

MC2465 FOR DOCUMENT

THE GRANITE TOWN GREETINGS

Dizziness.

Mrs. J. B. Renaud of Goldrich St., Sturgeon Falls, Ont., says: "I have suffered for months with a very weak stomach I had dizzy spells, and at times could not retain any food at all. I tried any number of remedies and prescriptions but none seemed to relieve me until I tried Mio-na Tablets. I used one box only and they have completely cured me of my troubles. I am pleased to recommend Mio-na as I know it to be a remedy of merit."

Mio-na is sold by druggists everywhere at 30c a box, and is guaranteed to cure dyspepsia, indigestion, sick headache, nausea, heartburn, sour stomach, belching of gas, dizziness, heavy stomach and car sickness, vomiting of pregnancy and the after effects of over-eating or drinking—money back. Postpaid from the R. T. Booth Co., Ltd., Fort Erie, Ont. Sold and guaranteed by J. Sutton Clark.

May Be Heirs To \$82,000,000

Deeds in Bible 200 Years Old Counted on to Prove Claim.

Toronto, July 19.—Hidden between the pages of a Bible 200 years old were found documents which may be in the near future be used in the probate of the second largest will ever administered in British courts. It is known as the Baker estate and is believed to have grown to about \$82,000,000, a dozen or so of close kin expect to share with about 150 others.

This afternoon there is to be a meeting of the hope-to-be heirs in St. George's Hall, Elm street, at which relatives from hundreds of miles around are expected to be present and divulge information they have acquired.

If hopes are being built upon the justly celebrated "Col. Baker estate" claimed on divers occasions, to comprise most of the downtown property in Philadelphia they will probably be shattered, as have the hopes of many another aspirant, but it is not stated that the fortune now being sought is the one which supposed descendants of the jovial colonel have been following up many years, in an ill-starred quest.

The Bible in which the deeds were found some years ago, was discovered by Burgess Baker of Birch, Ontario. This Bible was fully two hundred years old, and how long the precious papers had been there is unknown.

So much faith have the Philadelphia lawyers who are investigating the matter that they are working purely on a commission basis and have every confidence that within another two years will receive the largest cheque ever issued for securing money so long standing.

The Dominion government, it is said, has appointed a solicitor to make a thorough investigation and to report as soon as possible. This is just a recent move, and only one of many made during the past twelve years, during which time information has been silently gathered.

The fortune at the time of Col. Baker's death was between \$50,000 and \$100,000, and during the two centuries has multiplied to the magnificent sum of \$82,000,000.

Should the will be administered as expected there will be wonderful transformation in Philadelphia. Property which is now supposed to belong to banks and other financial institutions, will revert to the proper owners, and this will necessitate many sales, as the will could hardly be settled without the sale of all the properties connected with it.

After the death of Col. Baker the family moved to Canada and settled in Oxford county, and to this day many of the descendants live in the same neighborhood.

Declaring she is the widow of five husbands, all of whom fought in the civil war, a woman of Walton county, Georgia, has applied for five state pensions amounting to \$60 a month. She says that she was a Miss Malcolm before marriage and that her first husband was killed during the first year of the war, while her second soldier husband met a like fate toward the close of the conflict. She further asserts that the three men she married since the war were veterans of the Confederacy.

Advertise in Greetings.

CAMEO KIRBY

By Booth Tarkington

AND

Harry Leon Wilson

Adapted From the Play of the Same Name by

W. B. M. Ferguson

Copyright 1909 by the Amalgamated Miners

Company

or your entrance and on no account

to mention the word "escape." I know

he will promise faithfully, and we can

rely upon it. Meanwhile we must

think of some plan. There must surely

be some way." She stopped and

assumed an unconcerned expression as

Poultice, one of the servants, entered.

The French maidie hesitated and

then, pointing straight at Kirby, in-

quired, "Shall I take the colonel gen-

tleman's portrait to the carriage?"

Adele turned, sudden inspiration in

her eyes. "Yes, yes," she cried, breath-

less with excitement. "And, Poultice,

tell them to lift the top and let the

carriage be closed."

The servant obeyed, picking up the

late Colonel Moreau's green portman-

teau, and when she had gone Miss

Randall cried:

"Now I know! Now I have found

the way."

"But I don't understand," stammer-

ed Kirby. "I cannot permit you to

On the other hand, however, Aaron

breeding his cousin's wishes, had ac-

companied Croup to the plantation,

where he confidently expected to find

Judge Pleydell, who had preceded him

thither, but, learning on his arrival

that the latter had ridden over to his

plantation, Aaron immediately fol-

lowed. It so happened, however, that

Judge Pleydell, completing his errand

had returned to the Randalls and, tak-

ing a short cut through a lane which

connected the two estates, unwitting-

ly passed Aaron, who had followed the

highroad. Thus when Kirby and the

ladies eventually arrived the old judge,

supported by a jubilant crowd of ne-

gro field hands and domestic servants,

was the only one to welcome them.

Standing on the steps of the wide

veranda while she swung her bonnet

by its strings, Adele, smiling and flush-

ing by turns, boldly introduced the

pseudo Moreau to her family's old

friend.

"Colonel Moreau, this is indeed a

happy and propitious occasion," warm-

ly responded the judge, while he shook

Kirby by the hand. "And never to my

life have I seen so delightful and wel-

come an alteration as is apparent in

the health and spirits of the young

mistress of this plantation. What a

great change since last evening!"

"Ah, it was the ride!" demurely sug-

gested his daughter, glancing from

Adele to Kirby.

"The ride?" echoed Mrs. Duvaine.

"Mais-mais. It was that charming

Colonel Moreau. I think he brought the

sunshine we have been waiting for so

long."

While the others, with the exception

of the moody and despondent M. Veau-

dry, entered the house, Adele, offering

the excuse that she wished to see her

ruess again, sought flower basket and

scissors and, accompanied by the in-

domitable Kirby, repaired to the gar-

den. Amole watching them with

broody, longing eyes.

Presently he became aware that an-

other was as interested as himself,

and, turning, he found Croup at his

elbow. The old serving man contin-

ued for some time to silently scan

Kirby's retreating figure.

"Who you say were dat pearsam's

name, Mars' Amole?" he at length

inquired.

"Colonel Moreau," abstractedly re-

sponded M. Veaudry.

"Yes, seh. Yes, seh," acknowledged

Croup. "But de name what he done

give. Yes, seh." Then he was far from

satisfied and, still shaking his head

and mumbling to himself, returned in-

doors. Certainly neither Kirby nor

Croup—quodden servant and joyfull

master—had the remotest idea that,

after a separation of so many years,

they had finally met.

Meanwhile Aaron Randall had re-

turned from his abortive mission only

to learn that the elusive Judge Ple-

ydell had again left, this time to ride

over to the stambout landing for ex-

pected letters. But Adele's elderly coun-

sel was too excited to longer trouble

himself concerning the judge's erratic

movements, for he had learned that

Colonel Moreau had, after all, accom-

panied the ladies and was at that very

moment with Adele in the garden.

"Why, then," he exclaimed to M.

Veaudry, who had been his informant,

"this can mean only one thing—Cameo

Kirby is dead!" And he tersely re-

turned to the detail of Moreau taking the

late Aaron Randall's pistol. "Tom se-

cretely followed the colonel," he flash-

ed, "and it's devilish strange he didn't

return with him. I don't understand it."

But M. Veaudry was only thinking

of this added advantage which his

enemy had gained in the eyes of Ade-

le. "Ah, he has one more privilege—I

have to envy him!" he exclaimed. "I

see he is a gentleman and does not

entertain Colonel Moreau, benefac-

tor and champion of the Randall fam-

ily. Miss Pleydell and Miss Duvaine

yielded the more readily to Kirby's

"charm of manner, while the General,

conscious that he was acting in some

mysterious way as the secret and

trustworthy friend of his hairbreadth

escape hero, hung on the latter's every

word. Indeed, a more impregnable

audience would have found their entertain-

ment irresistible, for Kirby put forth

every effort to please, his payment a

laugh from Adele's flush in her pale

cheek. Nor were his efforts prompted by

egoism, any longing for self exaltation;

rather, in fact, they were spontaneous,

a tribute to the goddess Fortune, which

had graciously associated him with a

type of femininity which he had long

to meet and despaired of so doing.

Thus, with its four occupants in the

happiest frame of mind and on the

best of terms, the roomy, close topped

carriage, its sleepy negro driver in-

consciously clucking at the horses, jog-

ged placidly over the smooth roads

while Anatole Veaudry, riding round-

ly behind, winced whenever he heard

Adele's fresh and care free laughter.

It was an unbroken sound, and more

than once he caught himself comment-

ing that it was an unbroken.

Meanwhile Kirby's good angel—if a

professional gambler may be per-

mitted to own one—was in another di-

rection looking after his interests with

unabated zeal, postponing his exposure

and consequently prolonging his in-

timacy with the Randalls.

It must be remembered that only

Tom Randall and his cousin Aaron

had met Colonel Moreau, and thus Kir-

by's exposure as an impostor could only

come from these two. The hot headed,

vengeful boy was still busy scouring

New Orleans for his supposed enemy,

and thus his presence at the planta-

tion would be indefinitely postponed

until he had either succeeded in track-

ing Kirby or had abandoned all hope

of so doing.

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breeding his cousin's wishes, had ac-

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