

"A FIGHT FOR MILLIONS"

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PICTURED AT IMPERIAL THEATRE FRIDAYS AND SATURDAYS

CHAPTER VIII
Hardy, by consummate nerve and skill, drove his car along the narrow string pieces spanning the gorge and rejoined his friends on the further side. Jean, half-fainting in fear for his safety, was helped into the car and they were about to resume their race for the train, when a volley of bullets halted them. The outlaws in Kilgore's car, had arrived at the further side of the chasm and unable to follow, had opened fire. Placing Jean on the bottom of the car, Bob and Iron Star returned the fire. A score of shots had been exchanged when Kilgore was seen to stagger and topple over the brink of the gorge and fall into the river 100 feet below. His body did not reappear and the other outlaws, disconcerted, withdrew behind a pile of timber.

Bob and Iron Star then jumped into the car and sped away down the road. Men in the construction camp who had witnessed Bob's amazing ride across the stringers and the ensuing pistol battle, swarmed up the side of the chasm to where the outlaws were gathered.

"My daughter is being abducted. Help me to catch them," exclaimed Lawless, and the men, in ignorance of the real state of affairs, quickly laid plans along the stringers. Lawless drove the car over these and the outlaws soon were again in hot pursuit.

The eastbound train was slowing up at Willow River Junction, when Bob, in the parson's car, raced into view a half mile from the station. The heavy train halted only a moment and was pulling out, when the party hurried aboard.

Almost the same instant, Kilgore's big touring car, with "Snaky" at the wheel, dashed up.

Comfortably settled aboard the train, Bob at once busied himself with plans for Jean.

"I am going to telegraph Barry," he said to Jean and signalling a porter dispatched a wire to the mounted police sergeant at his barracks near Grayson, asking him to meet them on arrival of their train two days later.

Back at Willow River Junction, meantime, the outlaws were equally busy scheming how quickest to overtake Jean. Rushing up to the station agent and displaying a huge roll of bills, Hyde said:

"Find out from the conductor of that train where these people are going. Then get me a special engine and car. My daughter is eloping with a scoundrel."

Sergeant Barry rode into the barracks of the Northwest Mounted Police and as he dismounted a trooper handed him the telegram which Hardy had sent from the train. Pleasure at the girl's safety first showed in his face, then disappointment as he realized duty would prevent him from joining her immediately. He at once wrote her a letter explaining the situation which he had posted to her at Grayson.

But the missive was destined never to reach Jean, for two days later Lawless and Hyde drew up at the only hotel in Grayson and inquired for mail for William Barton. The clerk took all letters from the pigeon hole and handed them to Lawless. He ran through them quickly and when he found one addressed to Miss Jean Benton, he slipped it into his pocket with a knowing look at Hyde.

Camp's Wharf, on the shores of a lake visited mostly by Indians and fur traders, was another link in Lawless' chain of illicit trading posts. At the end of the dilapidated wharf was

WHAT HAS GONE BEFORE.

Jean Benton, a Montana girl, is fighting two outlaw relatives who seek to force her into a marriage to obtain her father's millions. Her protector is Bob Hardy, mining expert, whom she loves. Jean has many escapes from death at the hands of the villains, Lawless and Hyde. Lawless joins forces with Hyde. Bob, Jean and Iron Star start in a motor car to catch a train East. Bob sends his car out over a dizzy gorge on two narrow string pieces as his enemies arrive at the other side and open fire on him.

a small shack used for a store house and moored near was a motor boat and several canoes.

"Snaky," Atkins and several gangsters were playing cards in the shack when Lawless and Hyde arrived from Grayson. The former at once produced Jean's letter, and carefully forcing Jean's flap, read:

Dear Miss Jean:
Just got your message. If you will wait there will see you in about two days. On important duty now or would come a running. Will set eyes on you and Mr. Hardy again. Glad you got the better of those rascals.

Your devoted and faithful friend,
BILL BARRY.

For a long time the two conspirators studied the missive, then hit on a plan which apparently pleased them mightily. Taking a bottle of chemicals from a trunk, Hyde with a pen obliterated certain words and substituted others, making the letter read as if sent from Camp's Wharf and to say, "if you will come here at 2 o'clock today, will meet you."

Jean, Bob and Iron Star, meantime, had arrived at the hotel in Grayson. She had scarcely reached her room and was expressing her disappointment at not receiving an answer to Bob's telegram, when the altered letter was delivered to her. She was delighted, and with Bob, at once took a motor car for Camp's Wharf, Iron Star remaining in town to get clothes suitable to his visit to New York.

Driving to the end of the wharf, Bob dismissed the driver and they walked to the shack where a gangster, dressed in the uniform of a Royal Mounted constable, saluted them. Jean asked for Sergeant Barry and was told:

"Sergeant Barry's inside, waiting for you and Mr. Hardy."

Suspecting nothing they entered. Jean to be seized by Lawless and Hyde and Hardy to be knocked senseless by "Snaky" and securely bound.

Vainly struggling against her captors, Jean was dragged from the cabin, but even in her terror did not lose presence of mind. Realizing she must leave behind some clue for Bob or Iron Star to follow, she broke a string of gold beads she wore and unobserved by the outlaws, dropped a piece of the string on the way from the shack to the end of the wharf. There she was thrust into the motor boat which quickly put off.

Lawless triumphantly waving in her face her birth certificate copies, which he had taken from the helpless Hardy.

Bob, consciousness finally regained, on the floor of the shack, wormed loose from his bonds and began a frantic search for traces of Jean. He

found the clue in the gold beads leading him to the end of the wharf and surmising the girl had been carried away in a motor boat, he leaped into a canoe and paddled to the boat occupied by the fishermen. They told him of the girl's screams and volunteered to help him out.

Help for Jean from other quarters, also, was quickly on the way. Iron Star, returning to the hotel and finding Bob and Jean absent, and their grips unpacked, was worried and finding the decoy letter to Jean on a table he set out at once for Camp's Wharf.

Signs of a struggle in the shack and Jean's gold beads scattered about, convinced the hotel and harm had befallen his friends and at the hands of Lawless. By horse and train he made a swift night trip to the Mounted Police Barracks and handed Bill his own letter. Bill gave it one glance:

"Altered! This is Lawless' work."

Then Iron Star showed some of Jean's beads and told of his visit to the Camp Wharf. Bill was at once all action.

Near the middle of the lake and out of sight of land, Lawless' another whiskey station on Little Turtle Island and there he brought Jean and locked her securely in a hut, hidden in a ravine and built against a perpendicular cliff more than 100 feet high. Leaving a sentry before the hut, Lawless and his fellow outlaws had scarcely begun to formulate plans for the disposal of the girl, when a guard on the cliff reported the approach of the fishermen's launch bringing Bob. An evil smile spread over Lawless' face.

"Let them land," he ordered, "and we'll make them prisoners."

Bob and his guides were not to be caught unawares, however, and running their boat to the further end of the island they landed and made their way up over the cliff to a point above the hut.

"The hut's right down in that ravine," said one of the fishermen. Bob made his way almost to the entrance of the hut before he saw the sentry. The sentry saw him at the same time and turned, but before he could give an alarm, Bob had overpowered him. Turning him over to the fishermen, he rushed into the hut. Jean leaped up in alarm as he entered, then in her joy rushed into his arms.

Jean was telling Bob of her experience when the fishermen recalled them to a realization that they yet were in dire peril from the outlaws. They hurried down the ravine only to be brought to a sharp halt by seeing Hyde and his party approaching. Turning they raced back past the hut and on to the top of the cliff face. The men hesitated for a moment, then they hurried to the shore. The skiff was gone. Turning their dismay was increased by the sight of Hyde and his gang on the top of the cliff. Their only retreat, then, lay in skirting the shore, but they had not traversed a hundred yards when from behind the rocks rose Lawless and his band. Realizing they were trapped and helpless against the armed crew, they stood silent as Lawless, grinning in evil triumph, advanced menacingly and called:

"Get you all again."

(Continued next Thursday.)

JUSTIFIED IN SPENDING MONEY WHEN NEEDED

Hon. Mr. Carvell, Guest of Honor at Construction Conference, Announces Change of Policy With End of War

Ottawa, Nov. 23.—Hon. F. B. Carvell, minister of public works, was the guest of honor at the luncheon given today by the Canadian Building and Construction Industries, in conference at the Chateau Laurier.

The minister of marine and fisheries, Hon. C. C. Ballantyne, was to have been present, but had been called away suddenly to Montreal on account of the illness of his brother, James Ballantyne, a well known contractor.

The conference unanimously decided to forward a message to their indisposed colleague.

In regard to the housing problem, Mr. Carvell would not lay down any definite policy, speaking from a governmental point of view.

The public works department had, in the past, been putting on the brakes as hard as possible, as the minister did not believe it was his duty to spend money but to save it for the purposes of war. Now the problem had assumed a different aspect. The speaker stated that wherever the money could be spent on public works in Canada, he felt that the government was fully justified in authorizing this expenditure.

"It would surprise you if I were to tell you the amount that is being spent by the government in rents," said the speaker. "In Ottawa alone we are to give the landlords \$700,000 per annum. In every city the rentals amounted to more than the interest and depreciation would be on buildings and departments owned by the government."

Mr. Carvell stated that his sole interest in advocating the construction of public buildings would be, to supply work for the labor class.

BUSY YEAR FOR THE CHARITIES

Annual Meeting of Associated Charities Held Yesterday—W. S. Fisher Elected President

Attendance and proved a great attraction. The nineteenth annual meeting of the Associated Charities held yesterday afternoon in the board of managers which addressed by W. F. Burdett on the very timely and important subject of Better Housing. As Mr. Burdett pointed out, the housing problem which is now opening out is the vital moment so far as the need and opportunity of better housing are concerned. He recommended immediate legislation. A. M. Belding urged the society to take immediate action to interest the citizens in the matter. J. Hunter White presided at the meeting.

Miss Grace O. Robertson, secretary of the Associated Charities, reported that there were eight board meetings and fourteen conferences held during the year. The 1,600 applications were received, \$30 seeking employment, 146 relief, thirty-four seeking transportation and others. As the result of their assistance many families were given gifts of clothing, food and clothing at Christmas. During last winter many cases were relieved.

She extended thanks to the Women's Suffrage Club for a contribution of children's clothing, from the Emma S. Fisher fund. Mr. Robertson also embodied in her report appreciation for the establishment of a public health department and medical inspection in our schools and wished Dr. Rogers and his staff success.

She also spoke about the care of feeble minded people and wife desertion, which are serious problems. The treasurer, William Young, reported total receipts for the year \$1,017.87; total expenses, \$777.78, and balance on hand \$239.64.

The officers elected were as follows: President, W. S. Fisher; vice-presidents, Mrs. George F. Smith, Mrs. F. A. Stetson, Rev. Dr. H. Hutchison and H. Rankine. White, treasurer, William Young. At the annual meeting six members of the executive are elected to form with the other officers a board of managers which will elect twelve more. The six elected yesterday are Mrs. Thomas Walker, Mrs. F. E. Marvin, Mrs. J. V. Ellis, J. E. Secord, Frank Starr and H. Rankine.

Mrs. Thomas Walker spoke her appreciation of the address and a hearty vote of thanks was tendered Mr. Burdett on the motion of Dr. Hutchinson, seconded by Hon. Mr. Ritchie, both of whom told of their knowledge of poor housing conditions in the city and their evil results.

A. M. Belding said the association had brought about the enactment of the Child Protection act by a vigorous campaign. The housing problem was not a merely local one, it was dominion wide, and was also being given earnest consideration in England by Lloyd George. A concerted national movement would doubtless be made, but in the meantime the city could and should do something. With the seven Republicans of the formation of a co-operative building society by the citizens was a solution of the problem. He recommended that at its next meeting the society should start a campaign to interest all organizations and all individuals in the city and carry that campaign out with the same vigor that had brought about the passing of the Child Protection act.

Dr. Wood's Norway Pine Syrup will cure the cough or cold on its first use, and perhaps save you years of suffering.

Mr. G. F. Stratyckuk, Caron, Sask., writes: "Last winter I took a most severe cold on my lungs and was coughing up phlegm and blood most of the time. I had the cough for over two months, and took a great deal of different medicines, but found no relief from them. At last a friend advised me to take Dr. Wood's Norway Pine Syrup, which I did, and it gave me great relief in a very short time, and today I am enjoying good health again."

The marvellous results that Dr. Wood's Norway Pine Syrup has achieved in its cures of coughs, and colds has caused many so-called "pine" preparations to be put on the market, which do not contain any pine whatever. See that you get the genuine when you ask for it.

Put up in a yellow wrapper; three pine trees the trade mark; price 25c. and 50c. Manufactured only by The T. Millburn Co., Limited, Toronto, Ont.

NUXATED IRON
"I believe my great physical activity is largely due to my personal use of Nuxated Iron."
Former Health Commissioner, City of Chicago, writes: "From my own experience with Nuxated Iron I feel it is such a valuable preparation that it ought to be used in every household and prescribed by every physician in the country. Nuxated Iron helps to make healthier women and stronger, sturdier men. Satisfaction guaranteed or money refunded. At all good druggists."



"This Typewriting Gets On My Nerves. I Wonder Why"

"I ALWAYS used to like running the machine, and took a pleasure in turning out good, neat letters. But I must say I cannot feel that way lately. Hitting the keys seems to jar my whole nervous system, and the noise of the machine annoys me."

"I wonder if I am getting nervous. There must certainly be something wrong with me, for I am so tired in the mornings and do not seem to have the energy to transcribe the bunch of letters which I get every day."

"Of course, I have been working harder than usual to make up for those who have been away sick. Then I have been helping more at home while mother was sick. I suppose it all helps to tire one out and exhaust the nerves."

"But what was that I was reading about Dr. Chase's Nerve Food building up the nerves? Perhaps that is what I need. There was something about worry and anxiety breaking down the nervous system, and I have surely had my share of worry."

"That may account for my headaches and sleeplessness, as well as for the tired feelings which I have all the time. Well, I am going to get some of Dr. Chase's Nerve Food to-day and give it a tryout."

Dr. Chase's Nerve Food is so gentle in action and yet so potent as a restorative that it is a great favorite with women of all ages. It seems to be admirably suited to the needs of their delicate nervous systems, and on this account it has come to be universally used as a means of restoring vigor and energy to a run-down, nervous system.

The healthful color and appearance of people who have used Dr. Chase's Nerve Food—the elasticity and vivacity of their movements—is the best evidence of the benefits they have attained. 50c a box, 6 for \$2.75, all dealers, or Edmanston, Bates & Co., Ltd., Toronto. On every box of the genuine you will find the portrait and signature of A. W. Chase, M.D., the famous Receipt Book author.

FREE KINDERGARTEN WORK REVIEWED.
The regular meeting of the Free Kindergarten Association was held on Tuesday afternoon in the Bible Society rooms. The president, Mrs. T. Newton Vincent, presided. The report of the directors in charge of the schools were read, telling of many cases in which they had given assistance to families of the children attending the schools who were suffering from the epidemic. The treasurer, Mrs. J. W. V. Lawlor, went to Hampstead to help care for the Indians. It was suggested by Mrs. W. Frank Rowe that the association give a donation to the V. A. D. The name of the Marsh road school is to be called the Mabel Peters Kindergarten in memory of the late Miss Peters. A report of the house committee was given by Mrs. H. T. Spangler. Mrs. W. L. Rising was appointed chairman of the visiting committee.

ALSO SENDS REGRETS
Toronto, Nov. 27.—Sir Adam Beck is mentioned by a local paper as one of a number of prominent Conservatives who has sent "regrets" in reply to an invitation to attend a banquet to Hon. Robert Rogers here tomorrow night.

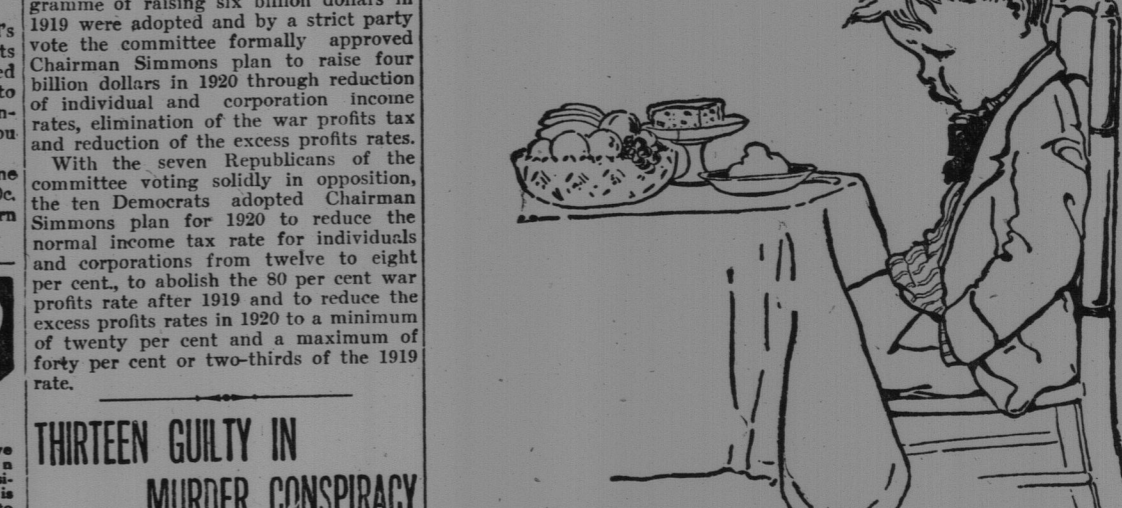
Another Chance for Mooney.
Sacramento, Cal., Nov. 27.—Assurance that the case of Thomas J. Mooney, sentenced to hang, would be given "careful consideration" was given today by Governor Wm. D. Stephens to members of a committee of the San Francisco labor council who called to ask the executive to open the way for a retrial of the case.

DIED IN FRANCE.
Mrs. John Thorne, of St. George, N. B., has been advised that her son, Corporal Alfred M. Thorne, a member of the 26th Battalion, died in France from pneumonia on November 12. Mrs. J. A. Jackson and Miss Bertha Thorne of West End are sisters.

Mother! Look at his Tongue!

Give Him a Cascaret—Quick!

Won't eat? Don't scold! See if tongue is white, breath feverish, stomach sour.



TO MOTHERS! Nothing else "works" the nasty bile, the sour fermentations and constipation poison so gently but so thoroughly for the little stomach, liver and bowels like harmless Cascarets. While children usually fight against laxatives and cathartics, they gladly eat candy Cascarets. Cascarets never gripe the bowels, never sicken. Each ten cent box of Cascarets contains directions for dose for children ages one year old and upwards.

Victory in Maintaining Our Ideals.

The ideal of worthy fabrics, attractive in pattern and sturdy in quality.

The ideal of good style, in harmony with the season and the spirit of the times.

The ideal of perfect tailoring, carefully done by skilled hands.

The ideal of sound economy, as exemplified by the values we offer.

We can give you these **FIT-REFORM SUITS**, designed and tailored according to our ideals at reasonable prices consistent with quality of material.

Fit-Reform
DONALDSON HUNT
17-19 Charlotte Street

Took Severe Cold ON HIS LUNGS

COUGHED PHLEGM and BLOOD

On the first appearance of a cough or cold, do not neglect it, but get rid of it at once before it has a chance to grow worse, and gets settled in the lungs, causing bronchitis, pneumonia and other serious lung troubles.

Dr. Wood's Norway Pine Syrup will cure the cough or cold on its first use, and perhaps save you years of suffering.

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