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The Surprising Sanctuary

By LESLIE CARGILL

Author of "Death Goes by Bus," "Murder in the Procession," Etc., Etc.

PRINCIPAL CHARACTERS

HUGH EVERARD: Son and heir of a multiple store proprietor. He prefers, however, the simple life, and takes a position as warden of a bird sanctuary on a lonely island. MURIEL MASON: With whom he falls in love after an unpropitious

meeting. Her father is H. PEWSEY MASON: Interested in natural history and sailing his cabin cruiser, the Eider Duck

AMBROSE MALLOW, alias Martin: Previous warden of the sanctuary He is in league with

BALDUR VON ELLENDORF: Commander of a German submarine, who is a suave but unscrupulous opportunist.

GEORGE JESSOP: Unobtrusive and faithful friend of the Masons, The characters in this story are entirely imaginary. No reference is intended to any living person or to any public or private company. (Copyright: Publishing Arrangement with N.F.L.)

"Isn't this Ovarn Island?"

"That's me " he exclaimed.

"Well, I've a message for the warden.

Hugh Everard stepped forward

"H'mph! Expected an older man

"Because it isn't my name. I'm

"In that case you'd best read the

"I can't very well open another per-

"Stuff and nonsense! This is to the

Tearing open the envelope, Hugh read

"Not a bit, young man. Your em-

ployers have given me carte blanche

or be troublesome in any way. Carry

"Nevertheless, Mr. Mason, I am du-

"There'll be a pretty fuss if you cut

Everard found an unexpected sup-

"What's the rumpus about, Pop?"

"Nothing serious my dear," Mr. Ma-

The girl in vachting costume stepped

"I am." Hugh acknowledged sourly.

"Muriel, will you please be quiet!"

"What no beard? You must grow a

She took up a defiant stance, and re

plied crisply. "Trouble with you Pop, is

velvet gloves minus iron fist. And I still

insist a beard would suit him. A scrag-

"Go ahead and make a mess of it."

Mason turned to Hugh. "No, sir," he

said, assuming a pleasant smile, "my

authority is unquestionable and you

have no alternative other than tolerat-

"I can throw you off the island."

it and take the consequences. You-

"I can think of more appropriate

vords, she reported. "Shall I call

"Are there more of you?" Hugh asked

"You'll find out," she said darkly.

The sparring match was resumed next

"Nothing! It's late and I'm tired."

time they met. The previously unseen

George had reinforced the Mason side,

and George Jessop was so large, grim and capable that it was evident the par-

In addition Muriel was a host in her-

"A trifle wayward," apologized her

father. "Comes of spending nearly

every minute with me since her dear

mother died. You must make allow-

ances for her rudeness, Mr. Everard."

ty held the advantage.

Now what are you going to do?"

"I'll manage this my way!"

asked a cool feminine voice

son reported.

dentials."

in the Shetlands."

gy and scruffy one "

ing our presence.'

you acolyte."

George?"

porter in Ambrose Martin, but the joint

bious about allowing you to remain."

"That's right."

letter yourself."

son's correspondence, sir."

Synopsis of Previous Chapters

Hugh Everard had a childish ambi- inquired. tion to become a lighthouse-keeper, but Ambrose Martin opened his mouth compromised by accepting a position as closed it again and finally took it upon a bird sanctuary warden on a lonely is- himself to answer. "You've got the land. He quickly discovers that the name wrong, mister." he said. place is by no means the haven of peace he had supposed. Soon after his arrival an unexpected visitor appears announcing himself as Ambrose Martin. He claims to have drifted out to sea from the mainland some fifteen miles away. Everard tries to get rid of him, Why did you hang back when I asked and even after he had promised to at- fcr Mr. Mallow?' tempt to return to the mainland, the man is again found on the island, full of Everard. This is Mr. Martin. Seems excuses for his failure to quit. Martin to be some mistake, as I am certainly is anxious to know when the relief in charge. Its rather foclish that boat will bring supplies. On learning never asked who was here before, but that it will be a matter of some weeks, I dare say it was the Mallow you menhis attitude becomes subtly menacing. (Now Read On)

CHAPTER V NEW INTRUDERS

There was a nightmare atmosphere in having to sit still, anticipating Ambrose Martin to reveal himself as an warden of the bird sanctuary. Eviavowed enemy, yet unable to precipi- dently theres been a change since I tate the crisis. It was obviously ridi- had the introduction. We've been culous to contemplate making an initial voyaging for weeks." move to open hostilities. Nothing had transpired to suggest he was bent on the official permit for Mr. H. Pewsey mischief save those icy cadences and Mason to explore the island at his the faintly menacing outline of an ob- pleasure. As a hermitage Ovarn was ject the man was gripping in his poc- letting him down badly. ket. After all, it might be nothing more he remarked. "Doesn't that make a alarming than a pipe. What a fool he big difference?"

preparing to smoke. Yet they were both tense and dis- Dont imagine we shall scarre the birds trustful.

would look if he lept on the fellow for

They started simultaneously when the on as usual and don't mind us." air was rent by the penetrating wail of an electric hooter, as unanticipated a diversion as either could have imagined. "What on earth-!" Martin inter-

jected, starting to his feet. Hugh Everard was relieved to find

that his hand had been exposed-empty. protestations were brushed aside. "A boat," he exclaimed. "Expecting anyone?"

"Not to-night. We'd better go and see what's happening."

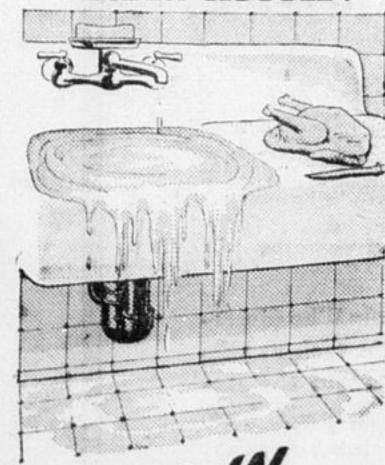
The late sun was low on the western rim, its mellow rays turning to the gracefully into the scene. "I take it semblance of burnished silver the clean we aren't very welcome," she said. white paintwork of a trim cabin-cruiser | "Treat 'em like you did old sourpuss up | nosing into the cove.

"Ahoy there!" a voice shouted. "Any objection to my coming in?"

"None! Look out for shallows."

The cruiser drew gingerly inshore. A "Right, did you say? Pewsey Mason's rope was thrown out and Hugh tied it name should be a passport. Which of to the mooring ring. Presently the man you is the Pooh Bah?" on deck was joined by a slim girl in ship-shape vachting costume. Together they completed the task of making the long scraggy grey one to match your craft snug. A diminutive gang-plank manners." was shoved out and the owner came ashore.

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hand-always.

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Mr. Mason shook his head disapprovingly. Although not getting a cordial welcome he insisted on remaining. His reputation in nature study led him to look for congenial discussions, and it was disappointing to be met with open

me alone, that's all!"

hostility.

who tramples my cabbage patch. Leave

The decided to set up their tents on the seaward side of the island, putting as great a distance as possible between them and the gloomy young man. As this decision also necessitated carrying stores from the Eider Duck to the camp, across rough country, there was an irregular series of processions for several days during which Hugh waxed increas-

ingly angry. other side and unload, instead of trainsing up and down like-like-"

"Lost souls," Ambrose Martin suggested.

amended.

had they stayed this side."

the Mason's. Not yours" Mr. Martin scratched his chin. "You're the boss," he conceded. "I know I've got on your G string, butting in as I did. But I can't face the row back. "Twouldn't be right to expect me. Not

at my age." "We've gone all over all that," Hugh snapped.

"Perhaps the Masons will give me a boat calls?"

"Seemingly, they're here till Doomsday." He had forgotten all about earlier suspicions of Martin's intentions Fate had thrown them together and he could, at least, let off steam in the presence of a man who rarely retaliated.

Ever since the appearance of the Eider Duck, Ambrose Martin had been on his besit behaviour. Thinking back, Hugh decided that he had mentally invented a be mysteriously interested in Ovarn. peril on the evening on which the cabin cruiser's siren had jolted him back to ist, like Pewsey Mason, should come to

CHAPTER VI A SUBMARINE APPEARS

As a companion Hugh preferred the comparatively taciturn Martin to the lively Mason crowd, especially since it included a girl who taunted and threatened physical violence.

"Darned tomboy!" he grunted aloud. ble. "Muriel Mason, I guess," Martin re-

girls are the limit." "She's not so bad."

mind if she'd biffed you on the chin. put an end to his expectations of find-"What's the sense in worrying over might-have-beens?"

any of them.

"Nor me?" agreed. "The whole human race doesn't dark moving patch. match up to the birds. They don't barter and bicker over business."

"Only over food," Mr. Martin interposed. "Comes to the same thing, if you ask me.'

anctuary!" "That will do Muriel! These gentlemen have a right to examine our cre-

recluse, his path took him frequently in can't be deep enough." the direction of the encampment. Two It was, however, ample to float the tents had been erected in a sheltered grey-green painted vessel which swep

photographs. "Father's so keen he thinks of staying until spring," Muriel said, with calcuated malice.

"He won't find the winter pleasant." "Then we'll accept an invitation to move into the house."

"No room," said Hugh hastily. She cocked her head on one side. "Mr. Martin tells us he proposes to leave by

the first boat. If the worst comes to he worst we can run him across to the mainland." "Shortage of stores, too!" "Same applies. The Eider Duck has

exceptional carrying capacity. So you "Try it!" Muriel broke in. "Oh, try needn't make plausible excuses. Between you and me and the gatepost, I'm disappointed in you." "Anchorite, my dear," Mr. Mason

"For not having a scraggy beard?" "For making a bigger fuss of Mr Martin than my father."

"Does that go for George as well?" She regarded him quizzically. you weren't a hermit I'd suspect the intrusion of a serpent into this garden of

"All right, I'm not trying to open a flirtation. I wouldn't do it if you were the only man on the island." "For my part I wouldn't be impressed

if you were the only girl." "Ah, but I am," she laughed, turning away and leaving him to puzzle over the

Going back to the eastward side he discovered Martin in the act of pitching a bottle into the sea. "In the hope it will reach my friends and tell them the

There was nothing untoward in this, and Hugh dismissed it as an example of picturesque optimism until he discovered the following day, a broken bottle washed ashore. Among the fragments was a sheet of paper covered with letters and figures in what was obviously a code. At the foot of the document was a six-letter grouping sufficient of a

signature. Instead of turning it over to the probable writer he placed the paper in his wallet, a tacit admission that he was again querying the motives of his first and stickiest, visitor.

TEN YEARS AGO IN TIMMINS

his fellow country men of whom there menu cards bore a photographic were about four hundred in the town production of the platinum medal "Might as well live in the middle of ef Timmins. Dr. Pavlasek was great- awarded Mr. Denny, together with London," he complained. "First one ly impressed with the growth and de- history of the award and its signifithing and then another. Why couldn't velopment of Timmins, being pleasure- cance. they sail the darned boat round to the ably surprised at the extent of the The meeting on Monday, March 26th, town and its modern city style. This 1934, of the Timmins Branch of the was his first visit to Timmins and the Canadian Legion was very largely at-

is this supposed to be, may I ask? Not the need and the occasion.

get it? There isn't a legible address. cou'd read the message."

thoughts he always came up against the blank wall of why anyone should

study the wild life. There was no better cause to trust the crew of the Eider Duck than the man in the rowing boat. What if they were in league, and pretending to be strangers? But nothing untoward had occurred-unless there was anything in those imagined footsteps, or the coded message. And he had no intention of precipitating trou-

No further references were made the bottle on either side. Martin was "Eh! Was I talking to myself? Yes, beginning to chafe at being cut off from you're right. Some of these modern the shore, yet he always declined to venture forth in his cockleshell.

"Huh! You'd have changed your the astonishing visitant of all finally And for two pins she would have done." ing Ovarn Island a haven of refuge from the big feature of the evening. worldly excitement.

"I don't like her. In fact, I don't like ble Irish coast when Mr. Mason uttered Hugh glared. "You included," he a whale," he observed, pointing to a "Catoceous mammals are not usually

fitted with periscopes," Muriel retorted. "Dear me, I can see it now. Why bless my soul, it is a submarine. Making this way, too. Do you have many "I wish you'd all clear out! What a naval craft in your harbours, Mr. Ever-

Strangly enough, for a self-advertised "Not to my knowledge. The wat

spot half a mile from the sea, overlook- into the cove with an assurance that ing the western cove, and near the lar- made it plain she was no stranger to gest clump of trees, the island boasted. the anchorage. Although fully surfaced Pewsey Mason busied himself taking there was no sign of life, the conning tower remaining closed. "Bless my soul!" Mr. Mason repeated

"I really do not understand it. Wh don't they come on deck?"

"Notice anything else peculiar?" M riel questioned.

marine bears no markings. Must be British to be sure, but . . . '

beach went forward curiously shading | Mrs. E. Vaillancourt, of Capreol, Ont., | his eyes with his hand. As though ex- and will also visit Sudbury and North pecting a reception, men suddenly ap- Bay.' "Mr. and Mrs. Jack Chester, peared in sight, one of them waving Miss Joyce Chester, and Mr. Lleyellyn furiously. They watched a dinghy leave | Seddon are in Toronto this week, bethe submarine. Three men leaped out ing called to the city on account of the and threw themselves upon the unfor- death of Mrs. Chester's father, the late tunate Jessop. Mr. James Seddon." "A. G. Carson left on Sunday for the East to be present at

(To be Continued)

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Tribute to the Late Mrs. Wm. Bannerman of St. Mary's Ontario

Sons Were Real Pioneers of the Porcupine Camp.

Recently The Advance made reference to the death of Mrs. Wm. Bannerman, of St. Mary's Ontario, mother of Messrs Geo. and William Bannerman of Porcupine. For some time the late Mrs. Bannermen was a popular resident re- in this camp, of which her sons were genuine pioneers. Mr. George Bannerman has been called the "Father of the Porcupine," and it is the fact that not only as one of the original pioneers but also as a valuable citizen of the area since its establishment, he has been prominent in the life of the camp. The recent issue of The St. Mary's

Journal-Argus pays the following tri- Lovely Briday Shower bute to the late Mrs. Wm. Bannerman MRS. WILLIAM BANNERMAN

The death of Mrs. William Bannerpeal for attendance. Those elected her 94th year in Beth Haven where she laneous) in honour of Miss Jean Jor-On Thursday evening, March 22nd, were as follows: President-A Neame; had been for about 14 months. A won- dison (who is to be married to Mr. Ted 1934, the Porcupine Branch of the Can- 1st vice-president-J. Nicolson; 2nd vice derful old lady who had lived the whole Tyndall on Saturday, April 8th), was adian Institute of Mining and Metal- president-Dr. A. S. Porter. Execu- of her life in or near St. Marys, she had held on Wednesday evening at the lurgy gave a supper in honour of J. tive committee-J. Cowan, J. Harris, kept more or less active until January home of Mrs. Mervyn Hutchinson. last when she had a fall, breaking her on receipt of the International Nickel The following appeared, in part, in hip and arm. Since then she had suf- piled into a hamper decorated in bri-

Metallurgy "for research and achieve- Settlement, Ottawa, has been appoint- pioneers of the district of Belton where ing. ment valuable to the nation in the ed Deputy Minister of Immigration she had lived on the homestead until A social time with games, etc., follift if they clear out before the motor milling of gold and silver ores." The and Colonization to succeed W. J. Egan. she came to live in town about 30 years eveinng ten years ago was held in the Capt. Magladery's appointment will be ago. Her husband, William Banner- by the hostess afterward. received with much favour in the North man, predeceased her by many years.

ter wants to write in code why shouldn't where he is best known. He repre- It would be difficult to think of the he? But how would his business friends sented this riding in the Legislature for late Mrs. Bannerman without recalling a couple of years, acting in this capa- the handsome braid mats that she so Pace, Miss Dorothy Cornett, Miss Mary Only a person conversant with the code city on behalf of Major Mac Lang dur- skillfully woven. In addition, she was ing the absence of the latter on over- a great knitter, as recently as December | G. Oxby, Mrs. Laurie (Timmins), Miss Whenever he harboured suspicious seas service." Capt. Magladery was working away on socks and mitts. Anmember of the provincil legislature for other hobby was the making of booklets Temiskaming, and served overseas him- from Christmas cards which were sent self, being returned to Canada follow- to lonely missions. She was a member ing injuries and wounds sustained of Knox Presbyterian Church.

A first cousin, Alex McDonald was a

1934, the Timmins Board of Trade and a family re-union at his old home near Renfrew, Ont., where his father and joint meeting and banquet that proved mother this week are celebrating the an outstanding and pleasing success fiftieth anniversary of their wedding." in every way. The event was held in "The Scottish Musical Players at the the main dining hall of the Empire hotel and menu provided and the ser- Goldfields theatre last night presented

vice given were very creditable. There a wonderful entertainment. Unforwere about 150 present, and the lead-tunately for many who thus missed a to ing business and professional men of delightful dramatic and musical treat. the attendance was not nearly what i the town being well represented. All should have been. "Wonderful" is the who attended found it well worth while, and were satisfied that the occasion description given by practically all atfully deserved the name of being an tending the event." "W. Rinn was C. called to the South this week by the death of his youngest brother, Angus W. Wright, of Englehart, was a most interesting and eloquent one and was Rinn, who passed away at Prescott, Ont., where he was accountant in the Bank of Montreal." "The man lage Among the local and personal items appearing in The Advance ten years is announced of Miss Mary Campbell, Timmins, to Wilfred Gauley, Kirkland Carson was called away to North Bay Lake, at the home of Mr. and Mrs. J. last week owing to the illness of her E. Whaley, 164 Elm street south, on Dec. 23rd, 1933, by tht Rev. M. C. Tait, mother in that city." "Born-In Timmins, Ont., on Tuesday, March 27th,

builder of bridges, the Queen St. bridge over the Thames being a sample of his

fine work. Surviving her are her sons, Alex who lives on the old homestead, George and William of South Porcupine ; a daughter, Mrs. Charles Symons (Sarah) of Ontario St., St. Marys: 14 grandchildren and 13 great-grandchildren. Of her grandchildren the following are known locally: Mrs. W. Campion of Toronto; Mrs. Dan Cappa of St. Marys; Mrs. W. McDonald of Gadshill and Walter and Jim Bannerman of Belton, now overseas. Two other grandsons, Orville and Alvin Bannerman of South Porcupine, are also in the forces.

The body is resting at the residence of her daughter, Mrs. Symons, where a private service will be held on Saturday followed by a public service in North Nissouri United Church at 2.30. Intement will be in North Nissouri Ceme-

Held at S. Porcupine

South Porcupine, March 29. Special

Lovely gifts daintily wrapped, were dal white and silver, and presented to Her parents were among the earliest the guest of honour during the even-

lowed and a delightful lunch was served

Guests present included: Mrs. James Copeland, Miss Betty Couch, Miss Jean Andrews, Mrs. N. Rock, Miss Mabel Phelps, Miss Helen Haneberry, Mrs. W. Frances Hogan, Mrs. Reg. Clarke and the guest of honour Miss Jean Jordison. Sending a gift but unable to be present was Mirs Shirley Coffey.

Miss Jordison was guest of honour last week at the home of Mrs. Newsham Rock, and was presented with a number of lovely gifts.

Try The Advance Want Advertisements

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cious, sweet and spicy flavor. Fine for eating out of han unsurpassed for making jelly. These plants are usually grown from seed and begin to bloom and (Pkt 25¢) (3 pkts 50¢) postpaid.

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snapped. "Presumably I've no say in STORAGE

m medern warehouse Special plane room. ANSFER

Phone 427

implication.

"Good heavens!"

"It's no concern of mine," Hugh fix I'm in," he explained.

coincident to suggest "Martin" as the

Silly idea," he mused. "If the bligh-

From data in the Porcupine Advance Fyles Ten years ago, Dr. Frantisek Pavla- spacious clubrooms of the Porcupine sek, Czechoslovak Consul-General for Badminton Club and there were be-Canada, whose headquarters were at tween 160 and 180 mining men present Montreal, was in Timmins on a visit to for the notable occasion. Attracti

On Monday evening, March 26th

the Timmins Kiwanis Club staged

ago were the following:-"Mrs. P. H.

1934, to Mr. and Mrs. R. Starling, 30

Borden avenue-a son." "Mrs. Dr. C.

evening from Montreal where she had

been in hospital on account of ill-

ness." "The Haileyburian last week

says: Miss Helen Caldbick has returned

from Timmins, where she paid a visit

to her sisters, Mrs. C. E. Taylor and

Mrs. Albert Cain." "Mrs. Henry Dean

Worthy Mistress of Timmins L.O.B.A.

is a delegate attending the session of

the Grand Lodge held at Chatham,

Ontario, this year." "The annual

meeting of the shareholders of the Hol-

linger Consolidated Gold Mines, Limit-

ed, is being held this afternoon at

Montreal." "The Seven Last Words

of Christ,' by Dubois, for chorus, sop-

rano, baritone and solo, with orches-

Church of the Nativity at 7.30 p.m.

her brother, S. Mainville, of Timmins,

left to-day on the noon train to spend

and NORTHERN ONTARIO

RAILWAY

Traffic Department

NOTICE

Change in Train Service

Effective Saturday, April 1, 1944, train service be-

tween Cochrane, Moosonee and intermediate points

Arrive Moosonee, 6.15 p.m., same date.

Arrive Cochrane, 3.00 p.m., same date.

Leave Cochrane, 9.45 a.m. Wednesday and

Leave Moosonee, 6.00 a.m., Monday and Friday

R. P. C. McLeod,

G. F. & P. A.

Buffet Coach will be operated on Trains 221 and 222

providing Buffet lunch service between Cochrane

Good Friday." "Mrs. G. Chaput and

E. Taylor arrived home on Tuesday

North and he found it of great interest, tended. There was a special appeal The spirit of enterprise and goodwill put forth and the result was very "Like peripatetic penguins," Hugh to all evidenced here had particularly gratifying. The special item was the impressed Dr. Pavlasek. He saw a great election of the executive officers for "I think it would have been better future before the gold mining indus- 1934. The members in the Porcupine try and, commented on the fact that had been voting over the week-end and man, the former Mary McDonald, of St. to The Advance. "You do, do you? And whose island the North was rising in fine fashion to interest in the result made special ap- Mary's occurred yesterday evening in A very lovely bridal shower (miscel-

> J. Denny, M.Sc., of the McIntyre Mine, W. A. Devine, G. Starling, Jr. Company Platinum Medal awarded by The Advance ten years ago: "Capt. fered a great deal. the Canadian Institute of Mining and Thes. Magladery, Director of Soldiers'

It was understandable that a natural-

Hugh was at the Mason's camp when enjoyable success. The address of

They were looking towards the invisia startled exclamation. "If we were in a different latitude I'd say that was

tra will be given by the choir at the "I do, indeed, my dear. That sub-

George Jessop, who had been near the the Easter holidays with their sister,