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FOILED IN THE ATTEMPT

A TALE OF EARLY DAYS

CHAPTER XXIV.

It is needless to say with what startling effect the announcement of this name came upon Tillie.

"Did I hear aright?" she asked. "Is your name Beevil?"

"Floss Beevil. Didn't I say so?" and a sort of rebuke looked from the clin face. "My father run away and left mamma before I was born, but he couldn't rob us of our name, which was also his, and hence we remain Beevils. What's your name?"

"Call me Addie—Addie Lake," returned Tillie, sinking into the proffered chair, and wondering if there was any connection between this family and her rejected wooer, the big dandy she had left behind her.

"Addie Lake?" repeated Floss. "I've never heard the name. You must have come from a long distance. I'll call mamma."

She was about to enter the cabin, when the opposite door was opened, and a woman entered the kitchen from the rear garden. Tillie realized that she was Mrs. Beevil. She was tall and gaunt, and masculine in her massive figure and heavy tread. A huge sun-bonnet covered her hair.

"This way, mamma," called Floss in a high, shrill voice. "Here's company."

Mrs. Beevil hastened to respond to the summons.

She had a striking face, not at all handsome, but sensible and comely. Her eyes and hair, like her daughter's, were black, her complexion swarthy, and her cheekbones were so prominent as to resemble an Indian's. It was evident that she was a woman of energy and ability—one who liked work and did a great deal of it.

There was an expression of patient and sad endurance in her eyes which suggested that she had suffered some deep injury at some period of her life and that the sting still rankled in the wound.

"This is Addie Lake, mother," said Floss vivaciously. "The wind blew her here, and I am glad of it. It's awful dull while Rock is away."

Mrs. Beevil greeted her guest kindly.

"There is a high wind this morning," she said. "Were you out all alone on the lake in that canoe?"

"I was," Tillie answered.

"What place were you bound for?"

"I wanted to find one of the lonely islands north of here," replied Tillie. "Will you tell me where I am now, Mrs. Beevil?"

"You are on Fitz-William Island, which lies between Lake Huron and the Georgian Bay, to the south of Great Manitoulin. It is of course a part of Canada, or Ontario. I live here alone with my two children. There are no neighbors for many miles around. Were you going to one of the uninhabited islands, Miss Lake? What for?"

Tillie's pure, sweet face suddenly became clouded with her great grief.

"I am alone in the world, Mrs. Beevil," she said, a passionate thrill in her voice, and a passionate look in her sunny eyes. "I have but little money and no friends, and I must earn my own living. I am tired of the world—I am afraid of it—and I want to find peace and rest in seclusion!"

caps tossed high, as if in wild jubilation.

Mrs. Beevil's anxious looks deepened.

"Floss," she said, "run down and take Miss Lake's canoe into the boat-house. Quick!"

The little deformed creature, with her wild, elfin face, sped down the path to the shore of the bay to do her mother's bidding.

Presently she came back, her eyes flashing gleefully at the prospect of a storm.

"It is glorious!" she cried, gaining the veranda. "It will be the biggest gale since March. And here it comes!"

With a roar like that of an uncaged lion, the storm that had been gathering since morning over the scene, bringing the waves into the bay with furious bounds. Even tall, giant trees bent like saplings before its fierce breath. Desolation and fury reigned supreme, and the three women crouched on the veranda of that lone cabin, breathless, awed, and terrified beyond the power of words.

Suddenly, while the storm was at its height, a strange wild cry arose from the lake, resounding high above the roar of the winds and waves—a cry so awful that Tillie turned pale as death, in sudden terror.

"It is my son," explained Mrs. Beevil, with a smile full of tenderness and pity. "It is Rock!"

Again that strange cry rang out above the tumult of the storm, shriller and more fierce, sounding like a cry of triumph and delight.

"Your son?" murmured Tillie.

"Yes. He is just rounding the point. Let us go in out of the storm."

She led the way into the house, and followed by her daughter and Tillie.

Again and again the wild cry was repeated, coming nearer and nearer, and at length ringing out close to the cabin.

"He's coming," added Mrs. Beevil, her voice vibrating with a yearning affection. "Fear nothing, Miss Lake, however strange Rock may appear to you, or however wild may seem his words and actions. He will not harm you."

A rush of footsteps succeeded, blending with another wild cry, and then the door of the cabin was opened abruptly from without, and a strange, wild, terrible figure leaped at a bound into the midst of the apartment.

It was that of a man young in years, but old in appearance, his face being wrinkled and cadaverous, and having the stern, rigid contours which are the usual accompaniment of age.

His frame, which was well knit, combining bone, flesh, and muscle in the finest proportions, would have been large for that of a full-grown man. His eyes, of a bright steel-blue, were full of a certain may intelligence, but with this intelligence was coupled a vivid wildness, and a power and fixity of look that was startling.

His hair was long and bushy, streaming in irregular lengths from his shoulders, and a coarse, thin, flaxen beard had covered his chin and commenced climbing his cheeks.

"The storm, the storm!" he cried in a harsh, discordant voice, which had in it the ring of a trumpet. "Oh, the glorious storm! It's coming! The waves are mad now! Hear them beat the rocks! Ha, ha! let them moan and cry and beat the shore in their rage. It's all music!"

His face kindled and glowed, till it seemed as if the storm were his native element.

Tillie shrank yet further from him.

"Don't be afraid of him," said Floss, her small face reflecting the glow on the visage of her twin brother. "Rock won't hurt you. It's only his way."

She arose and went up to him, laying her tiny brown hand on his arm, and looking up coaxingly into his face.

What a contrast they presented! He so tall and large and brawny, so savage of aspect; she humpbacked and with her bright, weird beauty!

The brother's gaze softened momentarily, as he looked down into his sister's face, but the storm was nearing its height, and its every sound and movement seemed to find an echo of unrest in his breast.

Suddenly, as the crash of a fallen tree echoed among the pines on the cliff, he uttered a long triumphant shout, threw off his sister's detaining arms, pulled open the door, and rushed out into the midst of the tempest.

(To be Continued.)

ARRESTED IN ITALY.

Alleged Murderer of Black Hand Chief at Montreal.

A despatch from Montreal says: A letter received on Thursday by the parents of Vincenzo Marino, who was shot to death a couple of months ago, tells of the arrest of the alleged murderer, Francesco Alagna, alias Cecilliano, alias Carlo Torto, in his native Calabrian village, Perilizi, on July 20. Through correspondence, the authorities of the town were made aware of the facts of the murder, and when Alagna, who disappeared from Montreal immediately after the murder, made his appearance, he was immediately arrested by the gendarmes, and is now being held awaiting action by the Canadian Government. Marino, the dead man, was generally credited with being the leader of the Black Hand Society in Montreal. He had, it is alleged, collected \$200 from Alagna, and it was the latter's refusal to return the money when demanded that brought death to him on the spot. Alagna shot him in the stomach, and then disappeared.

CHOLERA IN INDIA.

Baptist Mission Board at St. John's Receives Bad News.

A despatch from St. John, N.B. says: At the monthly meeting of the United Baptist Foreign Mission Board for the Maritime Provinces on Wednesday, it was announced that word had been received that cholera is raging at the mission stations in India. No missionaries have died, but at one station in the Madras presidency the natives are said to be dying at the rate of eight or ten a day.

COAT OF MAIL SAVED SULTAN

Would-be Assassin Had Large Sum of Gold When Arrested.

A despatch from Geneva, Switzerland, says: The Sultan of Turkey was stabbed in the breast on Monday night by a minor palace official. The coat of mail which the Sultan always wears deflected the blow. The would-be assassin was arrested. Apparently he had been bribed to commit the act, as he had a large sum of gold in his pockets, and his baggage was packed ready for flight.

BOTH LEGS CUT OFF.

Man Killed at London Returning From Picnic.

A despatch from London, Ont., says: William Mullins, a young man from Dorchester, fell from the steps of a Pere Marquette train on Thursday night while returning from the Irishmen's picnic at Port Stanley and had both legs cut off below the knee, from the effects of which he later expired in Victoria Hospital.

CROP CONDITIONS PERFECT

Cool Weather Has Followed the Scorching Heat in the West.

A despatch from Winnipeg says: Crop conditions in Manitoba and in Western provinces could not be better. The weather has been cool the last couple of days, and is a relief from the scorching heat, which in some districts threatened to cause a decrease in the yield.

CONDENSED NEWS ITEMS

HAPPENINGS FROM ALL OVER THE GLOBE.

Telegraphic Briefs From Our Own and Other Countries of Recent Events.

CANADA.

One hundred and four children died at Montreal last week. Men idle in western cities refuse to work at the harvest. Gainsboro, Sask., suffered a \$30,000 fire loss on Thursday. The C. P. R. asks for 25,000 harvest hands for the prairie harvest. Several towns in Saskatchewan are getting telephone service at \$2 a month and under. The July output from the collieries of the N. S. Steel & Coal Co. was 59,318 tons. The C. P. R. are said to be preparing to make Montreal the summer port for their Atlantic steamers.

London's customs returns for July were \$25,935,78, an increase of \$10,469,112 over June. The examination of school children's teeth is advocated by the Canadian Dental Association. The C. P. R. are said to be importing men from Chicago to take the places of the striking mechanics.

The estimate of Ontario receipts from succession duties for this year has already been exceeded by \$189,000.

The Ontario Government has appointed M. J. N. Hare, an agricultural expert, to assist the farmers of Ontario county. Canadian private yachts not engaged in commercial enterprise can enter U. S. ports without going to a customs' house.

A prospector returned with \$3,000 gold dust from behind the Golden Ear Mountains, and a rush has begun from Port Haney, B. C.

A carload of speckled trout from Osceola, Wis., has been placed in lakes near Koorora, and the fish will be protected for ten years. J. A. D. Poitras, former Treasurer of the Lachine, Quebec, School Board, was sentenced to three years in penitentiary for stealing \$2,000 of the board's funds.

The Railway Commission has issued an order to all railways for the protection of trestles by watchmen and fire alarm devices from May to October inclusive.

GREAT BRITAIN.

An Irish company proposes to generate electricity from peat. Only two of the twelve measures foreshadowed in the King's speech were passed by the British Parliament.

Wm. Burke, a motor mechanic, was thrown from an auto at the Brooklands track, England, and died of his injuries.

UNITED STATES.

The fruit crop of Illinois is a failure. The Yaqui Indians have killed thirteen persons in Texas. Senator W. B. Allison, the well-known United States statesman, is dead.

In South Dakota the dreaded blight is ruining the wheat crop. In the streets of New York City 1,030 people are killed every year. Driven crazy by the heat, two men committed suicide at Brooklyn on Thursday.

Two men were killed and three others wounded in a fight over a school election at Layman, Kentucky.

Food experts, gathered for convention at Mackinac, declared cold storage poisons fish and milk. A nurse said to belong to Toronto is accused of the theft of a diamond ring from a patient at New York.

The mills of the International Paper Co. in New England are closed on account of a threatened strike, and 20,000 men are idle. Nineteen out of every one hundred Chicago babies under one year old died in the first 22 days of July. This is about one-fourth the quoted death rate of the city.

GENERAL.

A military dictatorship is predicted in Turkey. A revolutionary outbreak is threatened in Colombia.

THE WORLD'S MARKETS

REPORTS FROM THE LEADING TRADE CENTRES.

Prices of Cattle, Grain, Cheese and Other Dairy Produce at Home and Abroad.

BREADSTUFFS.

Toronto, Aug. 11.—Ontario Wheat—Old fall wheat quoted at 84c to 85c outside; new at 84c to 85c outside.

Manitoba Wheat—Quotations at Georgian Bay ports: No. 1 northern, \$1.11½; No. 2 northern, \$1.09; No. 3 northern, \$1.08.

Barley—No. 2, 56c to 60c, outside; No. 3, X, 56c to 57c.

Brans—Quoted at 81c to 81c per ton in bulk outside; in bags, \$2 more.

Corn—No. 2 yellow, nominal at 86c to 86½c, Toronto freights; kiln-dried, 84c to 84½c.

Oats—Ontario No. 2 white, nominal, 44c to 46c outside; Manitoba, No. 2, 45½c, lake ports; No. 3, 46½c; rejected, 45c.

Shorts—Quoted at \$20 to \$21 in bulk outside; in bags, \$2 more.

Flour—Manitoba, first patents, \$6; seconds, \$5.40; strong bakers', \$5.30; Ontario winter wheat patents, \$3.39 to \$3.35.

COUNTRY PRODUCE.

Butter—Steady and a little quiet. Wholesale prices are: Creamery, prints 25c to 26c; do solids, 25c to 26c; Dairy prints, choice 23c to 24c; do ordinary 21c to 22c; Dairy, tubs 21c to 22c; Inferior 17c to 18c.

Poultry—Wholesale prices, live weight: Spring chickens, 14c to 15c; 10c to 11c; ducks, 8½c to 9c; dressed, about 2c higher.

Eggs—20c to 21c per dozen in cases.

Cheese—Large, 12½c to 13c, tubs, 12c to 12½c.

Honey—12c to 13c per pound.

Beans—\$2 to \$2.10 for primes and \$2.10 to \$2.20 for hand-picked.

Potatoes—Ontario, 80c to 90c per bushel in farmers' wagons; Americans, \$3.35 to \$3.65 per barrel in car lots on track here.

PROVISIONS.

Pork—Short cut, \$23.50 per barrel; mess, \$19 to \$19.50.

Lard—Tierces, 12c; tubs, 12½c; pails, 12½c.

Smoked and Dry Salted Meats—Long clear bacon, 11½c to 11½c, tons and cases; hams, medium and light, 14½c to 15c; hams, large, 12½c to 13c; backs, 17½c to 18c; shoulders, 10c to 11c; rolls, 10½c to 11c; breakfast bacon, 15c to 15½c; green meats, out of pickle, 1c less than smoked.

BUSINESS AT MONTREAL.

Montreal, Aug. 11.—Grain—The market for oats is firm, with a fair demand; Manitoba No. 2 white, 48c; No. 3, 47c; rejected, 46c per bushel in car lots, ex store. Flour—Choice Spring wheat patents, \$6.10; seconds, \$5.50; Winter wheat patents, \$5; straight rollers, \$4.30 to \$4.50; do., in bags, \$1.90 to \$2.10; extras, \$1.05 to \$1.75. Feed—Manitoba bran, \$22 to \$23; shorts, \$25; Ontario bran, \$20 to \$20.50; middlings, \$24 to \$25; shorts, \$24.50 to \$25 per ton, including bags; pure grain mouille, \$30 to \$32; milled grades, \$25 to \$28 per ton.

Cheese—The market continues firm, with westerns quoted at 12½c to 12½c, and easterns at 12 to 12½c.

Butter—Finest creamery being quoted at 23½c to 24c in round lots, and 24½c in a jobbing way. Eggs—Sales of selected stock were made at 21c; No. 1, 20c, and No. 2, 16c per dozen.

UNITED STATES MARKETS.

Detroit, Aug. 11.—Wheat—No. 1 white, cash, 95½c; No. 2 red, cash, 96½c; Sept., 98c; Dec., \$1.00½.

Toledo, Ohio, Aug. 11.—Wheat—Cash, 96½c; Sept., 97½c; Dec., \$1.00. Corn—Cash, 82c; Sept., 82c; Dec., 83½c. Oats—Cash, 50½c; Sept., 48½c; Dec., 48½c.

St. Louis, Mo., Aug. 11.—Wheat—Cash, 94c; Sept., 95½c; Dec., 97½c.

LIVE STOCK MARKET.

Toronto, Aug. 11.—Only a very limited number of good export cattle were on sale. Their prices were quoted at \$3 to \$5.50 per cwt. Some light and medium animals sold at around \$5 per cwt.

Good loads of butchers' cattle, \$4.50 to \$4.85; medium, \$3.75 to \$4.35; common, \$2.50 to \$3.50; choice cows, \$3.50 to \$4.25; common cows, \$2 to \$3; canners, 75c to \$2 per cwt.

There was a good enquiry for choice and fair milk cows and springers at \$40 to \$60 each.

Some of the calves brought forward were of poor quality, and sold at easy prices. Quotations are 2½c to 3½c per pound.

Lambs were 2½c higher.

Ewes were steady. Prices of export ewes, \$3.75 to \$4.40; \$3 to \$3.25; lambs, \$5.50 per cwt.

Select hogs went down fed and watered. Lights were selling at \$5.50 per

TOTAL LOSS IS \$5,000,000

First Statement of the Actual Damage By the Great Fire in British Columbia.

A despatch from Fernie, B. C., says: Asked for a statement of fire losses, President Lindsey, of the Crow's Nest Pass Coal Company, has given out the following official statement:

"Fire area—Valley of Elk River coal mining district in Kootenay, B. C.; is approximately 30 miles long and two to ten miles broad.

"In this area are situated the City of Fernie and the Towns of Hosmer and Michel, all mining camps. There is a large mining plant at Coal Creek, near Fernie, whence comes the largest output of coal. Although the fire has been within two miles of Coal Creek, the town may be said to be safe, and although the fire is all around Michel there is no grave apprehension as to it.

"Hosmer has escaped with little loss on its mining side, but Fernie has been completely obliterated, only 23 houses and three business houses being left. On both banks of the Elk River are a large number of sawmills, all of which, with one exception, have been swept out of existence, and probably a large number of men have lost their lives in the woods. The bodies covered so far number 25, and there will be more, but in the woods only.

"The loss of the Crow's Nest Pass Company, owning mines at Coal Creek and Fernie and Michel, will be \$200,000; the Great Northern Railway will lose about \$250,000, and the lumber companies not less than a million. The loss of timber to the Crow's Nest Pass Coal Company will be not less than a million.

"The loss to the City of Fernie will be not less than two million. There is no rain in sight, and the fire continues slowly up the mountainside, but nothing but a very high wind would do much damage, as the valley along its lower portions is swept clean of everything combustible. Relief in the form of money, supplies and bedding have come in with great freedom and everyone is now under canvas at Fernie. There are about 3,000 women and children at Cranbrook, to the west of Fernie, and about 1,500 at Lethbridge, to the east, but they are being slowly brought back to Fernie, where tent accommodation can be provided for them."

TRAGIC INCIDENTS OF FIRE.

One of the most tragic fatalities of the fire, and one which shows the extremes to which people were driven to escape the heat, was the finding of the bodies of a family of 1,500 people are fed, and every four in a well, a miner, his wife

and children, where they had tried to get relief from the terrific heat. The head of the man, whose name was William Ford, was badly burned, while his wife and children, all died of suffocation. There was little water left, which was cut off with wood and after climbing into it his family were evidently unable to get out again, and the curbing burned down almost to the water's edge, suffocating them.

Even more pathetic is the awful manner in which Mrs. Addie Turner, an aged invalid woman, who lived with her son in Fernie, met death. When it was seen that the house was going to be ignited by flying embers in the gale, Mr. Turner, a miner, prepared his wife and children for flight. The aged woman could not walk, and she pleaded with them to leave her and save themselves, but finally, when the house was caught by the flames, Mr. Turner wrapped the old woman in a wet blanket, carried her out of the house, and laid her on the ground. He then seized his wife and children and fled. Nothing but the blackened bones of the old woman were found by the search party. Mr. Turner and his family escaped.

PEOPLE FLOCKING BACK.

Every day scores of people are returning to Fernie, and before ten days have passed it is expected that the majority will have returned. There are no new developments except that donations of supplies and money continue to pour in from all directions. Food is plentiful at present, and sleeping quarters adequate. The sanitary conditions are being very carefully watched, and there is no fear of danger from that quarter.

Cranbrook has done marvels toward alleviating the suffering thousands of Fernie refugees. The moment word was received that Fernie was burned the citizens began to organize committees to receive and care for the people, public subscriptions opened, tents erected on vacant lots, and citizens began to gather blankets and clothing and vacant stores on the main thoroughfares were opened, to be used as distributing bureaus for clothes and blankets. Provisions were donated, a corps of cooks got busy, and everything was in shape to receive and handle the refugees almost before they arrived. The big rink was fitted up as an eating hall and sleeping place. At each meal fully 1,500 people are fed, and every night 750 sleep within the walls.

FIREBUG CAUGHT.

destroying two of the houses. The fire had been sent from the disastrious house was captured.

STARTED MONDAY.

A despatch from Fernie says: After leaving a trail of destruction behind, aged twenty-eight, was mentally arrested by the fire on Monday morning. While about 1 o'clock, being Watchman Cowers' Woodworking flames coming from the

As he approached the alarm was given, distinguished with his man fled towards his and a few hours later by Mrs. Josephine flames, and was contents, the \$400. While the fire broke out, the men were surprised.

MAFIA.

MAFIA.

ZEPP.

ZEPP.

A man named Zepp, who was a member of the Mafia, was arrested by the police.

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