

THE CABLEMAN

AN EXCITING PRESENT-DAY ROMANCE
BY WEATHERBY CHESNEY

CHAPTER XXII.—(Cont'd.)
"Cunning man, Davis!" said Varney with satisfaction. "He, and I will make a success of our partnership, if it comes off. Think it will, too! Now tell me about Mrs. Carrington."

Scarborough gave him an account of the scene at the Chinelas the evening before, and of the modification in their plans which it had rendered necessary. "At the end he asked:

"Which is the inn where you saw Gilles the other day?"

"That rambling block at the end of the village nearest to us," said Varney. "I've had my eye on it more or less since daybreak, but there's been no sign of either him or his donkey. I don't think he can be there, or he would have been stirring before now."

"I'll go and see before the girls come," said Scarborough. "After they arrive, if we haven't seen him before then, we'll quarter the country, and get a thorough notion of the lie of the land. If Davis makes anything out from the scratched stone it will be an advantage to us to know as much as possible beforehand of the main features of the district. It's what Gilles has been working at, I imagine. I wish we knew where he is now, and what he is doing."

"Oh, yes, there's a chance. But he only got the plan yesterday, you know. What I'm more afraid of is that he may have found that he was on a wrong scent here, and is working somewhere else. Still, we'll take the opportunity where ourselves."

"In 'misses of course!'" said Varney. "Miss Carrington isn't your Muriel and me! Capital! But where does Mona come in?"

"Oh," said Scarborough laughing, "she's not the girl to spoil an arrangement of that sort! She'll probably say that she prefers to work alone, and shall have to be ungentle enough to let her have her own way. I say, did chap, I don't care much for these free things. The taste isn't bad, but the idea's nasty. I'm going down to the inn for breakfast." "Will you come?"

"No thanks, I'll wait for you here. The girls might turn up you see. What shall you do if you meet Gilles there?"

"Don't know. Wait and see what he does, I suppose."

But Gilles was not at the inn. Scarborough went in, and asked the landlady in Portuguese what she could give him for breakfast. To his surprise he was answered in his own tongue, spoken with a strong northern accent.

"Well, there's just salt cod and beans, and if ye dinna like that, there's the bitter mixture. It's what the folks hereabouts breakfast on as a general thing, and if ye're the American tourist, I take ye for ye'll be wanting to taste it. They all do, but there's not many of them can take a second helping."

"What's the bitter mixture?" asked Scarborough.

"Oh, just half a loaf of maize bread, filled up with lard, garlic, onions, vinegar, whole peppers and saffron. Will I get you a plateful?"

"No, thank you," said Scarborough with decision. "I'm not an American tourist, you see, so I haven't the curiosity of the cottage to try it. I'm a plain fisher, bringin' land looking to a fellow Britisher to give him a better meal than that. By the way, you have had a countryman of yours staying in your inn lately, haven't you?"

"The Scotchman who's exploring the countryside on a donkey, and thinks that folks will take him for a native? Yes, he's been here; but who told you that he was a fellow countryman of mine?"

"Well, you're Scotch too, aren't you?"

"I was born in Fraser's Wynd in the High Street of Edinburgh," said the woman proudly. "But I'm thinking I hadn't told you that, and it's it from my tongue. What is it to be? Salt cod and beans, or will it be yams and red sausage?"

"You gave the Scotchman something better than any of these, didn't you?" asked Scarborough.

"Oh, him! He was a pernickety body, and gave me a lot of trouble getting things for him. I couldn't please him with anything, until I put an egg from the Hot River before him. He liked that."

"I like eggs too," said Scarborough, "and I have been told that the worm mud of the Ribeira Quente breeds the best in the world."

"Ay, but I havena one in the house. Not but what there might be one, or even two, in the cell baskets; but my guidman, hasn't been down to the river yet to see."

In the end Scarborough drank of bread and wine, but when the land lady learned that three ladies were coming, she promised to have a proper meal, including fried eels from the Hot River ready for the whole party in an hour. Scarborough drew her out on the subject of the likes and dislikes of the Scotchman, for he saw that Gilles had been giving trouble over his meals here, as he did at the

vent in Ponta Delgada, and that the woman had resented this. He did not find it necessary to ask her questions about Gilles' movements during the time that he stayed in her house; she had a grievance, and was voluble about it, and Scarborough let her rattle on while he munched his breakfast.

However, beyond the fact that Gilles had not been seen in the district since yesterday morning, he learned little. The woman knew nothing of how he spent his time when he was here, except he was often seen near the edge of the lake, fishing in the water with a net at the end of a pole. He never caught anything, she explained scornfully, and wasn't likely to, by that senseless way of fishing.

When she showed signs of becoming autobiographical, and had started to explain how it came about that she, a respectable Edinburgh woman with a free Kirk upbringing, was now the wife of a Portuguese innkeeper, Scarborough discovered hurriedly that he had finished his meal, and must get her history might possibly be interesting, but he did not wait to hear it; other things of greater importance filled his thoughts just now.

He returned to where he had left Varney under the maize-cobs.

"Gilles goes fishing at the edge of the lake with a net at the end of a long pole," said he. "What does that mean, Phil?"

"That the diamonds are hidden in the water," said Varney promptly. "But he has given up the occupation since yesterday morning. Got an interpretation of that?"

"Yes, either he has found them and is off—or he hasn't and is fishing somewhere else."

"In either case we are wasting time by staying here?"

"Shouldn't wonder," said Varney calmly. "But we must wait for the girls anyway. What have you discovered?"

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time that he was himself fooling. Anybody like to kick me?"

"Tell us what has happened," said Elsa.

"This!" he answered. "Your mother and the scoundrel Gilles have joined forces; and the man in whose ability Mr. Scarborough expressed entire confidence, allowed them to do it."

CHAPTER XXIII.
"Mrs. Carrington and Gilles have joined forces!" Scarborough repeated with dismay, and the others echoed his exclamation of astonishment.

"That was what I said, sir," responded Montague. "And it struck me, from what I saw of the pair of them, that it will be a strong coalition. More fool I for letting it come about! Guess you're sorry you enlisted me as a recruit, aren't you?"

"Are you hurt?" asked Mona anxiously.

"Twisted my ankle on a stone, and got a large blister on my heel that's all. I'm a poor walker, and walking wasn't part of my plan for the day. The widow arranged that too, and didn't consult me about my preferences."

"Give us the tale, Montague, and we'll condole with you afterwards," said Varney.

(To be continued.)

RECORD DOCTOR'S BILLS.

Huge Sums That Have Been Paid By Grateful Patients.

It is said that Dr. Israel, the eminent surgeon who operated recently on the Sultan of Turkey, received a fee of \$30,000, and an additional \$7,500 for expenses. Large though this sum assuredly is, it by no means creates a record.

A \$30,000 fee was paid in 1908 to Professor Lorenz, the eminent "bloodless" surgeon, for an operation in Chicago on Mr. Armour's little daughter. But in the whole history of the medical profession there is no parallel to the \$300,000 fee paid to Dr. Gale, of Bristol, the blind physician—for having cured the injured knee of a wealthy patient.

Sir Morley Mackenzie received fees of \$78,000 for attendance on the Emperor Frederick.

Millionaires, as one might expect, are by no means ungenerous to their pet medical advisers. The late Jay Gould paid his doctor a regular salary of \$15,000 a year, and a fee of \$90,000 during the two months' illness of his daughter.

It was an ancestor of an ex-Lord Mayor of London—Dr. Dimsdale—who inoculated Catherine II, of Russia, against smallpox, receiving a fee of \$50,000, travelling expenses to the extent of \$10,000, a life pension of \$2,500, and the office of physician-in-ordinary to her Majesty. In addition the lucky medico received the title of Baron and the rank of Count in the St. Petersburg nobility.

The Rothschilds have always been particularly generous towards their medical advisers. The head of the Paris house, in the days of the eminent physician, Dupuytren, had occasion to consult the famous medico; but no fee was tendered during or at the close of the doctor's several visits.

Later, when Dupuytren had almost forgotten about the matter, a considerable sum was placed in his hands—"the proceeds," it is said, "of a Bourse transaction in which the financier had interested him without his knowledge."

A patient of Sir Astley Cooper adopted a similar means of repaying the services of the eminent physician, sending him the profit on \$10,000 of a forthcoming loan, "which I had an opportunity, out of a very small sum, Sir F. Baring has given me of appropriating for your chance." The facts are recorded in an old issue of the "British Medical Journal."

"Quaint was the attitude of another patient of Sir Astley. Successfully operated upon for a painful complaint, the patient tossed his nightcap at Cooper, intimating that he might accept it as his fee. The cap contained a cheque for 1,000 guineas."

But the greatest fee of all awaits some enterprising specialist—the million dollars offered by John D. Rockefeller for a new digestive apparatus. That fee has been long a begging—London Answers.

Oriental Courtesy.
A year or two ago, says Pearson's Weekly, a distinguished European diplomat paid an official visit to the Sultan of Morocco.

During the audience the diplomat noticed with some surprise that not one of the three clocks in the audience chamber was going. Very delicately he mentioned to the Sultan that his clocks had all stopped, and hinted that he would like to present him with one that would be more reliable.

The Sultan thanked him.

"But my clocks are excellent timekeepers," he added with a smile. "They were all going until just before you came; but I had them all stopped, as I did not desire, during Your Excellency's all too brief visit, to be reminded of the flight of time!"

Comparison.
Buddy had just gazed at the moon in its first quarter.

"It looks like what you cut off your finger nail," he said.

Marriage is indeed a failure, when love grows cold, before the bride gets all the rice out of her hair.

PRACTICAL FARMING

The Value of Underdrainage.
What has struck me most of late is the value and importance of tile drainage, and how little farmers avail themselves of the opportunity of improving their land in this manner. I will quote a few particular instances of the effect of tile drainage that I have come across.

Our farm has a certain amount of tile-drains where they are most needed, but has by no means a thorough system. They were put in before my time at the rate of about one drain a year. A field we had in corn last year was always wet on the south side when the rest of the field was fit to work, and consequently was seldom worked up well, and on account of this and its low-lying condition, never raised more than half a crop. A few years ago a five-inch drain was put through it, and although this did not drain it thoroughly, this year the field always raises one-third better crops. Last year was wet, and we had the field in corn. At one time, on such a year, there would have been practically nothing on this strip but the tile did the business, and it went 100 bushels to the acre and the rest of the field about fifty.

Another field was in oats last year and seeded down to alfalfa. There are several drains running across the field, but at quite a distance apart. When I mowed the field I received an object lesson. A few rods on each side of the tile drains there was a fine, thick crop, but farther away the alfalfa was badly winter-killed, and hardly worth cutting. If the field had been thoroughly under-drained it would easily have yielded two loads per acre. As it was it barely warranted until it got the late for oats, so we decided to plow it and plant it in corn. The weather suddenly changed to the other extreme and became hot and dry. We were finishing another corn field and by the time we were ready to plow this field it was so hard and remained so until it was too late for corn. In this instance lack of tile drainage meant the loss of a crop. There are just a few of many similar personal experiences in this line.

Now, I may be wrong in making such a general assertion, but from my personal experience tile-drainage means at least one-third better crops, or an increase in production of 33 per cent. Now by a recent law in Ontario a farmer without sufficient funds can, I believe, borrow up to \$1,000 from the township for the purpose of tile drainage, and he is charged interest on it in his assessment, together with his other drainage taxes, at the rate of 6 per cent. If he can invest this money at a profit of 33 per cent, and only pay 6 per cent for it what better investment could he desire? Why is he so slow to avail himself of this golden opportunity?—Reginald Jukes, in Farmer's Advocate.

Cow Comfort in Summer.
How stables have been generally designed with the object of keeping cows comfortably in winter only. This may have been all right in the past, but conditions are rapidly changing in the dairy industry, and it is becoming quite as necessary to provide for stable comfort in summer as in winter. The practice of milking in the barn is now common, and will become more so as the use of the milking machine increases. Instead of throwing green feed over the pasture fence to the cows we now have the summer silo and feed them in the stable. As dairy methods improve the fly nuisance claims more attention, and every one knows that flies bother the cows less in a cool, dark place than in the open sunlight. On most good dairy farms the cows are kept in for at least a part of the day in the winter months, and this should not be lost sight of when stables are built or remodelled.

The chief consideration in providing for summer comfort is to have a continuous stream of fresh air passing through the stables. The prevailing wind in this country is from the west to east. In order to catch the most of this the stables should lie north and south with the windows in the east and west side. This arrangement agrees with the winter demands for lots of sunshine. The windows should be entirely removable. Ventilating shafts and feed chutes should be made so that they will carry off a maximum amount of warm air. The stable fixtures should be such as to offer the minimum obstruction to the free circulation of air. This is one of the chief advantages I see in metal stable fixtures. At night when the cows are out everything should be kept open so as to provide for a complete change of air before they are put in again the following day. Cows kept in a cool, well ventilated stable for a few hours each day during the hot summer

months will show their appreciation in an increased milk flow—"Dairyman" in Farm and Dairy.

To Prevent Overheating.
Horsemen will soon need to be on their guard against overheating. Most cases of overheating can be prevented by keeping a few simple things in mind:

Give at least a pailful of water to each horse about 10 o'clock, and again at 3 or 4 o'clock on a hot day. Be very careful with a horse that is a little out of health, if you are working him on a hot day.

Look out for a horse that after sweating freely suddenly stops sweating. Put such a horse in the shade as soon as possible and give a moderate drink.

Do not put a horse hot in good condition for hard work in the center of a four-horse team in hot weather. Work carefully on a hot day when the atmosphere is moist and heavy. A horse can hardly get too hot, but one must regulate the amount by the temperature of the water.

In case of an attack of overheating the horse should be taken to the shade as soon as possible. A treatment of the surface of the body, particularly of the head, with cold water should be given until the temperature is within a degree or two of normal. Stimulants, such as whiskey or brandy, well diluted, should be given as early as possible.

In most cases it is better to plan to avoid overheating than to plan to treat the horse for it.—M. H. Reynolds, University Farm, St. Paul.

GUNS ON SNOWCLAD PEAKS.
Difficulties of War Preparations in Mountain Regions.

A description of the difficulties which have been overcome by the Italians on that part of the front where the fighting takes place on mountain peaks, coated with eternal snow, has been given by a correspondent of the London Daily Mail.

The villages in the lower ground behind the front have been aroused from their accustomed appearance of sleepy comfort. In their streets are swarms of soldiers on their way to the front or back from it for a holiday. These are camping out in the neighborhood of the villages or billeted on the inhabitants. Constant streams of motor vehicles rumble through the villages on their way up the steep road, bearing ammunition, food and supplies of all sorts to the batteries, trenches and dugouts on the peaks.

The road over which these vehicles travel was before the war a mere hill path—now the military engineers have transformed it into a modern road graded, metalled and carried by cunningly devised spirals and turns three-quarters of the way up the mountains.

The correspondent says: "It is a notable piece of military engineering, but it is not merely that it will serve as an artery of commerce when it is no longer needed for the passage of guns and army service wagons. There is nothing temporary or makeshift about it. It has been blasted to leave a passage for it and solid bridges of stone and steel thrown across rivers."

"Because the Austrians started with the weather gauge in their favor, or being on the upper side of the great ridges; it was necessary for the Italians to get their guns as high as they could. The means by which they accomplished these tasks were described to me. They would seem monstrous if one had not actual demonstration of the actual presence of the cannon, among these inaccessible crags."

"There are some of them on the ice edges of the Orler nearly 10,000 feet above the sea level, in places which is by way of an achievement for the amateur climber to reach with guides and ropes and porters and nothing to take care of but his own skin. But here the Alpine and Frontier Guides, having them over the snow slopes and swinging them in midair across by ropes passed over timbers wedged somehow into the rocks. I was shown a photograph of a party of these guides last winter. They might have been a group of Scott's or Shackleton's men trailing in the Antarctic wilderness."

"By means of a suspension railway made of wire rope with sliding baskets stretched across chasms of great depth, oil, meat, bread and wine are sent up, for the soldier must not only be fed, but must be fed with particular food to keep the blood circulating in his body in the cold air and Kerosene stoves in the great numbers have been sent aloft to make the life of the mountaineer soldiers more comfortable."

The cost of living can never go so high that it won't seem worth it to most of us.



The Secret of Flaky Pie Crust.
We in our Recipe Book have given you the secret of making a flaky pie crust. But we're going to show you how to make it even better. Get a package of BENSONS CORN MEAL. It's the secret of the flaky pie crust. Just use it!

BENSONS CORN MEAL.
Instead of all the flour and lard and grease. Get a package of BENSONS CORN MEAL. It's the secret of the flaky pie crust. Just use it!

THE CANADA STARCH CO. LTD.
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A NOTED ECCENTRIC.
Earl of Sandwich Believed to Possess Psychic Healing Power.

The death of the Earl of Sandwich has removed an interesting figure in English life. The Earl, who was nearing his seventy-seventh birthday, was known for his eccentricities. He believed he possessed psychic healing powers and had been able to cure many mental and physical ailments.

After the South African war he had some sixty wounded officers brought to his home, where he acted in the capacity of both nurse and physician, and amazes that he was gratified at the success he obtained. His patients ranged from English nobles to the lowest workers of life and included a Hindu Brahmin who was treated in his native village, a Mohammedan, who was treated in the mosque, and a British princess, who was brought to him by her husband, the Lord Sandwich.

He announced his possession of healing powers before the University of London two years ago. At the time he said he had never before in his treatment of patients, he could not explain his power, but he knew the results and he believed that many persons possess the same gift without being aware of it.

The Earl was long in order admirer of Mrs. Melba, and it has been said that the singer could have been Countess of Sandwich. The Earl never married. Some years ago he proposed against his servants to wear their hats while serving the meal.

With the death of the Earl, an English woman, formerly Miss Albert Sturges, daughter of the late William Sturges, becomes Countess of Sandwich. Her husband, the new Earl, George Charles, Marquis, died in 1910.

The cynic is a man who thinks everything he doesn't approve of is possibly be worth while.

For many years past the population of Germany has been increasing at the rate of about 1,000,000 a year. In 1871 the population was 21,000,000, and by 1910 it had risen to most 65 millions!

Preserved Raspberries will keep their natural color if you use Lantic Sugar.

Lantic Sugar is the purg cane sugar which dissolves at once. Order by name in original packages. 2 and 5-lb cartons, 10 and 20-lb bags. PRESERVING LABELS FREE. Send red ball trademark cut from a bag or carton to Atlantic Sugar Refining Co., Power Bldg., Montreal.

From the Middle West BETWEEN ONTARIO AND TISH COLUMBIA. Gems From Provinces Where Many Ontario Boys and Girls Are Living.

Two deaths from infantile paralysis are reported in Winnipeg. A contract for 75,000 bushels of hog farms has been placed with the Two Glanville Manufacturing Co. of Winnipeg. Lucy Volpe, wife of a well-known settler, is reported to be a victim of the influenza epidemic. The town of Assiniboia, S.D., daily damaged by fire has received \$125,000 damage from the fire. John Kimball, a prominent Assiniboia paper, is dead. He was killed by a basket he made for himself. Over 200 students of the University of Alberta have elected the University of Alberta as their alma mater.

The \$500,000 contract for the N.R. depot at Vancouver has been let to Carter-Hill-Mainor Co., Whittier, Cal. One of the largest funeral parlors in Saskatchewan took place last week when the late J. W. K. was buried. A cloud burst at Rush Lake, S.D., last week tore up a piece of the C.P.R. main line and held up traffic for some time. It has been decided by the United States court judge that P. E. Salski, be extradited. Mrs. Massey has been named as a candidate for the office of the Education Department in the coming election. Joseph G. S. Bonine, severely injured in the automobile accident at Lethbridge, has been taken to the hospital at Regina. Mr. L. J. G. has been elected mayor of Regina. The Regina Daily News has been elected to the position of publisher of the Regina Daily News. The Regina Daily News has been elected to the position of publisher of the Regina Daily News.

LEGAL.
P. McCULLOUGH, Barrister, Solicitor, etc., 101 Main Street, Markdale, Ont.

L. C. CAMPBELL, D.D.S., D.D.S., Dentist, Graduate of the College of Dentistry and Post-graduate of the University of Toronto. Office hours, 9 a.m. to 5 p.m. Parties calling at the office should be prepared to pay in reception room of dental office.

G. R. MILLER, M.B., M.D., F.R.C.P., F.R.S., Graduate of the Medical Faculty, Queen's University, Kingston, and Marine Hospital, Owen Sound. Phone 2132 and 519, Rockdale, Ont.

The Markdale Standard

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Preferred position, 10 per cent additional. All advertisements under 1 inch charged as one inch. Professional cards of 1 inch, 50 cents per annum, or \$3 per month.

Advertising Notices inserted in columns 10c per line to transit; 5c per line to transit; 2c per line to transit; 1c per line to transit.

Transient Advs., such as notices by laws, etc., 10c per line the first insertion and 5c per line each subsequent insertion.

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