

A ROYAL WARD

By Percy J. Brebner, author of "Princess Maritza," "Vayenne," etc.

Victor remembered that the sound of a blow and a cry had come into his dreams, and he hated himself for doubting this woman who was risking so much.

"I have worked slowly since receiving from that blow on the head," she said.

"Go first, and I will follow," she said.

"There is a better way. The rope is stout, we will go together. They might come at the very moment when we were powerless to help you. Let that string to the lantern go, and sit down on the edge of the opening. Here is the rope, sit close beside it, your feet hanging down. Now wait. He grasped the rope firmly with hands and legs, letting himself down. Put your arms round my neck, clasp them firmly—so. You are no weight. Hold tightly. Now, unless the steps give way."

He did not complete the sentence. As he began to lower himself, a key was put into the lock, and turned. The sudden tightening of the woman's arms told him that she had heard it, too, but she did not speak as Dubuison quickened his descent, tearing down the hands a little. They had touched the ground, and the woman had caught up the lantern and crouched back in to what appeared a deep recess. Before another lamp showed dimly at the opening above, obscurely illuminating a face muffled to the chin and with a hat drawn down to the eyes. Dubuison, leaning against the angle of the wall by the recess, was looking up, certain that the light from that dim lantern could not reach him, but he could not recognize who the man was. It was of small consequence; he would learn from the woman presently. The man continued to peer toward the hole for some time. He could hear nothing, not even rats.

"They'll be busy enough with him presently," he said. "He will not have better if I had thought of such a scheme. I didn't know there was any rope here, but he's found it and gone down to his death. I wonder how long ago?"

He caught hold of the rope and pulled it up a few feet.

"Limp," he said. "Fell from the end of it, probably."

He carried the lantern to where the single was fixed in the wall, and putting it down there, began to undo the knots. The loosened end, when he let it fall, slipped like a snake across the floor and disappeared down the hole. Dubuison had to jump aside to hold it as it fell in a heap at his feet.

"So the prisoner escapes," said the man. "We're rid of a danger, and there's no one to blame. Excellent! Excellent!" and he shut the trap, letting it fall with a bang.

"That cuts off all retreat," said Dubuison. "We must go on. Give me the lantern."

The recess into which the woman had crept was evidently more than a recess. The hole down which they had descended, pierced, in fact, the roof of a passage some six feet high, which ran to right and left.

"Which way now?" Dubuison asked.

"To the left. I feel certain my friend said to the left. Yes, it was the left—I am sure."

Dubuison remembered the position of the man who had looked down. "To the left, in the position of facing the hole," he asked.

"Yes, he must have meant that."

"It is by no means certain, but we must try that, and if it leads to nothing, retrace our steps and try the other. We must be thankful there is not a greater choice open to us."

The passage was about six feet high, and the width a man might span with his arms outstretched. The floor was full of loose stones, and in some places soft and squidy. The smell seemed less fetid now than it had done when leaning over the opening. The passage was probably an old watercourse or ditch, which had been built over, and in time the water had dried up. Now it was the home of rats, and the scurrying sound of them was constant as Dubuison and his companion went cautiously forward. Dubuison led the way, relieved that the light continued to burn, and the woman followed close upon his heels. Her skirts gathered tightly round her legs. Once or twice she uttered a low exclamation of fear as the rats rushed past her, and a louder cry when one broke sprang savagely at the light, nearly knocking the lantern from Dubuison's hand; but that she braved such a journey as this at all was eloquent of the strength of the fear she must have of those they were escaping from. Their progress was slow, for in such a place there was no knowing what pitfalls there

might be, and in places walking was extremely difficult, either on account of the large stones and rubbish or the thick, slimy mud.

"It is a long way," said Dubuison presently, as he held up the lantern to make sure that the mud through which they were wading did not lead to danger.

"We have come slowly," the woman answered, as though she wished to encourage him.

"It is strange that the people in the house do not know of this passage," he said.

"I am sure they do not," she returned.

They might know of it, Dubuison argued, knowing that there was no exit from it, know that whoever endeavored to escape this way was doomed to certain death; but he did not speak of these fears to his companion.

"And how did you find out about it?" he asked presently.

"He is a stonemason, and when old houses are pulled down, he discovers these kind of places are often discovered. My friend is an old man, and pitted me. I fancy he thought I might one day have to run away, and should only be able to do so secretly. He spoke of this passage when I told him that they had threatened to lock me up in that cell where you were."

"Was that long ago?"

"No."

"Because the exit to this passage cannot be very conspicuous," said Dubuison, "or others would have found it."

"We came out underneath some houses which are partly pulled down," the woman answered. "They have been in a state of ruin for a long time, and are boarded round. I know the place."

"The ruins may have blocked our way out," Dubuison returned; "and I must not be too sure that we are hearing the end of our troubles."

He did not want to frighten the woman, but he did not want her to be too sanguine. She was splendidly brave, and would be less likely to despair if she were prepared for the worst. She was put to the test almost immediately, for the lantern went out, and they were in pitch darkness.

"Give me your hand," he said quickly. "There is excellent companionship in touch."

"And, after all, it was a very dim light," she answered, placing her hand in his.

So they went forward warily, stumbling often, yet courageous, for if the woman gained strength from the man, the man took heart from the woman. Dubuison forgot to consider how really desperate their adventure was. One thing was certain, somewhere there must be an outlet from this place, or the air would have stifled them. For a little while Dubuison thought that it grew more fetid and harder to breathe, but as they went on it did not become worse; he fancied, even, that it got better.

"I felt as if the wind were blowing on my face, just then," said the woman suddenly, her thoughts evidently running in a similar groove. "It was wind; I can hear it. They stopped to listen, and if the hearing were fancy, it was certain that a cool breath touched their cheeks. Without a word, they went on again, and at every step the cool air became more apparent."

"Is it still night?" asked Dubuison suddenly.

"It should be near the dawn," he said, wondering whether there would be light sufficient to show us the way opening."

Rats scuffled by them again, running over their feet, and Dubuison felt the woman's hand tighten upon his.

"A sudden rush from the ruined houses, perhaps," he said. "Indeed, I think we must be very near to the open air."

"They would have seen the opening long before, for a very dim light would have shown clearly in such a place, but a sudden turn in the passage revealed it. Their way began to ascend, but they could not hurry. They had to climb over rough stones and broken masonry which had fallen into the opening. The ascent was a matter of difficulty and time, and in helping the woman, Dubuison slipped many times, bruising himself painfully. But the light was reached at last, and they stepped out on to a mass of rubbish, surrounded by gaunt, broken walls. The stars were gone, and a grey dawn had come, a mist of rain in it. Their hands were still clasped, and for the first time Dubuison saw the face of his preserver clearly.

"Thank you," he said. "You are the second woman who has given me life. How shall I ever repay such debts?"

"Was the other's name Lady Betty?"

"What do you know of her?" he asked.

"Nothing," but you spoke her name when I roused you from sleep in the cellar yesterday," and, bending down, the woman tore a strip of paper from an under-petticoat. "Will you help me?" she said, holding out her arm to him, "and bind this up?"

"Blood!"

"When the rats ran by us just now, and I called out, one sprang at me, and as I struck at it caught me here just above the wrist. It is nothing; but rats in the dark make me afraid."

"You are a brave woman," Dubuison said, binding up the wound. "Yes; Lady Betty was the name of the one. What is the name of the other?"

"Yes."

"She has no other name, since she has run away from her husband."

"Whose name is it?"

"If you owe me anything, you can pay me now," she said. "Ask me no questions. It would seem you do not know who your captors were. I will not betray them. The man I married is a bad man, but I will not speak against him. Sir, I beg you, promise me this."

"I promise. I believe I could be persuaded to speak in his favor if you asked me, since I owe you so much. Where are you going to do? Have you thought?"

"Not yet."

"Then, for the present, I must think of you. I have a plan which may bring you to a place of safety. Come, let us find our way out of this ruin. There will be few about so early to notice us, and those whose eyes will fall on us, perchance, for mad lovers, who prefer the early dawn for their love-making to the moon and the stars."

The boarding round the ruined houses had become ramshackle, and they had no difficulty in creeping through it. Dubuison argued that it would not do to go to his lodging. Kent street—his enemies might watch for him there as soon as they knew of his escape—and he determined to go to Thiney Baxter's.

Dubuison heard the American indulging in sleep oaths and he unfashioned the door. To raise him had been a work of time, and although Dubuison had shouted names, it was evident that Baxter had not awoke to the fact who his early visitor was. He opened the door, and stood looking at them with sleepy eyes. "Will you take two wanderers in?" asked Dubuison.

"Who is she?" asked Baxter.

"My preserver."

"They're more often the other thing; but come in, and wait until I wake up. You roused me out of the best dream I've had for years."

Baxter's means of waking himself thoroughly were simple. He took a bottle and a glass from the cupboard, and drank, then putting them away again, when Dubuison stopped him. "Two more glasses, Baxter, and the bottle we want drink sadly after what we have come through. You may as well put your head in cold water and finish dressing, for there is no more sleep for you today."

"Why, your head's bruised," said Baxter.

"You shall have the whole story when you are thoroughly awake. Mary, drink some of this wine. We have come through a night which need strong medicine, Baxter."

"Well, I never expected to be a tavern keeper," said the American; "and it seems to me this is over early to begin a carouse with a venge in it, too."

Whether, in an inner room, he plunged his head into cold water, Baxter did not explain when he came, but he was thoroughly awake and ready to hear the story—ready, it would seem, to disbelieve the greater part of it, by his own admission, but he began to listen in silence as Dubuison recounted the adventure. Mary told her part of the story, too.

"Brave," said Baxter, shaking his head. "What's the name of the fool who lets such a woman as you go so easily?"

"That is her secret, and she will not betray the man," said Dubuison. "I have given my promise not to question her, and that promise must bind you, too, Baxter."

"Are we not to know where this prison is?"

"I will not answer the question," Mary said firmly.

"Well, you've earned the right to refuse," said Baxter, "but I think you're making a mistake. Such a husband as yours doesn't desert his wife, and you're about. I should have thought you'd be glad to hear there was an end of him."

"I loved him once," she answered; and Baxter looked at her and was silent.

The American sent out for breakfast, since his scanty larder was not capable of providing for so much sudden company, and again at mid-day food was brought in since they thought it was not to go out together. Their enemies might be keenly on the watch, and Dubuison discussed his plan, the woman consenting to what he devised for her comfort and safety.

"It's a good plan," said Baxter. "Here's pen and ink, write your letter; and there's my room. Mistress Mary, it's wonderful what a woman's fingers can do to smarten herself, even when they have little to do with it."

"And little to work upon," she answered, with a smile. She was very pretty when she smiled.

"Your husband's a fool, whatever else he may be besides," Baxter answered, as she went into his room and closed the door. "I have been wondering where I caught a glimpse of that face before, for I have seen her somewhere."

"Think, Baxter; much may depend upon it."

"I've been thinking ever since" she came in at the door. "She's pretty, very pretty. Put her in frills and fur-bows, and the dandies will be after her. But her head's off in the Mall to turn and look at her. I wonder whether her husband knows yet that you're run away with her. You stick to her. You're in luck. I'll go and call you a coach."

"But, Baxter—Baxter, you fool!" The American was half-way down the rickety stairs, and did not answer. Thus it was that Victor Dubuison came to Lady Betty's house in Pall Mall, and waited until she was disengaged.

To Be Continued.

SAM LOYD'S PUZZLES

Solution to Watermelon Puzzle, printed Thursday:

In the watermelon problem, some boys would say, Frank saw a get his 30 cents, and Charlie 18. Then they get their feast for nothing. Brainy mathematicians would try to convince the boys that Frank owned 39-48 of the melon, and Sammy 18-48, and as Billy bought 16-48, Frank sold 14-48, and Sammy but 2-48, and as he got three times what his part cost, Frank should receive 42 cents and Sammy 6 cents. This is the answer given in the books, but just listen to what Sam-

my says is the correct answer: We bought the melon for 48 cents and unloaded on the guy for one-third of the cost for the whole, so we each took back our original money. Now Sammy owns 18-48 of the remainder, which is 12-48 of a melon, and Frank owns 30-48 of the remainder, which is 20-48 of a whole melon, and as Sammy must now buy 4-48 to eat one-half, he pays Frank 4 cents, and has 14 cents left, and Frank 24 cents. The error of the popular solution consists in permitting Frank to unload that 1-12 upon Sammy at a profit, instead of at cost. Sammy was no guy.

THE FLYING MAURETANIA

Breaks the Record Eastbound Over the Long Atlantic Route.

New York, Feb. 19.—With a new trans-Atlantic record won from her speedy sister ship, the Lusitania, the steamer Mauretania came into port today after crossing the ocean over the long course between Nova Scotia and the Channel lightship, off Sandy Hook in 4 days, 17 hours and 6 minutes. The best previous record for the passage was 4 days 19 hours and 36 minutes, held by the Lusitania.

The Mauretania's average speed for the voyage of 2,890 miles completed today was 25.55 nautical miles per hour, and her best day's run 471 miles, both of which are new records for the trans-Atlantic service.

The Lusitania had held the record for the quickest passage across the ocean over the short course, having covered the distance of 2,781 miles in 4 days and 15 hours.

GAS; NOT JEALOUSY.

Montreal, Feb. 19.—The result of the inquest into the death of Thomas Kent street—his enemies might watch for him there as soon as they knew of his escape—and he determined to go to Thiney Baxter's.

REBUILDING SALE



Rebuilding Furniture Sale

From the first mention of this Rebuilding Sacrifice Sale our store has been overrun with bargain-seekers, who find the benefits large, broad and liberal. Sacrifice prices are marked on every class of furniture that belongs to the make-up of a home. The public is responding eagerly and their money-saving purchases are helping us every day to secure the needed room for carpenters and masons. They clamor continuously for space, and in order to facilitate the work price-cutting is even greater than when the sale began. Next week will be a banner week. If you need or are going to need anything in furniture, this is the chance of a lifetime. When you see our stock and prices you'll say as we do.

IN ALL YOUR LIFE YOU NEVER SAW SUCH BARGAINS.

PARLOR CABINETS

A few handsome Cabinets left to clear at a great reduction. The

\$40.00 kind for \$28.00

30.00 kind for 21.00

20.00 kind for 13.50

15.00 kind for 9.00

PARLOR SUITES

Ten Parlor Suites (5-piece) to clear at factory prices. Come before the brickdust touches them.

\$75.00 Suites for ... \$48.00

50.00 Suites for ... 34.50

40.00 Suites for ... 25.00

30.00 Suites for ... 18.00

EXTENSION TABLES

Thirty Tables at less than wholesale.

\$35.00 Tables for ... \$24.00

25.00 Tables for ... 18.00

20.00 Tables for ... 14.00

15.00 Tables for ... 10.50

10.00 Tables for ... 7.00

7.00 Tables for ... 4.75

PARLOR TABLES

Sixty different styles at prices that will surprise you.

\$12.00 Tables for ... \$7.90

10.00 Tables for ... 6.25

7.00 Tables for ... 4.25

5.00 Tables for ... 2.95

3.00 Tables for ... 1.90

2.00 Tables for ... 1.25

SIDEBOARDS

You don't know what a bargain is till you get our prices on Sideboards.

\$75.00 kind for \$48.00

50.00 kind for 34.50

35.00 kind for 24.00

24.00 kind for 17.00

20.00 kind for 14.00

13.00 kind for 9.50

IRON BEDS

Seventy different styles at less than wholesale.

\$18.00 Beds for \$12.00

12.00 Beds for 8.00

10.00 Beds for 7.25

7.00 Beds for 4.75

5.00 Beds for 3.75

4.00 Beds for 2.95

MATTRESSES AND SPRINGS

You'll need a Spring and Mattress soon. Buy it now, it will pay you.

\$12.00 Mattress for .. \$8.50

8.00 Mattress for .. 5.00

6.00 Mattress for .. 4.50

5.00 Mattress for .. 3.50

3.50 Mattress for .. 2.50

3.50 Springs for 2.50

REED ROCKERS

Fifty \$6.00 Rockers to clear at \$2.95

DRESSERS

If you are going to need another Dresser, buy it now and save one-third to one-half.

\$50.00 Dressers for .. \$34.50

35.00 Dressers for .. 24.00

25.00 Dressers for .. 16.00

20.00 Dressers for .. 13.00

15.00 Dressers for .. 9.50

10.00 Dressers for .. 6.25

SOUVENIR RANGES

to clear at less than foundry prices.

LACE CURTAINS

If you need any Lace Curtains this spring now's your chance. A big line just opened today to clear out at once, regardless of cost.

ROOM RUGS

A big shipment just arrived and must be cleared out at once. You'll need some soon, so come and save one-third to one-half now.

Advertiser Patterns

DESIGNED BY MARTHA DEAN.



A PRETTY DRESS ACCESSORY FOR SILK CLOTHING OF NET—\$3.88

LADIES' ONE-PIECE BOLEDO.

The plainest, trimmest, and most beautiful of the latest fashion, and is adapted especially to prevailing direct neck edge may be cut square or V-shaped. Embroidered net or chiffon on the shoulders, with lace trim on the neck edge may be cut square or V-shaped. The pattern is cut in three sizes: small, medium and large. Close the door of this illustration to Dubuison. "I have been wondering where I caught a glimpse of that face before, for I have seen her somewhere."

PATTERN DEPARTMENT OF THE ADVERTISER.

Please send above-mentioned pattern, as per directions given below, to:

Name

Street Address

Town

Province

Measurement: Bust Waist

Age (if child's or misses' pattern)

CAUTION—Be careful to inclose above illustration and send size of pattern wanted. When the pattern is sent, please, you need only mark 32, 34, or whatever it may be. When in waist measure, 22, 24, 26, or whatever it may be. If a skirt, give waist and length measure. When "misses" or child's pattern, write only the figure representing the age. It is not necessary to write "inches" or "years." Patterns cannot reach you in less than one week from the date of order. The price of each pattern is ten cents in cash or in postage stamps.

PATTERN DEPARTMENT, LONDON ADVERTISER.

The ONTARIO FURNITURE CO.

DOUBLE WEDDING AT SHETLAND, ONTARIO

Home of Mr. T. H. Moorhouse Scene of the Joyous Event.

A very pretty double wedding was solemnized at 12 o'clock (noon) on Wednesday, Feb. 17, at the residence of the bridegroom, Mr. T. H. Moorhouse, 426 Richmond St., Shetland, Ont., when Miss Marie Moorhouse became the bride of Mr. Fletcher Maycock, of Shetland, Ont., and Miss Bertha Moorhouse became the bride of Mr. W. J. Wright, of Shetland, Ont. Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Wright, of Oakdale.

The brides were ushered into the parlor and stood under a beautiful wedding veil and streamers of red, white and blue, which had been prepared for the occasion. Wymann's Wedding Bell March was efficiently rendered by Miss Iva Moorhouse, cousin of the bride, who were given away by their brother, Mr. Thomas Moorhouse. The ceremony was performed by Rev. J. M. Eagle, of Sarnia.

The brides' dresses were white of duchess satin. They carried shower bouquets of white carnations, interwoven with asparagus ferns. After the ceremony, all repaired to the dining-room and partook of a sumptuous wedding breakfast. The tables and dining-room were beautifully decorated. The presents were numerous and useful, showing the esteem in which the young couples are held in the community.

The happy quartet left on the 4 o'clock C. P. R. train for London amid showers of confetti and an occasional odd boot. The brides were brown travelling costumes.

The guests present were Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Loveless, Elmesmere; Robert and Emerald Walls, brothers of the groom, Elmesmere; Miss Martha and Alice Walls, Toronto; Rev. J. M. and Mrs. Eagle, Sarnia; Mr. and Mrs. T. J. Gammon, Langbank; Mrs. Harry Maycock, Princeton; Mr. David Wright, Wellwood, Man.; Mr. H. McTavish, Glenora; Miss Lorenda McTavish, Shetland; Mr. and Mrs. Egerton Moorhouse, Shetland; Misses Jennie, Nellie and Pearl Moorhouse, Shetland; Misses Carrie, Mildred and Laura Moorhouse, Shetland; Miss Anna Moorhouse, DeMaycock, Princeton; Mr. David Wright, Wellwood, Man.; Mr. H. McTavish, Glenora; Miss Lorenda McTavish, Shetland; Mr. and Mrs. Egerton Moorhouse, Shetland; Misses Jennie, Nellie and Pearl Moorhouse, Shetland; Misses Carrie, Mildred and Laura Moorhouse, Shetland; Miss Anna Moorhouse, DeMaycock, Princeton; Mr. David Wright, Wellwood, Man.; Mr. H. McTavish, Glenora; Miss Lorenda McTavish, Shetland; Mr. and Mrs. Egerton Moorhouse, Shetland; Misses Jennie, Nellie and Pearl Moorhouse, Shetland; Misses Carrie, Mildred and Laura Moorhouse, Shetland; Miss Anna Moorhouse, DeMaycock, Princeton; Mr. David Wright, Wellwood, Man.; Mr. H. McTavish, Glenora; Miss Lorenda McTavish, Shetland; Mr. and Mrs. Egerton Moorhouse, Shetland; Misses Jennie, Nellie and Pearl Moorhouse, Shetland; Misses Carrie, Mildred and Laura Moorhouse, Shetland; Miss Anna Moorhouse, DeMaycock, Princeton; Mr. David Wright, Wellwood, Man.; Mr. H. McTavish, Glenora; Miss Lorenda McTavish, Shetland; Mr. and Mrs. Egerton Moorhouse, Shetland; Misses Jennie, Nellie and Pearl Moorhouse, Shetland; Misses Carrie, Mildred and Laura Moorhouse, Shetland; Miss Anna Moorhouse, DeMaycock, Princeton; Mr. David Wright, Wellwood, Man.; Mr. H. McTavish, Glenora; Miss Lorenda McTavish, Shetland; Mr. and Mrs. Egerton Moorhouse, Shetland; Misses Jennie, Nellie and Pearl Moorhouse, Shetland; Misses Carrie, Mildred and Laura Moorhouse, Shetland; Miss Anna Moorhouse, DeMaycock, Princeton; Mr. David Wright, Wellwood, Man.; Mr. H. McTavish, Glenora; Miss Lorenda McTavish, Shetland; Mr. and Mrs. Egerton Moorhouse, Shetland; Misses Jennie, Nellie and Pearl Moorhouse, Shetland; Misses Carrie, Mildred and Laura Moorhouse, Shetland; Miss Anna Moorhouse, DeMaycock, Princeton; Mr. David Wright, Wellwood, Man.; Mr. H. McTavish, Glenora; Miss Lorenda McTavish, Shetland; Mr. and Mrs. Egerton Moorhouse, Shetland; Misses Jennie, Nellie and Pearl Moorhouse, Shetland; Misses Carrie, Mildred and Laura Moorhouse, Shetland; Miss Anna Moorhouse, DeMaycock, Princeton; Mr. David Wright, Wellwood, Man.; Mr. H. McTavish, Glenora; Miss Lorenda McTavish, Shetland; Mr. and Mrs. Egerton Moorhouse, Shetland; Misses Jennie, Nellie and Pearl Moorhouse, Shetland; Misses Carrie, Mildred and Laura Moorhouse, Shetland; Miss Anna Moorhouse, DeMaycock, Princeton; Mr. David Wright, Wellwood, Man.; Mr. H. McTavish, Glenora; Miss Lorenda McTavish, Shetland; Mr. and Mrs. Egerton Moorhouse, Shetland; Misses Jennie, Nellie and Pearl Moorhouse, Shetland; Misses Carrie, Mildred and Laura Moorhouse, Shetland; Miss Anna Moorhouse, DeMaycock, Princeton; Mr. David Wright, Wellwood, Man.; Mr. H. McTavish, Glenora; Miss Lorenda McTavish, Shetland; Mr. and Mrs. Egerton Moorhouse, Shetland; Misses Jennie, Nellie and Pearl Moorhouse, Shetland; Misses Carrie, Mildred and Laura Moorhouse, Shetland; Miss Anna Moorhouse, DeMaycock, Princeton; Mr. David Wright, Wellwood, Man.; Mr. H. McTavish, Glenora; Miss Lorenda McTavish, Shetland; Mr. and Mrs. Egerton Moorhouse, Shetland; Misses Jennie, Nellie and Pearl Moorhouse, Shetland; Misses Carrie, Mildred and Laura Moorhouse, Shetland; Miss Anna Moorhouse, DeMaycock, Princeton; Mr. David Wright, Wellwood, Man.; Mr. H. McTavish, Glenora; Miss Lorenda McTavish, Shetland; Mr. and Mrs. Egerton Moorhouse, Shetland; Misses Jennie, Nellie and Pearl Moorhouse, Shetland; Misses Carrie, Mildred and Laura Moorhouse, Shetland; Miss Anna Moorhouse, DeMaycock, Princeton; Mr. David Wright, Wellwood, Man.; Mr. H. McTavish, Glenora; Miss Lorenda McTavish, Shetland; Mr. and Mrs. Egerton Moorhouse, Shetland; Misses Jennie, Nellie and Pearl Moorhouse, Shetland; Misses Carrie, Mildred and Laura Moorhouse, Shetland; Miss Anna Moorhouse, DeMaycock, Princeton; Mr. David Wright, Wellwood, Man.; Mr. H. McTavish, Glenora; Miss Lorenda McTavish, Shetland; Mr. and Mrs. Egerton Moorhouse, Shetland; Misses Jennie, Nellie and Pearl Moorhouse, Shetland; Misses Carrie, Mildred and Laura Moorhouse, Shetland; Miss Anna Moorhouse, DeMaycock, Princeton; Mr. David Wright, Wellwood, Man.; Mr. H. McTavish, Glenora; Miss Lorenda McTavish, Shetland; Mr. and Mrs. Egerton Moorhouse, Shetland; Misses Jennie, Nellie and Pearl Moorhouse, Shetland; Misses Carrie, Mildred and Laura Moorhouse, Shetland; Miss Anna Moorhouse, DeMaycock, Princeton; Mr. David Wright, Wellwood, Man.; Mr. H. McTavish, Glenora; Miss Lorenda McTavish, Shetland; Mr. and Mrs. Egerton Moorhouse, Shetland; Misses Jennie, Nellie and Pearl Moorhouse, Shetland; Misses Carrie, Mildred and Laura Moorhouse, Shetland; Miss Anna Moorhouse, DeMaycock, Princeton; Mr. David Wright, Wellwood, Man.; Mr. H. McTavish, Glenora; Miss Lorenda McTavish, Shetland; Mr. and Mrs. Egerton Moorhouse, Shetland; Misses Jennie, Nellie and Pearl Moorhouse, Shetland; Misses Carrie, Mildred and Laura Moorhouse, Shetland; Miss Anna Moorhouse, DeMaycock, Princeton; Mr. David Wright, Wellwood, Man.; Mr. H. McTavish, Glenora; Miss Lorenda McTavish, Shetland; Mr. and Mrs. Egerton Moorhouse, Shetland; Misses Jennie, Nellie and Pearl Moorhouse, Shetland; Misses Carrie, Mildred and Laura Moorhouse, Shetland; Miss Anna Moorhouse, DeMaycock, Princeton; Mr. David Wright, Wellwood, Man.; Mr. H. McTavish, Glenora; Miss Lorenda McTavish, Shetland; Mr. and Mrs. Egerton Moorhouse, Shetland; Misses Jennie, Nellie and Pearl Moorhouse, Shetland; Misses Carrie, Mildred and Laura Moorhouse, Shetland; Miss Anna Moorhouse, DeMaycock, Princeton; Mr. David Wright, Wellwood, Man.; Mr. H. McTavish, Glenora; Miss Lorenda McTavish, Shetland; Mr. and Mrs. Egerton Moorhouse, Shetland; Misses Jennie, Nellie and Pearl Moorhouse, Shetland; Misses Carrie, Mildred and Laura Moorhouse, Shetland; Miss Anna Moorhouse, DeMaycock, Princeton; Mr. David Wright, Wellwood, Man.; Mr. H. McTavish, Glenora; Miss Lorenda McTavish, Shetland; Mr. and Mrs. Egerton Moorhouse, Shetland; Misses Jennie, Nellie and Pearl Moorhouse, Shetland; Misses Carrie, Mildred and Laura Moorhouse, Shetland; Miss Anna Moorhouse, DeMaycock, Princeton; Mr. David Wright, Wellwood, Man.; Mr. H. McTavish, Glenora; Miss Lorenda McTavish, Shetland; Mr. and Mrs. Egerton Moorhouse, Shetland; Misses Jennie, Nellie and Pearl Moorhouse, Shetland; Misses Carrie, Mildred and Laura Moorhouse, Shetland; Miss Anna Moorhouse, DeMaycock, Princeton; Mr. David Wright, Wellwood, Man.; Mr. H. McTavish, Glenora; Miss Lorenda McTavish, Shetland; Mr. and Mrs. Egerton Moorhouse, Shetland; Misses Jennie, Nellie and Pearl Moorhouse, Shetland; Misses Carrie, Mildred and Laura Moorhouse, Shetland; Miss Anna Moorhouse, DeMaycock, Princeton; Mr. David Wright, Wellwood, Man.; Mr. H. McTavish, Glenora; Miss Lorenda McTavish, Shetland; Mr. and Mrs. Egerton Moorhouse, Shetland; Misses Jennie, Nellie and Pearl Moorhouse, Shetland; Misses Carrie, Mildred and Laura Moorhouse, Shetland; Miss Anna Moorhouse, DeMaycock, Princeton; Mr. David Wright, Wellwood, Man.; Mr. H. McTavish, Glenora; Miss Lorenda McTavish, Shetland; Mr. and Mrs. Egerton Moorhouse, Shetland; Misses Jennie, Nellie and Pearl Moorhouse, Shetland; Misses Carrie, Mildred and Laura Moorhouse, Shetland; Miss Anna Moorhouse, DeMaycock, Princeton; Mr. David Wright, Wellwood, Man.; Mr. H. McTavish, Glenora; Miss Lorenda McTavish, Shetland; Mr. and Mrs. Egerton Moorhouse, Shetland; Misses Jennie, Nellie and Pearl Moorhouse, Shetland; Misses Carrie, Mildred and Laura Moorhouse, Shetland; Miss Anna Moorhouse, DeMaycock, Princeton; Mr. David Wright, Wellwood, Man.; Mr. H. McTavish, Glenora; Miss Lorenda McTavish, Shetland; Mr. and Mrs. Egerton Moorhouse, Shetland; Misses Jennie, Nellie and Pearl Moorhouse, Shetland; Misses Carrie, Mildred and Laura Moorhouse, Shetland; Miss Anna Moorhouse, DeMaycock, Princeton; Mr. David Wright, Wellwood, Man.; Mr. H. McTavish, Glenora; Miss Lorenda McTavish, Shetland; Mr. and Mrs. Egerton Moorhouse, Shetland; Misses Jennie, Nellie and Pearl Moorhouse, Shetland; Misses Carrie, Mildred and Laura Moorhouse, Shetland; Miss Anna Moorhouse, DeMaycock, Princeton; Mr. David Wright, Wellwood, Man.; Mr. H. McTavish, Glenora; Miss Lorenda McTavish, Shetland; Mr. and Mrs. Egerton Moorhouse, Shetland; Misses Jennie, Nellie and Pearl Moorhouse, Shetland; Misses Carrie, Mildred and Laura Moorhouse, Shetland; Miss Anna Moorhouse, DeMaycock, Princeton; Mr. David Wright, Wellwood, Man.; Mr. H. McTavish, Glenora; Miss Lorenda McTavish, Shetland; Mr. and Mrs. Egerton Moorhouse, Shetland; Misses Jennie, Nellie and Pearl Moorhouse, Shetland; Misses Carrie, Mildred and Laura Moorhouse, Shetland; Miss Anna Moorhouse, DeMaycock, Princeton; Mr. David Wright, Wellwood, Man.; Mr. H. McTavish, Glenora; Miss Lorenda McTavish, Shetland; Mr. and Mrs. Egerton Moorhouse, Shetland; Misses Jennie, Nellie and Pearl Moorhouse, Shetland; Misses Carrie, Mildred and Laura Moorhouse, Shet