

THURSDAY, OCTOBER 27, 1910



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pork, fish or vegetables. The only element of sustenance that it lacks is fat...

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Grade Tailoring

to the minute in Style, and Workmanship. are in Walters Falls call and get for your new Fall Suit or Overcoat.

Walters Falls

BACHELOR CORNERS

Planning is now in full swing. Mr. and Mrs. John Alliston with son, of Waudby, visited with Mr. and Mrs. T. McNally recently.

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THE NEW REMEDY FOR Nervous Exhaustion. When convalescing from La Grippe, Pneumonia or Wasting Disease, nothing hastens the return to health like a short period of treatment with "ASAYA-NEURAL."

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The Lure of the Mask

By HAROLD MAC GRATE

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CHAPTER XIII. GRAY VELS.

THE fascination of Monte Carlo is not to be described—it must be seen. Vice shall be attractive, says the mother of Satan. At Monte Carlo it is more than attractive; it is compelling.

"My system needs a tonic," said Merrithew. "We'll hold the funeral after to-night's play. Of all the damfool games it's roulette."

"Nature has done this very prettily. Quite clever with her colors, don't you know?" he drawled, plucking the down on his upper lip, for he was trying to raise a mustache, convinced that two waxed points of hair at each corner of his mouth would impress the hotel waiters and other facubini-basemorn.

"You will live through this event too." With a light, careless laugh La Signorina pressed her way to the table. She lost steadily from the start. She gave no sign, however, that her forces were in full retreat from the enemy.

"Kitty, I am a fool, a fool! I have unwittingly put my head in the lion's mouth. If I had not reached this seat in time I should have fallen. I would willingly give all my rings if at this moment I could run across the hall and put into the open."

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"There's the chap with the scar. He is a handsome beggar," Hillard admitted. "I wonder what sort of blackleg he is. He's no ordinary one, I'm certain. I begin to recognize the face of the man with him. He's a distinguished diplomat."

The four departed from the casino and crossed toward the Hotel de Paris.

touching him on the arm significantly, but the player shook his head. Ten minutes later he had won 40,000 francs. Again he refused to leave his chair.

"If he stays now," said Hillard, "he will lose it all. His friend is right." "Forty thousand francs, \$8,000!" murmured Merrithew sadly. Why couldn't he have luck like this?

Hillard was a true prophet. There came a change in the smile of fortune. The game jumped from color to color, seldom repeating, with zero making itself conspicuous. The man with the scar played on, but he began to lose—small sums at first, then larger till finally he was down to his original stake.

"At which table shall I make the stake, Kitty?" "The center. There is always a crush there, and we shall not be noticed."

"I do not agree with you there. However, it shall be the center table. What would you do, Kitty, if I should break the bank?"

"Die of excitement!" truthfully. "You will live through this event too." With a light, careless laugh La Signorina pressed her way to the table.

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the women in the lead. As yet they had not observed that they were being followed. The car stops at this turn. As the women came to a stand one of them saw the approaching men. Instantly she fled up the street. The other hesitated, then pursued her companion. Whatever doubts the Italian



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might have entertained, this flight dispirited them. He knew now—he knew! With a sharp cry of exultation he broke into a run. So did Hillard. People turned and stared, but none sought to intercept any of the runners. In Monte Carlo there are many strange scenes, and the knight errant often finds that his bump of caution has suddenly developed. And there were no police about; they were on the casino terraces or strolling through the gardens.

"Past the park the quarter ran. I then came a stretch of darkness between one electric lamp and another. And then, as if whisked away by magic, the foremost woman disappeared. The other halted, breathless. She started again, but too late. The Italian caught her roughly and quickly tore aside the veil.

"Kitty Killigrew!" Hillard cried. He sprang forward and grasped the Italian by the shoulders. The Italian struck out savagely, but Hillard seized his arm. Each man could hear the breathing of the other, quick and deep. "You meddling dog!" gasped Hillard. "Take care lest the dog bite, signor. Release my arm and stand aside!"

"Presently. Now, that way is yours," said Hillard, pointing. "Are you certain?" the Italian hissed. "So certain that if you do not obey me I shall call the police."

"I should like, nothing better," replied the Italian, with a coolness which dumfounded Hillard. "Do you know these ladies?" "Do you?" insolently. "My knowing them does not matter. But it is any gentleman's concern when a man gives pursuit to a lady who does not wish to meet him."

"A lady? Grace of Mary, that is droll!" Hillard released the imprisoned arm. There was a patent rallery, a quizzical insolence which convinced Hillard that the Italian had not given chase out of an idle purpose.

"We shall meet again," the Italian said softly. "I hope not," replied Hillard frankly. "However, you may find me at the Hotel de Londres."

across the table, blushing a little as he did so. She read it, or at least she tried to read it, and shook her head with the air of one deeply puzzled. He sighed again, reflecting that they might have been a pleasant adventure had he only understood French.

"Twenty-six, black and even!" Merrithew slid back his chair and rose. He swept up the gold by the handful and poured it into his pockets, casually and unconcernedly, as if this was an everyday affair and of minor importance. But as a matter of fact his heart was beating fast, and there was a wild desire in his throat to yell with delight. Eighteen hundred dollars, 9,000 francs! A merry music they made in his pockets—jingle, jingle, jingle! And then he saw Hillard coming across the hall. Instantly the forced the joy from his face and eyes and dropped his chin in his collar. He became in that moment the picture of desolation.

(To be Continued.)

STORIES AT LESS THAN CENT PRICE.

In the fifty-two issues of a volume The Youth's Companion prints fully two hundred and fifty stories. The subscription price of the paper is but \$3.00, so that the stories cost less than a cent apiece, without reckoning the rest of the contents—about a dozen humorous sketches, the editor's weekly article, papers, popular topics by famous men and women.

Although the two hundred and fifty stories cost so little, they are not cheap stories. In variety, scene, diversity of incident, and truth in character-depicting they cannot be excelled.

The Announcement for the beautifully illustrated, giving more detailed particulars of these stories and other new features which generally enlarge the paper, will be sent to any address in Canada free of charge. Sample copies of current issues.

Every new Canadian subscriber receives free The Companion's Calendar for 1911, lithographed in twelve colors and gold, and if a subscription is received at once the issues for the remaining weeks of 1910.

THE YOUTH'S COMPANION, 144 Berkeley St., Boston, Mass. New Subscriptions received at this Office.

BEAVERDALE

Fothergills have the threshing about wound up for this season. Mr. R. C. Johnston had a very good sale on Tuesday of last week. He sold over 50 head of cattle, besides his sheep and horses and implements. He intends moving to Clarksburg in a short time.

Mr. D. T. Mathers is home again from the west after spending seven or eight weeks there. Quite a number from here attended the fowl supper at Rippling Monday night; they claim having a good time and lots to eat.

RIVERDALE

Mr. D. Lee, who was engaged on the summer with Mr. R. Treton of Markdale, returned on Saturday last. A number from here attended the barn raising of Mr. Jos. Sowerby's Wodehouse, on Monday.

Mr. J. Lee is engaged machine stoning during the past few days. Owing to the threatening aspect of the weather on Friday evening last, a large number from here were detained from attending the fowl supper at Kimberley.

Terrible Accident at Redwing

John Dolson, son of Mr. John Dolson of Redwing, was the victim of a shocking accident about nine o'clock on Monday morning of last week. It appears the young man is about 21 years of age, was engaged in threshing oats on his father's premises. The oats, being in the damp, caused the rollers of the machine to become clogged, and the young man undertook to re-rotate the rollers by pulling out the straw. In doing so, he caught his right hand, not caught by the rollers, with the result that the hand and all the fingers were chopped off. Pieces of flesh coming out with the hand at the "blower" end of the machine was stopped as far as possible, and medical attention, Drs. Moore and Dr. A. Thornbury, deemed it necessary to amputate the arm at the elbow.

The young man worked in Mr. A. Sowerby's sawmill at Redwing all last week, and had the reputation of being a steady and reliable man. All the neighbors are sorry for the accident.

Credit Sale

From Stock, Implements, Etc. undersigned will sell by public auction at Lot 25, con. 8, of the Glenglen, on

Wednesday, Nov. 9th

The following chattels, viz: Steering Binder, nearly new; 1 cow, 2 yrs. old, by Kentucky Wilkes; 1 cow, 1 yr. old, by Kentucky Wilkes; 1 thoroughbred Durham bull, 15 months old; 1 cow 11 yrs. old, due to calve in February; one 9 years old, due to calve in February; 1 Jersey cow 7 years old, due to calve in June; 1 cow 6 yrs. old, due to calve in April; 1 cow 1 yrs. old, due to calve in March; cow 4 years old, due to calve in April; 1 heifer 2 years old, fresh; 1 heifer 2 yrs. old, due to calve in February; 1 heifer 2 yrs. old, due to calve in February; 1 brood sow with litter of 10 piglets, store pigs, 5 months old, a number of hens.

TERMS—All sums of \$5.00 and over, cash; over that amount 12 months credit on approved joint notes, or 6 per cent off for cash in full of notes.

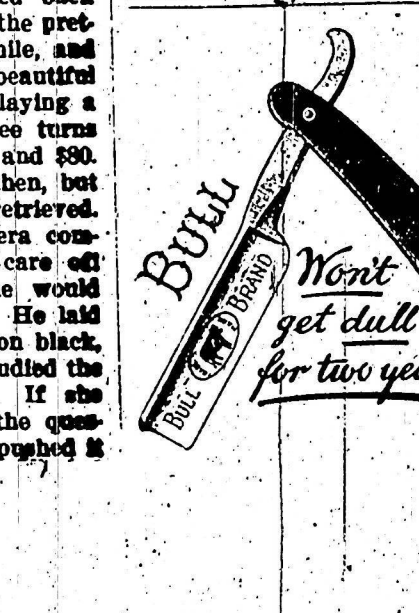
NOTICE TO CREDITORS

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 103, and preceding 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 eighth day of November, 1910, to send by post prepaid or deliver to Messrs. Lucas, Roney & 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 sur-names, addresses and descriptions, the 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, Roney & Wallace, Solicitors for the above-named executors. 61-3



Bull Brand. Won't get dull for two years.