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 in spring and summer, it's the natural time to store up health and vitality for the year.
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SCOTLAND YARD

Inner Story of the Hunt for 'Peter the Painter.'

(Harry Leatherdale in London 'Express'.)

A quiet, old-fashioned house is hidden away amid the maze of great banks and solid commercial offices in the financial heart of the city, of Old Jewry. Few of the thousands of hurrying business men who pass it daily on their way from Cheapside to Gresham street spare a second glance at the old residence which seems to slumber at the bottom of a narrow paved courtyard—once a rose garden—approached by a heavy gateway. They do not ponder the romance and drama concealed behind the wide windows of this old-world residence, which was formerly the peaceful home of some merchant prince, and is now the 'Scotland Yard' of the city.

It is the official headquarters of the city police, and here are now centred the organization and control of the greatest murder hunt in civic history—the long search for 'Peter the Painter' and the other members of the widespread gang of anarchists who planned the Houndsditch outrage. For two months now, day and night without ceasing, from the moment of the first hurried midnight telephone message from Bishopsgate police station telling of the murders and of the escape of the assassins, that chase has been continued. There will be no rest for the city detectives until the last link is fitted in its place in the chain that will connect the guilty with the crime, and the past eight weeks have perhaps been the most anxious that any police force has ever known.

ALWAYS AWAKE.

The 'Scotland Yard' of the city is awake and active every hour of the twenty-four. Mr John Stark, the chief superintendent lives at the Old Jewry headquarters, with a staff of armed men within instant call, ready to start out at any moment of the night for an anarchist haunt should news be brought that one of the wanted men had been located.

Superintendent Ottawa, the head of the city detective force, has his quarters at Cloak Lane police station, close by, and although at night the city, with its hoards of millions in bullion and treasure, is deserted by the owners and makers of its wealth, the captains of the army of city policemen, in whose safe custody the square mile of riches is left, never sleep away from their duties.

Sir John Nott-Bower, the grey-moustached commissioner of the city police, is the head of a thousand constables and detectives, chosen for their fine physique and smartness, and experienced as they are in safeguarding, night after night, wealth beyond the dreams of avarice from the covetous hands of the burglar, they have never before been called to undertake such a baffling hunt in an alien underworld outside the city boundaries.

From first to last this has complicated their task at every step, and Chief Inspector Wensley, of the Metropolitan police, in whose Whitechapel district the chase has been hottest, has been working with them day and night as well. So, inch by inch, witness by witness, and arrest by arrest, the city police have slowly but sure-

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A hat needs a guarantee. More easily than any other article of apparel, a hat can deceive its purchaser—look right without being right. Clothes, or shoes, or ties, you can "size up"—a hat, you can not. For instance, almost everyone knows enough about tweeds to tell whether a suit will wear well. With hats it is different. Who can "size up" a hat? Who can tell whether it will wear three months, or "look seedy" after one month?

Few can tell a hat's real worth without knowing what goes into its making. None can tell exactly but the manufacturer. He knows better than anyone how long his product will wear—and, if he believes in his hats he ought to be willing to guarantee them.

Buckley Hats are guaranteed. The men that make them believe they'll wear longer than any other hat that's made—and in proof of that belief the makers attach their guarantee for four months. If you buy a Buckley hat to-day, and, any time within the next four months, you find your hat losing color or showing signs of wear, take it to your dealer and he will cheerfully, unhesitatingly exchange it. The Buckley guarantee, moreover, assures you against hat accidents—it's so sweeping as to include even that contingency.

Union made, and of highest grade felt, it is produced in a wide variety of styles to suit all physical types and to conform to latest fashion tendencies. The price is only \$2.50.

BUCKLEY HATS

| GUARANTEE | |
|-----------|--|
| No. | The Color and Wear of this hat are absolutely guaranteed, and any hat which will not give entire satisfaction, will be exchanged or any other within four months after purchase. We also agree to exchange this hat, if same is damaged by accident during the said four months. |
| DATE SOLD | BUCKLEY & SONS, Manufacturers. |

ly unravelled the tightest knot that alien criminals have yet tied for them.

TYPICAL DETECTIVE.

The typical city detective is a well-groomed, gentlemanly fellow, suggesting the prosperous solicitor's managing clerk rather than the broad-shouldered, heavy-footed policeman of popular fancy. He is accustomed to deal with complicated cases of forgery and the technique of commercial crime rather than with the desperate armed murderer speaking an alien tongue. But the Old Jewry detectives have adapted themselves swiftly to the novel and dangerous role required of them.

Chief Inspector Willis—remembered in the city as the man who brought Whitaker Wright back to justice—and his colleagues of the detective department have proved that they are a match for men of muscle as well as men of brain. They have kept mysterious midnight vigils in the East End disguised in a fashion that would bring suspicion on them at once if they entered a city bank during business hours. Silk hats, frock coats, and gloves have been abandoned, and in one case a fair moustache was sacrificed, so that, with caps, mufflers, shabby coats, and unshaved chins, they could mingle unsuspected in the Stepney and Mile End streets, where anarchists wanted for the information they could supply met and talked with them unknowingly.

One trim city detective, the pride of Guildhall and Mansion House receptions when in evening dress wandered the Commercial road for three nights as the most disreputable of 'navvies', so that this blackened face and buckled trousers might awaken confidence among those he watched.

It has been dangerous and exciting work, and with the memory of Houndsditch and Sidney street still fresh, each watcher has kept a loaded six-shooter handy in a back pocket.

UNCEASING WORK.

Meanwhile all the other city police work, never light at any time, has gone on without interruption, in spite of this heavy Houndsditch burden. Anarchists may shoot, and assassins may plot, but the city traffic must be controlled, and the forger and the embezzling clerk must be dealt with, and so the detectives have worked twenty hours or so a day, and many of them have not taken off their boots for nights together.

The funeral of the three murdered city policeman, with its impressive service in St Paul's Cathedral, and the mournful police procession, which held up all the traffic in the busiest city in the world at the busiest hour of the day, was controlled and arranged from the Old Jewry headquarters at a time when all the police resources were strained to their utmost. The chief arteries of the city had to be kept clear of traffic for the passing of this funeral, and a thousand and one details had to be considered. The progress of a monarch to the Guild hall is a small matter compared with this task, and a thousand and one traffic complications had to be considered, for from Bishopsgate Without to Ludgate Hill every motor omnibus, taxicab, van, and foot passenger had to be held up until the funeral had passed and the last wail of Chopin's 'Dead March' had died away. The slightest mistake would have meant an extra loss of thousands of pounds in time and money, but Superintendent Nicholls, the head of the uniform

ed branch of the police, who arranged it without a hitch, was for that hour 'King of the city.'

WHITE FROCKS OR COLORED

Are colored or white wash dresses the more expensive is a much debated question. White may soil the more easily, but when the problem of laundering and cleaning has to be faced, then white is the best to choose, if there is any uncertainty as to how the colored materials will look after they are cleaned or laundered.

Pongee, foulard and all thin silk materials are really less expensive than linen in the end on this account, for if once or twice cleaned during the summer they will look smart and in order. The thinnest of linings are sufficient, and often no lining is required, and the wash silks really do wash, so that if some simple model is chosen the gown can easily be washed just as a linen or cotton would be. The present styles of straight skirts trimmed with bands of lace or embroidery are not difficult to launder.

The plain pongee and India silks are very cool fabrics. In dark colors for travelling or hard wear they are unrivalled from the practical point of view. Also yoke and cuffs are all the trimming necessary and such a gown can be either cleaned or laundered with little difficulty.

FOR PARIS WORKING GIRLS.

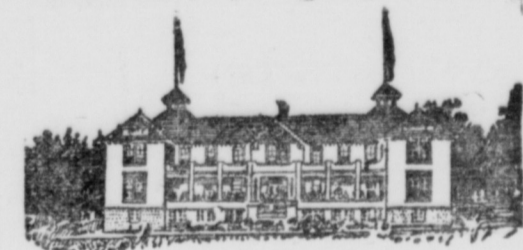
An item from Paris says that the shop girls, whose small wages do not permit them to lunch in even cheap restaurants, will no longer be able to use the Tuileries garden as a place for eating the food they bring from home, for the reason that they have been accustomed to leave little things behind them, such as paper bags, on the paths.

The committee which looks after the beauty of the parks has forbidden the girls to eat their frugal repast in the garden. Happily a municipal councillor has come to the rescue, and has started an interesting scheme which will enable them to eat their luncheon in the open air as heretofore.

In those squares frequented by the work girls free refectories are to be established. Here they can bring their food

Would You Provide for the Care of Canada's Needy Consumptives?

THEN SEND YOUR CONTRIBUTIONS TO THE MUSKOKA FREE HOSPITAL FOR CONSUMPTIVES



MUSKOKA FREE HOSPITAL FOR CONSUMPTIVES, MAIN BUILDING FOR PATIENTS.

A national institution that accepts patients from all parts of Canada. Here is one of hundreds of letters being received daily:—

John D. McNaughton, New Liskeard, Ont.: A young man not belonging here, and suffering from, it is believed, consumption, is being kept by one of the hotels here. He has no means and has been refused admission to our hospital. The conditions where he is offer him no chance. Could he be admitted to your Free Hospital for Consumptives? If not, could you inform me where he can be sent, and what steps are necessary to secure prompt admittance? NOT A SINGLE PATIENT HAS EVER BEEN REFUSED ADMISSION TO THE MUSKOKA FREE HOSPITAL BECAUSE OF HIS OR HER INABILITY TO PAY.

Since the hospital was opened in April, 1902, one thousand five hundred and twenty-four patients have been treated in this one institution, representing people from every province in the Dominion.

For the week ending November 20th, 1909, one hundred and twenty-five patients were in residence. Ninety-six of these are not paying a copper for their maintenance—absolutely free. The other twenty-nine paid from \$2.00 to \$4.00 a week. No one pays more than \$4.00.

Suitable cases are admitted promptly on completion of application papers.

A GRATEFUL PATIENT

Norah P. Canham: Enclosed you will find receipt for my ticket from Gravenhurst, hoping that you will be able to oblige me with the fare. I was at your Sanatorium ten months, and I was sent away from there as an apparent cure. I am now working in the city, and I am feeling fine. I was most thankful for the care I got from the doctors and staff, and I must say that I spent the time of my life while I was there.



TAKING THE CURE IN WINTER AT MUSKOKA FREE HOSPITAL FOR CONSUMPTIVES.

The Muskoka Free Hospital for Consumptives is dependent on the good-will and gifts of the Canadian public. Money is urgently needed at the present time to make it possible to care for the large and increasing number of patients that are entering the institution.

Will you help?

Where greater urgency?

Truly, Canada's greatest charity.

Contributions may be sent to W. J. Gage, Esq., 84 Spadina Ave., or J. S. Robertson, Sec'y-Treas. National Sanitarium Association, 47 King St. W., Toronto, Canada.

They will find tables, benches, and even stoves. The cost of keeping up these open air refectories will mean a penny a day for each girl. The city of Paris will pay half; the other half will be borne by the employers of the girls and by charitable institutions.

EASY MENDING.

When a hole has been torn, or a round place wore thin, if the edges are frayed, carefully smooth them out and turn on the wrong side and see that every thread is in its place, the edges just right for joining. Then moisten a piece of the same goods with a very thin mucilage, place this carefully on the tear, keeping the edges smooth, and lay a heavy weight on it until it is perfectly dry.