MILTON, THURSDAY, AUGUST 26, 1915.

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B. JACKSON, B.A., LL.B.

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K. (ND) RSON, M. D.,

Pinno. Music, Toronto,

FRUIT and ORNAMINTAL TREES ... SMALL FRUITS

Travellers' Guide. CANADIAL PACIFIC RAILWAY GOING EAST. 7.05 a. m.

GOING WEST 4.48 p. m. 6.57 p. m. 9.04 p. m. -8UNDAY -

East-7.35 a. m. 7.5 p.m. West-8.12 a.m. 4.48 p. m. GRAND TRUNK RAILWAY H. & N. W. Division. GOING NORTH. GOING SOUTH.

7.22a.m. 4.45p.m. 10.35a.m. 8.37 p.m.

METHODIST CHURCH REV. C. D. DRAPER, Pastor Sunday Services: 11 a.m. and 7 p m Sunday School and Bible Class 2.30 p.m. Epworth League: Monday, at 8 p.m. Prayer Meeting: Wednesday, at 8 p m W.M.S.: First Monday of the month at 3 p.m.

Ladies' Aid: Last Monday of the month at KNOX CHURCH REV. W. M. McKAY, Minister. Sunday Services 11 a.m. and 7 p.m. Sunday School: 2.30 p. m Prayer Meeting: Wednesday, at 7.30 p.m. W.F.M.S. meets on the second Wednesday of every month at 3 p.m. The Mission Band meets on the second Wed

needay of every month at 4.30 p in GRACE CHURCH BEV. OSCAR F. COOKE, Rector. Sanday School: 2.45 p.m. Young peoples Bible Class held in church, entrance by vestry door. Teacher, Miss Young. at 11 a.m. and 3rd Sunday at 5 a in Woman's Auxiliary Meetings a cannounced

Chancel Guild Meetings as ann inaced. Girls, Thursdays, 7.30 p.m. Church Guild, Montays, 8 p.m. ROMAN CATHOLIC OHUROL REV. FATHER SAVAGE. MILTON AND THAFALGAR and Sunday, 8 30

11 00 alternately, commenting and Sun day of January with Mass in Milton at 8.30.

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trade, and pay other peoples' prices DON'T DO IT.

I prices with any and all others. What

Laura were there, the former carry master criminologist of ing a small, black-bound volume. the world. tter, he has but just begun quickly, "We just had to come. Look! away! It's Craig-his spirit! Professor Ashleigh's garden he has seen chair where Craig was sitting an ape skeleton and a living creature, must have slipped from his pocket. at me when I hid in the tree. He's half monkey, half man, destroyed by fire. You see what is written on it?— there now, kneeling before the fire watched her. Slowly his face countries containing notes, signed by a pair of Diary of John Craig." Quest took it in his hand. "Say, this ought to be interesting," in uncanny he remarked. "Come along." yond into the desert. They are captured French lingered behind for a moment

FIFTEENTH INSTALLMENT CHAPTER XXXV

and goes back to New York, where he

They all read together: The first shock was over. Craig's body had been removed, and the girls had taken Mary half stunned with oped hydrophobia of a serious nature. grief, to their room. French and Quert were left alone. "That is some disappointment," the former remarked gloomily "It is a disappointment," Quest said, slowly, "which may clear the

way to bigger things" "What's in your mind now?" French inquired Quest shook his head.

"A turmoil. First of all, where course, in the interests of humanity, the professor" "Must have scooted right away home," French suggested. "He was looking pretty sick all the time. Guess it must have been a powerful shock for him, and he isn't so young as he

"Give me that paper of Craig's again.' Quest asked

as he handed it back again. 'Rather They all watched him with fascinated page from the Medical Journal which to the waists of the two men who Quest swung around, but he was too a queer provision, that, French." "I've been thinking that myself," the from their thoughts. They leaned over as he spread the book out beinspector admitted. fore him. Those first two sentences Quest glanced at the clock. were almost in the nature of a dedica "Well." he said. "if you're ready,

inspector, we'll be getting along." ringing and crossed the hall towards clear my reputation. paused and held up his finger

stepping quickly forward. "Come! He threw open the door. The room was empty, yet both Quest and French were conscious of a curious convic-, tion that it had been occupied with-"Queer, but it seemed to me I heard "Just one page more!" in the last few seconds.

someone." French muttered. "I was sure of it." Quest replied. They stood still for a moment and again:

He led the way to the fireplace, "Another page," Quest said. "Don't "We have all read it," Quest reto make your hens lay. For sale at his hands over the bricks. The third have the truth here. Wait!"

muttered, hoarsely. "Bring it to the Orest light, quick!

They were unemotional men, but the lav still upon the table.

They were unemotional men, but the lav still upon the table. moment was supreme The key to Oucon the table. the mystery of these tragical weeks was there in their hands! Their eyes Again they all read together:

"umpled the paper in his fingers.

usually stood against the wall, but which had obviously been dragged asked.

sage, after all."

He turned over the pages rapidly, sor." Then he came to a stop. Page 61 professor's been at work here!" The two men stood looking at one another across the table. Strange

thoughts were framing themselves in said. there came a startling and in its way the chauffeur with his hand upon the a dramatic interlude. Through the starting handle, empty house came the ringing of the 1894. Was another surprise. Lenore and clammy night air came the achoes or

scream. Quest was the first to retle way behind by French and the others. An unsuspected panel door which led into the garden stood slightly ajar. The professor, with his hand on the back of a chair, was staring at the fireplace, shaking as though with some horrible ague, his face distorted, his body curiously hunched up. He seemed suddenly to have dropped his humanity, to have fallen

back into the world of some strange creatures. He heard their footsteps, but he did not turn his head. His hands were stretched out in front of him as though to keep away from his sight some hateful object. "Stop him!" he cried. "Take him

death struggle with a mysteri- We picked this up underneath the came to me in the garage, he followed It me through the grounds, he mocked is coming! Stop him, someone!"

Quest found words. They passed into the library. "There is no one in the room, pro- ing to Quest turn him over to Inspector and caught them up just as they were fessor," he said, "except us."

to produce a strange effect. The pro- up. I am not fit for it. Look at n. "See here what I've found!" he ex- fessor straightened himself, shook his hands, how they shake claimed. "It was just by the side of head, his hands dropped to his side. "Professor," Quest said, sternly, "we more the smile of the amiable natu- terrible deeds for which as yet there son in extremis has privileges. Will He spread out the piece of paper-it ralist.

I am very old, and the events of these submit to this test." fitted exactly into the empty space. ten by the anthropoid, rapidly devel- Forgive me. He groped for a moment and sank

After treatment with a new serum the patient was relieved of the hydrophonis lips The professor drank it eng. closely together. Lenora wheeled up caught him by the wrist. bic symptoms, but to my horror this mild-mannered, humane man seems possessed at times of all the charac- erly "you have saved me. I have some- himself connected it up on the other. "Merely my own pen and ink," the thing to tell you, something I must tell The professor sat there like a figure professor expostulated. "If there is teristics of the brutal anthropoidcunning, thievery, brutality. I do not know what may come of this. I hesitate to put even these words on to

to your rooms.

press, a cable announces the terrible they took their places once more plete and immovable. Sternly he con me the things out." death of Doctor Merrill, the writer of in the automobiles, in silence they centrated the whole of his will power Quest opened the bag, took out a the above notes. He was attacked by drove without a pause to Quest's upon his task. Almost at once there pen and a small glass bottle of ink.

"Never to communicate or to have ror. Then Quest drew a penknife is you who have rid me of my great ered outline and substance. There her employer by the arm. anything to do with anyone of the from his pocket and with a turn of his burden. Tell me—help me a little was a jungle, strange, tall trees, and "Look!" she cried. "What is he go- The Sound of a Human Voice Seemed name of Ashleigh, eh?" he remarked, wrist forced the lock of the diary, with my story—have you read that brushwood so thick that it reached ing to do?" eyes. It was something to escape

The two men drove to the outskirts For ten years I have protected my The master, Prof. Edgar Ashleigh, at the professor's house seemed more than cost of my peace of mind, my happiever deserted as they drew up at the ness, my reputation. This book, even h front door. They entered without though it be too late to help me. shall Quest closed the volume.
"French," he decided, "we must find

Professor Ashleigh, after being bit-

paper. I am doubtful as to what

I ought to take.

"Someone is in there," he wrispered, the professor. Will you have your men search the house and grounds immediate y?" The inspector left the room like a dazed man. They could hear him giv-

ing orders outside. "The next page," Lenora begged. Quest hesitated for a moment. Then he turned it over. All three read

Ten years of horror, struggling all, listened The silence in the empty the while to keep him from that other FIS'H AND POULTRY turned away with a shrug of the his horrible secret from the control of Bhoulders.

"At any rate," he said, "Craig's dytheir shadow should rest upon me "At any rate," he said, "Craig's dying thoughts must have been truth. Now Sanford Quest has come. Will Craig has kept locked up all these seen of him but his eyes and hands, animal look convilsed his features. this mean discovery?

went down on his knees and passed you see where it is leading us? We plied. it—without a doubt it was hollow. and one of the plain-clothes men were the years since he has blackmailed and glowed again. Then they it means!"

Prices.

MAIN STREET. - - MILTON

| Main street, hoarsely. "Bring it to the muttered, hoarsely. "Bring it to the mutuered, hoarsely." "Bring it to the mutuered, hoarsely. "Bring it to the mutuered

Quest opened the volume slowly.

almost devoured those lew masthy every day. He is developing a sort scrawled words buried with so much of feroclous cunning to help him in care:

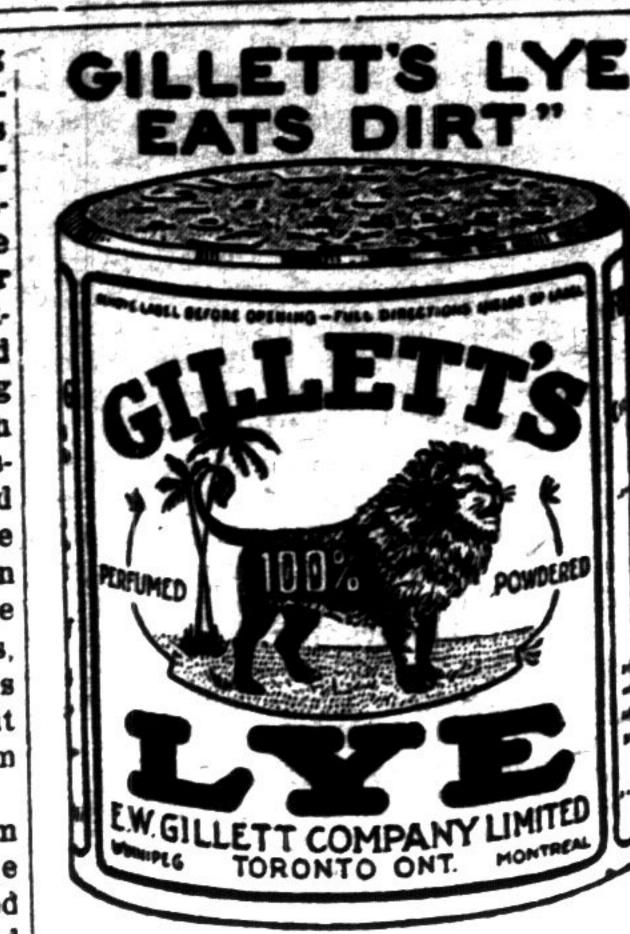
See Page 62, January Number, dark. wearing a black velvet suit there something we don't understand by appeared then. The Galvation American Medical Journal, 1905.
They looked at one another. They
only his hands exposed. I have transference apparents. Let us road professor. They are him leave here. They looked at one another. They only his hands exposed. I have transference apparatus; let us read professor. They saw him leave her, "Nothing wrong, eh?"

repeated vaguely this most common watched him come into a half-dark- his mind. If I am wrong I will go they saw him look back from the repeated vaguely this most common watched him come into a half-darkplace of messages As the final result place of messages As the final result common and one can see nothing down on my knees and her for forplace of messages As the nnai result of their strenuous enterprise, these of their strenuous enterprise, these but the hands and the eves; some giveness." cryptic words seemed pitifully inade but the hands and the eyes; some giveness."

> "Beaten!" he exclaimed, tersely. "You haven't found him?"

French shook his head. "We've searched every room, every volumes. Quest glanced at one and cupboard, every scrap of the cellar in the place," he announced. "We've "American Medical Journal, 1905! been into every corner of the grounds French, there's something in this mes-

Quest pocketed the diary. "You're perfectly certain that he is not in this house or anywhere upon "The the premises?" "Certain sure!" French replied. Quest shrugged his shoulders. "Well, we'd better get back," he



place. Why can't I kill him! He watched her. Slowly his ince countries The benevolence faded away, his to No one spoke or moved; no one, in- for a moment showed in sameth. deed, had the power. Then at last which was almost a smarl

"You believe me?" he cried, turn to try that horrible thing on me-French in San Francisco. He escapes in opening the book underneath the elec-

is no explanation. I do not say that you allow me to write just a matter of

harshly.

"And I insist." Quest muttered.

out some wine and held it to became still, his lips were drawn which lay upon the table. Quest the machine and with deft fingers ad-"My dear friend,' he exclaimed, justed the fittings on one side. Quest fessor?" he inquired.

the professor, with a black mantle, triumphs. Craig followed him, pleading, expostu- Quest looked up quickly. They saw him listen for a moment He burst into a loud, unnatural laugh. Thre are about 250,000 Jews in the

"Mr. Quest," she murmured, "he is" "Mrs. Rheinholdt's jewels!" Lenora e e e cried. "What next? Oh! my God Quest turned his head. His lips what next?" Their eyes ached with the strain, his left hand.

"ptic words seemed pitituity inage times if he closes his eyes, only the Quest nodded. Lenora hastened to hands were there attracting and hands."

Quest's face darkened. He hands. the farther end of the room, snatched hands were there, stretching and "Why on earth couldn't you say "Mrs. Rheinholdt!" Quest muttered. the cloth from the instrument and reaching, a paper-weight gripped in 80?" he observed. "Never knew you The door was suddenly opened and wheeled down the little mirror with the right-hand fingers. They saw it bashful before, inspector. She's up in saw the other hand take the girl by to show you the way." table. A wild scream broke from secretary entered almost at once.

> His eyes were still fixed upon the pro- a puzzled smile. Then he sat down fessor, who showed some signs of re- at his desk, drew a sheet of paper toturning consciousness. He was grip- wards him and began to write: ping at his collar. He seemed to have My Dear inspector: Lenora back.

mirror. They saw the hallway of Ash- find belp elsewhere in the future. leigh house, the pictures upon the With best wishes. Yours, walls, they could almost feel the quiet fessor come stealing down the stairs. desk and, ringing the bell, sent

door, draw on the cowl and disappear. Through the opening they could see by local applications, as they cannot lord Ashleigh asleep in bed, the moon-reach the diseased portion of the ear. light streaming through the open win- There is only one way to cure deafness, horrible look in his face and close the chian Tube. When this tube is inflamed door. Lenora burst into sobs.

"No more!" she shrieked. more, or I shall go mad!" their victim. The whole atmosphere restored to its normal condition, hearing change. Lenora drew a long, convulof ten are caused by Catarrh, which is
nothing but an inflamed condition of the sive breath and sank into a chair. The mucous surfaces. professor sat up and gazed at them We will give One Hundred Dollars for all with the air of a man who has any case of Deafness (caused by catarrh) just awakened from a dream. "Have I, by any chance, slept?" he Cure. Send for circulars, free.

He never finished his sentence. His eyes fell upon the mirror, the metal Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation. band lying by his side. He read the truth in the faces still turned towards him. He rose to his feet. There was He gave her the letter without reanother and equally sudden change in mark. She read it through and, turnhis demeanor and tone. He carried ing slowly around, looked at him exhimself with the calm dignity of the pectantly.

"The end of our struggle, I pre-asked, reaching out his hand for a sume?" he said to Quest, pointing to cigar. the metal band. "You will at least ad- "Very sensible, indeed," she replied. mit that I have shown you fine sport." "It's no sort of life, this, for a mar-No one answered him. Even Quest ried man," Quest declared. "You

had barely yet recovered himself. The professor shrugged his shoulders. "I recognize, of course," he said, the wall there. Where's that maga- ghastly pale, but his smile was once are surrounded by the shadow of some gravely, "that this is the end. A per-

"My friends." he said, "forgive me. we mistrust you, but I ask you to twenty lines at your desk?" Silently Quest assented. The profeslast few hours have unnerved me. "I refuse!" the professor replied, sor seated himself in the swing chair, dipped the pen in the ink and began The professor drew a little breath, to write. Then he turned around and ter and a glass from the sideboard. He sat back in his chair. His face reached for his own small black bag]

"What do you want out of that, proyou at once, but not here. I loathe of stone. The silence in the room anything I detest in the world, it is] this place. Let me come with you was so intense that the ticking of violet ink. And your pen, too, is exthe small clock upon the mantel piece ecrable. As they are to be the last "As you please," Quest answered, was clearly audible. The very atmos- words I shall leave to a sorrowing phere seemed charged with the thrill world, I should like to write them in He gripped Quest's arm. In silence and wonder of it. Never before had my own fashion. Open the bag for Editor's Note-Just as we go to they passed from the room, in silence Quest met with resistance so com- yourself, if you will. You can pass

wild animals whilst alone in a South rooms. The professor made his way was a change. The professor fell He handed them to the professor, who American jungle, and torn to pieces, at once to his favorite easy chair, back in the chair. The tense self-con- started at once more to write. Quest There was a queer little silence threw off his overcoat and leaned trol had passed from his features, watched him for a moment and then his lips twitched. Simultaneously, turned away to French. The profes-Quest, stretching it out upon his knee, inclined for speech. They looked at "Quest," he pronounced, "you are the mirror for a moment was clouded sor looked over his shoulder and sudone another in dumb, wondering hor- the best friend I have in my life! It —then slowly a picture upon it gath-denly bared his wrist. Lenora seized

were slowly making their way through late. The professor had dug the pen agree with me there, don't you, Len-One was the professor, clearly into his arm. He sat in his chair and ora?" recognizable under his white sun her laughed as they all hurried towards Then suddenly he sprang to his The feet. Again the change came into - so ahead his face which they had seen in the French dashed forward towards him. The professor snarled, There was a sudden seemed about to spring, then suddenly are we going?" barrel and show that he was helpless and handed seemed to Quest the paper upon which he had things!" he said, taking her arm "You have nothing to fear from me," that I've waited—quite long enough.

They could almost hear sage to you. Sanford Quest. Read it— secretary, "if anyone calls, just say the snarl from his lips as the two read it aloud. Always remember that that my wife and I will be back early men went down together into the un-this was not your triumph, but mine." in the afternoon. And you'd better dergrowth. The picture faded away. Quest held up the paper. They all give my compliments to Inspector "Doetor Merrill!" Lenora faltered read. The professor's letters were French, and say that I hope he and "Then it was not wild beasts which carefully formed, his handwriting per- Miss Laura will join us at Delmonfectly legible: Almost immediately figures again You have been a clever opponent, "Very good, sir," the man replied.

from the back entrance of a house; outreaches yours, outreaches it and Quest's. He stooped and kissed her lating. They saw the conservatory "What the devil does he mean?" he he whispered, smiling down at her professor was leaning against a mar- The professor's arms shot sudden- little sigh of content.

or two in cold, unresponsive silence, "Mean, you fool" he cried, holding ('nited Kingdom, "It was forged," the professor de- then stretch out his hand and push out his wrist, which was slowly turnone he touched, shook He tapped one he touched, shook He tapped He strode hastily to the door. French clared, firmly, "forged by Craig. All, feded and glowed again. Then they in the strong hastily to the door. French clared, firmly, "forged by Craig. All, feded and glowed again. Then they in the strong hastily to the door. French clared, firmly, "forged by Craig. All, feded and glowed again. Then they in the strong hastily to the door. French clared, firmly, "forged by Craig. All, feded and glowed again. Then they in the strong hastily to the door. French clared, firmly, "forged by Craig. All, feded and glowed again. Then they in the strong hastily to the door. French clared, firmly, "forged by Craig. All, feded and glowed again. Then they in the strong hastily to the door. French clared, firmly, "forged by Craig." me. I have been his servant and his saw through the gloom the figure of They all stared at him. Quest Horse and Cow Hides, Sheepskins, mortar a little and drew it out easily.

Well?" Quest asked, breathlessly.

Well?" Quest asked, breathlessly.

They are stated at this and stated at this servant and his servant and his servant and his mortar a little and drew it out easily.

Well?" Quest asked, breathlessly.

Quest swung round in his chair as French entered the room and held out

Quest watched him disappear with

difficulty with his breathing. Quest I am taking this opportunity of letsuddenly braced himself. He pushed ting you know that out of deference to "One more," he muttered. "There's to marry, I am abandoning the hazsomething growing in his mind. I can ardous and nerve-racking profession of criminology for a safer and happier Again they all turned towards the career. You will have, therefore, to

SANFORD QUEST. He was wearing the black velvet suit Lenora. She appeared in a few mowith the cowl in his hand. They ments and came over to his side. watched him pause before a certain "What is it, Mr. Quest?" she asked.

Deafness Cannot Be Cured

you have a rumbling sound or imperfect "No hearing, and when it is entirely closed, deafness is the result, and unless the in-Quest leaned forward and released flammation can be taken out and this tube the place seemed immediately to will be destroyed forever; nine cases out

> that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O.

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"How's that seem to you?" he



"Yes!" she admitted, a little faint y. The secretary entered the room, helped Quest on with his coat and

"Ready!" she exclaimed. "Where

"Fancy having to explain all these just want you to understand, Lenora, ico's for luncheon at one o'clock."

appeared in the mirror. There was a Sanford Quest, but even now you are Lenora's face was suddenly transsmall passage which seemed to lead to be cheated. The wisdom of the ages formed. She passed her arm through as he led her towards the door. "You understand now, don't you?"

THE END.

"I think so," she admitted, with a



ders to raise the status of her sex

ful Sioux woman who has done wo.

Knee. She was adopted by a white

You can finish your wash earlier

Sunlight saves the clothes and

the hands, because of its perfect

Soap do the work.