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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.)

CHAPTER XIX SAFE IN PORT

The narrow seas between Scotland and Ireland had been the scene of many strange, heroic, tragic, and fateful events. Yet the voyage of the "Purple Heather" surely comprised a unique chapter in seafaring history.

"I regret not being able to send a parting shot with the twelve-pounder," Captain Walsh remarked. "However, it was not written in the stars. All we have to do now is send up rockets until a British warship spots us."

"Ten gallons of petrol wouldna' be amiss." - Oglivie looked wryly at the gauge.

"Don't you carry extra supplies?"

"Aye, but those barbarians yonder ha'e pinched it."

"How much have you in the tanks?"

"About a teacupful."

The "Purple Heather" kept on for ten minutes before finally giving up the ghost.

"Game tae the last drop in the carburettor," praised Oglivie, patting the cylinder head affectionately.

"Afraid it means abandoning the prize," Captain Walsh said.

McFergus resolutely refused to do anything so drastic. So they rolled helplessly sending up rockets of assorted kinds in defiance of all the accepted international signals.

A patrolling plane lost altitude to investigate the pyrotechnic display. Sighting the derelicts, the pilot shot out three Verey lights, circled inquiringly, and flew off.

"Due east at that," growled Captain Walsh.

"What's wrong?"

"Wrong Mr. Everard? He should have gone direct west to the mainland. As it's, we'll be filling the sky with red, green and silver stars for the rest of the day, and most of the night. Ellendorf had a good supply, for which we can thank our lucky stars."

"Like those," chuckled Mr. Mason admiring a festoon, "first blue ones in the batch."

"No, all night," the skipper mumbled.

"What's that?"

"Cap'n Walsh spoke of letting rockets off all night. Ah'm no so sure we can weather it. Ah smell a storm."

The submarine was pitching so violently that there was talk of throwing off the tow line and holding the motor-boat's head by rowing.

Oglivie was the greatest objector anticipating that the arduous work would devolve on him.

"Ye canna let hundreds of pounds float free," he urged. "Twould be dangerous to navigation. Awa' south the minefields are laid. She'd maybe do an awful damage the Admiralty would be sorry for."

McFergus beamed. "Braw laddie! A wee effort will do it fine. Out wi' the oars, Mr. Oglivie. . . ."

Lieutenant Commander Charteris Combes Pewsey Mason scratched his head. "I don't believe it," he spluttered. "Never heard of such a thing. It's a trick to get us within torpedo range. I'll show them!"

The salvo inspired such a constellation of red green and silver stars that the warship's commander was agnostic.

"They mean it," he said disconsolately. "Not a bite left."

"Probably mauled previously," suggested a junior.

"It's a mystery, like the 'Marie Celeste.' We're apt to find the kettle boiling on the hob, skeletons sitting round a table and a mad ape in the top-sheets."

"Yes, sir."

"A submarine! Curse my buttons, what's the world coming to? Do you see what I see, Mostyn?"

"Well, sir, to tell the truth I haven't noticed she's carrying canvas, and she's too far off to notice skeletons and mad apes."

"For that, you can go away with the boarding party. We'll soon find out what this is about."

Worse was to follow when Mostyn signalled back that the submarine was

from a ship in distress?"

"Then why litter the heavens in technicolour?"

The signaller, not being a film expert, looked blank.

Orders were to proceed to a destination off Northern Ireland and the glass was falling rapidly, but his commander was prepared to lose time if fellow-seamen were in trouble.

In war-time, as he knew, rockets of the kind observed were used for many legitimate purposes. Several of the more spectacular ones were duplicated in his own stores—not to brighten up dull evenings, but to pass on directions in battle.

Yet he was positive that no running fight was taking place in that vicinity.

"Wireless message sir!"

He unfolded the paper, frowning. A seaplane patrol had sighted an unidentified submarine, apparently accompanied by a small tender, acting strangely five miles north-west of Ovarn Island.

"Ovarn," mused the officer. "About where the lights come from. Dash it all, that's where my eccentric uncle went birds-nesting! Messing about with rockets is a trick I'd suspect him off."

He did not realize how close he was to the truth.

Reluctantly he gave orders to put about.

"FLYING A WHITE FLAG, SIR?"

Ashington was no sea-lady when it came to changing direction. With rising wind and a lee sea running the warship rolled abominably, and the Lieutenant Commander deplored the occasion when he was so misguided as to apply for a commission.

"Submarine ahead, sir!" came from the look-out.

"Where away?"

The reply came excitedly. "Looks like an enemy, sir!"

"Begad it is!" Bells clanged the "Action stations" warning and there was the usual orderly rush as the men proceeded to their posts.

"Flying a white flag, sir!"

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"For that, you can go away with the boarding party. We'll soon find out what this is about."

Worse was to follow when Mostyn signalled back that the submarine was

claimed as prize by motor-vehicle "Purple Heather." "Four German prisoners, but no mad ape," the irrepressible junior concluded.

After these blows it was possible to bear meeting again Uncle Harry Pewsey Mason, accompanied by Muriel, a young man who was introduced as Hugh Everard, two hard-bitten Scottish boatmen, plus Captains Walsh and the unobtrusive Mr. Jessop.

"That's the full tally?" he demanded. "Four Germans on the submarine?"

"I'll wake up soon! Rust my buttons, Uncle Harry, why do you do it? At your age you should be . . . Never mind, I give up."

Mr. Mason regarded his nephew sternly. "You fired on the white flag," he accused.

"If I'd known it was you I might have seen that the aim was better."

"I was afraid it was bad gunnery." They smiled. "Well, don't you want the full story?"

"Make it snappy!"

His nephew listened impatiently to the end. "All right," he commented, "I can't call my own relative a romantic."

"There's our prize and you can't disbelieve visible facts."

"I'll put a crew aboard and . . ."

"Ye'll do nothing of the kind," Mr. Fergus burst forth. "She's oor prize, dinna forget. Gi'e us juice tae mek the mainland and we'll ask no mair."

So the "Purple Heather," nondescript motor-boat not even worthy of inclusion in the registry, took into port an undamaged unit of the German Navy. The whole business was a secret to be brought to light and burnished in days when legends of the second World War would come into their own.

Lieutenant Commander Charteris Combes Pewsey Mason distinguished himself in the recapture of Ovarn Island, for Ellendorf put up a staunch resistance until his crew let him down. Instead of being hanged for piracy, he was buried at sea.

Those who had been directly involved in the remarkable events centred on Ovarn Island did not go unrewarded. McFergus and Oglivie might have set themselves up with a luxurious substitute for the "Purple Heather" had they so minded.

"Ah couldna' ask for a better craft," the skipper averred.

Oglivie winked. "Sweetest engine ah ever heard!" he said. "The damned old rattletrap!"

Hugh and Muriel were probably the most satisfied of all. Their wedding was an event which was not notable for austerity.

"For," as Mr. Mason contended, "a proud father is entitled to make a splash Hugh will be off to the war . . . and . . ."

"Everlastingly dashing abroad," Mrs. Everard sighed. "I'm sure I can't understand why he wasn't happy in his bird sanctuary. Next to a lighthouse, he couldn't have chosen a more restful place."

"But, Mother, we were infested with pirates."

"I know, my dear, but they're gone, haven't they? Charteris cleaned the lair, as he told me. In those very words, So salty, I thought. Your island sounds ideal for a honeymoon."

Hugh passed his arm through Muriel's. "We're spending it in London," he retorted. "No more hectic days in sanctuaries. The only place a young couple can be sure of being left alone in is in the middle of the Metropolis."

(The End)

made in the grounds of the Baptist church through the efforts of the men of the congregation, the ladies also doing their part by providing refreshments on the evenings the men were working.

Twenty years ago Timmins was the winner of the King football trophy. The cup was assured to the local team when in a game at the end of May they defeated Kirkland Lake.

Twenty years ago Shankman Bros. store on Third Ave was entered and over \$2000.00 in cash taken from the safe. No goods were taken, and cheques in most cases were left behind, the burglars being apparently after cash only.

Twenty years ago The Advance was urging the appointment of a game warden for this district, the matter being mentioned from week to week both editorially and in the news columns. The injury being done to the district through the breach of fish and game laws was explained from time to time. It took some time to impress the question on the government but eventually a game warden was appointed with great benefit to the district.

The matter of paving the main streets of the town was a live question twenty years ago. A front page article in The Advance of June 4th, 1924, said:—"The permanent roadway on Pine street from Fourth avenue, to Second, and on Third avenue, from the station down, will be proceeded with this summer and hurried to completion. The suggestion is made that a permanent road be put in through to the river, instead of just to Queen's hotel corner. The plan is to make the lower end of cheaper but still of permanent type. Such a roadway is, of course badly needed, and if the property owners are agreeable it can be put through. During the past week the difficulty of financing has been adjusted, and the work can go on just as soon as arrangements are made. The bank will provide the necessary accommodation until the debentures or bonds are sold. It is possible that the Ontario Government may bear a part of the cost of the work."

Twenty years ago The Advance was urging the value of parks and playgrounds to a town. Previous to that The Advance had suggested the desirability of the towns purchasing lots in the adjacent area for park use as the town expanded. At the time The Advance first proposed this land could have been secured at a merely nominal figure. The expansion of the town seemed certain but at the same time few indeed expected it would expand to the extent it did.

The Advance twenty years ago noted that the A. S. D. Club was preparing special quarters at Golden City for the summer for the members of the Club.

The burning down of the Coniagas mill at Cobalt twenty years ago with a loss of about \$300,000.00 was noted by The Advance in its issue of June 4th, 1924.

Twenty years ago Earl J. Sellard was in town with a view to organizing a company to build a big hotel here. He interested members of the Kiwanis Club and board of trade and a committee was formed to carry on the project. Eventually, however, this notable need of the town was supplied in easier way by Leo Mascioli building the Empire hotel to give the town a hotel and service worthy of the importance of the community.

Among the local and personal items in The Advance twenty years ago were awarded to Mrs. Leighton and Mr. Wadde, of Schumacher. Mr. W. H. Pritchard was master of ceremonies for the square dancing. Comic songs by Jas-Cowan and A. J. Downie, in costume, added to the interest, while Tommy Nixon gave a thrilling exhibition of the black art. Refreshments were served during the evening. Card tables were provided upstairs for those not dancing.

Jos. Basil, for some time a resident of Timmins, where he and his wife lived on Third avenue, was shot to death twenty years ago at Buffalo. He had been resident in Hamilton and went over to Buffalo on business. A car drove up alongside him as he walked on street and he was riddled with bullets. The explanation of the murder was given at the time as being due to exposure of highgrading activities of some friends of the murdered man.

The widow claimed that her husband was innocent of any informing as well as guiltless of any connection with highgrading.

Twenty years ago the Hollinger Rugby Club was organized with E. Harris, president; P. B. Everest, secretary-treasurer; A. L. Thomas, captain.

The Advance noted big improvements

Twenty Years Ago

From the Porcupine Advance Files

At the golf course here twenty years ago the Town won from the Mine in a local golf tournament with ideal weather for the play. The Advance noted that the Timmins Golf Club had joined the Canadian Amateur Golf Union.

The two-room house on Bannerman avenue owned by J. Turcotte was destroyed by fire twenty years ago building and contents being a total loss. The fire was believed to be due to the explosion of a coal-oil stove in the house.

The production at the Dome Mines for May, 1924, was well over \$370,000.00.

Twenty years ago Timmins Masons enjoyed a very pleasant At Home, the event being under the joint auspices of the Northern Lights Chapter, Royal Arch, and Golden Beaver Lodge, A. F. & A. M. For the dancing Wolno's orchestra provided the best of music. Confetti dances, lucky number foxtrots, balloon dances, square dances and other features were enjoyed. Prizes for the lucky number dance were awarded to Mrs. Leighton and Mr. Wadde, of Schumacher. Mr. W. H. Pritchard was master of ceremonies for the square dancing. Comic songs by Jas-Cowan and A. J. Downie, in costume, added to the interest, while Tommy Nixon gave a thrilling exhibition of the black art. Refreshments were served during the evening. Card tables were provided upstairs for those not dancing.

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CONSUMER'S RATION COUPON CALENDAR

SUN	MON	TUES	WED	THURSDAY	FRI	SAT
				1 . . .	2	3
4	5	6	7	8	9	10
11	12	13	14	15	16	17
18	19	20	21	22	23	24
25	26	27	28	29	30	

Tea-Coffee Coupon T-34
Sugar Coupons 34 & 35
Preserves Coupons 21 & 22
Butter Coupons 64, 65

Tea-Coffee Coupon T-35
Butter Coupons 66 & 67

Butter Coupons 62, 63, 64, 65
Expire.

On and after June 1st One Preserves Coupon = 24 fluid ounces Maple Syrup

COUPON VALUES

BUTTER - 1/2 pound	TEA - 1/2 pound	COFFEE - 1 pound	SUGAR - 1 pound	CANNING SUGAR - 1 pound
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TEN YEARS AGO IN TIMMINS

From data in the Porcupine Advance Files

Tuesday afternoon, June 5th, 1934, Mr. Molesley will attend the United Church conference and also the Kiwanis International Convention before returning to Timmins. "George Darling, who was operated on recently for appendicitis, is now out of the hospital and back at his home where he is making the best of progress to complete recovery."

Rev. Bruce Millar and Mrs. Millar left this week for Toronto where Rev. Mr. Millar will attend the annual conference of the United Church. "The ladies' section of the Timmins Golf Club held a hidden hole competition last Friday. The winner of the first flight was Mrs. K. A. Eyre. Mrs. J. Rutherford and Mrs. R. Langdon tied in the second flight. The nine-hole competition was won by Mrs. J. E. Sullivan. "Last week Mr. and Mrs. Wm. H. Gloster, of 70 Main avenue, observed the fiftieth anniversary of their marriage. The auspicious occasion was marked by a pleasant family gathering and the presentation to the couple of a purse of gold from their children as well as many other gifts and remembrances from other relatives and friends."

From the Northern News: Mr. and Mrs. U. S. Annette and family left for Timmins on Tuesday, where Mr. Annette will take up his new duties as local sales manager for the Canadian Industries Limited for that section. His many friends in the twin towns wish Mr. Annette every success in his new field."

Application of the Act on Hours of Work is Postponed

Minister of Labour Points Out That Vital War Work Can Not be Hampered.

A statement issued from the office of the Honourable Charles Daley, Minister of Labour for Ontario, announces the postponement of certain provisions of the "Hours of Work and Vacations with Pay" Act.

The Act, which becomes effective July 1st, of this year, was designed to establish a maximum 48-hour week in this province for all persons employed in business and industry, as well as providing for one week's vacation with pay.

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There were twelve competitors in the Northern Ontario Bankers' Golf Tournament at Iroquois Falls at the week-end of June 2nd, 1934. Mr. Grisdale manager of the Imperial Bank, Kirkland Lake, won the Atkinson trophy, the prize of the tournament, W. Cook manager of the Bank of Commerce, Kirkland Lake, won the consolation event. D. B. White, manager of the Bank of Montreal, Timmins was re-elected president, of the Northern Ontario Bankers' Golf Association, and F. A. Burt, manager of the Dominion Bank, Timmins, was re-elected secretary-treasurer.

The banquet held at Mrs. Shephard's Green Apple Pie restaurant on Saturday evening, June 2nd 1934, by the Cornish Social Club Choir was an unusually pleasing and successful event. There was a large attendance at the banquet and the members of the choir and friends present had a very enjoyable time. Capt. D. Jones took the chair and presided during the evening in a very effective way, seeing to it that there was not a dull moment on the programme. The menu provided by Mrs. Shephard won general approval and compliment.

A large crowd turned out ten years ago at the beautiful McIntyre park to see the ball game between the classy McIntyre team and the new aggregation from Iroquois Falls. The skies were clear and baseball was in the air although the cold weather did its best to spoil the afternoon. The opening ceremonies were performed with R. J. Ennis pitching the first ball and D. E. Keeley trying to hit it. The Falls team, under the guidance of Bill Brydge was a nice team but were no match for McIntyre, the score being 14-3.

Ten years ago the Newmont Mining Co. had men working on the property known as the Foley-O'Brien, situated in the township of Tisdale on the western edge of South Porcupine. Mr. Kraft who was with the Dome in 1915 was at the property, representing the Newmont Mining Co. Mr. Kraft was a geologist and mining engineer of much experience and ability and old-timers of the district who believed the Foley-O'Brien property to be a promising one, were sure that under Mr. Kraft's direction the property would be developed into a mine of importance.

Among the local and personal items appearing in The Advance ten years ago were the following:—"Dr. and Mrs. McBain, of Kirkland Lake, motored to Timmins on the holiday and were accompanied by Mrs. D. A. Hogarth and Miss W. D. Rutherford, both formerly of Timmins." "Mr. and Mrs. Percy Molesley and family left on Tuesday for the Niagara district, where Mrs. Molesley will spend a few weeks,

pay, in each year, to everyone so employed for a full year with one firm. In other words, on the anniversary of each year's employment, employees become eligible for a week's vacation with pay.

The Industry and Labour Board, under which body the Act will be administered, says that while plans are now being laid for the operation of the Act, it would be unsound at this time to impose arbitrary changes. The need for all-out production on essential war materials might be seriously interfered with if drastic changes in present hour schedules, which might be made necessary in conforming to the terms of this Act, were made. This is particularly true in view of the man-power shortage existing at the present time. The Board, therefore, considers that a postponement of the provisions of the act regulating "Work hours" is necessary, and will be necessary, while the present critical production requirements and acute shortage of man-power exists.

"The Board therefore authorizes the continuance of existing working hours in all industries operating on priority war materials in the Province of Ontario," the statement says.

Industries engaged in agriculture, horticulture, fishing and the production of foods and farm products; dairy industries including cheese and butter production; firms engaged in building, and maintenance of roads, construction, transportation, textiles and other undertakings which can be considered essential to the full maintenance of the war effort, shall be considered in the category of war industries in so far as present working hours are concerned.

"Periods of relaxation, both mental and physical, to provide recreation are essential for general health and morale, however," Mr. Daley said. "It is probably of more value in this time of mental stress and physical pressure than at any other time. The provisions of the Act, therefore, applying to at least one week's vacation with pay shall apply to all persons qualifying under the term of employment. This does not necessarily mean that vacation must begin on July 1st, but that vacations with pay shall be provided for all employees effective July 1st, 1944, under the individual employer's plan of allotting vacation time," Mr. Daley said.

NOT A GOOD SHOT

"So your husband's in the Army now Mrs. Worritt?" "Yes, they've made him a gunner an' that's what he's been ever since I married him!" "Always been a gunner?" "Yes, ever since I knew him he's been 'gunner do this' an' 'gunner do that,' but he never did anything worth while!"—St. Mary's Journal-Argus.

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