



# MISS NAPOLEON

by VIOLET M. METHLEY

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## CHAPTER XXIV FLOWER FROM A BATTLEFIELD

Wilson Hall was always to remember the weeks which followed as some of the most curiously contented, if not the happiest of his life. They were weeks of unceasing work, but for some hours of each day he had Leonie as a companion and it was that, as he perfectly well recognized, which was at the back of his peace of mind.

A good many of these days were spent by Hall sitting beside Leonie in the front of her ambulance. He took the place of a stretcher bearer and was more efficient than most, as his first aid ability was already considerable. Gentleness and dexterity came naturally to this artist's hands, together with the technical skill acquired through his knowledge of anatomy.

One of the first of these occasions had been on New Year's Day, when Leonie's round had taken them over a considerable stretch of country behind the lines, in order to reach a point where a number of men had been injured the night before by a mine explosion.

At first their way led along a shell-devastated stretch of road, where the verging poplars in many places were splintered or snapped off short like broken matches. Even whilst the ambulance sped steadily along, the road itself gave the impression of lapsing into a dawdle, as though there was no longer any need for fear or haste.

When Hall spoke of it to Leonie, she nodded, her profile clear-cut against a pale-hue slope of downland, her hands controlling the steering wheel steadily, as she gazed straight ahead.

"Yes—it feels like that. And we're coming to an even more restful place directly. We'll stop there for a few minutes; it's a view worth looking at." They swept round a curved elbow of down which seemed to rest upon the road's margin and drew up in a little cutting at a point where a streak of path ran upwards to the top of the left-hand bank of turf-covered chalk.

Leonie swung herself down. "Come on," she said briefly, and led the way up to the track, pausing on the bank's summit as Hall joined her, and drew a quick breath of surprised delight.

A wide stretch of country lay beneath them, the valley between the two escarpments, along the ridge of one of which their own road ran. There was something appealing about the whole landscape in its very barrenness; it offered itself to the eyes with such simplicity, lacking all the beauty of coloring which might have clothed it in summer.

Leonie stood very still, except for the slight movement of her head as her eyes turned from point to point. There was no sound except the faint, high song of an invisible lark, like the very voice of the silence. At that moment the war might have been a thousand leagues and a thousand centuries away, instead of only a few miles, beyond the hills.

Hall had seated himself on a yellow-lichened rock; glancing idly down, in a cranny near his foot, he caught a glimpse of pure purple against the greenness, a single violet flower, blooming in that sheltered niche as though for a premature spring. Stooping, Hall gathered the whole tiny plant.

"A New Year's present for you," he

said, holding it out to Leonie. She turned and took the flower-tuft with a little drawn breath of pleasure. "I'd almost forgotten that it was New Year's Day," she said. "And the violet ought to bring good luck, his own symbol, Caporal Violette. Don't you remember the old Bonapartist password, 'He will return with the violets?'" His followers wore it as a sign when he was in exile—even afterwards."

She fastened the flower into her coat and looked up to smile at Hall. "I wish that I, too, could give you something in exchange," she said. "Why, that wish is enough in itself."

Hall answered, "Besides, you brought me here, gave me this view and the peace of it, to remember always."

"And I must take you away, too; it won't do to waste any more time. Only I hate to leave it."

Leonie swung round on her heel, leapt down into the road. As they drove away she did not turn her head again to look right or left.

More than six weeks had passed between that morning and another drive together, on a still, cold February evening, when the least sounds seemed to reverberate from the earth's frost-bound surface, as though from a metal plate.

The blunt nose of the ambulance was set straight towards the front lines. There had been another attack at four o'clock that morning, not driven home by the enemy, but accompanied by a good many casualties.

"I wonder does all this activity mean that they are concentrating for the big attack here," Hall speculated. "No," Leonie said briefly, avoiding a shell-pit in the road by a quick swerve.

"You sound very certain," Hall laughed. "I am. It sounds absurd, I suppose, but I've inherited instincts about that sort of thing. Anyhow, I know it isn't here that they'll strike."

"Where then?" "Verdun. I'm certain of it. Oh! I don't mean to say that I'm going solely by those instincts. That wouldn't satisfy you—or myself possibly. But I've studied the ground—I spent a month on that part of the Front last year."

"I suppose it is of immense strategic importance." "It has been so always. Look at its position, dominating the highway from Rheims to Metz."

"And the French?" "The French know that the fall of Verdun might be decisive, would at any rate entail the reorganization of the whole line. Yet they have not acted upon that knowledge. When one thinks of the network of communications behind the enemy lines... and nothing done by France in all these years... it makes one almost despair."

"You're afraid of the result if the attack develops there, then?" "It will be men against machines—and the French are not at their best on the defensive. Attacks suit them best. Ah! that was a near shave," again the car swerved violently. "I must attend to my driving now; this is a bad bit of road."

Leonie did not speak again as the ambulance lurched and bumped along, and Hall, silent too, watched, as he so often had done before, the skill with which she controlled the heavy vehicle, driving it at a breakneck pace now, very different from the slow and care-

ful method which she adopted when a cargo of wounded was on board. In any case it would have been impossible to talk, for the rattle and roar was unceasing, shaking the very ground beneath the wheels, and shells were falling uncomfortably near, as was announced by a thud and crash in a field to their right.

Hall, forced to hold on tightly to keep his seat, found himself trying to analyse his feelings, to decide whether he was afraid. On the whole, he thought not; there did seem to be time for any such sensation in this mad clattering rush. He caught himself thinking, ridiculously, that they were really going too fast to be hit.

Leonie swung on two wheels round a corner, plunged through half frozen mud axle-deep, in the rear of a pile of bricks and debris which had once been a large building.

In the dubious shelter of this rubbish heap a temporary hospital of boards, canvas and sandbags had been erected. Leonie drew up beside it, and descended, followed by Hall.

That dreary, draughty mockery of a building held a pitiful assemblage of dead and wounded, crowded together in that small space, the icy air almost unbreathable.

Leonie spoke to the brave, bearded young doctor in charge and he gave curt orders to the stretcher bearers, obviously relieved at the prospect of some of his charges being removed. The ambulance was quickly loaded, but at the last moment a portlipped up.

He gasped out something to the doctor before collapsing, half unconscious, and the Frenchman spoke to Leonie and Hall.

"He says that there are some of his comrades, badly injured, just round the angle of the ruin; a shell burst amongst them," he said. "It would be well that they should go back in the ambulance with you, if... " he shrugged his shoulders, "if any of the poor devils are still alive, which does not seem very likely."

"I'll help to bring them in," Hall volunteered, and lifting one end of a stretcher, plunged into the darkness of the shadows thrown by the ruin, stumbling over the rough ground, slipping on half-frozen puddles, following the lead of the French stretcher bearer ahead of him, who was bending and peering here and there in search of the wounded men.

They were not left long in any doubt as to their whereabouts, a continuous feeble moaning drew them towards the spot where four huddled shapes lay. Two were unmistakably dead. Bending over the third, the French orderly raised his shoulders doubtfully. "Alive—but only just."

"We'll take him," Hall said briefly and helped to lift the limp, broken body, while the other stretcher bearer attended to the fourth man. They started at once upon the return journey, moving carefully to avoid jarring their burdens more than was absolutely necessary, but they had not gone more than a third of the short distance when a prolonged and only too familiar whining screech ripped the air above them, like the approach of an express train.

Hall glanced up and, as he did so, it seemed as though simultaneously the sky descended and the earth rose up to meet it in one blinding, deafening, shattering concussion.

(To be continued)

## Mr. Lappala Taken Ill on Visit Here

### Former Minister of Finnish Church Suffers Attack of Pleurisy.

Saturday evening at 8 p.m. Rev. August Lappala preached at the first special service held in the Timmins Finnish United Church to commemorate the tenth anniversary of the reorganization of the church work among the Finnish-speaking residents of the Porcupine Camp by the United Church of Canada.

Ten years ago on July 1st, this year, Rev. Lappala was appointed to Timmins and he and his wife worked among the local Finns during a period of four years, when Mr. Lappala was transferred to Toronto to take charge of the Finnish congregation of the Church of All Nations. In his sermon Saturday evening Mr. Lappala gave interesting glimpses of mission work in Toronto among the Finnish-speaking people. The service was well attended. Rev. A. I. Heinenon conducted the service and introduced the special preacher of the night. The choir rendered a beautiful anthem. Miss Esther Leeman presided at the organ. After the service the congregation was given an opportunity to renew acquaintances with Mr. Lappala. There were several people present who had been here during the time Rev. Lappala was the minister of the Finnish congregation here, and they were glad to see him again.

Sunday morning Rev. Lappala was suddenly taken ill, and was unable to accompany Rev. Heinenon to South Porcupine, where another special service was held in the United Church at 1:30 p.m., and Rev. A. I. Heinenon conducted the service alone. The attendance was very good, and those present were sorry to hear of the sudden illness of Rev. Lappala. As the condition of Rev. Lappala got more serious in the afternoon, Dr. Kelly was summoned, and he ordered the patient to stay in bed. An attack of pleurisy had developed.

Sunday evening the Timmins Finnish United Church was again crowded to capacity for the special service at seven o'clock. The special preacher could not be present, and Rev. A. I. Heinenon, the present minister, delivered a special sermon on the subject, "The Stone which the Builders Rejected," and gave a timely message on the proper place of Jesus Christ in the Temple of Education and in the Temple of Friendships and in that of Temptations, Sufferings and Trials, as well as in the Temple of Social life and in the Spiritual life. The speaker also in connection with his sermon related some of Rev. Lappala's experiences of ten years ago in Timmins, as Mr. Lappala had told him recently.

Before the sermon, the minister regretfully informed the congregation of the sudden serious illness of the special speaker and prayers were offered for his speedy recovery. The choir rendered a special anthem. Miss Myra M. C. Heinenon presided at the organ. After the service refreshments were served by the ladies of the congregation in the church parlour.

### Eight Births Registered During the Past Week-end

Born—on November 1st, 1938, to Mr. and Mrs. Lebrun Edge, of 85½ Rae street—a daughter.  
Born—on November 5th, 1938, to Mr.

and Mrs. Joseph Laforest of Mountjoy township—a son.

Born—on November 3rd, 1938, to Mr. and Mrs. Noel Aube, of 2 Commercial avenue—a daughter.

Born—on October 31st, 1938, to Mr. and Mrs. Jack Murphy of Schumacher, at St. Mary's hospital—a son.

Born—on November 3rd, 1938, to Mr. and Mrs. Lawrence Sloan, of 72 Sixth avenue at St. Mary's hospital—a son.

Born—on November 3rd, 1938, to Mr. and Mrs. Manny Shinschoff, of 52 Elm street south at St. Mary's hospital—a daughter.

Born—on November 2nd, 1938, to Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Philip of 158 Main street—a daughter.

Born—on November 3rd, 1938, to Mr. and Mrs. Harold Pengelly of 67 Wilson avenue—a daughter.

## Dumas Story is Cartier Feature

### 'The Count of Monte Cristo' Will be Shown Wednesday, Thursday, Saturday.

With gold at a premium and the world's attention drawn as never before to fantastic quests for buried treasure, the fictional adventures of Edmond Dantes who found fabulous wealth on a deserted island in Alexandre Dumas' immortal romance, "The Count of Monte Cristo," seem less strange and mythical than ever before.

In fact, events of the past few months have hinted at treasure troves rivaling the Croesus-like find of Dantes who, in the novel, as in Harry M. Goetz and Edward Small's million dollar Reliance filmization, released through United Artists, which brings Robert Donat and Elissa Landis to the Cartier theatre on Wednesday, Thursday and Saturday finds his way to the deserted island of Monte Cristo and there uncovers great piles of gold coins, bars of unpolished gold and chests of diamonds, pearls and rubies.

### Real Life Suggested Plot

Dumas is said to have gotten the idea for the treasure episode while cruising past an uninhabited isle in the Mediterranean Sea. There is a legend, however, that someone really did find such a treasure on such an island and became, like Dantes, one of the most powerful men in Europe and the founder of a still flourishing family of wealth.

However this may be, Dantes' fortune may have a possible present-day counterpart in the twenty-five tons of ancient Peruvian gold ingots (worth about \$50,000,000), reported located in the Tumotu Archipelago, a French possession on the South Pacific. News dispatches report that France is prepared to enforce its rights of salvage and claim half the trove, however, so the modern Dantes will have to be content with about \$25,000,000!

## 1939 Chevrolet and Oldsmobile Motors

Oshawa, Oct. 29.—(Special despatch)—Overflying the large General Motors Auditorium, over 1,000 Chevrolet and Oldsmobile dealers and salesmen arrived in Oshawa last week to welcome what General Sales Manager C. E. McTavish later described as the best products in the history of General Motors of Canada—the 1939 Chevrolet and Oldsmobile vehicles.

All parts of Ontario from the North to the Niagara Peninsula and from the Quebec border to the Head of the Lakes were represented among the great

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- ACROSS**
- 1—Cattle herder
  - 2—Roman bronze money
  - 3—Narrow lane
  - 4—The hub of a wheel
  - 5—Sprinkle with flour
  - 6—Worries
  - 7—Chinese measure
  - 8—Commissioned naval officer (abbr.)
  - 9—Custom
  - 10—First daily solar appearance
  - 11—A river in Poland
  - 12—Symbol for germanium
  - 13—An oboe
  - 14—Therefore
  - 15—A weaving machine
  - 16—Calumniate
  - 17—Small part of fire
  - 18—Wish
  - 19—Pen-name of Charles Lamb
  - 20—Cut down grass
  - 21—Finish
  - 22—Southeast (abbr.)
- DOWN**
- 1—Bestows
  - 2—Flutters
  - 3—A vegetable
  - 4—Bone (anat.)
  - 5—Feminine pronoun
  - 6—Cuplike spoon
  - 7—Solicit earnestly
  - 8—Turn to the right
  - 9—Made a sharp squeaking noise
  - 10—Italian river

## BARGAIN COACH EXCURSION

FROM T. & N. O. AND N. C. R. REGULAR STATIONS TO

Pembroke, Renfrew, Arnprior, Ottawa, Ontario; Montreal, Quebec and Ste. Anne de Beaupre, Que.

Via North Bay and Canadian Pacific

THURSDAY, NOVEMBER 17th, 1938

Bargain coach excursion tickets will be valid on Trains 2 and 46 and their connections, Thursday, November 17th. Passengers who use our Train 2 will connect at North Bay with C.P. Train 2, leaving 8:20 p.m. same date. Passengers who use Train 46 will arrange their own transfer to North Bay C.P. Depot and take C.P. Train 5, leaving at 1:00 a.m. Friday, November 18th.

Tickets are valid to return, leaving destination point not later than C.P. Train 1, from Windsor Station, Montreal 10:15 p.m. Sunday, November 20th, and connecting at North Bay with our Train 1 at 12:45 p.m. Monday, November 21st—EXCEPT passengers from points north of Porcupine MUST leave not later than C.P. Train 7, from Montreal 7:50 p.m. Sunday, November 20th, to connect at North Bay with our Train 47, Monday, November 21st.

Tickets will not be honoured on Trains 49 and 50 "The Northland." Tickets destined Quebec and Ste. Anne de Beaupre not good on Semi-Streamlined Trains 350 and 352 to Quebec and 349 and 351 from Quebec, but good on all other trains between Montreal and Quebec. Tickets good in coaches only. No Baggage Checked Children 5 years of age, and under 12, when accompanied by guardian. HALF FARE

For Further Particulars apply to Local Agent. Temiskaming and Northern Ontario Railway The Nipissing Central Railway Company

## Interesting Meeting of the Junior C.W.L.

### Plan Social Evening for Members on Nov. 17th.

The Junior C.W.L. held their regular monthly meeting on Thursday evening in the hall of the Church of Nativity, with a large number of members present, and the president, Mrs. J. Martin, in the chair.

Mrs. J. Martin gave a favorable report of the sale of tickets for the birthday cake, prepared in honour of the second birthday of the local Junior C.W.L. which was on Tuesday, October 25.

Two study club groups were formed, the first to meet on Tuesday evening at the home of Miss O'Donnell, and the second to meet on Wednesday evening at the home of Miss Rose Spooner.

Arrangements and plans for the social evening to be held on November 17th, in the basement of the Church of Nativity, were discussed, and extensive plans were made. This social evening is for the members and their friends.

Two new members were added to the membership of the Junior C.W.L. and the usual business was dealt with. The next regular meeting of the Junior C.W.L. will be held on Thursday, December 1st, in the basement of the Church of Nativity.

## TOWN OF TIMMINS

# NOTICE

NOTICE is hereby given that By-law No. 587 was passed by the Timmins Town Council on the 20th day of October 1938, providing for the issue of debentures to the amount of \$3,000.00 for the purpose of waterworks extensions on Carlin Avenue. And such By-law was registered in the Registry Office of Cochrane in the District of Cochrane, on the 29th day of October 1938.

Any motion to quash or set aside the same or any part thereof must be made within three months after the first publication of this notice and cannot be made thereafter.

DATED this 31st Day of October, 1938.  
H. E. MONTGOMERY, Clerk

through who arrived in town by automobile, train and bus for a busy day which began with the new car announcement meeting in the auditorium and ended tonight with a reception and banquet.

Mr. McTavish, who opened the afternoon proceedings in the auditorium, said that although the 1938 products of the company's assembly lines had "given a good account of themselves," the entire organization was convinced that the 1939 vehicles would surpass even that excellent record, and would lead the sales organization into one of the most successful years in the history of the company.

E. R. Birchard, sales manager of Chevrolet-Oldsmobile Division, reminded the gathering that the company's policies in the sale of its products had kept pace with the advancement of the products themselves, as he alluded to the expansion and re-organization of the entire Canadian sales structure which was effected earlier this year, and which resulted in a divisionalization of the sales force. Mr. Birchard echoed the conviction of Mr. McTavish when he said that the 1939 products "is the best we have ever had," and offered the dealers and salesmen of Chevrolet and Oldsmobile passenger cars and Chevrolet trucks an unexcelled opportunity for the coming year.

J. L. Kirkhope, general truck manager, in introducing L. A. Richardson, Chevrolet truck manager to the convention, revealed that prospects for truck sales during the coming year were brighter than ever before, with an improved product and a revitalized sales structure. "The handwriting on the wall," he declared, "was seen in the month of September, when more trucks were sold than passenger cars in the Province of Alberta."

Mr. Richardson, who presented the new 1939 line of Chevrolet trucks to the convention discussed among other things the new two-ton conventional model and the new two-ton cab-over-engine truck. Mr. Richardson declared the 1939 line was designed to take care of all the requirements of modern transportation.

A. D. Crews, retail selling manager, was accorded a rousing ovation from the enthusiastic gathering as he introduced the 1939 Chevrolet. Time and again applause broke out as Mr. Crews passed from one new feature to another. He declared that the slogan "Chevrolet's the Choice" was very appropriate, bearing in mind the many engineering and style advancements which had been incorporated in the 1939 models.

A spectacular and original presentation of the 1939 Oldsmobile was made

by W. E. Cooper, assistant retail selling manager of the Division. Representing the major improvements effected in Oldsmobile this year, five attractive young ladies filed onto the stage, each carrying an inflated balloon on which a 1939 Oldsmobile feature was inscribed. Mr. Cooper, as he enunciated each of the new departures, exploded a balloon for emphasis, and the delighted applause of the audience paid tribute to the effectiveness of his unique presentation.

Mr. Crews returned later to the platform to describe the retail selling programme formulated for the new line of Chevrolets and Oldsmobiles, and Claude B. Watt, advertising manager of General Motors Products of Canada, offered the gathering a detailed and enlightening outline of the ambitious advertising plans drawn up to acquaint the public of Canada with the new models.

## Mrs. Dora Abramson Died Here on Saturday, Nov. 5th

The death occurred here on Saturday of Mrs. Dora Abramson, of 67 Fourth avenue, at the age of 59 years. She is survived by several children. Her husband predeceased her some years ago. The body was taken to Krugerdorf for interment in the Jewish burying ground there. Mrs. Abramson and family have lived in Timmins for about three years.

## Magistrate Takes Note of the Old Indian Code

Cochrane, Nov. 5—Suspended sentence was given John McAlpine, an Indian, when he appeared before Magistrate E. R. Tucker in the Hearst police court on a charge of possession of stolen property.

The code of the Indian—tit for tat—entered the case when it was explained that McAlpine's possession of a rifle stolen from Game Warden W. H. Stenabaugh came into the accused's possession in a round-about way. He testified that Raymond Gallagher now serving six months for theft, had stolen a rifle from him, and, to even the score he had taken a rifle from Gallagher.

The catch was that the rifle McAlpine took from Gallagher had been stolen by the latter from Stenabaugh.



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