and Economy
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resents an actual difference in nourishing
Flour made from a low grade of
flour made from high grade wheat,

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WALKER, Markdale.

Notice

PLOW yet hurry up and get it, as
ose Cockshutt Plows, and they are
h on hand, both 2-furrow and
TATO DIGGER in town.
is coming on, you will want a good
tion whatever it will pay you to ex-
on exhibited in my wareroom. It is
nable in price; satisfaction guaran-
r the old reliable SINGER SEW-

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Latter Day Saints of Chatham district will hold a reunion early in 1911.

Mrs. John Cartwright, of Dover, was badly burned by boiling lard which fell on her clothing and then took fire.

The captain of the freight steamer, Senator Derbyshire, was fined $100 and $16 costs for going from St. Limson to Quebec without a pilot.

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The Lure of the Mask

By HAROLD MAC GRATH

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CHAPTER XI.

A BOX OF CIGARS.

On the way up to Rome Hillard and his pupil had a second class compartment all to themselves. The train was a fast one, for the day of slow travel has passed in Italy, and the cry of speed is heard over the land.

There was a change of cars at Rome and a wait of two hours.

After luncheon Merrihew secretly bought two boxes of cigars to carry along. They were good cigars and cost him $15. He covered them with some newspapers and at the station succeeded by some legerdemain in slipping them into one of his cases. Hillard would have lectured him on his extravagance, and this was a good way to avoid it. But some hours later he was going to be very sorry that he had not made a confidant of his guide.

As they were boarding the train they noticed two gentlemen getting into the forward compartment of the carriage.

"Humph! Our friend with the scar," said Hillard. "We do not seem able to shake him."

"I'd like to shake him. He goes against the grain somehow." Merrihew swung into the compartment. "I wonder why the Sandfords dropped him?"

"For some good reason. They are a liberal pair, and if our friend forward offended them it must have been something outside the pale of forgiveness. But I should like to know where old Giovanni is. I miss him."

"Poor devil!" said Merrihew, with careless sympathy.

The train started.

"Monte Carlo! Gold, gold, little and pieces of gold!" Merrihew rubbed his hands like a miser.

"Hard to get and heavy to hold!" quoted Hillard. "I suppose that you have a system already worked out."

"Of course. I shall win if I stick to it."

"Or if the money lasts. Bury your system, my boy. It will do you no good. Trust to luck only. Monte Carlo is the graveyard of systems."

"But maybe my system is the one. You can't tell till I have tried it."

Soon the train began to lift into the mountains, the beautiful Apennines. By the time they arrived in Genoa, late at night, both compared favorably with the coalers in the harbor of Naples.

Early the next morning the adventurers set out for Monte Carlo—more tunnels; a compartment filled with women and children. But the beauty of the Riviera was compensation.

Ventimiglia, or Vintimille, has a sinister sound in the ears of the traveler if perchance he be a man fond of his tobacco. The train drew in. A dozen steps more and one was virtually in France. But there is generally a slight hitch before one takes the aforesaid steps—the French customs. A porter popped his head into the window.

"Eight minutes for examination of luggage!" he cried.

"Come, Dan," cried Hillard; "lively if we want good seats when we come out. We change trains."

After a short skirmish they located their belongings. They would have to be patient.

Among the inspectors at Ventimiglia is a small, wizened Frenchman with a face as cold and impassive as the sand blown sphinx. He possesses, among other accomplishments, a nose peculiar less for its shape than for its smell. He can "smell out" tobacco as a witch doctor in Zululand smells out a "devil." Fate directed this individual toward the Americans. Hillard knew him of old, and he never forgets a face, this wizened little man.

"Monsieur has nothing to declare?" he asked.

Hillard made a negative sign and opened his cases. With scarce a glance at their contents and waving aside the coupons the inspector applied the chalk and turned to Merrihew.

"Monsieur has nothing to declare?" he repeated.

Merrihew shook his head airily. "Niente, niente!" he said in his best Italian. He did not understand what the inspector said. He merely had suspicions.

"Look!" suddenly exclaimed Hillard.

Passing out of the door, which led to liberty and to France, their luggage guaranteed by caballistic chalk marks, were two women. One of them was veiled; the other was not.

"Kitty Killigrew, as I live!" shouted Merrihew, making a dash for the door.

But the inspector blocked the way, beckoned to a gendarme, who came over, and calmly pointed to Merrihew's unopened cases.

"Open!" said the inspector.

"But"— Merrihew struggled to pass.

"For heaven's sake," cried Hillard, "be patient and open the cases at once."

Merrihew handled his keys clumsily. It is ever thus when one is in a hurry. Finally he threw back the lids, feeling that in another moment he must have spouted Italian or French out of pure magic simply to tell this fool inspector what he thought of him.

"Oho, monsieur in a hurry!" mocked the inspector. "Nothing, nothing!" He took out two boxes of cigars.

"Why the devil didn't you tell me you had them?" Hillard demanded wrathfully. To find the women by this stroke of luck and then to lose them again for two boxes of cigars! It was maddening.

The inspector went through Merrihew's possessions with premeditated leisure. Everything had to come out. He even opened the shaving sets, the collar box, the pin cases and the tie bag.

"Will you hasten?" asked Hillard. "We do not wish to miss this train."

"Others follow," said the inspector laconically.

Hillard produced a five franc piece. The inspector laughed without noise and shook his head. This one inspector is impervious to money or smooth speeches. He is the law personified, inexorable.

Hillard strained his eyes, but saw neither Kitty nor the veiled lady again. Doubtless they were already on the train. Had Merrihew been an old traveler he would have left him to get to Monte Carlo the best way he could but Merrihew was as helpless as a child, and he hadn't the heart to desert him, though he deserved to be deserted.

Ding-ding! went the bell. Whee-whee! went the whistle. The train for Monte Carlo was drawing out, and they were being left behind. Hillard swore and Merrihew went white with impotent anger. If only he could hit something! The inspector smiled and went on with his deadly work. When he was certain that they could not possibly catch the train he handed the cigars to their owner and pointed to a sign the other side of the barricade.

"What shall I do now, Jack?" Merrihew asked.

"I refuse to help you. Find out yourself."

So Merrihew, hopeless and subdued, went into the room designated, saw the cigars taken out and weighed, took the bill and presented it with a hundred lire note at the little window in the off room.

Procuring his change, he found Hillard sitting disconsolately on the barricade.

"I hope you are perfectly satisfied," said Hillard, with an amiability which wouldn't have passed muster anywhere.

"Oh, I'm satisfied," answered Merrihew. He stuffed his pockets with cigars, slammed the boxes into the case and locked them up.

"I warned you about tobacco."

"I know it."

"You should have told me."

"I know that, too, but I didn't want you to lecture me."

"A lecture would have been better than waiting here in this barn for three hours."

"Three hours?" despondently.

"Oh, there's a restaurant, but it's not much better than this. It's bad—flies and greasy plates."

And by the time they had found the Ristorante Tornaghi—miserable and uninviting—they were laughing.

"Only I wish I knew where they were going," was Hillard's regret.

"They?" said Merrihew.

"Yes. The woman with Kitty is the woman I'm going to find if I stay in Europe ten years. And when I find her I'm going to marry her."

"Sounds good," said Merrihew, pouring himself a third glass of very indifferent Beaune.

"And they may be going anywhere but to Monte Carlo—Paris, Cherbourg, Calais. In my opinion, Monte Carlo is the last place two such women are likely to go to alone."

So they sat in the dingy restaurant, smoking and laughing and grumbling till the next train was announced. At 4 that afternoon they arrived without further mishap at the most interesting station of its size in Europe, Monte Carlo.

And then into the omnibus adjoining came the man with the scar.

* * * * * * * *

The Riviera, from San Remo on the Italian side to Cannes on the French, possesses a singular beauty.

Villefranche stands above Nice, between that white city and Monte Carlo. It is quiet and lovely. For this reason the great army of tourists pass it by. There is no casino, no band, no streets full of tantalizing shops. On the very western limit of Villefranche, on the winding white road which rises out of Nice, is a modest little villa, so modest that a ballerina would scorn it and a duchess ignore it.

In the balcony La Signorina reposed in a steamer chair, gazing seaward. The awning cast a warm glow as of gold upon her face and hair, a transparent shadow. She was at this moment the most precious thing upon which the eye may look, a wholly beautiful woman. Kitty Killigrew, standing in the casement window, stared at her silently, not without some envy, not without some awe. What was going on behind those dreamy eyes?

"Hilda?" said Kitty.

"Yes, Kitty."

"Who and what are you?" Kitty asked bravely.

La Signorina's eyes wandered till they met Kitty's.

"And what good would it do you to know? Would it bring money from home any sooner? You already know that I am unhappy. The adventuress always is."

"Adventuress?" Kitty laughed scornfully. "The proprietor pretends he

La Signorina turned again in a passion fierce and sudden.

does not know you, but I am certain he does. He forgets himself sometimes in the way he bows to you."

Kitty paused, then asked:

"Won't you tell me what the secret is?"

"How beautiful that white sail looks!"

"You know all about me," went on Kitty stubbornly.

"Because you told me. I never asked you a single question."

"Is it—love?"

"Love!" La Signorina shrugged. "Poor Kitty, you are trying in vain to make a romance out of my life. You should not read so much."

"It is not curiosity," declared Kitty. "It is because I love you and because it makes me sad when I hear you laugh, when I see you beat your hands against the chair as you did just now."

La Signorina turned again in a passion which was as fierce as it was sudden.

"There is a man," she hissed, her eyes dilating. "But I loathe him, I hate him, I abhor him! And were it not wicked to kill he would have been dead long ago. Enough! If you ever ask another question I will leave you."

"I am sorry," said Kitty. "He was false to you and broke your heart."

"No, Kitty, only my pride."

"It is a strange world," mused Kitty.

"Let us turn to our affairs. I received a letter today."

"From home?" eagerly.

"I have no home, Kitty. The letter is from a friend in Naples. Mr. Hillard and Mr. Merrihew, friends of yours, are in Italy."

Kitty could scarcely believe her ears. "Where are they? Where are they stopping?"

"That I do not know. But listen. They have started out to find us. When I tell you that Mr. Hillard is the gentleman I dined with that night before we sailed you will understand my reasons for wishing to avoid him. From this time on we must never appear on the streets without our veils. If by chance we meet them we must give no sign. It will be only for a little while. Your letter will come soon, and you may renew your acquaintance with these two gentlemen when you return home. It may be hard for you, but if you wish to stay with me my will must be a law unto you."

"Not to speak to them if we meet them?" urged Kitty in dismay. "But that is cruel of you. They are both gentlemen."

"I do not know Mr. Merrihew, but I can say that Mr. Hillard is a gentleman. As for being cruel, I am not; only selfish."

"Are you not a queen who has run away from a kingdom?" asked Kitty bitterly. "One reads about them every day in the papers."

"My dear, you are free to choose one of two paths. I shall not urge you one way or the other, but you must choose now."

Several minutes passed. Kitty looked out to sea, and La Signorina closed her eyes. In her heart Kitty knew that she could no more leave this woman than she could fly. She was held by curiosity, by sentiment, by the romantic mystery.

"I have chosen," she said at length. "I shall stay with you."

"Thanks, Kitty. And now the affairs of the company. We have played three days and have lost steadily. Tonight will be the last chance. Win or lose, tomorrow we shall return to Venice. I do not like the idea of going to Monte Carlo at night. It is not exactly safe. But since beggars mustn't be choosers we must go. Again I warn you to speak to no one while I am playing and under no circumstances raise your veil. They have begun to notice us, but it will end tonight. I was mad to think that I could win. And, by the way, Kitty, we shall not go back to the Campo Formosa."

Kitty accepted this news brightly. If there was one place she hated it was the Campo.

"Now run and dress," advised La Signorina. "Let me dream a little more while the sun sets."

She knew men tolerably well. After thirty they cease to follow visions—they seek tangible things. No, they must never meet again. It would not be wise. Her heart, galled by disillusion, might not withstand much storming. And she had no wish to add this irretrievable folly to the original blunder. She was afraid.

No; they must go their separate ways till the end. With a sigh she rose and went into the room. Kitty was busy with the finishing touches of her toilet. The older woman kissed her fondly.

"And do you realize that you are the most beautiful woman in the world?" asked Kitty.

"Little flatterer!"

"And if I were a man"—Kitty paused—"I'd fall in love with you and marry you."

La Signorina looked into the mirror.

(To be Continued.)

J. H. Stephenson

CANADA'S MISSION IN THE FEDERATION OF THE WORLD

(From the Ca[illegible] Textile Journal.)

Than[illegible]s to a good Provid[illegible] that has guided them in times [illegible] threatened rupture, peace has [illegible] maintained between Great Bri[illegible] and the United States for a hun[illegible]dred years, and in the clo[illegible] years of the century of unin[illegible] good-will these nations have g[illegible] new proof of their desire to perp[illegible]uate the peace by referring a [illegible]tury-old dispute—the Newfou[illegible]land fisheries difficulty—to arbi[illegible]tion by The Hague tribunal. Th[illegible] are among the first great na[illegible] to yield to this new internati[illegible] court the arbitrament of a g[illegible] and ancient controversy.

In the last conflict between G[illegible] Britain and the United States [illegible] carnage ground was Canada [illegible] country in no way responsible [illegible] the trouble, but vicariously s[illegible]ing the woes of a three years' [illegible] which terminated without set[illegible] the cause of dispute, or even [illegible]tioning it in the treaty of p[illegible] It was a war which, in its [illegible] and ending, and in the miserie[illegible] inflicted on an innocent people [illegible]lustrated to the world the fu[illegible] of wholesale butchery as a m[illegible] of settling questions of equity [illegible] moral principles. It had its i[illegible]dial heroes, but as a war it [illegible] been regarded, from both s[illegible] with shame and regret by th[illegible]erations who have followed. [illegible] feeling of whole some repent[illegible] expressed in the sincere attem[illegible] find new grounds on which the [illegible] nations may co-operate, an[illegible] seeking to win and to deserve [illegible] other's respect and good will.

It is proposed to commem[illegible] the signing on Christmas [illegible] 1814, of the peace that has [illegible] kept for a hundred years be[illegible] the United States and Great [illegible]tain by such memorials as wil[illegible] to prolong this peace through [illegible]ages and become a sign an[illegible]ample to all nations. Cana[illegible] are responding warmly to the [illegible]vances made across the border [illegible] the brightest minds of both [illegible]tries realize that, taking this [illegible]preme occasion by the hand, [illegible] possible to start the world [illegible] new path whereby good-will [illegible] reason may be enthroned in [illegible] place of force as the arbiter [illegible]tional disputes.

Cessation from war among [illegible] great nations does not mean [illegible] the world shall relapse into [illegible] luxury or political or social [illegible]nation, but that national en[illegible] shall be directed to turning [illegible] material resources of the ea[illegible] to the service of all, and esp[illegible] of millions to whom life now [illegible] little but misery and that [illegible]ghts of men shall be d[illegible] to the reconstruction and n[illegible] destruction of national life.

The influences that are [illegible] to this reconstruction of [illegible] are rapidly accumulating [illegible] staggering burden of the [illegible]ments now maintained by th[illegible]ing nations; the inevitable [illegible] of this load by new inve[illegible] which are constantly alteri[illegible]tions and adding to its cost; [illegible] the pressure of this burden [illegible] that part of the community [illegible] able to bear it; the growing [illegible]ness of the leaders of great [illegible] to substitute some code of [illegible]national law for the unre[illegible] will of any one nation, [illegible] powerful; the growing ten[illegible] when men meet in conven[illegible] and assemblies to expand [illegible] meetings from local or na[illegible]ces into international ones, [illegible] lead with subjects from the [illegible] point of their effect on the [illegible] and not merely upon the na[illegible] these are among the influen[illegible] are leading all races to un[illegible] that they have more to [illegible] co-operation than by an[illegible]gism.

In the last five years these [illegible] influences have led to the [illegible] of peace societies, arbi[illegible] leagues, international clubs, [illegible] scientific and other [illegible]tions, more or less world-[illegible] in their aims. As na[illegible] derive most of their antipa[illegible] from the ignorance due to se[illegible] such movements as these [illegible] arm suspicions and let in [illegible] light.

[illegible] interest taken throughout [illegible] States in the question [illegible] world's race and especially [illegible] question of peaceful relations [illegible] "Anglo Saxon peoples" is [illegible]. During the last few [illegible] speeches and articles [illegible] have been turned in [illegible] States and much literature [illegible] been circulated and educational addresses given on the [illegible]. In June last a resolution [illegible] adopted by Congress creating [illegible] commission of five to advise up[illegible] the limitation of armaments [illegible] turning of the navies of [illegible] world into an international [illegible] for the preservation of the [illegible] peace. Other organizations [illegible] been formed for the specific [illegible] of celebrating the centenary [illegible] of Anglo Saxon American [illegible].

This happy result is in part a na[illegible] response to the friendship for [illegible] American people constantly [illegible] by Queen Victoria and King [illegible]ward—a friendship which may [illegible] said to be the keynote of [illegible] foreign policy of those great [illegible]archs, and which we may be [illegible] will consistently be maintained [illegible] King George. Canada, above [illegible] parts of the Empire, must now [illegible]preciate the immense service [illegible] to our race by these [illegible] rulers, whose regard for the [illegible]merican nations has been rewarded [illegible] such reciprocity of good-[illegible] and esteem. The true inter[illegible] of our Empire, which [illegible] its power at the [illegible] of the whole world, must [illegible] sympathy and part [illegible] United States. Here [illegible] such missions [illegible] by [illegible] hand of [illegible] to [illegible] hasten their [illegible] realization.

Death Saddened the Visit

Messrs. Neil and Malcolm M[illegible] Donald, of Coleman, Mich., [illegible] visiting friends in Glenelg and [illegible]ick. The former had a gloom[illegible] on his visit by receipt of the [illegible] news that his youngest son, [illegible] aged 21 years, had died on the [illegible] of October in Calgary hospital from typhoid fever.

Only last April deceased went west with his eldest brother, Archie, and was enjoying western life till he was taken down on the 20th September and died as above. Archie accompanied the remains to the family home in Michigan where interment will take place.

It is 28 years since Mr. McDonald left his home in Glenelg and he was enjoying the reunion [illegible] friends who remain, when the sad message came. Needless to say he felt it keenly and needless to say also he has the sincere sympathy of all. Mr. D. McArthur, of Detroit, is an uncle of deceased.—Review.

NOTICE TO CREDITORS

In the matter of the estate of James Morton Hewitt, late of the Township of Holland, in the County of Grey, Farmer, deceased.

Notice is hereby given pursuant to The Revised Statutes of Ontario, 1897, chapter 129, and amending acts that all creditors and others having claims against the estate of the said James Morton Hewitt, who died on or about the eighth day of September, 1910, are required on or before the twelfth day of November, 1910, to send by post prepaid or deliver to Messrs. Lucas, Raney & Wallace, of the village of Markdale, Solicitors for Joseph Henry Hewitt and William John Hamilton, the Executors of the last will and Testament of the said James Morton Hewitt, their christian and surnames, addresses and descriptions, full particulars of their claims, the statement of their accounts and the nature of the securities, if any, held by them.

And further take notice that after such last mentioned date the said executors will proceed to distribute the assets of the deceased among the parties entitled thereto, having regard only to the claims of which they shall then have notice, and that the said executors will not be liable for the said assets or any part thereof to any person or persons of whose claims notice shall not have been received by them at the time of such distribution.

Dated the seventh day of October, A.D. 1910.

Lucas, Raney & Wallace, Solicitors for the above-named executors. 61-3