

COFFEE

Knows No Substitute And

Knows No Superior

CHASE & SANBORN MONTREAL

COAL Scranton Coal

Booth & Co.

Is good coal and we guarantee prompt



Come Early? FOR FIRST CHOICE OF COM.

ING SEASON'S REWEST SUIT-

MILAN NO WOR

BEST VALUE IN CITY.

Ashby the Tailor





inion Corset Co., Quel

akers of "La Diva Cornets"



Captain Thorne. This is an assume

house is Lewis Dumont."

name, and the man you have in you

"Do you mean he came here to-

"He came to this town, to this house," said Arrelsford vindictively

his voice still subdued but full of fury

"knowing your position, the influence of your name, your husband seean"

getting recognized as a reputable per

your servants-you saw old Jonas-

or what he has, the Lord only knows.

The patter of light footsteps was

her clean but faded and darned

her hat, which she swung carelessly

by its long faded ribbons, and in the

come to her from the President of the

She burst into the room with the

"Come," said Edith, turning rapidly

Mrs. Varney stood as if rooted to

"Well," said the girl, in great sur

These words awakened her mothe

Now, and for the first time, Edit

"Wait, Edith," she said.

shock to you. I am afraid."

tor, a spy, a traitor."

noticed Mr. Arrelsford, who

stepped back and away from he

mother. She replied to his salutation

with a cold and distant bow. The

man's face flushed; he turned away

"But mamma, the men outside," per-

"Wait, my dear," said her mother,

"What is it mamma? Has father

'No, no, not that," said Mrs. Var-

his hatred for Thorne, was not so

sion into her belt, and confronted the

man who loved her and whom she did

not love, who accused of this hateful

thing the man whom, in the twinkling

"Yes," said Arrelsford, again as

Sallow, Wrinkled Skin

A. C. F. asks: "What should I do for

Sallowness is best removed thy re

moving the skin itself. This is effect

he offensive outer skin gradually to

lwith artificial coloring. Get an ounce

of this was at your drugstore, apply

at night like cold cream, only don't rub

reticent. He stepped toward her.

mine," he burst out bitterly.

accusation?" she asked.

Home Treatment for

get rid of my wrinkles?"

warm water.

toward the rear window; "we must

Confederacy. She called to her moth-

er as she ran down.

the floor.

sisted the girl.

play; and now it is my play

"But I can see something." "What? Where?" "In the words, 'Use telegraph.' know every man on the telegraph service, and every one of them i

to get into that service if the game is "Then he will be the man" Mrs. Varney.

"Yes; there gren't so many men

Richmond that can do that. It isn' every man that's expert enough-Mrs Varney, Jonas brought this paper to wour house, and-" "To my house?" exclaimed the wom

an in great astonishment, and then she stopped, appalled by a sudder thought which came to her. "At the same time," said, Arrelsford

"your daughter has been trying to get an appointment for some one on telegraph service. Perhaps she could give us some idea, and-" Mrs. Varney rose and stood as

rooted to the spot. "You mean--" "Captain Thorne," said, Arrelsford

CHAPTER VI.

impressively

The Confidence of Edith Varney. Mrs. Varney had, of course, divined toward whom Arrelsford's suspicion pointed. She had been entirely cer-

tain before he had mentioned the name that the alleged spy or traitor could be none other than her daughter's friend; indeed, it would not be stretching the truth to say that Thorne was her friend as well as her daugh ter's, and her keen mother's wit was not without suspicion that if he were left to himself, or if he were permitted to follow his own inclinations, the relation between himself and the two with excited intensity, "Under my women might have been a nearer one still and a dearer one, yet, neverthe of the house! They're hurting some less, the shocking announcement came | body frightfully, I am sure!" to her with sudden, sharp surprise.

We may be perfectly certain, abso last word. Mrs. Varney stared at her, lutely sure, of a coming event, but understanding fully who, in all prob when it does occur its shock is felt in ability, was being roughly dealt with | verified." spite of previous assurance. We may in the rosebushes, and realizing what watch the dying and pray for death to a terrible effect such disclosures as end anguish, and know that it is com- she had listened to would produce ing, but when the last low breath has | upon the mind of the girl. gone, it is as much of a shock to us as if it had not been expected, or even

The announcement of the name was shattering to her composure. She knew very well why Arrelsford would rejoice to find Thorne guilty of anything, and she would have discounted | prise, "if you aren't coming, I will go



Attack Tonight. Plan 3. Use Telegraph," She Read.

any ordinary, accusation that brought against him, but the train of the circumstances was so complete in this case and the coincidences so un explainable upon any other theory, the evidence so convincing, that she was forced to admit that Arrelaford was fully justified in his suspicion, and that without regard to the fact that he was a rejected suitor of her daugh-

Surprise, horror and conviction lodged in her soul, and were mirrored in her face. Arrelsford saw and divined what was passing in her mind, and, eager to strike while the iron was hot, bent forward open-mouthed to continue his line of reasoning and denunciation, but Mrs. Varney checked him. She laid her finger upon her lips and pointed with the other hand to

the front of the house. "What!" exclaimed the Confederate

secret service agent; "is he there?" Mrs. Varney nodded "He may be. He went out to the summer-house some time ago to wait for Edith; they were going over to Caroline Mittord's later on. I saw

him go down the walk." "Do you suppose my men could have alarmed him?" asked Arrelsford, greatly perturbed at this we pected sheary mercolized wax, which causes

"I don't know. They were all at the back windows. They didn't seem to make much noise. I suppose not. You have a description of the man for whom the letter was intended?"

"Yes, at the office; but I remember it in. Wash it off in the morning with Captain | For your wrinkles try a solution of powdered saxolite, 1 oz., dissolved in 1-2 pint when hazel. Bathe your face

Edith did not wait for him from him with loathing, and moved rapidly toward the front window. "Where are you going?" asked Ar-

"For Captain Thorne." "Not now," he said peremptorily.

The color flamed in the girl's cheek

"Mr. Arrelsford, you have said something to me about Captain Thorne. Are you afraid to say it to him?"

hotly, "if you-if you-" "Edith," said Mrs. Varney, "Mr. Ar relsford has good reasons for meeting Captain Thorne now."

live to make it again." . "My dear, my dear," said her moth- be impossible for either of them. er, gently but firmly, "you don't un-

derstand, you don't-" "Mamma," said the girl, "this man passed out of the room. of persecuting me."

Both the mother and the rejected guish. suitor noticed her identification of "I am here, Edith dear; I am here," son, so that he would be less likely pronoun "me," one with sinking her to be suspected. He has corrupted and the other with suppressed fury.

active in the service before," contin- hand fell upon the commission in her and he has contrived to enlist the powerful support of your daughter. His ued Edith, "and when I asked him to aim is the war department telegraph face the man he accuses, he turns like office. He is friendly with the men at a coward!"

that office. What else he hasn't done "Mrs. Varney, # she thinks-" "I think nothing," said the girl fu-But Washington is not the only place riously; "I know that Captain Thorne's where they have a secret service; we character is above suspicion." have one at Richmond. Whatever Arrelaford sneered.

game he plays, it is one that two can "His character! Where did come from—what is he "For that matter," said Edith

tensely, "where did you come from heard on the stairs, a flash of white seen through the open door into the and what are you?" hall dimly lighted, and Edith Varney "That is not the question," was th came rapidly, almost breathlessly, into abrupt reply.

the room. She had changed her dress. "Neither," said the girl, "is it the and if Caroline Mitford had been question who he is. If it were, I'd anthere, she would have known certainly swer it-I'd tell you that he from the little air of festivity about dier who has fought and been wound ed in the service, while you-" sprigged and flowered white muslin Arrelsford made a violent effort to

frock that she was going to accept control himself under this bitter jibthe invitation. In one hand she held ing and goading, and to his credit succeeded in part. "We are not so sure of that, Miss other that official envelope which had Varney," he said more coolly "But I am sure," answered the girl.

"Why, he brought us letters from

Stonewall Jackson himself." "Mamma!" Her face was white and "Has it occurred to you that Genher voice was pitched high, fraught eral Jackson was dead before his let ters were presented?" asked Arrelswindow, in the rosebushes, at the back ford quickly.

"What does that signify if he wrote them before he was killed?" "Nothing certainly," assented the other, "If he wrote them."

"The signatures and the letters were

"They may have been written for some one else and this Thorne may have possessed himself of them by fraud, or-"

"Mr. Arrelsford," cried the girl more and more angry, "if you mean-" "My dear child," said Mrs. Varney, "you don't understand. They have proofs of a conspiracy. The Yankees are going to try to break through our lines tonight, some one is going to use the telegraph, and two men in the northern secret service have been sent here to do this work. One is in Libby prison. Our faithful Jonas has been corrupted. He went there today and took a message from one and brought it here to deliver to the other They are trying to make him speak out there to tell who- Our country our cause, is at stake."

"'s this Mr. Arrelsford's story asked the daughter stubbornly, appar ently entirely unconvinced.

taking her gently by the arm; "I must "No; these are facts. We had Jons tell you something. It will be a great in here," answered her 'caught him off his guard, and found the incriminating paper on him." "But he has not said it was forpersisted Edith desperately.

nev. "A man we have trusted as a "Not yet," whispered Mr. Arrelsfriend has shown himself a conspiraford, "but he will. You may be sure of that; we have means to-Ob, Cor-"Who is it?" cried the girl, at the poral," he broke off eagerly, looking same time instinctively divining-how toward the door where the corporal or why she could not tell, and that stood, his hand at salute. "Well, speak thought smote her afterward-to out, what does he say?" whom the reference was being inade.

"Nothing, sir." Mrs. Varney naturally hesitated to "What have you done with him?" say the name. Arrelsford, carried "Strung him up three times, and-" "Well, string him up again," snarled the walk leading from the summeraway by his passion for the girl and Arrelsford. "If he won't speak, shoot house, a footstep she knew. Edith it out of him, kill the dog. We don't "It is the gentleman, Miss Varney, need his evidence anyway, there's to the table and stood by it, her hand whose attentions you have been enough without it."

pleased to accept in the place of

His manner and his meaning were unmistakable. The girl stared at him ford, "you shall have all the proof-" He entered fearlessly, but when his with a white, haughty face, in spite of her trembling lips. Mechanically she sisted the girl. thrust the envelope with the commis-"I will show it to you at the tele-

> "Dare! I will go anywhere, even her and took her hand. with you, for that-"

of an eye she realized she did love "I will call for you in half an hour. Then the daugher turned to her then," said Arrelsford, going toward nated, as a bird by a serpent. His "Is it Mr. Arrelsford who makes this

are you going to do?" "I am going to let him get this paswering for Mrs. Varney, "since you

per," said Arrelsford, coming back to the table. "He will know what they spark of suspicion burst into flame, want him to do, and then we'll see but she recovered herself instantly.

"I am going to prove what he "Then prove it openly at once. is shameful to let such a suspicion rest upon an honorable man. Let him come in here, and-"

"It is impossible." "Then do something, something, but do it now!" cried the girl. "You will soon know that he is innocent, you must know it. Wait! You say the prisoner in Libby is his brotherthat's what you said-his brother. bring him here. Go to the prison and bring that man here."

The result will surprise you.-Beauty's to face, then you can see whether-"Let them meet. Bring them face

h to know. From the first I have? "You mean bring them together

"There is something in that," said Arrelsford: "when do you suggest-"

"I am willing to try it, but it de pends upon you. Can you keep Thorne here?"

"I can." "It won't take more than half a "Miss Varney," answered Arrelsford When I tap on the glass bring him into this room and leave him alone. And I can rely upon you to give him not no hint or sign that we suspect-"

"Mr. Arrelsford!" said the girl, in "I should think he had," returned dignant and haughty, and her mother the girl swiftly; "for a man who made stepped swiftly toward her, looking at such a charge to his face would not him contemptuously, as if he should have known that such an action would

Arrelsford gazed at them a minute or two, smiled triumphantly, and

"Mamma, mamma!" moaned the ment so that he can have the pleasure girl, her eyes shut, her hand extended. "Mamma," she repeated in an-

herself with Captain Thorne in the zaid Mrs. Varney, coming toward her pronoun "me," one with sinking heart | and taking her tenderly in her arms. "Do you think-do you think-that "He has never attempted anything he he could be what they say?" Her



What Are You?"

belt. "This commission I got for him "Yes?"

"The commission, you know, from he President, for the telegraph service-why, he refused to take it," her voice rose and range triumphantly through the room; "he refused to take it! That doesn't look as if he wanted to use the telegraph to betray us." "Refused! That's impossible!" said

"He said that it was for me that he couldn't take it." "For you! Then it is true," answered Mrs. Varney.

"No, no," said the girl; "don't say "Yes," said her mother; "the infanous-" The girl tried to stiffe with her hand upon her mother's lips the words, but Mrs. Varney shook off her hand. "The spy, the traitor," she idded witheringly.

"No. no!" cried the girl, but as she spoke, conviction seemed to come to her. Why was it that her faith was not more substantially based and enduring? she asked herself. "Mamma," she wailed, "it can't be." She buried her face in her hands for a moment and then tore them away and confronted her mother boldly. you leave me alone for a little while mamma?" she asked plaintively. " must get-

"I will go to Howard; I will be back in a short time, my dear," said her mother, gently laying her hand on her daughter's bent head.

Left alone, the girl took the commission from her belt, opened it, smoothed it out, and read it through, as if bewildered and uncomprehending. She folded it up again, and walked slowly over to one of the front windows, drew aside the currains, and pushed it open. All was still. She listened for she knew not what. There was a footstep from the far end of moved rapidly away from the window resting upon it, her knees fairly trem "There is nothing," said Edith bling in her emotion, as she waited. The next moment the open space "By midnight," answered Arrels- framed the figure of Captain Thorne. "There is no proof to have," per- eye fell upon her there was something so strained about her attitude that a spark of suspicion was kindled in his graph office, if you dare to go with soul. Yet his action was prompt enough. He came instantly toward

"Miss Varney," he said. Edith watched his approach fascitouch awakened her to action. "Wait," interrupted Edith: "what | snatched her hand away and shrank

CUITING GUIDE 5708

FRONTE

SIDE FRONT

"No; don't touch me!" she cried. He looked at her in amazement. The

"Oh, it was you," she faltered. She "You are going to spy on him, are forced a smile to her lips. "How perfectly absurd I am. I am sure I ought to be ashamed of myself. Come. let's go out on the veranda. I want to talk you about so many things. There's there's half an hour-yet be fore we must go to Caroline's."

She had possessed herself of his hand again as she spoke. She now stepped swiftly toward the window He followed her reluctantly until they reached the opening. She stepped through it and archly looked back at him, still in the room.

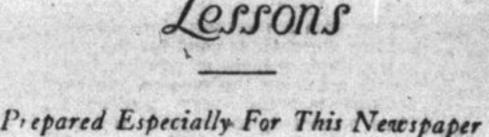
"How lovely is the night," she said with tender persuasiveness. "Come

Pure, clean, flavory and strong, in sealed packets.

"is good tea"



Easy & Practical Home Dress Making Lessons



by Pictorial Review

St. Lawrence Sugar Refineries, Limited, Montreal.



plaited section to the plaiters as soon as possible so that it will be ready to add when the dress is nearly finished. Open the material and lay upon it the plecing for the draped section, the side front back, front and side back. Now take another piece of the crepe meteor, fold it and from it cut the draped section. The dress, in spite of its complicated effect, is very easy to put together. the waist being exceedingly simple

Perhaps a few directions should be given regarding the draped section This should be closed at the back seam from large "O" perforation to lower Turn hem at lower edge on small "o"

perforations. Form inverted plait at upper edge, bringing "T" perforation together on small "o" perforation Gather upper edge and edges of extensions between double "T" perforation Arrange on foundation, centers even stitch upper edges together. Stite gathered edge of upper extensi along "oo" perforations, single p forations even. Pleat lower extens bringing the three slot perforations gether on small "o" perforation. Sti edges of lower extension over gathe in upper extension, notches and cen backs even. Tack lower part of drap section at center-back above hem with a long stem loop. Sew to lower ed Pale pink crepe meteor combined of waist centers even. instead of ruching the neck may with pink satin and trimmed with Burgundy satin. The accordion pleated finished with very narrow plaited ribnce may be replaced by lace if de- bon. The girdle is pretty in satin dark-

> er than the creps meteor. DRAPED SECTION TOLD OF 36 INCH MATERIAL WITH

Pictorial Review pattern No. 5703. Sizes 14, 16, 18 and 20 years.

Above Patterns Can be Obtained from Newman & Shaw,