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South From Mayfair

by PEARL BELLAIRS

Principal Characters

General Sir Weston Marris, a highly-placed officer of the General Staff visiting New Zealand on duty. Lorna Marris, his pretty, luxury-loving daughter. Miss Hilda Marris, sister of the General, accompanying him to New Zealand and giving Lorna such supervision as a high-spirited girl will tolerate. Captain Allen Richards, the General's Aide-de-Camp, who is engaged to Lorna. T. H. Hawksford, chauffeur to the General's party. A New Zealander, handsome in a rugged arresting fashion.

CHAPTER VIII LORNA DECIDES TO INVESTIGATE

That evening Richards and General Marris left for Wellington on the steamer express. Determination to investigate Hawksford's real character came to Lorna as she and Miss Marris prepared to go to Hamner next day.

Among the things that she packed to take with her was a brown and white plaid coat, which she had had at the bottom of her trunk which had come by rail from Auckland; also a hat, gloves and shoes which Hawksford had never seen her wear. She had her own idea about the possibility of her needing them. From that impulsive action grew the scheme she finally evolved. Hawksford, she found, had arranged with her father to drive herself and her aunt to Hamner, and leave the car with them; after that he had asked for the week-end off. During that week-end, she assumed, he would be going about his own business. It would be the best possible opportunity to find out what his activities really were.

When they arrived at the Shanes, white-painted, timber house in the foot-hills of the mountains, looking over the pine forests and the wide plain of the Waiau river-bed, Lorna seized an opportunity to ask Hawksford stiffly as he put the car away. "I shall be using the car myself; you sometimes have trouble with the ignition, don't you? Shall I be able to get into touch with you if anything goes wrong?"

"He looked a little surprised, but fell into the trap. "Well, as a matter of fact, I intended to go down to Christchurch on the service-car in the morning."

"Oh, well," said Lorna carelessly. "I suppose there's a garage in the town. I could get a man from there if anything goes wrong."

"You're not likely to have any trouble, everything is in good order." "Oh!" said Lorna. "Thanks."

"And she rejoined her aunt and Mrs. Shane on the glorious, wide sun-porch with its view over the long vista of the Waiau Valley. That first little success in her investigations increased her confidence; while the stress of her uneasy conscience about Hawksford made the maddest schemes seem reasonable if it would give her any certainty about him.

"She drove down into Hamner that evening, and went to the local garage and asked if she could hire a light car. "I want to drive into Christchurch tomorrow and I don't like driving this thing, it's too heavy," she explained to the individual with the mask of black grease who was in charge.

"She waited awhile until the garage proprietor arrived to consider the question and when she stated that

she was staying at the Shanes, there was no further difficulty. The proprietor had a light car he drove himself, and she could hire that.

Lorna drove back to the Shanes with her course still further decided. She was lucky also in having £10 in notes in her handbag. It was more her habit to be short of money, because, though she had two hundred a year of her own and her father made her an allowance of a hundred in addition, it went very fast on clothes. But in this part of the world, where fashions followed six months behind like the seasons, she had spent less than usual.

"She ascertained that the service car left at 1-45 next morning. Her only remaining difficulty was how to get away from the Shanes. She had only just arrived to stay; how could she go off to Christchurch next morning without a very good excuse? What had seemed the most trivial objection of all, suddenly appeared the most serious. What was she to do so as not to offend Mrs. Shane? She had to cudge her brains while she dressed for dinner, and had almost lost hope before she thought of the solution.

She joined her aunt and Mrs. Shane with a pensive expression, and fingered her jaw thoughtfully from time to time.

"Have you a toothache?" inquired Miss Marris, at last.

"It isn't very bad," said Lorna. She looked more and more pained, and sighed deeply now and again while they played bridge after dinner.

"You must really do something about it," said Miss Marris, and Mrs. Shane proposed aspirin and a hot mouth wash.

"I really should have gone to that man you recommended to Aunt in Christchurch," said Lorna. The success of her mild deception made her feel guilty. But after all, what else was she to do. It was a matter beyond such small considerations.

She went to bed early, with a look of patient martyrdom, and allowed herself to be dosed with aspirin. She lay awake not with toothache, but with excitement, and at six o'clock, when the sun was brightening the sky behind the mountain tops, she dressed hurriedly, tiptoed into the room in which her aunt was sleeping, and awakened her.

"Aunt Hilda, I'm going down to Christchurch now. I can't stand this any longer." She clasped her jaw in pretended agony.

"But must you go all that way?" said the startled Miss Marris. "There may be a dentist out here, or one somewhere nearer than Christchurch." "I don't believe there is," moaned Lorna. "I'd better go to the one Mrs. Shane recommended to you—don't wake her up, just let me get away quietly, for heaven's sake, Aunt. I don't feel I can stand a fuss."

"But are you fit to drive with a toothache like that. Hadn't you better ring Hawksford?" He said he would be at a boarding house in the town until this morning; he can give up his week-end in a case like this. "No, please don't! Just let me go! Goodbye—I'll be back soon, don't worry! Apologize to Mrs. Shane for me!" And Lorna was gone.

She let herself silently out of the house, hastily got out to the car, and drove off down the avenue between the pines, before anyone could come out of the house to make any more difficulties. Her heart was beating fast with the sense of daring action ahead; the sun was peeping over the pines, the mountain tops were gold, and the air was like wine.

The time was six-thirty, the service car did not leave Hamner until seven forty-five, and Hawksford was not likely to be about in the town to see her drive through.

But she hurried as she drove to the garage, left the big Cremorne, and set off in the car she had hired. It was a make she had often driven at home and she had no trouble with it.

As she sped along under the cloudless blue sky, she felt excited by the adventure she had embarked on. But it was not a pleasant excitement; as often as not it made her wish to turn back. It seemed a mean thing to be spying upon Hawksford. But it was that after all, or she must tell how she had caught him with Allen's notecase, which would be worse for him.

Five miles from Hamner the road crossed the Waiau by a narrow bridge and then followed the river gorge, winding through great rugged hills, until it came upon another wide plain set round with the battlements of distant mountains. Here, on the ribbon of road which ran be-

tween pine plantations into the tremendous distance, Lorna pulled up the car and prepared for her enterprise.

She set up a mirror from her case on the steering wheel, and set about altering her appearance as much as possible. She scraped her hair from her face into a tight knot behind; wiped all vestiges of make-up from her face with cold cream, and left the grease shining on it. With a sticky powder foundation cream she lightened her eyebrows, eyelashes and lips as much as possible; a pair of spectacles she sometimes used for reading on her nose, an unbending brown felt hat pulled over her eyes, the collar of her plaid coat, turned up round her chin, and she thought it would take her best friend more than a casual glance to recognize her.

At eight-twenty-three a car appeared in a little puff of dust on the road behind her. Lorna started off and was doing about twenty-five an hour towards Christchurch, when the car overtook her; a glance showed her that it was the service car, and as it had whizzed past in a yellow cloud, she accelerated and followed it. Thereafter she was allowed to keep it in sight.

It pulled up at the hotel at Walkari she went on past it, and flashed a glance at the passengers emerging on to the road to stretch their legs. Hawksford was there, wearing a light-coloured tweed suit. She was on the right trail!

She tried to get as much ahead as she could, the hired car was newish, and she dashed perilously round the bends of the winding road through the limestone pass at forty miles per hour. On the straight wide roads of the plain on the other side she put down the accelerator, and rushed towards Christchurch at a steady fifty-five.

The service car picked her up again on the outskirts of Christchurch; she fell behind and followed it in to its final stopping place, a garage in the centre of the town. She pulled up at the kerb opposite the garage and saw Hawksford come out, carrying a suitcase.

He turned to the right and walked away. (To be Continued)

Twenty Years Ago From the Porcupine Advance Files

One hundred and twenty-five people attended a farewell party at Schumacher twenty years ago in honour of Dr. A. S. Muterer, who, after serving the community for nine years, was leaving for his home at Ingersoll, Ont. He was presented with a handsome travelling bag and all good wishes for his future health and happiness.

In 1925, according to an article in The Advance, there was \$600,000,000 invested in the mining industry in Canada. That made it next to agriculture and the railways for the amount of capital invested. Canadians owned 54 per cent of the investments, the United States 31 per cent, the British 13 per cent, and other countries 2 per cent.

An item in The Advance twenty years ago said, in part: "Work is in progress on the beautifying of the Hollinger hospital grounds. Preparations are under way for a large lawn, flower beds, driveway, etc., and the layout promises to be very attractive. An iron railing gives a finishing touch to the grounds. The grounds around the hospital now promise to be one of the beauty spots of the town."

A card received twenty years ago from J. K. Massie, who, with G. N. Moore, was on a visit to the British Isles, said that they were having a very enjoyable and interesting time, with the weather fine and fair. They had visited the Olympic show at Wembley, among other places of interest.

A number from Timmins went to North Bay twenty years ago to play golf at the new city club, being the guests of Geo. W. Lee, chairman of the T. & N.O. Railway Commission, during their stay at the Bay.

Comment was made in The Advance twenty years ago in reference to what was termed "an honest, dishonest fellow." He borrowed a pack-sack from the caretaker of one of the public buildings in Timmins, filled the pack-sack with blankets secured elsewhere, and then travelled to Schumacher where he sold the blankets. As the blankets were not his, this was a case of theft. But the fellow returned the pack-sack thus proved himself a really honest lad.

The death of Mrs. W. E. Todd, mother of J. R. Todd, of Schumacher, took place twenty years ago. She had been living in Sandwich, Ont., with her daughter, Mrs. David Hunter, and had been on her way to Detroit to visit her son, Geo. A. Todd, when she was struck by a street car. She died in the hospital shortly afterwards.

A hearty welcome was given Adjutant and Mrs. Crowe twenty years ago when they arrived here to take charge of the local Salvation Army.

Martha Tonkin, of the Cornish One-and-All Football team was the recipient of a beautiful gold tie pin twenty years ago, on the eve of his departure for his native Cornwall. A big social event was held in the Hollinger Recreational hall to mark the occasion.

Seven games without a single loss was the record in 1925 of the Timmins Football team. There were only two goals scored against the Timmins team up to July of 1925.

Miss Emma Plouffe was the guest of honour at a party at the home of Mrs. M. Salley, just prior to Miss Plouffe moving to Cochrane.

Timmins Kiwanis Club staged a ro-

"WHERE NO CHILD KNOCKS IN VAIN"



Colour makes no difference at the Hospital for Sick Children in Toronto, where any child is accepted regardless of race, creed or financial circumstances. Little Laurien is of the same belief for she and her black dolly are inseparable companions. Because of an unusual stomach ailment, Laurien can only digest a few foods. The Hospital has worked out a special diet for Laurien that is gradually rebuilding her strength. It is to take care of more babies like Laurien (there are 200 children on the waiting list) that the Hospital for Sick Children is appealing to everyone in Ontario for \$6,000,000 for a new building.

Geo show at Timmins twenty years ago. Various circumstances handicapped the event, but it was carried through despite all difficulties. Miss Margaret Cole was crowned "Queen of the Roddo," Miss C. Kerr taking second place and Miss Mabel Vittali third in the same contest.

July 1st, 1925, was a big day in South Porcupine, the annual tournament of the Temiskaming Firm's Association being held on that occasion. The weather was cold and there was some rain, but despite this the firmen of the North made a success of the event, as usual with firmen's days. In addition to the trophies, there was over \$700.00 in cash prizes distributed. Porcupine Goldfields Band, 20 strong, supplied good music for the occasion. Arrangements were under the direction of Fire Chief Harry Wilson and Secretary Maxwell Smith of South Porcupine. There were fire brigades present from Timmins, Schumacher, New Liskeard, Ansonville, Cochrane, Halleybury, Iroquois Falls and Cobalt, as well as the South Porcupine firmen, who, being the hosts, did not take part in the competitions. New Liskeard won the ladder race in 17-1-5 seconds; Schumacher won the wagon race in 45 seconds; and Cochrane won the reel race in 52-3-5 seconds. It was the first time in the North that the wagon race was run without the wagon—motor equipment being used. It is interesting to recall that some of the firmen criticized the change. One argument was that the race was not so interesting for the spectators when no horses were used. Another argument was that most of the teams competing were handicapped by the fact that they did not have mechanized equipment. New Liskeard also won first for the best-appearing brigade. Schumacher, however, had the best record for the day, winning first in the wagon race, second in the ladder race and third in the reel race. Chief Juksch was highly complimented on showing of the brigade. Fire Chief's race was won by Chief Merkle, of Halleybury; firmen's wiv's race, Mrs. Harry Wilson. The big outside feature of the day was a sealane operated with Capt. Broach at the controls, and D. Eridon, of Schumacher, handling the ground arrangements. So many people wanted to take the sky trip that the sealane was kept busy for two days. While the event was a success from the entertainment angle, the firmen lost money on the event, due to the bad weather, and they were not able to collect the rain insurance since it did not rain enough to meet the requirements of the policy.

Co-operation of the Town of Timmins, the Hollinger Mine, the T. & N.O. Railway and the Kiwanis Club made possible the building of a memorial park at the railroad depot here twenty years ago. The railway supplied the gravel fill, 35 carloads of it; the town did all the levelling; the Hollinger supplied the concrete base of the cenotaph; and the Kiwanis raised funds for the making of the park and part of the memorial itself.

Timmins Football Club twenty years ago "cleaned up the North" by defeating Dome and Kirkland Lake to go on into the Ontario Cup playdowns. Editorials in The Advance twenty years ago urged all, both North and South, to think in millions in regard to this country. To develop the simply wonderful resources of the North was a big contract that should not be faced in any small way. This was especially true in the matter of roads. These roads were essential to development, but to date the few appropriations were termed little better than "feabites on an elephant". Special bill was made for extended road-building west; of Cochrane where settlers for many years had been forced by lack of roads to pack all their stuff on their backs to get in supplies and take out produce.

Among the local and personal items in The Advance ten years ago were the following: "Provincial Officer J. Kenny, of South Porcupine, has been transferred to Morrisburg, Ont., the transfer to Cornwall being changed." "Mr. Ringleben returned on Sunday evening from a ten days' visit to Ottawa. Mrs. Ringleben is spending a few days at the home of her parents in New Liskeard." "Mr. Sol Sky has returned from a two-weeks' buying visit to Toronto." "Mrs. T. A. Skelly and son George left yesterday for a visit to relatives and friends at Flint, Mich."

"Mrs. A. Wilson Lang and family have joined Mr. Lang in Timmins, and will take up residence on Birch Street south." "Master Roger Courtmarche is home from college at Sudbury for the summer holidays." "Mrs. M. Greer and family are on a holiday visit to Ottawa and other points south." "Born—At Matragami Heights, on July 5th, 1925 to Mr. and Mrs. John Power—a son." "Rev. Fr. O'Gorman, of Edmonton, was a guest last week of his brother, Dr. O'Gorman." "Mr. Len Hill, of Hill-Clark-Francis, New Liskeard, was a visitor to Timmins over the week-end." "Mrs. M. R. Hall and children left on Friday for a visit to relatives and friends in the South."

"Mrs. D. Sutherland and little daughter are on a vacation visit to the South." "Mrs. G. Brewer, of Cobalt, is visiting her son, Mr. E. C. Brewer." "Mr. J. P. Bickell, president of the McIntyre Porcupine Mines, was a visitor to the camp and property over the week-end." "Mrs. John Vanier, Mrs. Herb Wilkes and Mrs. Mortson, of Iroquois Falls, were guests of Mrs. W. J. McCoy last week." "Mr. E. Stevens has unusually fine quarters now for his pool and billiard parlours, having moved from the New Empire theatre basement to his new premises." "Born—On July 6th, 1925, to Dr. and Mrs. Joyal—a son."

Notable Growth of the Hospital for Sick Children

In 1875 the Dominion's first Hospital for Sick Children opened in Toronto. The staff was a matron, a nurse and a servant, and the equipment was two stoves and six little iron cots. Five times the hospital outgrew its surroundings and moved to new quarters. Now it is time to move again, for the present building, built over fifty years ago, is antiquated and overcrowded. The Infant Ward is a typical example. Originally designed for 60 babies, it now cares for 80 to 100, and there is still a waiting list.

The thrilling story of the Hospital's early days tells of the perseverance of the founders in surmounting difficulties. In 1874 Mrs. Samuel F. McMaster, and a group of her friends, resolved to start a Hospital for Sick Children, and a notice of their project was inserted in the daily press. The first contribution was a few English coins amounting to \$10. A few days later \$20 was received from an anonymous donor in Fergus, Ontario.

The first patient was three-year-old Maggie, who had fallen backwards into a tub of hot water and had been badly scalded. Maggie had a perfect recovery and is a granddaddy now. Since Maggie's day a quarter of a million children have been bed patients, and two and a quarter million treatments and examinations have been given in the Out-Patients Department. They come from every part of the Province and

represent every colour and creed. Every child is welcome, whether he can pay or not. Finances were a problem in the early days, but the records show how they trusted in the Lord to provide. "January 28th, 1878—Funds all exhausted. A new stove required. Patient brought in very ill. We cried unto the Lord for help." "January 31st, 1878—Met for prayer and thanksgiving. Our Lord has supplied all our needs. The gifts for the last three days have been \$50. The much-needed stove is up and the upper ward warm and comfortable." "New, 70 years later, the Hospital for Sick Children is the largest children's hospital on this continent, and has a world wide reputation as a teaching and research centre. Yet the need of a new building is urgent to take care of the constant waiting list of 200 patients. For this reason the Hospital is appealing to the people of Ontario for \$6,000,000 for a new building. You can make your donation to the treasurer of the local committee, W. Long, manager of the Bank of Nova Scotia, Timmins.

Youth Club Gives \$50.00 to Hospital for Sick Children

Hear Helpful address from Mr. W. H. Pritchard.

The regular meeting and dance of the Canadian Young People's Club were held at the Hollinger Hall, Friday, July 6th.

The meeting opened with the president, Bernice Kosobuski, presiding. Discussions were held about the Grand Picnic to be held Sunday, August 5th, at the Buffalo-Ankerite grounds. It was agreed that all members be given pop and ice-cream free. Plans for transportation are indefinite, but it is expected members will be charged a small amount. The president stressed that every member must have his card with him in order to be admitted to the picnic and to receive refreshments. A variety of races will be held with prizes for the winners.

Eastern Porcupine Red Cross Shipment for May and June

Red Cross Rooms to Re-Open on September 3rd.

The following is the shipment from the Eastern Porcupine Red Cross, South Porcupine, for the months of May and June:—

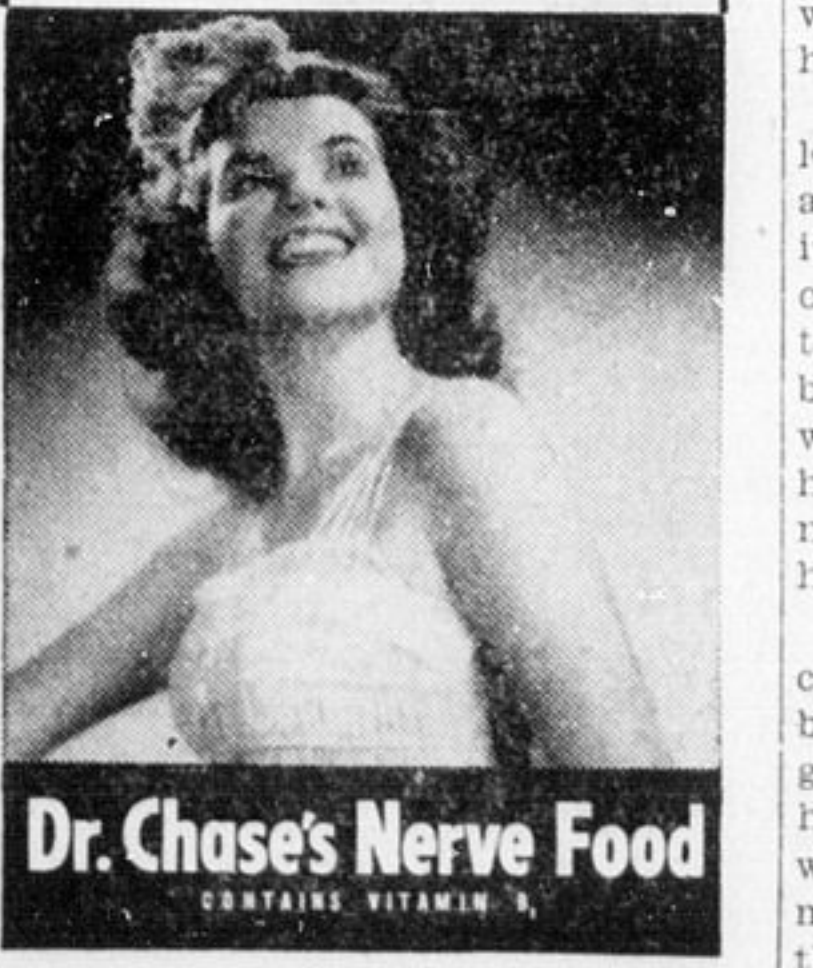
- Knitting—Seamen
8 turtle-neck sweaters
48 prs. socks
12 scarves
1 pr. gloves
2 prs. 26" ribbed stockings
1 ribbed helmet
Army and Airforce
7 round neck sweaters, khaki
5 prs gloves, khaki
10 prs. socks, khaki
Civilian
14 baby sweaters
22 boys' sweaters, 6 yrs.
12 girls' sweaters, 8 yrs.
1 boy's sweater, 10 yrs.
1 girl's sweater, 14 yrs.
31 prs. girls' socks, 6 yrs.
22 prs. boys' socks, 6 yrs.
3 prs. mitts
4 pr. baby soakers
1 pr. baby booties
Hospital
54 wash cloths
1 knitted afghan
Sewing—Civilian
125 prs. boys' sleepers, 2 yrs.
14 prs. girls' sleepers, 2 yrs.
140 girls' bloomers, 10 yrs.
184 prs. boys' combinations, 2 yrs.
114 baby nighties
4 baby diapers
5 jumper dresses, 10 yrs.
4 boys' suits, 12 yrs.
2 boys' shorts, 12 yrs.
2 women's dresses, size 38
Non-Quota
1 dressing gown, 4 yrs.
1 blouse, 10 yrs.
4 blouses, 4 years.
2 pantie dresses, 4 yrs.
1 jumper dress, 4 yrs.

Try The Advance Want Advt.

- 1 pr. boy's underpants, 6 yrs.
1 girl's undervest, 2 yrs.
1 pr. girl's panties, 4 yrs.
Hospital
7 prs. ward slippers.

The Red Cross rooms in South Porcupine will be closed July and August and will open September 3rd. The Work Committee would like to sincerely thank all the ladies who worked so faithfully to complete our quota. If any knitter wishes wool while Rooms are closed, please phone Mrs. Stark at 142 or Mrs. Dye at 2-B.

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