claimed Linda.

plied Joe gravely.

with him all his life."

shot?"

Linda looked at me.

"You must be Mr. November Joe.

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Girls, Thursdays, 7.30 p.m.

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Travellers' Guide.

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GOING EAST. 7.05 a. m. 11.00 a.m. 4.48 p.m. 5.10 p.m. 7.49 p.m. GOING WEST, 12.55 midnight 8.55 a.m. 9.14 a.m. # 32 p.m. flag 6.15 p.m. 6.57 p.m.

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IL BANK OF TORONTO

Deposite bearing Interest, including interest accrued to date of statement Deposits not bearing interest 49,534,482 27 46,872,381 30 Balances due to other Banks in Canada ... \$ 79,039,274 50 \$63,907,297 71 Balances due to Banks and banking correspondents in 459,833 55 the United Kingdom and Foreign Countries. Quarterly Dividend, payable 1st December, 1918.... 1,052,919 56 279,360 38 137,500 00 137,509 90 Acceptance under Letters of Credit 1,284 25 \$ 88,582,373 19 \$72,738,612 29 Balance of Profit and Loss Account carried forward..... 5,000,000 00 6,000,000 00 555,306 53

\$100,207,997 13 **\$84,293,918** 82 ASSETS. Gold and Silver coin current Dominion Notes held Deposit in the central gold reserves Deposit with the Minister for the purpose of the Circu-**\$** 13,922,182 91 **\$**12,582,352 34 lation Fund Notes of other Bauks.... 262,273 28 Cheques on other Banks 552,055 00 Balances due by other Banks in Oanada..... 4,217,833 59 2,785,480 37 Balances due by Banks and banking correspondents elsewhere than in Canada Dominion and Provincial Government Securities, not 1,175,198 41 exceeding market value Canadian Municipal Securities and British, foreign and 11,804,870 97 6,170,018 05 colonial public Securities other than Canadian. Railway and other Bonds. Debentures and Stocks, not 10,003,943 16 10,198,509 82 exceeding market value Call and Short (not exceeding thirty days) Loans in 674,767 53 Canada, on Bonds, Debentures and Stocks... 4,305,834 08 2,158,411 63 **\$** 47,018,174 02 **\$**37,938,500 58

Other Current Loans and Discounts in Canada (less rehate of interest) Overdue Debts (estimated loss provided for)..... Liabilities of Customers under Letters of Credit, as per contra Bank Premises, at not more than cost, less amounts written off

\$100.207.997 13 **\$84,293,918** 82 W. G. GOODERHAM, THOS. F. HOW, President. General Manager. Foronto, 30th November, 1918.

AUDITOR'S REPORT TO THE SHAREHOLDERS.

To the Shareholders of The Bank of Toronto: I have compared the above Balance Sheet with the books and accounts at the chief office of The Bank of Toronto, and certified returns received from its branches, and after checking the cash and verifying the securities at the chief office and certain of the principal branches on November 30th, 1918, I certify that in my opinion such Balance Sheet exhibits a true and correct view of the state of the Bank's affairs according to the best of my information, the explanations given to me, and as shown by the books of the Bank. In addition to the examination mentioned, the cash and securities at the chief office and certain of the principal branches were checked and verified by me during the year

and found to be in accord with the books of the Bank. All information and explanations required have been given to me, and all transactions of the Bank which have come under my notice have, in my opinion, been within the powers of the Bank.

G. T. CLARKSON, Toronto, December 18th, 1918. Chartered Accountant

the late Wm. Weir. All enquiries CATER & WORTH

48,951,428 33 42,196,692 97

117,083 04

217,390 70

____ Woods

By HESKETH PRICHARD

Copyright, 1913. By Hesketh Prichard

"November Joe," she repeated, "I visualize him at once. A wintry took

ing old man, with gray goatee and piercing eyes." I burst out laughing. "It's extraordinary you should bit bim off so well' "He must come too," she com manded. On Friday I got Joe, who arranged to

ing town, when Linda, looking from bere in front of a shack of the rough arrived presalcally enough in a cheap the car window, suddenly exclaimed: est description a man was engaged in

ere awaiting us. "How many men in sight answer my seemed to glare forth hatred. There description?" she retorted. "Of course was something ominous about the fin.

[mean the woodsman, Why, he's wolfish face. coming this way. I must speak to it was already dark when we arriv and myself. Before I could answer she had jump- surprising spaciousness, set themality ed lightly to the platform and, turning among the pines, the fragrant branch

ber blue eyes, said: "Oh, can you tell me how many min- We went in, and while dinner was gtes this train stops here?" "It don't generally stop here at all went to the room where the wounded but they flagged her because they to knine warden Worke the oping a expecting passengers. Can I help you smoking a pipe with a condication

"It's very kind of you." At this moment I appeared from the over to a question When the well car. "Hello, Joe!" said L "How are and had fall thin think thing-"All right, Mr. Quaritch. There's while l'utilità was ou the -usual two slick buckboards with a pair of bunnibery I thought I d pu me to rehorses to each waiting and a wagon late where has your Keogie is their

heard the murmur. And for all these The Detective of the

fect dear," she contided to me. "If you really think that," said I. "have mercy on him! You do not want to add his scalp to all the oth-"Many of the others are bald," said

of them!" ____ CHAPTER XIV.

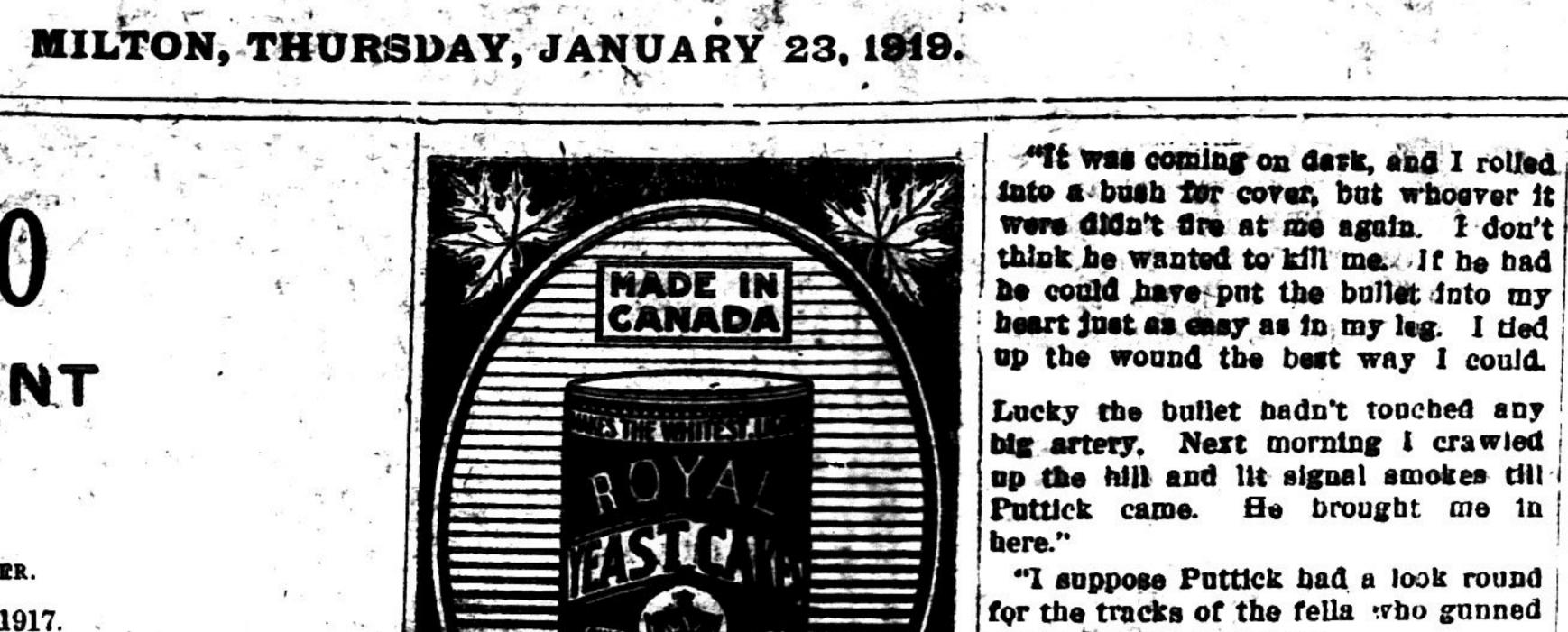
Men of the Mountains. O the afternoon passed away, and great tracts of gloomy

their moss bordered shores. and restless as those of some forest lanimal, darted and peered into the shadows. The light of the sun was Priamviffe I need not go, but will pick an impression on all of us. The road ment of our arrival at that enterprise suddenly out into an open space, and "Look at that magnificent young cutting logs. As we passed be glanced ap at us, and his face was like that of I caught sight of November's tall as wild beard, a mass of grayish half dollars along; youl be met their and can gun to rights all the time."

and among it all a pair of eyes which band it over. ed at the house, a long, low bitilding of to Joe with a childlike expression in es of which tapped and rustled upon

the windows. my on a chair heside filta "Yes, Mr Petersham," said he h

ette fit for the king o' Russia. The brouk netted. I was making a road between this and the mountains buil my kettle when a shot will to needed by beaver working in a back. from the rocks up above, and some



you?" asked November. "He did, but he didn't find out nothing. There was a light shower between dark and dawn, and the ground on the bill above there is mostly rock." Such, then, was the story of our coming to Kalmacks, and for the next two or three days we spent our time fishing in the streams, the only move in the direction of the main object of our visit being that Joe, whom Linda insisted upon accompanying, walked over to Senlis lake and had a look at the scene of Worke's accident. The old tracks, of course, were long since washed away, and I thought, with the others, that Joe's visit had been fruit-

less until he showed me the shell of an exploded cartridge. "The bullet which went through Bill Petersham needn't fear getting too Worke's leg came out of that I found "How do you know my name?" ex. it on the hill above. It's a 45.75 centrai fire rifle, an old "76 model."

"This is a great discovery you and "I heard you described, miss," re Miss Petersham have made." Joe smiled. "There's nothing much to it, anyway. She lost her brooch "Good for the old mossback!" said J somewhere by the lake and was lookin' Her lips bent into a sudden smile. for it when I found this." Joe indicated the exploded shell. "The mounhave heard so much of you from Mr. tains is full of 45.75 guns, 1876 pattern. Some years back a big fron-We went out and loaded our bag mongery store down here went bust gage upon the waiting buckboards, and threw a fine stock of them calibet

One of these was driven by a small, rifles on the market. A few dollars sallow faced man, who turned out to would buy one, so there's one in pretbe the second game warden, Puttick. ty nigh every house and two and Mr. Petersham asked how Bilt three in some. Howsoever, it may Worke, the wounded man, was pro- useful to know that him that shot Bill Worke carried that kind o' a rifle. "He's coming along pretty tidy, Mr. Still, we'd best keep it to ourselves. Petersham, but be'll carry a stiff leg Mr. Quantich."

"I'm sorry for that. I suppose you have found out nothing further as to the identity of the man who fired the "Nothing," said Puttick, "and not likely to. They're all handed togeth-

er up there." On which cheerful information our little caravan started. At Linda's wish Joe took the place of the driver of Mr. Petersham's light imported was onette, and as we went along she gave him a very clear story of the sequence of events, to all of which he listened with the characteristic series of "Well. nows!" and "You don't says!" with which he was in the habit of punctuating the remarks of a lady. He said them, as usual, in a voice which not only emphasized the facts at exactly

the right places, but also lent an air of subtle compliment to the eloquence of the narrator. When we stopped near a patch of pine trees to partake of an imprompto lunch it was his quick hands that prepared the campfire and his skilled ay that fashioned the rude but comforta ble seats. It was he also who disap peared for a moment to return with three half pound trout that he had taken by some swift process of his own from the brook, of which we only

doings he received an amount of open admiration from Lindu's blue eyes which seemed to me almost exagner "I think your November Joe is a per-

His Face Was Like That of Some "All right," said I. "By the way, Joe, there's a side to the situation 1 don't understand. We've been here she. "His hair would furnish a dozen four days, and nothing has happened.

word of where to put the \$5,000 black. mail these criminals are demanding of "Maybe there's a reason for that." as it became late we entered "I can't think of any." "What about the sand?" woods. A wind which had risen "The sand?" I repeated. with the evening moaned through "Yes, haven't you noticed? I got their tops and flung the dark waters Mr. Petersham to have two loads of

of innumerable little lakes against sand brought up from the lake and laid all round the house. It takes a track noticed that l'uttick unstung his wonderful. I guess it's pretty near rifle and laid it among the packs upon impossible to come nigh the house the buckboard beside him, and when without leaving a clear trail. But the ever the road dipped to a more than first rainy night, I mean when there's asually somber defile his eyes, quick rain enough to wash out tracks." But as it happened Joe was wrong.

believe that his reasoning was correct enough, and that it was the fear of leaving such marks as would enable as to gather something of their iden. tity that kept the enemy from pinning apon our door the letter which finally store envelope that bore the Priamville postmark. The contents of this letter were as follows:

Medieval Prisoner.

Petersham read' the note out to Joe

"Where's Butler's cairn?" he asked. west of here." "I suppose you wen't go?" said L

"You can hardly go without it." "Why not?" "You would be shot down." be as much in it as they would."

"There's nothing to be gained by bottom up to get at that rent and in the nouse just over today I wo

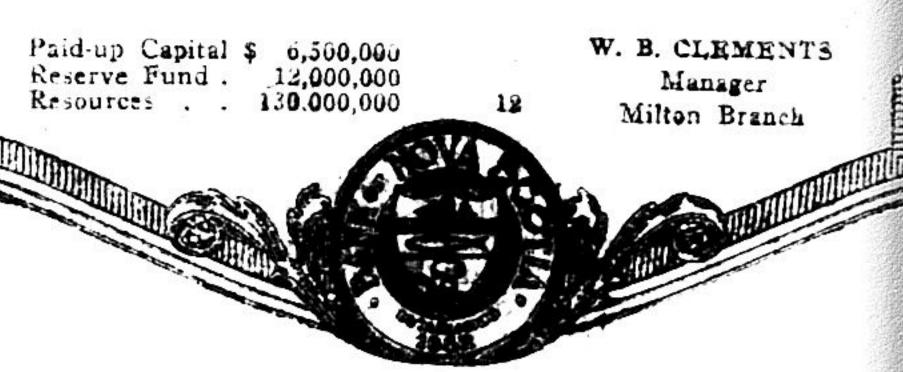
If they saw three of us coming they'd come right away and tell you." shoot as like as not "I, was thinking I might allo right "Medium-like." along to Butler's calrn and maybe go; Which way did he go when he lets

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Bank of Nova Scotia



a look at the fellas." "No!" said Petersham decidedly. "I "You followed his trail after the won't allow it. You say yourself you half hour was over?"

would be shot." "I said we would get shot, not me leave none," alone. Three men can't go quiet where "Left no trail! How's that?" cried And so dually it was arranged, But Joe interposed. "You mean he

gument with Petersham. "That's a fine fellow," remarked Petersham.

"The kind of fellow who fought with ended the little man. "They're all and bettered the Iroquois at their own game. I wonder what he will see at Butler's cairn?"

It was past midnight when Joe ap peared again. Petersham and I both asked for his news. November shook his head. "I've Ben? You have some experience of nothing to tell; nothing at all. I didn't see no one."

"Where were you?" "Lying down on top of the cairn it these mountain men," Puttick answerself. There's good corners to it." "You could see well round, then, and you, Mr. Petersham, and I can't never if any one had come you would not say nothing stronger. If you're will have failed to observe them." "Couldn't be too sure. There was must pay if you don't want Miss Pe-

some dark times when the moon was tersham burt or killed." shut in by clouds. They might 'a' come them times, though I don't think "Thut's how I read it. What else they did. But I'll know for certain could he mean? He said you'd be sorsoon unless it comes on heavy rain. ry all your life," There's a fine little lake they calls "Good heavens! Even the most hard-Butler's pond up there. You take your ened rufflans would not hurt a woman. fishpole, Mr. Quaritch, and we'll go You don't think it possible?" Peterover at sunrise and you try for some sham turned to me. of them trout, while I take a scout

round for tracks." This we did, but search as Joe would "Then she shall go." he failed to discover any sign at all. But when Linda was called and the He told me this when he joined me at facts made clear to her she absolutely breakfast time.

After I had caught a nice string of "You will force me to pay the m trout we walked back to Kalmacks, ey, then," said Petersham, "though I circling round the house before we en am well aware that this demand will tered it. The sand lay undisturbed by only be the first of many. Whenever any strange footstep, but when we got these blackmailers want \$1,000, aye, in we found Mr. Petersham in a state or \$10,000, they know they will only of the greatest excitement "One of the blackmailers has had a I can't risk you-I'll pay." long talk with Puttick," he told us.

"What?" "Incredible as it sounds, it is so." "But when was this?" "Early this morning, some time aft I mean Mr. Petersham has had no er you and Joe started. This is how hear him offer so definite an opin it happened. Puttick had just got ut in such strong terms, but Linda cla and gone down with a tin of rosin and ped her hands. some spare canvas and tin to mend terday. In fact, he had only just be

gun working when he was startled by a voice ordering him to hold up his "By Jove, what next?" "Why, he held them up. He had r choice. And then a man stepped out from behind the big rock that's just

above where the canoe lies." "I hope Puttick recognized him." "No. The fellow had a red handker chief tied over his nose and mouth. Only his eyes showed under the brim mending. of a felt hat that was pulled low down over them. He carried a rifle, that he where he stood," said Puttick, po kept full on Puttick's chest while they to a small mass of rock close by. talked. But I'll call Puttick. He can there's the place I set down my watch finish the account of the affair himself.

Puttick answered to the call, and brook for some distance. Presently after running over the story, which returned. was exactly similar to that we had "Did you strike his trail?" asked I'm just heard from Petersham, he con- tick. "The tough had a red hanker tied | the lake, and like as not he came in

over his ugly face, nothing but his eyes a canos." "Which ene?" I asked innocently as some medieval prisoner—a tangle of cairn it o'clock Friday night. Take the showing. He had me covered with his "What kind of a gun was it?" Below was a rude drawing of a cof. "I didn't see; leastways I didn't no-

> "Well, had he anything to say?" "He kep' me that way a minute be- once appealed to Joe. fore he started speaking. You tell Petersham, says he, it's up to him to those English fores Mr. Quaritch gave ler's cairn is on a hill about two miles pay right away. Tell him unless he me. I'm going to fish, and I want to goes at once to Butler's cairn and use this two jointed pole. Will you takes the goods and leaves them there fix it for me?" "With the money? Certainly not?" on the big flat stone by the rock he'll "I'd like you to make me a prom hear from us afore evening, and he'll ise, Miss Linda." hear in a way that'll make him sorry all his life. And as ror you, Ben Put "I'd talk to the rufflane first and then tick, you take a hint and advise old if there was any shooting, I guess 1'd man Petersham to buy us off, and he "You're in great danger, can't be too quick about doing it either. Linda." "I suggest that we all three go," I If he tries to escape we'll get him on "Then you must go out with me the road down to Priamville. After But Joe would have none of this he'd done talking he made me put my dare watch on the canoe—that I'd turned

that. Mr. Quariteh. You bet these warned me not to move for half an fellan'il keep a pretty bright lookout, hour, When the half hour was up] "Tall or short was he?"

"West; right along the bank." Puttick opened his eyes. "He didn't

Petersham. though not without a good deal of ar kep' to the stones in the bed o' the brook all the time?" "That's it. And, anyway, if I'd go" fooling lookin' for his tracks I'd 'a' got a bullet in me same as Bill Worke."

> The Man In the Black mas TE were silent for a moment Then Petersbam turned to "What do you think of

these squatters up here. Do you think they mean business?" "There ain't much fooling about ed bitterly. "And now I says this to ed to stay on here at this place, yo

"My daughter?"

"I think that Linda runs a very great risk by staying."

refused to leave Kalmacks. have to ask me to supply them. But

Joe turned to Petersham. climb down now I'll be right sorry I ever come with you. I don't hold with backing down under a bluff." I, who knew Joe, was surprised ?

that canoe we ripped on the rock yes any one attempted to hurt me do would make him regret it, would you, Joe?" She flashed him a glan of her glorious eyes. "I'd sure try to hard enough." plied November. "And now, Mr. Que

ritch. I'll ask Ben here to show just where the fella stood when held him up this morning." So Joe went down to the brook, and I went with him. We were soon side the cance which Puttlek had by

"Here's where I was, and there November glanced over the deta and then followed the bank of t

"No, the stones lead right away to "Like as not," agreed Puttick and resumed his work on the canoe which had been so rudely interrupted earlier in the day.

We found Linda in the living room arranging some fishing tackle. She "Oh, Joe, I want to try some of

"What is it?" "Not to go out at all today."

"You don't think I'm to dauger?" Joe. It you are with me they will not

Joe, you meen you have discor (TO BE CONTINUED)