

CHARLOTTETOWN AND QUEEN'S COUNTY

It pays to buy in this Province.

The following registered at the Queen Hotel, City between 9.30 last night and 9.30 the previous night: C. L. Grant, City.

A gentleman from this Province who returned yesterday from a business trip through Nova Scotia informs the Guardian of a very serious accident which came to his notice. While in Truro, N. S. Tennant, a member of the well known firm of Taylor and Tennant, Amherst, was attending the curling match, being the Scotch curlers of Amherst and New Glasgow. He met with an accident by which he strained a muscle in his leg, and which the attending doctor says will necessitate his lying in bed for three months until the injured parts knit.

The special train bringing the Earl Grey's passengers to Charlottetown reached this city at 2.20 yesterday morning. Among those who came over were the following: Hon. Chas. Dalton, Tignish; H. H. Hinton, Summerside; J. A. Clows, St. John; H. P. Prowse, and wife, Bowden, Alta; J. Macdonald, Toronto; R. T. Taylor, Moncton; J. F. Ryan, Halifax; C. B. MacKay, Edmonton; H. V. Vaughan, St. John; Harry McKie; St. John; J. P. Fraser, Halifax; F. Beresford, Toronto; Frank Beales, Charlottetown; H. Taylor, Summerside; T. C. Ferris, Halifax; Fred Merrick, Halifax; R. L. Cotton, Charlottetown; D. J. MacKay, Vancouver; W. H. Angus, Toronto; H. S. Arnold, Montreal; J. C. Ellis, Boston; A. S. Black, Truro; D. S. Walker, Kensington; E. C. Ross, Charlottetown; Mr. and Mrs. MacLeod, Murray Harbor; Mrs. M. Balderson, Charlottetown; Misses A. M. Davies, and MacEachern, Souris; Miss M. Brown, Hunter River; G. L. Taylor, Summerside; W. B. Bonness, Summerside; M. Beckwith, Halifax.

To the great disappointment of all sport lovers the ice track on Saturday next failed to fill. The only entry in the 3 minute trot was P. Hooper's Miss Wrigley—an almost untried possibility whom the owner was willing to place in the race to make an afternoon's sport. It was fully expected that the many fast ones of which the owners have been so enthusiastic over would appear, but probably they are not quite in condition and will make up a race later on. It is so much more satisfactory to the public to have the relative merits of the different horses settled. The 3 minute pace had four entries, George R.—owned by H. C. Hooper, Prince George owned by H. H. Nicholson Lena Wood owned by R. J. Steele, and Jack owned by R. Pickard. Another effort will be made to get classes filled for Saturday week, Feb. 10th. In the meantime the "speedway" will be kept in good condition and the series of races for "fun" every afternoon will continue to be held as before. Contributions towards its upkeep are coming in daily, but "tardy ones" who are used are reminded that its life will be short unless the fund is considerably augmented as every storm means a big outlay.

As skin as smooth as satin. It is quite possible to keep your skin soft and free from chafe during the cold months. The daily use of our witch hazel cream will accomplish wonders. It is easy and pleasant to use and does not make the skin sticky. Nicely perfumed 25c a bottle. The McKinnon Drug Co., Druggists Cor. St. George and Kent Sts. dtf.

BORN
McMillan—In this city, Jan. 31, 1912, to Patrick and Mrs. McMillan, a daughter.

DIED
MacInnes—At Pinette on Jan. 7th, 1912, Miss Margaret MacInnes aged 88 years, leaving three sisters and three brothers to mourn. By McLEAN—in this city on Jan. 31, 1912, Elsie Jean, beloved daughter of James and Mrs. McLean aged 16 years. Funeral today at 2 p. m., to West River Presbyterian Cemetery.

WYATT—At Pleasant Grove, Jan. 31, 1912, Minnie May Wyatt, only daughter of Edward and Mrs. Wyatt, in her 32nd year. Funeral today, Friday, the 2nd, at 2 p. m.

WYATT—At Pleasant Grove, January 31st, 1912, Miss Minnie May Wyatt, aged 32 years, only daughter of Edward and Mrs. Wyatt. Funeral takes place today at 2 o'clock for York Cemetery.

RECALL CATARRH JELLY is a remedy you can recommend to all who have catarrh. It is easy to use and gives prompt results. Put up in convenient tubes at 25c. Sole agents, The Mackinnon Drug Co. Cor. St. George & Kent Sts. dtf.

BUNTAIN, Bell & Co., for best coal. Lowest prices. 1-2347.

WOLTER DIES IN ELECTRIC CHAIR.

OSISING, N. Y., Jan. 29—Albert W. Wolter was electrocuted at 5.41 o'clock this morning for the murder and burning of Ruth Wheeler in New York, nearly two years ago. Only a few hours before his execution Wolter signed a statement professing his innocence. This he left.

Tonight in the Arena the Vics and Abbies will meet for the first time this season. No one should miss this game.

The performers of "Ye Deestric Skule" are requested to kindly meet in the Kindergarten Hall tonight at 8 o'clock. Important business.

Help the Charlottetown Hospital by attending their annual social to be held this year in the Prince of Wales College Hall—Feb. 12th. 2-1441.

The Hospital has had a hard winter. Lots of poor and sick. Give them your help on the 12th inst. by attending their annual social in the Prince of Wales College Hall. 2-1441.

THERE SHE BLOWS.

WATCH YOUR EYES.

LOVE DEFINED BY REV. M. J. SAVAGE.

Friendship is not that which is always touched with sunshine, but is

Today's Guardian comprises twelve pages.

John McCarroll, Freetown, was among those in the city yesterday.

Mrs. Isaac Wadman, City entered the P. E. Island yesterday for treatment.

Hammond Kelly, Southport, left last night on the mail special for the mainland.

Sgt Doyle, formerly of the City Police Force, who has been suffering with an attack of paralysis for the past few years was able to take a short walk yesterday.

The item in yesterday's issue regarding South African Veterans was of interest to those of the P. E. I. Contingent who still hold their land warrants. There are quite a number of these.

William Acorn, City, will be unable to play in the intermediate Victorias in their hockey match tonight owing to a dislocated shoulder sustained in the recent Crystal Victoria game. Gillis will probably take his place.

The following registered at the Victoria Hotel, City—between 9.30 last night and 9.30 the previous night: A. M. Taylor, Halifax; H. J. Coutin, Toronto; Geo. S. Whiston, Halifax; J. O. Jacques, St. John.

The basket social and concert held in Howe's Hall, Brackley Point, Wednesday night, in aid of the Presbyterian Church, was a very enjoyable affair, and there was a very large attendance. The baskets were auctioned off by Messrs Benj. Carter, and J. J. Davies, \$100 was realized.

Mrs. H. W. Kent, left today for the East, where she will spend a few weeks, when Mr. Kent will join her. Later they will sail for Europe for a six months' tour—Vancouver, Exe. Mrs. Kent, who is a sister to Mrs. George Stanley, of this city, has many friends here.

Last evening in the Salvation Army Hall A. A. Bartlett delivered in his customary masterly manner his lecture on "Stilly" to a large audience. His lecture, in which the speaker was so vividly and graphically described, was listened to with keen appreciation and at the conclusion a hearty vote of thanks was moved by Rev. R. G. Strathie, seconded by Rev. T. F. Fullerton and tendered by the chairman, James McDonald. The value of the lecture as an educational medium was enhanced by over 100 stereoscopic views, the slides for which were manipulated by Walter Burke.

Full arrangements have been completed for a wrestling match to take place here on Monday night next, between Jim Smart the English champion and Jim Prokas the Greek wrestler of Boston. There will also be an exhibition of sparring with big gloves between Thomas McCloskey and Jack Grant of Peakes Station. The matches will take place in the Peoples Theatre and will be under the management of the A. A. A. of this city. The matches will start at nine o'clock. The best officials that can be procured will be in charge and those attending will be guaranteed a good evening's entertainment.

The necessity of a special train from this city to connect with the winter boats was felt last evening when the Minto docked in Georgetown with passengers, freight and express, all of which had to remain over night to await transportation to this city by the morning train. Those who desired to leave this city yesterday to cross by the Minto today could not leave Charlottetown in time to connect with the Minto after 3.20 p. m. yesterday, at which time the outlook for that steamer's crossing was unfavorable. It would seem advisable to have a special always in readiness to convey passengers to and from the boats on their arrival in Georgetown.

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with Warden Kennedy to be given to the public after his execution. His statement is as follows: Now that I am leaving this world to go into the presence of my God I make this last statement. The world refused me justice. I have been a victim of circumstantial evidence. I hope there will come a time when the conscience of the perpetrator of this crime will overpower him and he will acknowledge his guilt. This is my earnest prayer, that the perpetrator of this crime is brought to justice, that my name be cleared, and that the public will see that a great injustice has been done me and that they have killed an innocent boy. To those who have given me their kind assistance and have trusted in me, I give my sincerest thanks. To those who have maliciously persecuted me I pray their forgiveness. Only one contact was necessary to kill Wolter. This was 1,800 volts and was applied alternately for one minute and a quarter.

An examination was then made by Dr. Spitzka and Coroner Physician Leopold, and Wolter was pronounced dead.

The murder occurred nearly two years ago and proved one of the most sensational tragedies of the day.

Recently the Court of Appeals denied him a new trial, and yesterday Governor Dix announced that it would not interfere in the case.

Mrs. Cortland de Peyster Fild who went to Albany and made a plea for clemency for Wolter, is engaged in philanthropic work and hoped to induce the Governor to change his mind.

The murder for which Wolter paid the penalty was of fifteen-year-old Ruth Wheeler, who went to his apartment, in East Seventy-fifth street, in answer to an advertisement which stated that a stenographer and typist could procure a position by so doing.

There she was attacked and killed in such an atrocious manner that no only New York, but the entire country, was shocked. The innocent and confiding disposition of the child as she went out to look for work made her fall a prey all the more readily and the case stands out in police annals as one of the most pathetic of all time.

25 MILLIONS LOSS CAUSED.

WINNIPEG, Man., Jan. 31—Western Canada has lost \$7,501,802 of the Winnipeg grain market alone for the rejection of the proposed reciprocity compact. Several times this amount, it is reported, has been lost on other markets since September in the three Western Provinces by farmers when all natural products are taken into consideration, making the total well up to \$25,000,000.

Detailed figures are entered into for the various grades and prices and it is found that the average deficit in price a bushel was 10.6 cents in favor of Minneapolis, and a \$8,945,065 bushels have been marketed the farmers have lost \$6,386,565 on wheat alone.

PREDICTS ONE-TOED RACE WILL ARRIVE

LONDON, Jan. 29—Dr. R. Clemen Lucas, in an address at the Royal College of Surgeons, predicted that men might in time become a one-toed race. The little toe, he said, had already lost one of its extensor tendons, and in quite an appreciable percentage of cases one of its flexors was absent also. On the other hand, the great toe had undergone extraordinary development because the inner side of the foot was the first to catch the centre gravity in transferring the weight of the body from one foot to the other in walking.

ECUADOR IS NOW UNDER MARTIAL LAW

GUAYAQUIL, Ecuador, Jan. 29—Martial law was proclaimed here today, following the lynching of General Flavio Alfaro, Eloy Alfaro, El piano Paez, Manuel Serrano and Me dero Alfaro, the ringleaders in a recent revolution, who were forcibly taken from the Guayaquil penitentiary by mobs. The men had been convicted by court-martial, but the anti-military party, enraged because they were not put to death at once, stormed the prison. Soldiers with artillery are guarding the prison, where other political captives are confined.

ANNOUNCEMENTS

The fastest game of the season, when the Vics and Abbies meet in the Arena this evening.

Which wins? Vics or Abbies. Come to the Arena this evening and see for yourself.

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WEEKLY WIRELESS & ELECTRICITY LETTER

About 1.00 a. m., in the morning of October 17th the student operator in charge of the wireless station of the Los Angeles Polytechnic School conceived the idea that he was able to raise the Government station at Mare Island a distance of 35 miles away. Mare Island's call is NPH and he had been "tink" handling business all the evening. That student used his spark to a fine end and commenced to call NPH and sign off his own signature HL, after the fourth call NPH answered and asked what was wanted. The school replied by asking if NPH could kindly take a message for an amateur in his vicinity. After getting his consent the school operator sent in an eight word message complete with time, date, check, and sig. NPH O.K.'d the message without any repeating, said that it was to trouble to read him and assured him that the message would be forwarded at his convenience.

At 7.10 a. m., on the same morning, PH called the party whom the message was for and gave it to him. Comparison by mail showed that it was correct in all respects.

Without making any changes whatever in the sending apparatus, accurate measuring instruments inserted which showed that the amount of energy consumed was one hundred and ninety watts. This makes the vantage per mile about one half, and establishes a record.

Los Angeles has the distinction of having more telephones per capita than any other city in the world. For each 4.3 inhabitants there is one telephone. Following is a list of their towns in the world.

Inhabitants for one phone

Stockholm, Sweden	4.7
San Francisco, Calif.	4.8
Spokane Wash.	5.3
Portland, Ore.	5.5
Omaha, Neb.	5.7
Jallas Tex.	6.1
Des Moines, Ia.	6.2
Kansas City, Mo.	6.5
Columbus, Ohio	6.9

PRESENTATION

(Continued from page 1)

himself and the city teachers for the last 11 years. He reminiscently referred to his first coming to P. E. Island fifty years ago and spoke of the intellect and ability, the thoroughness and the interest in their work which the pupils evidenced and which had impressed him on his first coming. He spoke of his first visit in price a bushel was 10.6 cents in favor of Minneapolis, and a \$8,945,065 bushels have been marketed the farmers have lost \$6,386,565 on wheat alone.

He was followed by Superintendent Campbell, Principal Johnson, Ewan Stewart, and Prin Landring, all of whom had words of kindly appreciation for the eminent Doctor.

Before leaving one and all heartily congratulated Dr. Anderson on his long and faithful service and extended good wishes for the future.

The untimely removal of the cook offered a tempting opportunity for a nice, sad, weepy funeral; and in due course the corpse of the cook, sewed in a hammock and draped with the Stars and Stripes, was brought up and laid out on a table. The skipper read the burial service in a sepulchral voice and started in at once on his carefully prepared funeral oration.

"We are gathered here today, my dear brethren," he began, addressing the assembled crew, "to pay the last sad tribute of love to a mighty good cook. Though his hide was black, his immortal soul was white as alabaster; and during the time he was with us we learned to love him. Let us pray—"

"A voice from the crew's nest: 'There she blows!'"

"Where away?" bellowed the skipper, and, without waiting for the answer, he sprang forward to see for himself, forgot all about the corpse and stumbled over it. As he scrambled to his feet he yelled:

"Chuck the carcass of this black scoundrel overboard, you lubbers, and clear away the boats!"

WATCH YOUR EYES.

Many people between the ages of forty and fifty who feel the need of reading glasses either refuse or postpone wearing them. There is no greater mistake (says the Family Doctor). It is a physiological fact that at about the age of forty-five years the crystalline lens loses some of its elasticity; it loses more as age advances, so that even under accommodation it cannot become convex as it did before, consequently this convexity (needed for reading) must be supplied artificially by means of spectacles.

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"SLEEP SWEETLY, PLEASE."

Request Which Will Take the Place of Time-Honored "Look Pleasant!"

Having your picture "look" while in the land of dreams—this is the latest photographic fad. Society is crazy about it which means that it won't be long before all of us will take up the idea with a vengeance. Portraits of people asleep, while not always good likenesses, according to the views of their friends, are always interesting. On comparing a waking and a sleeping picture, the observer can note at a glance the change of expression and the look of peace which is known over the sleeping picture. The stress of modern life generally lines and marks people's faces, but sleep, even an imitation of it, erases and smooths out facial disfigurement, and that is one great reason why women should go in for sleep photography. The woman whose face looks haggard and worried in a waking picture would regain much of the softness and beauty of youth in a sleep photograph.

Children, too, would make beautiful subjects for sleep pictures. Their natural aversion to strangers would be overcome. Their fright at the strange and unusual surroundings would not be great if their eyes were closed, and their faces would relax into natural expressions.

So if you are sure you are rather good-looking—for the plain face, it must be confessed, is better showing animation than the utter lack of quality which deep results in—when you have your new picture taken have a sleeping picture made. You will look at least five years younger, according to all authorities. This will be especially fine for the woman who wishes to send her picture to an absent lover and doesn't think of her face as getting older looking.

The new picture won't be taken with the subject really asleep. Few people could possibly go to sleep at the photographer's without the use of an anesthetic, and few people would be willing to take chloroform or ether in order to have a good photograph, although some women would probably be willing to go to even that trouble in order to get a beautiful picture. The new picture will be taken with closed eyes and with the face and figure posed in the guise of real sleep.

Trials by Water.

Throwing people into the water to let it determine their innocence or guilt was widely in use in the seventeenth century. A synd of West Prussia forbade its use in 1745. Sporadic cases, however, occurred during the whole of the nineteenth century.

Princess Evva wrote in 1895 of its use in Dalmatia, where in some districts it was still customary to throw all the women into the water on a specified day to see whether they would sink or swim.

A rope was attached to each in order to save them from drowning those who proved their innocence by sinking, while those believed to be guilty because they floated were also rescued and made to promise to forsake their evil ways on pain of being stoned.

A traveler has described a modern survival of the ideal used in detecting thieves in Southern Russia. All the servants of the household where a robbery occurred were assembled, and as many balls of bread were made as there were suspected persons.

Yielding to an impulse, she seated herself before a writing desk and dashed off the following:

"I have overheard your aspersions on the good name of one I love and respect. I demand whatever of satisfaction you may be able to afford me. Since I prefer to remain incognito I shall conduct my own side of this affair. If you are not a coward write me making an appointment for a meeting. MARK RENARD.

Hastily folding the paper on which this communication was inconsciently written, Margaret went to the window and tossed it at the feet of the young men. Both reached for it, but Thibadeaux secured it. Then after a glance upward and with no sight of his hand which had thrown it he read its contents aloud to his friend. The two looked at each other with a serious expression.

"Ned," said Thibadeaux presently. "I don't like this situation."

"Nor I. In listening to your remarks I am as culpable as you who have made them."

"You have nothing to do with the matter. The responsibility rests on me."

After a conference it was decided that Thibadeaux should write a note to this Mark Renard, whoever he might be, and it should be left at the door of the house from which the note had been thrown. It said that the writer acknowledged himself to be blamable in repeating a scandal for which he had no proof and apologized therefor. If after this apology Mr. Renard still insisted on a meeting his demand could not be denied. A reply would be looked for the next afternoon, sent in the same way as the first message.

Naturally Thibadeaux was desirous of knowing something of the mysterious challenger. Early in the afternoon appointed for the reply he took position behind the blinds of a window commanding a view of the house from whence it should come. In time he saw a shutter open just far enough for a hand to pass through and toss a note on to the bench on which he had sat the day before. The distance was too great for him to discover that the hand was delicately formed, but he saw something that astonished him. The sunlight striking it was sent back in a bright flash. Evidently Mr. Renard wore a jeweled ring.

Men seldom wear rings unless they are seals, which are not likely to sparkle. Therefore Charles Thibadeaux was not long in divining that his correspondent was a woman. All thoughts of a bloody encounter vanished, and in their place came a desire to know more of his fair challenger. He sauntered into the garden, willing to go into the shadow. A real friend, I think, would, if there were such a place as hell, go to hell with another ring rather than go to heaven alone. I want no heaven that I have ever read about if any friend of mine is in the outer dark.

A Shining Metal.

There is a legend among the peasants of Cornwall, in England, that at night there may be observed a family-shining mineral among the rocks brought from the mines. That this is not pure fancy has been proved by Professor Strutt. A specimen of the mineral autunite, which is also found in Wales, was sent to him from Portugal, because of its luminosity, is due to spontaneous radio-activity. The light it sheds is stronger than that of nitrate of uranium. On parting with its water of crystallization the mineral loses its luminous property.

Toasting the Teachers.

There was a meeting of the new teachers and the old. It was a sort of love feast, reception or whatever you call it. Anyhow all the teachers got together and pretended they didn't have a care in the world. After the easts were at the symposium proposed a toast:

"Long live our teachers!" One of the new teachers was called on to respond. He modestly accepted. His answer was:

"What on?"

For a Starter.

"Mr. Titewadd, can't I get you interested in settlement work?"

"Why, you might. What do you want me to do?"

"Settle this little bill you owe Smears the tailor."

Heretic.

Gladys—Why did she ever marry him?

Ethel—Oh, he said he couldn't live without her.

Gladys—Well, she ought to get a medal for life saving.

Two Rings

The One Led to the Other

By F. A. MITCHEL

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In the city of Charleston during the middle of the last century a young girl sat in a window opening on to a garden. She was not one of the delicate, willowy creatures of whom poets love to sing, but a magnificently formed, tall woman with a remarkably handsome face. Though the year was nearly spent, the leaves on the trees had not yet all fallen, and a balmy breeze came up from the south. The garden into which Margaret Lemoine looked belonged to an adjoining house, and two gentlemen were smoking on a rustic bench almost directly beneath the window she occupied. They were both young men of the world and were chatting about social matters. Charles Thibadeaux was speaking.

"The northern city I most fancy in America," he said, "is New York. At least it is to me less objectionable, practically considered, than our other northern cities. But my delight is for our own beloved New Orleans. In the Crescent City the men are brave to reckless and the women are beautiful. I spent last winter there."

"Who was the most beautiful woman in New Orleans society last winter?" asked the speaker's companion, Edward Remington.

"The most beautiful woman, to my thinking, was a widow—a Mrs. Lemoine. Though nearly forty, she retained her youthful appearance. She was a queenly beauty, tall, splendidly formed and with a face devoid of a single wrinkle. But I am sorry to say there were unpleasant things said about her. Some past indiscretion had cast a bluish upon her good name."

Margaret Lemoine paid no attention to what the young men were saying till she heard her mother's name spoken; then naturally she pricked up her ears. When she heard the aspersions cast upon her mother's good name the blood rushed to her cheeks and her eyes lit with a sudden fire. She leaned forward to hurl back the accusation, but words failed her. The young men, unconscious of what was above them, smoked on. Miss Lemoine withdrew from the window and began to pace the floor.

"It is time," she said, "that this woman's slanders received a check. But how? Oh, that she were a man and I were a man! Women are defenseless against each other. Men can at least die in defense of their good name. If Tom had lived he could have made this man who has treated mother's good name so lightly eat his words. Why was I not born masculine?"

Yielding to an impulse, she seated herself before a writing desk and dashed off the following:

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