

IMPERIAL BANK OF CANADA

QUESTIONABLE SECURITY - In judging a Bank's strength there are two important things to be considered. FIRST - THE PAID UP CAPITAL STOCK - this represents the amount of Capital invested in the business by the Stockholders. The liability of the Stockholders of this Bank is \$7,000,000.00. SECOND - SURPLUS - Surplus is profits from the business set aside as additional working capital. It adds just so much to the bank's strength, and is additional security to depositors. This Bank's Surplus is \$8,265,919.

IMPERIAL BANK OF CANADA CHAS. WHITE MANAGER INGERSOLL BRANCH

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RAILWAY TIME TABLE.

Table with columns for Grand Trunk Railway (Going West, Going East) and Canadian Pacific Railway (Going East, Going West). Includes arrival and departure times for various routes like Detroit to Chicago, Toronto to London, etc.

THE MASTER KEY

By John Fleming Wilson. By special arrangement for this paper a photo-drama corresponding to the installments of "The Master Key" may now be seen at the leading moving picture theatre. By arrangement made with the Universal Film Manufacturing Company it is not only possible to read "The Master Key" in this paper, but also afterward to see moving pictures of our story.

The MASTER KEY will be shown at Mason Arena twice on Thursday and Friday nights, starting at 8.20 and 9.50 o'clock, once Saturday night at 10.10 o'clock

CHAPTER XXIII. Sir Donald Faversham Volunteers. His search for the Hindu, who had bought the idol containing the plans of the mother of the "Master Key" mine, John Dorr had recourse again to the pawnbroker.

"That individual's curiosity was aroused by now, and he asked a great many questions, which John answered evasively. When it came to getting a description of the Hindu the broker could give but few details. He laid emphasis on the fact that he sold rugs and that he looked like any one of a dozen East Indians frequenting a Pacific port. He knew of no address. With this Dorr had to be content, and he returned to Ruth to discuss with her what they should do next.

"If Wilkerson gets it there is an easy way to get him," he said in the course of their conversation. "How?" demanded Ruth. "Have him arrested as a fugitive from justice and held for the county sheriff and the warrant that Tom Kane swore out," he replied.

Ruth considered this thoughtfully and shook her head. "It would mean our going back to the mine and all kinds of trouble," she said wisely. "Besides, we wouldn't be any nearer the papers father wanted me to have."

"That is very true," John agreed. "We'll keep that in reserve in case we discover that he has the idol. Our only plan, then, is to trace this Hindu. That will be a hard job."

for a curio—and I know the fuss the heathens make about it too. They'll go any length to get back a first chop good."

Before they left he promised to keep an eye open for the Hindu and inform them if he got the smallest clue. With this they had to be satisfied, as in the pawnbroker.

"It's just as well," Wilkerson said sulkily. "I have a dozen things to attend to, and you can help. The first is not to let that man Dorr get out of our sight or turn a hand unless we know it."

When Wilkerson found that Dorr and Ruth looked passage on the Halcyon for San Francisco and had inquired about the next sailings for the Orient he took Drake aside and they determined that this could only mean one thing—

"Dorr was on the track of the idol. "We'll follow them," he said savagely. "We've spent too much to quit now."

"You know I wouldn't take it for myself," John began awkwardly and was silenced by a smile.

"You know, my dear fellow," he said, addressing John, "that India is a large country filled with millions of different races. Even granting that this man is a Hindu and that your surmise about the idol is correct, I don't see how you are going to accomplish anything."

"You are merely a youngster," Everett said quietly, "and you must have a woman traveling with you. It is all right to do as you like in the mines, where no one would dream of speaking evil or thinking it, but Mrs. Grundy insists on the maid."

"I don't think any detective could do better than myself," was the reply. "You can't be looking for this peddler and keeping an eye on Wilkerson and seeing to me at the same time."

"The entrance of the Englishman who had made himself so attentive to Ruth at the southern hotel awakened little enthusiasm in either Dorr or Everett, but for Ruth's sake they played the civil part."

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THE GREAT BLOOD PURIFIER

"Fruit-a-tives" Cleans, Purifies, Enriches. Fruit juice is Nature's own remedy. "FRUIT-A-TIVES," the famous fruit medicine, keeps the blood pure and rich because it keeps the whole system free of impurities.

Faversham tried to convince him that this was not so, but Dorr insisted so strongly that the Englishman yielded to his better judgment.

"But he is a prisoner," she cried. "I didn't dare stay. If they had got me, too, you wouldn't have known anything about what had happened for days possibly."

"The engines now seemed to shake the ship. Now and again we hear a thud, and then it is one of the enemy's shells tickling our sides. Then we hear that the 'butcher,' or Blucher, has gone under. Afterwards we carried on at the others. Our stokers met him sitting down, reading and chatting away as though we were waiting for drill, while our guns forward were blazing and banging away."

"We can easily pick up Dorr's trail when we land," Wilkerson told them. He found this true. Within two days

Worth a Guinea a Box. Beecham's Pills. The safest, most reliable and most popular for the common ailments of stomach, liver and bowels, is always BEECHAM'S PILLS.

He had also ascertained that the idol left for the interior under the guidance of Sir Donald Faversham.



"Then the 'Master Key' will be ours," their fingers getting the thing; then I'll get it away from them. It's a long way back to America, and if we stick tight to Dorr, we'll sooner or later be able to handle the plans ourselves.

Continued Next Week.

British Marine Describes Sea-Fight as Experience, Below Deck. One of the most graphic descriptions of the sea-below-deck during a modern sea fight, and of that coolness and unconcern which characterized the men of the British navy, even in the most exciting moment, is that contained in a letter from a marine on H.M.S. Tiger the battle cruiser which the Germans claim to have sunk in the North Sea. That this German assertion is a deliberate lie will be apparent from this letter, which is dated Jan. 19th, five days after the battle.

"I will give you," says our correspondent's husband, "the details of the fight as near as I can. At 7 a.m. on the morning of the fight, Sunday, Jan. 25th, we were called to our stations. Soon after nine down the voice pipe came, 'Enemy on the port bow.' We had heard this before, and been disappointed; but when we heard the engines moving quicker we thought that at last there was a chance. Then the shouting down. The Lion has opened fire. Up went a cheer, and our foremost turret fired. Then we knew we were within range at last. But there was no excitement among the boys. You should have seen them sitting down, reading and chatting away as though we were waiting for drill, while our guns forward were blazing and banging away."

Perhaps the most interesting of English trials for witchcraft was that of the Suffolk witches in 1665, for Sir Matthew Hale was the judge and Sir Thomas Browne appeared as an expert medical witness. The two prisoners were accused of bewitching young children, a great point for the prosecution being that out of the blanket of an infant suckled by one of them a great load had fallen and exploded in the fire like gunpowder. Immediately after the witch was found at home scorched and maimed. In spite of unsatisfactory evidence, the two were convicted, whereupon the children's health at once began to improve.—London Times.



"Not so fast, young lady!"

Several years ago—a great many, in truth. It is the tutelary deity of a small city on the river Brila, and it is about as sacred an article as you could pick up. The people of that city think that since they have lost their image, the god is angry with them, and for some years they have quietly conducted a search for it.

"And this man will take it to Bhaln?" demanded Ruth. "He has already started. I understand from some of the natives I know."

"The girl had awakened during the past few weeks to the dim happiness of being always the center of men's thoughts. She was not in love, but she was ready to be. The experienced man beside her surmised this. His own heart was beating a new tune. He had lived much, and women had not been aloof from his life."

From Hongkong they transhipped to a P. and O. steamer for Bombay.

Children Cry FOR FLETCHER'S CASTORIA