

1857 1917 Sixty Years Of Success is a record that any educational institution might well be proud of...

REUBEN FRENCH FATALLY HURT

In Threshing Machine Accident at Silsville — Rushed to Kingston But Died in Car. (Special to The Ontario) Kingston, Ont., Aug. 14.—Reuben French, aged thirty years and a resident of Napanee, was killed on Monday afternoon as a result of an accident...

REX VS. SANFORD

The application made by the prisoner Roy Sanford, to bail has been duly considered by me. The offences charged are so serious if proven, that one guilty of such should not be at liberty...

BROAD-KERR

A very pretty midsummer wedding was solemnized at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Edward Kerr, Thomasburg on the evening of Aug. 1st, when their daughter, Mary Helena became the bride of Mr. Harper R. Broad of Cooper.

OAK HILLS

Mr. and Mrs. Jas. Bronson spent Monday at Mr. and Mrs. W. Collins, of Moira.

NEWS FROM THE DISTRICT

POINT ANNE

Mrs. Sarah MacDonald, of Rochester, left Saturday for her daughter's, Mrs. F. Galan, second line, after a pleasant visit with friends and relatives.

GLEN ROSS

Considerable excitement was caused here one day last week when people's attention was called to what appeared almost like a raging prairie fire, caused by the sparks from a passing locomotive.

WEST HUNTINGDON

The Red Cross social of this place was a very successful one, which was held on the lawn of the Methodist church on Friday evening, August 10th.

HAROLD

Mr. Geo. Swan spent Friday at Deseronto. Miss Lillian McGuire is visiting Miss Emma Swan.

FULLER

Well say! Fuller is really full of full smiles since the much-needed rain arrived this week. If these favorable showers continue, guess there'll be no more long faces around this burg among the farmers anyhow.

MOIRA

Mr. and Mrs. A. Wannamaker, of Belleville, have been visiting friends here for a week.

THE HILL

We had a lovely rain last week which was very much needed. We hear the threshing machine again. Mr. Badgley has started the season's work.

FOXBORO

We certainly need a good rain, but still it is fine weather for harvesting. Mr. and Mrs. Frank Bragg, of Avonmore, returned home on Saturday after spending a few days with the latter's mother, Mrs. Will Gowell.

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Quite a severe thunderstorm passed over our village on Wednesday night, accompanied by a good rain.

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Mr. and Mrs. Harold Christie

entertained friends from Peterboro this week. Miss Gladys Geen visited at Mr. Joseph Hollinger's one day last week.

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Love Insurance By EARL DERR BIGGERS Author of SEVEN KEYS TO BALDPATE Copyright, 1914, by the Bobbs-Merrill Company

What should he do—go to see an attorney? He could hardly do that—Harrowby had taken him into his confidence—and, besides, there was Joseph...

He lifted his pillow. There on the white sheet sparkled the necklace which the whole British nobility was proud—Chain Lightning's collar.

What's Harrowby up to, I wonder? He reflected. "The dear old top! Nice, pleasant little party if a policeman should find this in my pocket."



"Now she's here, Gabrielle Rose is here. She's here with the letters." Flairon's hiding—here easy summer lulled on the bosom of the town.

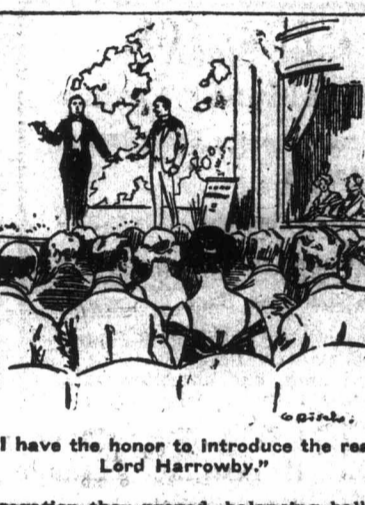
"By the way," said Mrs. Bruce's jester, holding up a small, badly printed newspaper, "have you made the acquaintance of the San Marco Mail yet?"

"No. What's that?" "A morning newspaper, by courtesy. Started here a few weeks back by a nameless little Spaniard from Havana named Manuel Gonzalez. Slipped in here on his rubber soles, Gonzale did, dressed all in white, lovely linen face, shifty, can't catch me eyes. And his newspaper—hot stuff, my boy. It has some Topics looking like a consular report from Greenland."

less immediate... will be rich, rare and racy." "Rich, rare and racy?" repeated Minot thoughtfully. "Ah, yes; we were to watch Mr. Trimmer! I had almost forgot him in the excitement of last evening. By the way, does the Mail know anything about the disappearance of Chain Lightning's collar?"

CHAPTER VII. After the Trained Seal.

MINOT and Paddock returned late, and their dinner was correspondingly delayed. It was 8:30 o'clock when they at last strolled into the lobby of the De la Paix. There they encountered Miss Meyrick, her father and Lord Harrowby.



"I have the honor to introduce the real Lord Harrowby."gregation they proved, balancing balls on their small heads, juggling flaming torches and taking as their just due jumps of sugar from the captain's hand as they finished each feat.

"My dear friends," he said, "I appreciate this reception. As I said in my handbill of this afternoon, I am working in the interests of justice. The gentleman who accompanies me to your delightful little city is beyond any question whatsoever George Harrowby, the eldest son of the Earl of Raybrook, and as such he is entitled to call himself Lord Harrowby. I know the American people well enough to feel sure that when they realize the facts they will demand that justice be done."

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brow of the hill the two... of the old church and the chimney of the vicar's modest house, and far away they beheld the trees that furnished cover to the little beasts who were the Earl of Raybrook's pleasure to hunt in the season.

"I don't know what to make of it," answered Minot truthfully. He was suddenly conscious of the necklace in his inside coat pocket.

"We're taking Harrowby to the movies," said Miss Meyrick. "He confesses he's never been. Won't you come along?"

"Oh, yes, by jove," he muttered. "I've been knighted. Groom of the backstairs scandals and keeper of the royal jewels—that's me."

"Dear old boy!" he cried. "Keep the scurred thing in your pocket. No one must see it. I say, who's been searching here? Do you think it could have been O'Malley?"

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Advertisement for Indian Emulsion, featuring a list of items and prices: All kinds of repairs, Ford, Motocycle, C, 3, THE CA, Belleville Branch, Letters, recently taken this society, No. 7 Car, Queen's, Indian Co, bridge, Hospital, in Castle, to Government, Ens., The foll, Belleville C. have, and shippers, and hospital, St. Alban, Mrs. F. C., 9 suits pyjama, Acme R., Pres, Miss, pyjamas, 36, Adams', Pres, Miss, 60 towels, pillow cover, Bayside, Pres, Mrs., yds, 60, sheets, 8, shirts, 8, Chatteville, Pres, Miss, 19, shirts, 50, shirts, 15, Frankfort, Pres, Miss, 24, grey, Mount, Hall, Pres, suits, pyjama, socks, Queen, Mrs. A., Mrs. Lawrence