0 1000 GEORGE MORAN COMPANY

and mackinaw in it, coolly hoisted

Over her shoulder she kept an eye blinding glory of the sun. on Quintana who crouched where eastern window-panes in Clinch's he had fallen, unstirring, his deadly Dump glittered as though the rooms eyes watching her

She placed the muzzle of her rifle

finger at the trigger. At her brief order he turned out both breeches pockets. She herself stooped and drew the Spanish claspknife from its sheath at his belt, took a pistol from the holster, another out of his hip-pocket. Reach-

these into the pack. "Maybe," she said slowly, "your from Ghost Lake to find you. But whether you've a broken bone or not you'll not go very far, Quintana. . . . After I'm gone you'll be able to free yourself. But you can't get away. You'll be followed and caught. . . . So if you can walk at all you'd better go in to Ghost Lake and give your self up. . . . You've It's that or starvation. got a watch. . . . Don't stir or touch that trap for half an hour

And that's all." As she moved away toward the Drowned Valley trail she looked back at him. His face was bloodless but his black eyes blazed. "If ever you come into this forest again," she said, "my father will

surely kill you." To her horror, Quintana slowly grinned at her. Then, still grinning, placed the forefinger of his left hand between his teeth and bit it.

Whatever he meant by the gesture it seemed unclean, horrible and the girl hurried on, seized with an overwhelming loathing through which a sort of terror pulsated like evil premonition in a heavy and tortured heart.

sped. A pale primrose light glim- something to eat. . . Surely, now mered, undergrowth turned a dusky that Quintana had escaped, Clinch clouds overhead were edged with

flery rose. flame played over the forest. The wood-box. She shook down the cinsun had risen.

path for any imprint of her father's with fresh water. she hoped to find him at home- and found eggs, condensed milk, buthurried on burdened with two rifles ter, bread, and an apple pie. After and a pack, still all nervous and she had ground the coffee she placed

From Our Last Issue.) , Quintana. Surely, surely, she thought, if he

EVE picked up her rifle, She was had missed Quintana in Drowned trembling violently. Then, mas- Valley he would not linger in that tering her emotion, she walked over ghastly place; he'd come home call to the pack, placed Quintana's rifle in his men, take counsel perhaps-Mist over Star Pond was disit to her shoulders and buckled it

solving to a golden powder in the inside were all on fire.

Down through withered weeds against his stomach, rested it so, and scrub she hurried, ran across holding it with one hand, and her the grass to the kitchen door which swung ajar under its porch.

"Dad!" she called, "Dad." Only her own frightened voice echoed in the empty house. climbed the stairs to his room. bed lay undisturbed as she had made it. He was not in any of the rooms; there were no signs of him. ing up and behind her, she dropped

Slowly she descended to the kitchen. He was not there. The food ankle is broken. I'll send somebody she had prepared for him had become cold on a chilled range.



ARE CARRYING HIM "THEY

For a long while she stood staring through the window at the sunlight outside. Probably, since Quintana Straight into the fire of dawn she had eluded him, he'd come home for Already the few small would come back for breakfast.

Eve slipped the pack from her back and laid it on the kitchen Then, of a sudden, a shaft of table. There was kindling in the ders, laid a fire, soaked it with Hastening, she searched the soft kerosene, lighted it, filled the kettle

foot. And even in the vain search In the pantry she cut some ham aquiver from her encounter with all these on a tray and carried them

Now there was nothing more to do until her father came, and she sat down by the kitchen table to

been no frost after all—or, at most, merely a white trace in the shadow —on a fallen plank here and there—but not enough to freeze the the shadow —but not enough to freeze the more year for the upkeen of the cot, the hospital committee asks all quickly turned to dew, and glittered and sparkled in a million hues and tints like gems-like that handful of jewels she had poured into her father's joined palms-yesterday-there at the ghostly edge of Drowned Valley.

At the memory, and quite mechanically, she turned in her chair and drew Quintana's basket pack toward her.

First she lifted out his rifle, examined it, set it against the window sill. Then, one by one, she drew out two pistols, loaded; the murderous Spanish clasp-knife; an axe, a frypan and a tin pail, and the rolled-up mackinaw.

Under these the pack seemed to contain nothing except food and ammunition: staples in sacks and a few cans-lard, salt, tea-such things. The cartridge boxes she piled up on the table: the food she tossed into a time swill bucket.

About the effects of this man it seemed to her as though something mite. unclean lingered. She could scarce ly bear to handle them-threw them from her with disgust.

The garment, also-the heavy brown and green mackinaw-she disliked to touch. To throw it out doors was her intention, but, as she lifted the coat, it unrolled and some things fell from the pockets to the took place at the home of Mrs. Ada Subconsciously, unconsciously and kitchen table - money, keys, a consciously we, femininity, follow in watch, a flat leather case-

She looked stupidly at the case. the path of the Fashion Dictators. None are too strong, and none are It had a coat of arms emblazoned

too weak to withstand the call to on it. arms. We wore our skirts short. Still, stupidly and as sleeves short and chemise frocks that dazed, she laid one hand on it, drew arch of oak leaves and roses. consisted of two side seams. Why? it to her, opened it. Because we wished to be in style. The Flaming Jewe The Flaming Jewel blazed in her

And now even the girls who said face amid a heap of glittering gems. they'd never wear their skirts one Still she seemed slow to comprethey'd never wear their skirts one inch longer than they were, are hend—as though understanding de-armour, and a barpin set with diamonds and pearls, the gift of the were paralyzed.

weather are, of course, longer (not the watch that her heart seemed to gowned in navy canton crepe, was long) many with long, fitted sleeves, stop. Suddenly her stunned senses assisted by her daughter, Mrs. Hot-Under the awful blow she the dining-room, beautifully decorthan the abbreviated ones. The style swayed upright to her feet, sick shown exploits these features and in with fright, her eyes fixed on her showers of confetti and good wishes,

It was still ticking. most any material either silk or wool, under it. The house seemed to reel hat with glycerine ostrich tips.

around her, under foot too. When she came to her senses she city.

Guests were present from Delarupping with her rifle already enrupping with her rifle already enrunning with her rifle, already en- city. tering the woods. But, inside the barrier of trees, something blocked her way, stopped her-a man-her

man! "Eve!" he said, as she struggled in Eim street, when arriage to Philip in his arms, but she fought him and Purdy of East Nissouri, only the im
Wood's Norway Pine Syrup for my Purdy of East Nissouri, only the im-

"They've killed Dad!" she panted "They've killed Dad." she panted —"Guintana killed him. I didn't know—oh, I don't know!—and I let know—oh, I don't know!—and I let Quintana go! Oh. Jack, he's lovely pendant. Rev. Mr. Reid of the at the Place of Pines! I'm going there to shoot him! Let me go!—he's killed dad, I tell you! He had dad's watch—and the case of jewels—they were in his pack on the kitchen table—"

riage by her brother-in-law, Mr. H. Shill, was gowned in seal-brown tricotine, and wore the groom's gift, a lovely pendant. Rev. Mr. Reid of the house so gave it to her and she was fine the next day; also my baby, three months old, had a bad cold and I gave it to him. It cuts and brings up the phlegm, and is the best cough medicine I ever used."

After a dainty repast, Mr. and Mrs. Purdy wore a seal-brown coat and a hat to match. After a dainty repast, Mr. and Mrs. Purdy left on the afternoon train for Niagara Falls and other points east.

"Let me go!-" "Eve!" He held her rigid a moment, in his powerful grip, com-pelled her dazed, half crazed eyes to

neet his own. "You must come to your senses," he said. "Listen to what I say, they are bringing in your father."

Her dilated blue eyes never moved

from his. "We found him in Drowned Valley at sunrise," said Stormont, quietly. The men are only a few rods behind me. They are carrying him

sound "Yes, said Stormont in a low

There was a sound in the woods behind themm. Stormont turned. Far away down the trail the men came into sight. Then the state trooper turned

the girl very gently and placed one arm around her shoulders. Very slowly they descended the hill together. His equipment was shiping in the morning sun, and the sun fell on Eve's drooping head. turning her chestnut hair to fiery

An hour later Trooper Stormont was at the Place of Pines. There was nothing there except an empty trap and the ashes of the

CYNTHIA GREY'S MAIL-BOX

(Continued in Our Next Issue.)

ANCHOR OFFERS CLOTHES. Dear Miss Grey and Readers,— Such lovely fall weather we are Such lovely fall weather we are having! The country looks grand now. The trees are turning and look grand at a distance. I was wondering lately what the boxites' opinions, also yours, Miss Grey, of the bathing suits worn now. A few years ago a person would never think of appearing in such an outfit. Do you approve of them? Now I have a good warm coat, size about 34 or 36, would do for country wear. It is good, but a little out of date, though would do very well if sleeves were made little smaller at top, which would be easily

at top, which would be easily done. It is cut up in gores too much to make over, and too good to cut up when it can be worn as it is, as it is a good coat.

An easy way to make up mitts for kiddies' every day wear: Make out of old underwear, cut the shape of the hand or set the thumb in separately. Miss Grev. thumb in separately. Miss Grey, I was wondering what all is included in a "cot" for the S. C. H. when it takes \$1,000 to buy one? Will try and send a mite next time. I think when one has suffered in one way or another she fered in one way or another she then knows how to pity others who are passing through the

I also have an overcoat to fit a medium sized man, a good coat, but quite a long tear across the front, which could be darned, and be useful for every day wear for driving in.

ANCHOR. driving in. ANCHOR.

I think the modern bathing suits

are very sensible for swimming, as expert swimmers will tell you it is impossible to swim properly when hindered by heavy skirts. But notice I said for swimming. I do not think they are quite proper to parade the beach in, but for swimming I think they are splendid. We will be pleased to hear from the other boxites on this Outside the sunlight was becom-ing warm and vivid. There had one shiver to think of bathing suits. for a lump sum of \$1,000, which goes into the building fund, and no fur-

> HONEST I WILL. Miss Grey,-I haven't written to your cosy corner now for some time, but I am coming

back asking for help. We are expecting to have a school concert in a short time and I would like to get some good recitations (comic preferred). I would like to get "When Father Rides the Goat" or any others you wish to send me and I will be real prompt in returning them. Hon-est, I will! I think the cook book a splendid idea. Am sure mother wants one when ready. I see where someone suggested sending amount in money equivalent to one's age, so inclosed find cents for my age! also envelope for recitations. FERN.

Am mailing you a few recitations which I hope will be suitable, although they are not as good as some we have had in the Mail-Box. I haven't the one you referred to. Thank you for the inclosed hospital

GLOVER-FLOOD.

very pretty autumn wedding 4 o'clock Saturday afternoon. November 4, when her youngest daughter Alice Annie, was united in marriage to Mr. John Thomas Glover of Lon The ceremony was performed though by Rev. Mr. Ainsley under a graceful

The bride, who was given in mar-riage by her brother-in-law, Mr. Herbert Hotham of Delaware, wore a dress of nigger brown and sand crepegroom. She carried a bouquet of The newest frocks for colder It was when her eyes fell upon Ophelia roses and ferns. Mrs. Flood,

ated in pink and white. the happy couple left on the 7 o'clock train for Hamilton and other points This model will adapt itself to cried out in anguish or was dumb opossum trimmed, and a black plush on their return they will reside in the

PURDY-KIBORN.

A quiet wedding took place on November 8, at the home of the bride in Elm street, when Edith E. Kinediate relatives being present. The bride, who was given in mar-

The bride, who was given in mar-riage by her brother-in-law, Mr. H, winter, which I thought was croup.



of the government. The prisoners "chipped in" and got it. Super-intendent W. L. Peck is shown at the receiver. "Inou suo usao spensoom e ui Suinged isol ship uie uie uie se



And such necks they had!

Of course you have guessed what

The next story: "The Gander and

HOLD W. M. ELECTION. The following officers were elected t the annual meeting of St. Michael's

Mothers' Unit held this week: Presi

dent, Mrs. Irvine; secretary, Mrs. R.

Jennings; treasurer, Mrs. Fred Burke

first vice-president, Mrs. W. Pierrie;

press reporter, Mrs. Charles Grif-

fin. Mrs. Joseph Leech, president of

the Catholic Women's League, gave

he league held recently in Winni-

be held in St. Michael's Hall Thursday

EXHIBIT HANDIWORK.

At the close of the annual meeting

short address on the convention of

ou'll find, alas! it doesn't pay.
—Old Mother Nature. Farmer Brown's Boy no longer allowed his hens outside the henyard geese, a gray gander and a gray excepting when he could keep watch over them, and so the young Fox did seen a goose, and he didn't know there was such a bird. His father of them. He had to be content with and his mother could have told him

of them. He had to be content with watching them, and you may be sure he did this every time they were out.

Then one never-to-be-forgotten day a great event happened. Farmer Brown's Boy drove into the barnyard with a big crate no the wagon. With great care he and Farmer Brown took the crate out and set it on the ground.

Then they went into the barn to nut the young Fox. "They are stunds." Then they went into the barn to put the young Fox. "They are stupid-the horse up, leaving the crate out-looking things. Yes, sir, they are side. The young Fox had watched stupid-looking things. They are even with a great deal of curiosity all that went on. He could not see clearly Perhaps Farmer Brown's Boy will let into the crate, but it seemed to him that he could see something inside which moved, and that something would make me two good dinners, seemed to have feathers. He was sure that there was something alive in there when he heard strange (Copyright, 1922, by T. W. Burgess.)

ounds coming from that crate, ounds which he had never heard ther maintenance is necessary

> Never had he dreamed that there could be such big birds.

It seemed to him that Farmer Brown's Boy never would come and open that crate. But at last he came out of the barn with a hammer and went to werk on the crate. At last he had it open, and, reaching in, he had it open, and, reaching in, he lifted out a great bird, while Farmer by Miss May Millar and Miss Helen Brown lifted out another great bird.

Could you have seen the eyes of that young Fox as he watched you would have thought that they were going to pop right out of his head. Yes, sir, would certainly have thought that they were going to pop right out of his head. Never had he dreamed that there could be such big birds. It was hard to doubt his own eyes, but he did doubt them when he got his first glimpse of those birds. He winked and he blinked, but all the winking and the blinking in the world couldn't have made those birds any smaller. It was no wonder that

nis eyes popped. Farmer Brown's Boy and Farmer Brown went over to the henyard, opened the gate and put those two big birds down inside. Then for the first time the young Fox got a good look at them, and had it been pos-sible his eyes would have popped out

The Coughs **And Colds**

is to keep the children from taking cold, they will get overheated and cool off too suddenly, get their feet wet, kick off the clothes at night, and do a dozen and one things the mother can't prevent. giving their children

DR. WOOD'S NORWAY PINE SYRUP

It is pleasant and nice for them to take and relieves the cough or cold in a very short time.

Mrs. J. Wilson, Portage La Prairie, five children. My little girl, two



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R. J. Young & Co.

142 DUNDAS STREET.

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John H. Chapman & Co.

PHONE 791

239 DUNDAS STREET.

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MARA'S

FOR SALE BY Fishbein's Ready-To-Wear

Special to The Advertiser.

Saturday of the London Girls' Cabi-SPEAKS AT KINTYRE. Clark of handicrafts suitable to teach

Kintyre Presbyterian Church on dered by the choir was much enjoyed by the congregation. Sunday, October 5. An inspiring ad-Kintyre, Nov. 9.—The annual serv-dress was given by Rev. Bowan. The making of wine antedates his ices of the Bible Society were held in Thanksgiving music beautifully ren-tory.

The Smartest Fall Styles at Fishbein's



The new coats are indeed appealing. Lovely soft duvetynes, Normandys velours, etc., in all the newest shades, in reindeer, browns, taupes and blues, etc., made with very wide flowing sleeves with windshields and handsomely trimmed and embroidered on sleeves, back and front of coat, with fur collars and others with fur cuffs. We can save you money on these coats-specially priced \$17.50, \$19.75, \$24.50, \$31.50 to \$55.50.

Suits of best quality tricotines and broadcloths, knee length suits, others beautifully designed for dressy wearsome strictly tailored and others trimmed with fur collars and cuffs and priced here for far less than you expect to pay. Regular value from \$40.00 to \$60.00. Special from \$27.50 to \$37.50.

DRESSES

In all the newest materials and shades with styles suitable for every type of figure. We are certain we can please you with our large assortment of styles. See us before buying dresses and you will surely save money. SILK DRESSES CANTON CREPES \$11.95 to \$19.95

All-wool serges, tricotines and finest twills, embroidered, beaded and braided, straight line models and overskirt styles, very hand-

FUR COATS Best qualities, in Persian Lamb, Hudson Seal, Electric Seal, Coon and Mink Marmot, trimmed with beautiful Alaska Sable collars and cuffs. These coats argall specially priced to save you money.

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"LONDON'S OLD FAVORITE STORE"

...... \$18.50 to \$27.50

addition shows the popular flat front father's watch. with a slight drape of material to including the new and lovely Canton

faille, as well as the old standby-If serge were chosen, the new frock would cost about \$6, figuring material at \$2 per yard. The pattern No. 1564 cuts in sizes 34 36, 38, 40 and 42 inches bust

A \$25 Draped Dress For \$6.

measure. Size 36 requires 3 yards 44-inch material. Price 15c, stamps or coin (coin preferred).