is a record that any educational institution might well be proud of it is the enviable accomplishment

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his course is well fitted to take

E. N. BAKER, M.A., D.D.,

Principal

REUBEN FRENCH

In Threshing Machine Accident at Sillsville — Rushed to Kingston But Died in Car.

(Special to The Ontario)

machine, near Belleville, between fences and pasture fields. Napanee and Adolphustown. The dethe ground and whirled through the and lunch which was very creditable. Hicks are spending a few days with ing at Mr. and Mrs. Embury's. to Kingston but died before reach- able and pleasant time together. ing here. The remains were return- A great many of our people atwidow and a little baby.

REX. VS. SANFORD

The application made by the prisman's recently. charged are so serious if proven, that Green's, of Cherry Valley. one guilty of such should not be at liberty. There is some evidence im-brother, Mr. Chas. Johnson. be retracted. The Crown Attorney Mrs. Lyman Weaver. advises that the preliminary inquiry against the prisoner and that other Violet were guests of Mr. and Mrs. evidence will be secured and called Arthur Holgate on Sunday last. at the trial. There is a speedy way to have a trial of this matter and it at Rimnington. is for the prisoner to make applicamust therefore refuse bail.

J. F. WILLS, Judge,

BROAD-KERR

A very pretty midsummer wedding was solemnized at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Bird and children, of Rimand Mrs. Edward Kerr, Thomasburg nington, motored out to Milton Hagon the evening of Aug. 1st, when erman's on Sunday. their daughter, Mary Helena became the bride of Mr. Harper R. Broad of Napanee, returned home on Satur-Cooper.

Promptly at half past seven, as the wedding march was being played by Miss Mae Lee, the bride leaning upon a short holiday in Trenton. the arm of her father took her place beside the groom under an arch of evergreens, trimmed tastefully with arrived at Mr. R. Pyear's on Satur-rain arrived this week. If these permanent benefit, till I used Dodd's newspaper—hot stuff, my boy. It has evergreens, trimmed tastefully with

in white, wearing the customary veil. Mr. D. Smith is offering his house caught with orange blossoms; she and lot for sale. quet of asters and carnations.

The bride was the recipient of on Little Salmon. showing the esteem in which she is erson on Thursday last. held by her many friends. The Miss Annie Abbott, who has been church on Sunday was largely at- Miss Jean Wiggins, of Belleville, happy young couple will take up sick, is improving. their desidence on the groom's farm Mr. Willie Doxtator is home

Mr. W. D. Morrison is summ at Bridgetown, Prince Edward Is-

Mrs. Sarah MacDonald, of Rocher's. Mrs. F. Calan, second line, after here for a week. a pleasant visit with friends and rel-

Mrs. A. Leitch and children re- mother, Mrs. Sarah Stapley. turned home after spending two Many from here attended the reweeks with her mother, Mrs. Wm. opening of Eggleton Church on Sun-Teney.

and Mrs. Geo. MacDonald, and Mast- both morning and evening. Solos er Clinton motored to the Sandbanks were rendered most beautifully by on Sunday.

left Wednesday for a visit at Orillia, Ont. Miss Helena Finnegan, of Erins

ville, is spending her holidays with her mother. Mr. and Mrs. J. D. Blue and Miss

called on Mr. and Mrs. Don MacDonaid Sunday afternoon Mr. and Mrs. R. J. Garbutt and fr ends in this place. Mr. and Mrs. Don MacDonald attend- Mr. and Mrs. Edgar Shorey, of ed the lawn social held in Foxboro Belleville, have been spending a few D. Wickett's and Mr. Walter Wickn aid of the Thurlow Red Cross.

Miss Dora MacDonald, of Kings- ey. tonRoad, was a guest of her aunt. Mrs. Robt. MacDonald.

GLEN ROSS

Considerable excitement was caus- Rowan ed here one day last week when the people's attention was called to what appeared almost like a raging prair- her father, Mr. S. Reddick ie fire, caused by the sparks from a passing locomotive. The fire made etraight for the McKee & Anderson friends in Marmora. buildings and Glen Ross school burned had it not been for the heroic Reddick and Mrs. W. Phillips. efforts of Mrs. Peter and W. A. Mc-Kingston, Ont., Aug. 14.—Reuben from the surrounding neighborhood and Mrs. M. Shorey. Kingston, Ont., Aug. 14.—Reuben in wagons and cars bringing with Mr. and Mrs. Frank Harris and Marsh Hill on Sunday last, Aug. 12. been knighted. Groom of the backday afternoon as a result of an acci- the red monster was under control, Mr. and Mrs. O. Reddick. ceased was part owner of a threshing having spent its fury principally on Mr. and Mrs. S. Reddick spent

The 'red and blue contest' which lips. ceased was part owner of threshing has been instrumental in the good Mr. Earl Landon, of Bancroft. outfit working on Monday afternoon attendance of our Epworth League spent over Sunday at Mr. Fitzgibon the farm of David Johnston, of for the past three months, was won bons'. Sillsville. While oiling the engine by the 'reds', having a majority of Mr. and Mrs. Shannon. of the French had his trowser leg caught 26. Consequently they were enter- West, were the guests of Mr. L. in the pin which holds the big fly tained by the 'blues' last Thursday Bell's recently. wheel in place. He was torn from evening with an excellent program. Mrs. W. Fitzgibbon and Miss Rose

air for some minutes before the en- | The Ladies, Aid was well attended friends at Gilmour. ld be stopped. The injured at Mrs. McKee's last week and those man was put in an auto and rushed present report having spent a profit-

ed to Napanee to the home of the tended the quarterly service held at was a very successful one, wich was Stirling on Sunday last.

Miss Vera Hubel is visiting friends

We are pleased to learn that Miss tion thereunder. I would not be Gladys Green has passed her exams, warranted under the curcumstances received her diploma from the O.B.C. to grant an order for bail and I and has been assisting in G. G. Thrasher's office, Stirling.

> Master George Way, of Belleville, has been spending a few holidays at Mr. Lorne Brooks'.

Mr. and Mrs. J. C. Moore and Mr. Mrs. Frank Mills and children of

day after spending a week with her daughter, Mrs. Joe Bailey. Mrs. Chas. Bailey is home after

Wedding bells are ringing. A jolly auto load from Sulphide full smiles since the much-needed "I took medical advice, but got no

The bride was beautifulyy gowned Sulphide in the evening.

also wore the groom's gift, a neck- Mr. and Mrs. Gilbert Winsor mot-day last. lace and pendant and carried a bou-ored to Gunter on Monday and will

many beautiful and useful presents, Mrs. R. Pyear visited Mrs. M. And-burg in the absence of Mr. Richards. vacation.

a few days.

OAK HILLS

Mr. and Mrs. Jas. Bronson spent Huntingdon tonight.

of Moira. Mr. and Mrs. A. Wannamaker, of ester, left Saturday for her daught- Pelleville, have been visiting friends

> Mr. Jack Danford and little Miss Maritrie are visiting the former's the Misses Geen.

day. The Rev. R. L. Edwards, of Mr. and Mrs. Don MacDonald, Mr. Prince Edward, conducted services Miss Tillie Wright and Mrs. A. W. Mrs. Geo. Duff and Miss Jennie Andrews. The receipts were large.

THE HILL

We had a lovely rain last week, which was very much needed. We hear the threshing machine Grace, of Crookston, and Mr. and again. Mr. Badgley has started the Mrs. Sullivan, of the second line, season's work.

> Miss Lilly Bowers, of Oshawa, has been spending a few weeks visiting

Miss Robinson, of Belleville, spent few days with Mrs. Percy Westover Miss Edith and Miss Idella Bradley and Mr. Charlie Fisher spent

days with Mr. and Mrs. Frank Shor-

Sunday afternoon with Miss Annie Mrs. W. Morey and family, of Belleville, spent three weeks with inity last week.

Mr. C. Mathias, of Toronto, spent house, which would likely have been a few days with Mr. and Mrs. O.

Mr. Eric and Miss Marie Foster. Kee, who fought the fire bravely un- of Northport, Mrs. Caverly and Mrs. til help arrived. Loads of men came Sharp spent over Sunday with Mr.

Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. Ed. Phil-

WEST HUNTINGDON

The Red Cross social of this place held on the lawn of the Methodist Prayer meeting this week at Mrs. church on Friday evening, August day. H. Hubel's, led by Mr. S. Holden. 10th. The weather was all that could Miss Bertha Moore, of Rimning- be desired and people came in from Toronto. ton, visited at Mr. Milton Hager- crowds and everybody seemed to enjoy the evening. The proceeds ily called at Mr. Jas. Stewart's Miss Waya Wallace is home after amounted to over \$300. Mrs. Peter duly considered by me. The offences spending a week visiting Mr. Arthur McInroy donated a nice print quilt. There were a fine lot of donations, Rose spent Sunday at Mr. Neil Davis' Miss Ella Johnson is visiting her wich amounted to over \$20 when auctioned off by Mr. H. Wallace. The plicating the prisoner, although this Mrs. Watson, of Wellman's, spent ticket drawn by a little boy was the They Cured Him and may be met by the defence or may the week-end with her daughter, one which brought the couch, Mr. Jim McAvoy, of Huntingdon, was Mr. and Mrs. B. Winsor, Mr. the lucky winner. The Red Cross did not disclose the whole evidence and Mrs. Gilbert Winsor and Miss ladies wish to thank everybody who WHAT GEO. W. GARDNER SAYS helped to make this social a success.

HAROLD

Mr. Geo. Swan spent Friday at Deseronto.

Miss Lillian McGuire is visiting Miss Emma Swan.

Sunday at Mr. A. D. Runnells'. Emma and Master George spent Dodd's Kidney Pills. Sunday in Marmora.

friend from Toronto are in our midst of his cure. "My trouble started ter, holding up a small, badly printed Mr. C. Kilpatrick, of Madoc, spent from a strain or a cold and I noticed newspaper, "have you made the ac-Sunday evening at Mr. H. Martin's. it first about three years ago. Mr. Thos. Laycock, of Marmora,

FULLER

Well say! Fuller is really full of in the morning. white, on the verandah, and in the white, on the verandah, and in the day night, continuing their journey favorable showers continue, guess Kidney Pills. Just two boxes of them to Belleville on Sunday. They call-there'll be no more long faces fixed me up and I feel as well as ever report from Greenland."

"Scandals?" asked Mr. Minot. also ceremony was performed by the Rev. to Belleville on Sunday. They around this burg, among the farm- I did."

A large number from here attend- toms is a symptom of kidney trouble. ed the services at Oak Lake on Sun-That's why Dodd's Kidney Pills

The Presbyterian church will be spend a few days at their cottage closed on Sunday evening, owing to Mr. Charles Cochrane has return-Quarterly service at the Methodist

> tended. Mr. and Mrs. J. L. Foster, of Mo- Rollins, Tweed. ira, were entertained by Mr. and Mrs Jas. Hollinger on Sunday afternoon.

Mr. and Mrs. Harold Christie enertained friends from Peterboro this week.

Miss Gladys Geen visited at Mr. oseph Hollinger's one day last week Mr. John Collins, jr., motored through our burg one day recently. Mrs. Albert Mitts spent one day this week in Tweed

Miss Maggie Hollinger and Miss Annie Kincaid spent Thursday with

FOXBORO

We certainly need a good rain, but still it is fine weather for har-

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Bragg, of Avonmore, returned home on Saturday after spending a few days with the latter's mother, Mrs. Will Gow-

Mr. Tom Wicket, of Ottawa, spent over Sunday at his father's, Mr. Dan Wicket

past week in Stirling. Miss-Flossie Rose spent the weekend visiting friends in Belleville. Mr. and Mrs. George Wooten

Belleville, spent over Sunday at Mr. Miss Nettie Stewart, of Brighton, spent a few days at her home here, eturning to Brighton on Friday Miss McHue, of Belleville, is the guest of her friend, Miss Lillie Bird.

Brighton, also little daughter, visit- they had evidently been closeted. ed relatives and friends in our vic-The garden party held on August

ome after spending a week with in aid of the Red Cross, was largely attended. Mr. and Mrs. Will Cook and child-

Mrs. J. Gowsell, jr., Mr. Kenneth Prentice, of Bowmanville, spent a few days visiting at his home here recently.

called on Mrs. Chas. Rose on Sun- jewels—that's me." day afternoon.

Mr. Morris Rose, of Stirling, spent Sunday at his home here.

FOXBORO

Quite a severe thunderstorm passed over our village on Wednesday night, accompanied by a good rain. Mr. and Mrs. G. Loyd are holiday-

The Red Cross Social on Wednes day night was a decided success. Proceeds \$350. Mr. Geo. McCullock is suffering

from blood-poisoning. Fexboro band has an invitation to attend a picnic at Tweed on Wednes-

Miss Laura Embury has returned Mr. and Mrs. Neil Davis and fam-

Saturday evening. Mr. and Mrs. Wilmot and Miss

They Did It Quick

OF DODD'S KIDNEY PILLS

His Symptons All Said Kidney Trouble and They Yielded Readily to Dodd's Kidney Pills.

Fern Creek, Alta., Aug. 13th-After suffering for three years from kidney trouble, Geo. W. Gardner, a Flatiron building. Here lazy sun Mr. Morley Reid and wife spent well-known farmer living near here, lolled on the bosom of the town. is again in the best of health and he In the hotel dining room Mr. Minot Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Snarr and Miss gives full credit for his cure to

"I think Dodd's Kidney are won-Miss Gladys Runnells and her derful," Mr. Gardner said, in telling "My eyes were puffed and swollen yet?"

called on Harcid friends on Sunday, and had dark circles under them. I was very irritable at times and my "A morning newspaper, by courtesy. skin had a harsh dry feeling. My Started here a few weeks back by a sleep was broken and unrefreshing, noiseless little Spaniard from Havana and I had a bitter taste in my mouth

Every one of Mr. Gardner's symp- attacking the grapefruit.

cured them so quickly.

EARL DERR BIGGERS

SEVEN KEYS TO BALDPATE

What should he do-ge to ner anu tell her of Harrowby's amiable eccentricities? He could hardly do that-Mrs. Melzar Homan s returned Harrowby had taken him into his conhome on Tuesday after spending the fidence and, besides, there was Jephson of the great bald head, the Peter Pan eyes. Nothing to do but wait. Returning to the hotel from Mrs. Bruce's villa, he found awaiting him a night-white, slim, laughing, irrisisticable from Jephson. The cable assured him that beyond any question the man in San Marco was Allan Harrowby and, like Caesar's wife, above the hour of vaudeville arrived. On

> walked through the lobby, and at his who attempted sidewalk repartee. side was Mr. James O'Malley, house

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Denyes, of came from the manager's omce, where With the cablegram in his hand Minot entered the elevator and ascended to his room. The other hand was in Miss Jennie Bowers has returned 8th on Dr. D. W. Faulkner's lawn, the pocket of his topcoat, closed tightly upon Chain Lightning's collar-the

bauble that the Earl of Raybrook had once wagered against a kiss. Mr. Minot opened his eyes on Thursren took tea at the home of Mr. and day morning with the uncomfortable feeling that he was far from his beloved New York. For a moment he lay dazed, wandering in that dim borderland between sleep and waking. Then

suddenly he remembered. "Oh, yes, by jove," he muttered, "Tve Mrs. Reuben Walt and children stairs scandals and keeper of the royal

He lifted his pillow. There on the white sheet sparkled the necklace of which the whole British nobility was proud-Chain Lightning's collar. Some seventy-five blue-white diamonds, pear shaped, perfectly graduated. His for

"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."

Another perfect day shone in that narrow Spanish street. Up in Manhattan theatrical press agents were crowning huge piles of snow with posters ar nouncing their attractions. Ferries were held up by ice in the river. A



"Now she's here. Gabrielle Rose here. She's here—with the letters.

encountered Jack Paddock, superb in known to cloud a certain wedding day. He accepted Paddock's invitation to

join him.

"No. What's that?" named Manuel Gonzale. Slipped in here on his rubber soles, Gonzale did, "Scandals?" asked Mr. Minot,

"Scandals and rumors of scandals Mostly hints, you know. Several references this morning to our proud and haughty friend, Lord Harrowby. example, Mme. On Dit, writing in her Mr. Michael taking work at Thomas- ed from Toronto where he spent his The impecunious but titled Englishman who has arrived in our midst recently with the idea of connecting with certain American dollars has an is the guest of her friend, Miss Beth Interesting time ahead of him, if rumor speaks true. The little incident in the lobby of a local hotel the other evening-which was duly reported in Messrs. Diamond and Malyea, and this column at the time-was but a A number from here intend tak- the Misses McGinnis and Delyea, of mild beginning. The gentleman in ing in the Red Cross social at West Belleville, attended the lawn social charge of the claimant to the title held here last week .- Stirling Leader. | see lealously by our British friend prom-

ises immemare merwill be rich, rare and racy.'

"Rich, rare and racy!" repeated Minot thoughtfully. "Ah, yes; we were evening. By the way, does the Mail know anything about the disappearance of Chain Lightning's collar?"

although Mme. On Dit claims to have ed Hon. Edith Townshend, who lived been a guest at the dinner. By the to the west of Rakedale Hall. He way, what do you make of last night's lodramatic farce?"

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

CHAPTER VIL

After the Trained Seals. INOT 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 Pax. There they encountered Miss Meyrick, her father and Lord Har-

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

She was one of her gay selves toto admit that it is our father speaking

After the third picture the lights the auditorium were turned up, and to the stage strolled a pert, confident Yet even as he read Lord Harrowby youth garbed in shabby grandeur,

When the young man had wrung detective of the Hotel de la Pax. They the last encore from a kindly audience the drop curtain was raised and revealed on the stage in gleaming splendor Captain Ponsonby's troupe of trained seals. An intelligent ag-



regation they proved, balancing balls on their small heads, juggling flaming torches and taking as their just due lumps of sugar from the captain's hand as they finished each feat.

"Clever beasts, aren't they?" Lord Harrowby remarked. And as Captain Ponsonby took his final curtain his ordship added: "L.W. salvannasak "Er-what follows the seals?"

The answer to Harrowby's query came almost immediately, and startling answer it proved to be. Into the glare of the footlights stenped Mr. Henry Trimmer. His manuer was that of the conquering hero. "My dear friends," he said, "I appreclate this reception. As I said in my despondently down on the bed dhill of this afternoon I am we ing in the interests of justice. The all over." His eyes took in the wreck gentleman who accompanies me to your delightful little city is beyond any been doing. old boy?"

question whatsoever George Harrowy, the eldest son of the Earl of Rayrook, and as such he is entitled to call himself Lord Harrowby. 1 know the American people well enough to feel sure that when they realize the facts they will demand that justice be done. That is why I have prevailed upon Lord Harrowby to meet you here in this, your temple of amuseme and put his case before you. His lordship will talk to you for a time with view to getting acquainted. He has hosen for the subject of his discourse The Old Days at Rakedale Hall.' La dies and gentlemen. I have the bonor to introduce the real Lord Harrowby." Out of the wings shuffled the lean and gloomy Englishman whom Mr. Trimmer had snatched from the unbuilding. From the gallery descended shrill penetrating whistle of acclaim. girl beside him. She was looking straight ahead, her cheeks bright red, quaintance of the San Marco Mail her eyes flashing with anger. Beyond the face of Harrowby loomed, frozen.

"Shall we-go?" Minot whispered. "By no means," the girl answered. We should only call attention to our ence here. I know at least fifty people in this audience. We must see

And there in that crowded little southern opera house on that hot February night the actor who followed the trained seals proceeded to go back. With unfaltering touch he sketched for his audience the great stone country seat called Rakedale Ball, where for centuries the Harrowbys had dwelt. It was as though he took his audience there to visit-through the massive iron gates up the broad avenue bor. postor is removed from the scene imdered with limes until the high chimneys, the pointed gables, the mul windows and the walls half hidden by ivy, creeping roses and honeysuckles were revealed to them. He took them through the house to the servants' quarters—which he called "the offices" -out into the kitchen gardens, thence to the paved quadrangle of the stables with its arched gateway and the chiming clock above. Tennis courts, night. H grape houses, conservatories, they vis. you are." ited breathlessly. They saw over the

brow of the hill the tox of the old church and the chambe the evicar's modest house, and far

away they heheld the trees that forto watch Mr. Trimmer! I had almost nished cover to the fittle beasts to was forgot him in the excitement of last the Earl of Raybrook's picast e to bunt in the season. Becoming more specific he speke of the neighbors, and a bit of remance

"Not as yet," smiled Mr. Paddock, crept in in the person of the fair bair described at length the picturesque per sonality of the "racing parson," neighbor on the south and in ful. accord with the ideas of the sporting Earl of

Next the speaker shifted his scene Eton, thrilled his hearers with the story of his revolt against Oxford, of his flight to the States, his wild days in Arizona. And he pulled out of his pocket a letter written by the old Earl of Raybrook himself profanely expostulating with him for his madness and begging that he return to ascend to the earldom when the old man was no more.

The "real Lord Harrowby" finished reading this somewhat pathetic appeal with a little break in his voice an stood looking out at the audience. "If my brother Allan himself were in the house," he said, "he would have

in that letter. A rustle of interest ran through the auditorium. The few who had recognized Harrowby turned to stare at him face a variety of colors in the dim light. Then with a cry of rage he

leaped to his feet. "You stole that letter, you cur," he cried. "You are a liar, a fraud, an impostor. The man on the stage stood shading

his eyes with his hand. "Ah, Allan." he answered, "so you are here, after all? Is that quite the proper greeting after all these years?" A roar of sympathetic applause greeted this sally. There was no doubt as to whose side Mr. Trimmer's friend. the public, was on. Harrowby stood in his place, his lips twitching, his eyes

for once blazing and angry. Dick Minot was by this time escort ing Miss Meyrick up the aisle, and they came quickly to the cool street. Harrowby, Paddock and Spencer Meyrick followed immediately. His lordship was most contrite.

At the hotel Minot ascended to the third floor. As he wandered through the dark passageways in search of his com he bumped suddenly into a heavy man walking softly. Something about the contour of the man in the dark gave him a suggestion. "Good evening, Mr. Wall," he said.

The scurry of hurrying footsteps, but o answer. Minot went on to 389 and placed his key in the lock. It would not turn. He twisted the knob of the door. It was unlocked. He stepped nside and flashed on the light. His small abode was in a mag one order. The chiffonier drawers had

been emptied on the floor, the bed was Some one had been searchingsearching for Chain Lightning's collar. Who? Who but the man he had bump ed against in that dark passageway? As Dick Minot bent over to pick up his scattered property a knock sounded on the half open door, and Lord Har rowby dopped in. The nobleman was gloom personified. He threw himself

age, "Eb? What the deuce have yo "I haven't been doing anything." Mt-

not answered. "But others have been busy While we were at the er the ater, fond fingers have been searching for Chain Lightning's cottar." "The devil! You haven't lost it?" "No-not yet, I believe." Minot took the envelope from his pocket and

drew out the gleaming necklace. "Ah. it's still safe"-Harrowby leaped from the bed and slammed shut the door. "Dear old boy!" he cried. "Keep the accursed thing in your pocket. No one oust see it. I say, who's been searching here? Do you think it could have

een O'Mallev?"

"What's all over?"

"What is O'Malley's interest in your necklace?" "Some other time please Sorry to white fiannels above his grapefruit. The applause burst forth. It shook the inconvenience you with the thing. Do hang on to it, won't you? Awful mixup if you don't. Bad mixup as it is. Mr. Minot glanced at the face of the As I said when I came in, it's all

> "Everything. The marriage - my chance for happiness-Minot, I'm a most unlucky chap. Meyrick has just postponed the wedding in a frightfully loud tone of voice." "Postponed it?" Sad news for Jeph-

son this, yet as he spoke Mr. Minot felt

a thrill of joy in his heart. He smiled the pleasantest smile he had so far shown San Marco. "Exactly. He was fearfully rattled, was Meyrick. My word, how he did go on! Considers his daughter humiliated by the antics of that creature we

saw on the stage tonight. Can't say I blame him, either. The wedding is indefinitely postponed, unless that immediately." "Oh-unless," said Minot. His heart sank His smile vanished

"Unless was the word. I fancy." said Harrowby, blinking wisely. "Lord Harrowby," Minot began, "you intimated the other day that this man might really be your brother" "No," Harrowby broke in. "Impossible. I got a good look at the chap to-

night. He's no more a Harrowby than

ir word for that?"

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Drop you's of cos

allo shall and Dro you of co utmo furnis

All k

Repa

Belleville

Branch

Letters cently akn this Societ No. 7 Ca (Queen's adian Co bridge, Er cent Hospi lin Castle io Governm

Ens.

The fol

Belleville

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pyjamas, 3

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suits pyjar prs. socks.

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gus Lawre

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