

SOUTH ATLANTIC LEGACY

By Sydney Parkman

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CHAPTER XI
UP COUNTRY AT LAST

Major Salter's party arrived at Carbonaras shortly before sunset on the following day.

It had been a long and tiring journey by rail from Havana to Antilla, and as he lacked his companions' apparently inexhaustible interest in the passing scenery the Major had found it inexplicably boring. Only the discovery that the train carried a fully equipped refreshment bar had rendered the trip tolerable at all; and even so, he had had to drink alone, for he didn't at all care for the appearance of such of his fellow passengers as he found there.

As a result, he had been driven back upon his own thoughts for company. He said nothing to his daughter or Toby of his encounter with Mr. Becker, but while the train plodded steadily eastward, he meditated deeply on what Becker had told him.

The American's remark about the value of the sugar estate had come as a very severe shock to him at the time, but with characteristic optimism he had already found reasons for discounting them. But quite apart from that, there would inevitably be other assets which he would be able to count upon. There was a house for example; and there would certainly be a bank deposit—possibly a substantial one.

All these would be legally his of course subject to these iniquitous death duties—and in addition it seemed that this fellow Maloney, was holding something of value in trust for Diana.

He had now discarded his original theory that the man had mistakenly assumed her to be the heir-at-law. He was convinced that his insistence on her coming her was due to quite another reason, and with Becker's half-veiled warnings in mind, he was determined to keep a very wary eye upon this priest who had been his brother's friend. He was still without the vaguest ideas as to the nature of the legacy or whatever it could be called but he already harboured the deepest distrust of the honesty of the man who had it in his keeping. If the fellow imagined he had only a simple girl to deal with, he was going to be speedily disillusioned he told himself. As her father, it was no less than his duty to keep a very close watch on her interests, and on the following day he would have Becker at his back.

It was a comforting thought, and as he finished his drink before going in to lunch, he blessed the chance that had thrown him in the American's path on the previous evening.

He had slept solidly through the afternoon and woke only when the train drew to a stop at Antilla, where they turned out on to the platform, and he found himself given the task of superintending the unloading of their luggage while Toby went off in search of a car to convey them the rest of the journey.

He was reluctantly compelled to admit that that young man seemed to have a fair amount of organizing ability for in something under ten minutes, they were seated in a comfortable limousine and were leaving the town by the new road which followed the coastline round to the eastward.

It was an excellent road, and the driver kept up a steady fifty miles an hour along it. To their right dense woods stretched blackly up to where the

jagged peaks of the sierras towered up into the deep of the sky, while to their left the slope continued downwards towards the distant sea—sometimes wooded sometimes falling in terraced steps and planted with sugar cane or henequen or cacao, and sometimes falling sheer in breath-taking precipices where the coast swept inland into bays and gulches.

It was always impressive and occasionally surpassingly beautiful and Diana was entranced by the ever-changing views.

"It really is gorgeous!" she exclaimed.

"It takes some beating doesn't it?" Toby assented turning round from his seat in front to smile at her. "It's a damned good piece of engineering, too. This road, I mean. The driver says an American company is doing it, and it hasn't got much beyond Carbonaras yet."

"It doesn't seem to be used much does it?" she asked. "And there are no villages to be seen."

"No; they're all down the coast," he explained. "The produce used to be carried round by sea, but when this road is completed, the crops will be taken into Antilla by road. It'll save a lot of time and expense, and add to the value of the estates here."

The Major eyed him with a spark of interest.

"Indeed?" he said. "I wonder if that affects my estate."

"I expect so" Toby told him. "It just depends upon whether it's in production or not."

"Oh sure to be!" the Major said confidently, and immediately fell to speculating pleasantly on the possibility of setting himself up as a planter in order to reap the full advantage of his late brother's speculation.

Far ahead of them, a large colony of wooden huts marked the end of the road. Mounds of road metal rose beyond them; cranes; sprouted heavenwards; and jets of steam rose thinly into the hot air against the dark background of the woods.

The car came to a halt some distance short of this scene of activity, where a little group of men and a couple of mule carts stood waiting beside the road and the Major saw that one of the men was dressed in the black soutane and wide shovel hat of a padre.

He came forward as the car stopped, and approached Diana with a smile, which she reciprocated readily enough. It came as something of a shock to her to find that her correspondent had been a priest, but the man's stout homely figure and cheerful red face commended themselves to her at once.

"Good day to you!" he greeted her. "You'll be Miss Diana Salter, I take it? I got your wire, and I'm glad you're turned up safely. Welcome to Carbonaras, Miss Salter."

"Good afternoon—er—Father," Diana responded taking his outstretched hand. "It's very kind of you to meet us like this. This is my father, Major Salter. And this is Mr. Bishop."

The priest shook hands with them both, and then glanced at the pile of luggage which the driver was unstrapping from the rear of the car.

"I've booked rooms for you all at the one and only hotel we've got here," he said. "My own house is too small to put ye all up, and I thought ye'd prefer to be together. And I've got a couple of carts here for your bags. It's a steep track down to the village, ye'll understand, and ye wouldn't be wanting to carry more than yourselves down it."

He turned to the two muleteers and addressed them in rapid Spanish, and they proceeded to pack the luggage into the carts.

"Let's be getting along," he said to Diana. "The luggage will come along after. This way." And he started off down a rough, stony track which dropped steeply down the hillside among the trees.

"This is a queer wee place to be getting at," he explained, as he skipped nimbly along in front of them. "And if ye'd come a year back, ye wouldn't have had a road to come by at all. For myself, I'd sooner we remained quiet and lost like we were—but there ye are! Progress! Ye can't stop it, so ye might as well make the best of it. Anyway, I'll be glad when the camp

moves on and leaves us in relative "I suppose the new road will bring prosperity here though, won't it, sir?" the Major remarked coldly.

"I suppose it will," the priest assented with a sigh. "But what's prosperity, anyway it's just for the few after all. And they're no better off for it as like as not."

"I'm afraid I don't agree with you," the Major retorted stiffly. "Prosperity will bring the—er—amenities of civilization with it, in which all will share."

"Ah well may I've got an old-fashioned outlook," Father Maloney told him good naturedly. "But from what I've seen of them, these same amenities don't count for so much. What do they amount to? Better roads, maybe; and cinemas. The road's no better; men's minds are no better; and the sum total of happiness is no greater."

peace again."

(To Be Continued)

Hold Annual Meet of N. O. H. A. in North Bay, Nov. 2

Clubs Must Table Resolutions Before October 26

Announcement of the annual meeting of the Northern Ontario Hockey Association meeting, to be held this year in North Bay, was made by Dunc Sutherland, Secretary-Treasurer, in the following letter:

"The twenty-second annual meeting of the Northern Ontario Hockey Association will be held in the Empire Hotel, North Bay, on Saturday, November 2nd, 1940, at 2:00 p.m. sharp.

"Each Club shall be entitled to representation by three delegates, exclusive of the members of the executive of the association, and each club shall be entitled to one vote, the voting delegate being the only one allowed to cast a ballot for the club he represents (no proxy). Each club is requested to notify the secretary of the association not later than Saturday, October 26th, the names of delegates and to designate voting delegate.

"Clubs having resolutions and amendments to the Constitution, etc., to place before the annual meeting must have same in the hands of secretary on or before Saturday, October 26.

"Nominations for officers, including the executive, must be made in writing by a club or an officer of the association, such nominations to reach the hands of the secretary on or before Saturday, October 26th. No one shall be nominated for more than one office.

The officers of the association consist of a president, vice-president, immediate past president, and secretary-treasurer, and one representative from each of the original three groups in the association, provided that group is not already represented on the executive by one of the before-mentioned officers, and provided always that there shall not be less than three executive members in addition to the executive officers; the president and vice-president not to represent the same group.

"Each club is required to pay their annual fee, namely \$10.00 for seniors, intermediate and junior "A"; \$5.00 for junior "B", before or at the annual meeting. Entry fees are as follows: senior \$20 per team; intermediates \$20 per team; junior "A" \$10 per team; junior "B" \$5 per team and juveniles \$1 per team.

"Clubs who have not already received their playing certificates and transfer application forms will receive same at the annual meeting. These should be filled out and returned to the secretary of the association at the earliest possible date.

"All clubs who were forwarded playing certificates and transfer application forms are requested to have same completed and ready to hand in at the annual meeting."

Kirkland Fans to Follow Team for Grid Tilt Here

Kirkland Lake, Oct. 19—A large contingent of fans will go North to Timmings one week from today for the annual clash between the rugby squads from the Timmings and Kirkland Lake secondary schools.

This year the N.O.S.S.A. has curtailed interscholastic sport considerably, with the result that the clubs meet only twice, instead of the usual four times this season. Last Monday afternoon at Hargreaves Sport Field the Blue and White gridders withstood threatening last quarter drive by the Maroons to edge an 11-9 win.

Twenty players will be making the trip from this centre, and they will be accompanied by several carloads of students and supporters. If there is indication a special bus will be chartered to transport members of the student body who wish to attend the game at Hollinger Sports Field.

The Sideline:—In China, says a traveller, shirts can be bought for 10 cents each. No wonder gambling is a national vice.

Gambles Move Up to Second Place in Bowling League

Gambles went into second place of the Commercial bowling league last Friday night by taking all three points from The Advance. The second point was won by having a 37 pin handicap over the printers.

The Power still hold the lead by taking three points from the T. & N. O. None of the teams made anything like a good score and only six managed to go over the six hundred mark, while three failed to hit 300.

Honours went to H. Guillonardo, Advance, 668, J. Tait and H. Lambert, Gambles 623 and 602; E. Salomaa and M. Berardine, Power 618 and 612.

Gambles				
J. Tait	186	210	227	623
C. Alton	178	207	211	596
H. Lambert	208	163	231	602
J. Moss	183	206	183	572
P. Nicolson	195	128	167	490

Fiat Total	950	914	1019	2883
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Advance				
F. Hornby	202	199	111	512
B. Dunn	163	239	144	546
H. Guillonardo	168	220	270	658
A. Guidice	207	156	199	562
G. Wallingford	155	—	225	380
T. Bonnah	—	125	—	125

Fiat Total	895	939	949	2783
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Gambles 3—Advance O				
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Power				
McQuarrie	159	151	233	543
Berardine	242	168	202	612
Towers	230	215	130	575
Webb	208	217	114	539
Salomaa	239	1944	185	611

Fiat Total	1078	845	804	2887
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T. & N. O.				
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Armstrong	173	167	153	493
Mousseau	157	217	138	512
Leach	151	206	197	554
Toal	114	191	182	487
Holdon	159	168	114	441

Fiat Total	754	940	804	2507
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Power 3—T. & N. O. O				
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Exchange:—A small organization is the one where the manager doesn't make up a sales chart.

Funeral at Capreol of Sister of Mrs. Vanluven

Capreol, Oct. 19.—The funeral of the late Mrs. Elizabeth Orser, who died at her home here Wednesday morning, October 16, was held Thursday afternoon from her late residence. Rev. E. W. McBrien of Trinity United Church in Capreol officiated and interment was made in the cemetery here. Pallbearers were Alfred Orser, James Orser, J. Hamilton, A. Hamilton, Walter Dines and D. Bonus. Born in Cannington Ont., 90 years ago, the late Mrs. Orser was raised and educated there. In 1879 she married William Orser, who died two years ago, and the couple went to live in Muskoka district until 1892 when they moved to Novar. There they remained until 1918 when they came to make their home in Capreol. Mrs. Orser lived here from that time on. She was well-known and held in high esteem by those with whom she came in contact. She was an enthusiastic member of the Women's Association of the United Church here. Surviving are two daughters and three sons: Mrs. F. Sullivan, of Malton; Mrs. M. Kippen, of Wallaceburg, and Louis, Victor and George, all of Capreol. Four sisters, Mrs. M. Vanluven, of Timmings; Mrs. A. Smith, of Buffalo, N. Y.; Mrs. A. Vandenberg, of Toronto, and Mrs. J. Hayward, of London Ont., also survive her.

Kirkland Junior to Play for Guelph Entry This Season

Kirkland Lake, Oct. 19—Joe Levandoski, centre ice star with the Golden Gate Juniors here last season, will play his hockey for the Guelph entry in the Junior O.H.A. this season, "Sandy" Sanderson, official of the Kirkland Lake Junior and Juvenile Hockey Association, told The Northern News yesterday of Levandoski's move.

The Chaput-Hughes product plans to leave Kirkland Lake next Wednesday or the Southern Ontario town.

With the Golden Gate squad last season, Levandoski was one of the leading marksmen in the Junior circuit and did a lot to bring the loop championship to the service station-sponsored

club. He was used mostly at centre but did go back to bolster the defence when the going was tough.

If he continues to give his usual performance, Levandoski should be an asset to the Guelph entry in the Junior "A" O.H.A. circuit. Joe is a product of the Kirkland Lake Juvenile Hockey Association, which later came to be known as the Kirkland Lake Juvenile and Junior Hockey Association. He first became prominent in local hockey circles when he performed with a group of juveniles from the Chaput-Hughes district.

Two years ago Levandoski played for the Noranda Junior Copper Kings, and about that time had a chance with the North Bay Trappers but decided he liked home better. He is reported to be on the Toronto Maple Leaf negotiation list.

THE CASE

Voice on phone: "Is the doctor in?"

New Maid: "No and I don't know how long he'll be. He's called out on an eternity case." St. Mary's Journal Argus.

PROGRAMME

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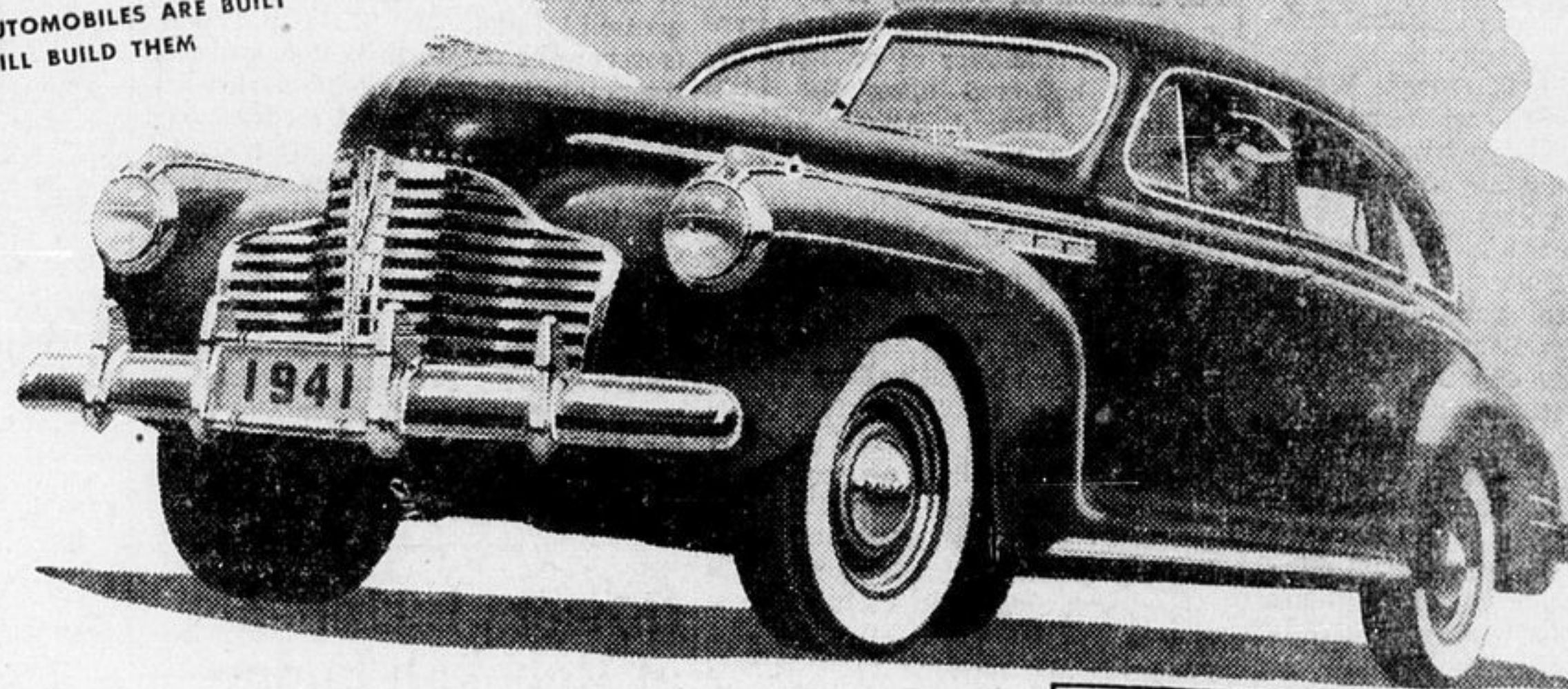
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