


A small or large bag of a fine gram, white, nutritious flour, is sold as our brand. Have you ever tried it? Get your grocer to give you our kind next time and see the superior baking qualities it possesses. Better and more wholesome, because of a secret process the question aloud. "You shall have that we put the wheat through. Don't forget.

ECLIPSE

A blend of 1 Manitoba and 1 Ontario wheat and is a strictly first class family flour

SOVEREIGN

Our pure Manitoba flour, made fron. No. 1 Manitoba wheat cannot be beat for either bakers or domestic use

PASTRY FLOUR

Is made from selected winter wheat · and is a superior article for making pastry, etc.

Special Reduction on Flour in 5 and 10 Bag Lots. Goods delivered anywhere in town you in a jiffy! Absurd!"

Chopping Done Every Day

All up-to-date flour and feed ano grocers keep our flour for sale. It your grocer does not keep it come to the mill and we will use you right. Call us up by telephone No. 8.

All kinds of Grain bought at Marke Price

John McGowan

He Sells Cheap. BIG Calder's Block

Lace Curtains

2 yards long, 25 inches wide, pair 25e

2½ yds. long, 33 inches wide, 3 vards long, 20 inches wide,

pair 70e 34 yds, long, 50 inches wide,

3½ yds. long, 60 inches wide, pair.....\$1.00

Table Linen, 54 inches wide,

Table Linen, 68 inches wide, yard 50e Table Oilcloth, 45 in. wide,

yard 25c Floor Oilcloth, 1 and 2 yards

Large 30x60 Smyrna Rugs at each\$3.00 Infant's, Childrens' and

", Ladies' Vests all prices New Prints and Ginghams See our 25c and 50c Dress Goods tNew lot of Glassware just in CALL AND SEE US

W. H. BEAN

SCHOOL OPENING buoyant smile. "Ged, how I

We have a full supply of Scribblers, Exercise

Books, Note Books, Slates, School Bags, Pens, Pencils, Etc.

necessary for school open-



We will have the new

Cext Books.....

as soon as they are pub-

lished.

The CENTRAL Drug Store

Calder Block - Durham

Continued from page 3.

tamiy from lack of cigarettes than from an overabundance of poison," said Genevra. She was thinking of the stock she had hoarded up for him in her dressing table drawer, under lock and key.

"I say, Chase, can't you just se Rasula's face when he learns that we've been drinking the water all along and haven't passed away?" cried Deppingham. "And to think, Mr. Chase, we once

called you 'the enemy,' " said Lady Agnes in a low, dreamy voice.

"I appear to have outlived my usefulness in that respect," he said. He tossed the stub of his cigarette over the balcony rail. "Goodby!" he said, with melancholy emphasis. Then be bent an inquiring look upon the face of the princess.

"Yes," she said, as if he had asked three a day, that's all."

"You'll leave the entire fortune to me when you sail away, I trust," he said. The Deppinghams were puzzled. "But you also will be sailing away," she argued.

orders to return. Sir John expects me | for itself-my heart! Listen! Can you to stay. At least, so I've heard in a | not hear it beating? It is hurting meroundabout way."

"You don't mean to say, Chase, that you'll stay on this demmed island if the chance comes to get away?" demanded Lord Deppingham earnestly. The two women were looking at him

"You are a madman!" cried Lady Agnes. "Stay here? They would kill

"Not after they've had another good long look at my warships, Lady Deppingham," he replied, with a most reassuring smile. "I think I'll take a stroll along the wall before turning

He arose and leisurely started to go you out of my life?" indoors. The princess called to him, and he paused.

"Wait," she said, coming up to him. They walked down the hallway togeth- heart and soul?" er. "I will run upstairs and unlock the treasure chest. I do not trust even my maid. You shall have two tonight. No more."

"You've really saved them for me," he queried, a note of eagerness in his voice, "al! these days?" "I have been your miser," she said

lightly and then can up the stairs. He looked after her until she disap peared at the top with a quick, sh glance over her shenider. An expres



I cannot bear the thought of leaving yo

sion of utter dejection came into his face. A haggard look replaced the

"Gcd, how I love her-how I love her!" he groaned, half aloud. She was coming down the stairs

now, eager, flushed, more abashed than she would have had him know Without a word she placed the two cigarettes in his outstretched palm Her eyes were shining.

In silence he clasped her hand and led her unresisting through the window and out upon the broad gallery. She was returning the fervid pressure of his fingers, warm and electric They crossed slowly to the rail. Two chairs stood close together. They sat down side by side. The power of speech seemed to have left them altogether.

He laid the two cigarettes on the broad stone rail. She followed the movement with perturbed eyes and then leaned forward and placed her elbows on the rail.

"If the ship should come tomorrow you would go out of my life-you would

in spring and summer, it's the natural time to store up health and vitality for the

is Nature's best and quick-

THE MAN FROM BRODNEY'S, go away and leave me here," he began hoarsely.

"No, no!" she cried, turning upon him suddenly. "You could not stay here."

You shall not!" "But, dearest love, I am bound to stay. I cannot go. And, God help me, I want to stay. If I could go into your world and take you unto myself forever-if you will tell me now that some day you may forget your world and come to live in mine-then, ah, then, it would be different! But without you I have no choice of abiding placehere as well as anywhere."

She put her hands over her eyes. "I cannot bear the thought of-of leaving you behind-of leaving you here to die at the hands of those beasts down there. Hollingsworth, I implore you-come! If the opportunity comes -and it will, I know-you will leave the island with the rest of us?"

"Not unless I am commanded to do so by the man who sent me here to serve these beasts, as you call them." He leaned over and took her hand in his. "You do love me?"

"You know I do-yes, yes!" she cried from her heart, keeping her face resolutely turned away from him. "I am sick with love for you. Why should I yes, it is hurting me!"

leased, unchecked passion, and yet he get into your set. I am trying to indid not clasp her in his arms.

"Will you come into my world, Genevra?" he whispered. "All my life would be spent in guarding the love trite commonplace as if no other "Why not? I'm an ally, not a de- you would give to me-all my life given | thought than that of the weather had to making you love me more and more until there will be no other world for you to think of."

"I wish that I had not been born." she sobbed. "I cannot, dearest-I cannot change the laws of fate. I am fated-I am doomed to live forever in the dreary world of my fathers. But how can I give you up? How can I give up your love? How can I cast "You do not love Prince Karl?"

"How can you ask?" she cried fiercely. "Am I not loving you with all my

"And you would leave me behind if the ship should come?" he persisted, with cruel insistence. "You will go back and marry that-him? Loving me, you will marry him?" Her head dropped upon her arm. He turned cold as death. "God help and God pity you, my love. I never knew before what your little world means to you. I give you up to it. I crawl back into the one you look down upon with scorn. I shall not again ask you to descend to the world where love is."

Her hand lay limp in his. They stared bleakly out into the night, and no word was spoken. The minutes became an hour, and yet they sat there with set faces.

bursting hearts, unseeing eyes. Below them in the shadows Bobby Browne was pacing the embankment, his wife drawn close to his side. Three men, Britt, Saunders and Bowles, were smoking their pipes on the edge of the terrace. Their words came up to the two in the gallery.

"If I have to die tomorrow," Saunders, the bridegroom, was saying, with real feeling in his voice, "I should say with all my heart that my life has been less than a week long. The rest of it was nothing. I never was happy before, and happiness is everything."

CHAPTER XXXI.

HE next morning was rainy. A quick, violent storm had rushed up from the sea during the night.

Chase, after a sleepless night, came down and, without waiting for his breakfast, hurried out upon the gallery overlooking the harbor. Genevra was there before him, pale, wistful, heavy eyed, standing in the shelter of a huge pilaster.

"Hollingsworth," she said drearily, "do you believe he will come today?" "He?" he asked, puzzled.

"My uncle. The yacht was to call for me not later than today." "I remember," he said slowly. "It

may come, Genevra. The day is She clasped his hand convulsively, a

desperate revolt in her soul.

"I almost hope that it may not come for me!" she said, her voice shaking with suppressed emotion. "It will not come. I feel it in my heart. We shall die bere together, Hollingsworth. Ah, in that way I may escape the other life. No, no! What am I saying? Of course I want to leave this dreadful island-this dreadful, beautiful, hateful, happy island. Am I not too silly?" She was speaking rapidly, almost hysterically, a nervous, flickering smile on her face.

"Dear one," he said gently, "the yacht will come. If it should not come today my cruisers will forestall its mission. As sure as there is a sea those cruisers will come." She looked into his eyes intently, as if afraid of something there. "Oh, I'm not mad!" he laughed. "You brought a cruiser to me one day. I'll bring one to you in return. We'll be quits."

"Quits?" she murmured, hurt by the

"Forgive me," he said, humbled. "Hollingsworth," she said after a long, tense scrutiny of the sea, "how long will you remain on this island?" "Perhaps until I die-if death should come soon. If not, then God knows

how long." "Listen to me," she said intensely. "For my sake you will not stay long. You will come away before they kill you. You will! Promise me. You will come-to Paris? Some day, dear heart? Promise!"

"To Paris?" he said, shaking his

head sadly. "No, dearest one. Not

now. Listen: I have in my bag up-

stairs an offer from a great American corporation. My headquarters would be in Paris. My duties would begin as soon as my contract with Sir John Brodney expires. The position is a lucrative one; it presents unlimited opportunities. I am a comparatively poor man. The letter was forwarded to me by Sir John. I have a year in which to decide."

"And you-you will decline?" she asked.

"Yes. I shall go back to America, where there are no princesses of royal blood. Paris is no place for the disappointed, castoff lover. I can't go there. I love you too madly. I'd go on loving you, and you, good as you are, would go on loving me. There is no telling what would come of it. It will be hard for me to-to stay away from Paris-desperately hard. Sometimes I feel that I will not be strong enough to do it, Genevra."

"But Paris is huge, Hollingsworth," she argued insistently, an eager, impelling light in her eyes. "We would be as far apart as if the ocean were between us."

"Ah, but would we?" he demanded. "It is almost unbeard of for an American to gain entree to our-to the set in which-well, you understand," "I? You forget that I have had no deny the thing that speaks so loudly she said, blushing painfully in the consciousness that she was touching his pride. He smiled sadly.

"My dear, you will do me the honor He trembled at this exhibition of re- to remember that I am not trying to duce you to come into mine. You won't be tempted, so that's the end of it. Beastly day, isn't it?" He uttered the been in his mind. "By the way," he resumed, with a most genial smile, "for some queer, unmasculine reason I took it into my head last night to worry about the bride's trousseau. How are you going to manage it if you are unable to leave the island until-well, say June?"

She returned his smile with one as sweetly detached as his had been, catching his spirit. "So good of you to worry," she said, a defiant red in her cheeks. "You forget that I have a postponed trousseau at home. A few stitches here and there, an alteration or two, some smart summer gowns and hats-Oh, it will be so simple! What is it? What do you see?"

He was looking eagerly, intently toward the long, low headland beyond the town of Aratat.

"The smoke! See? Close inshore too! By heaven, Genevra, there's a steamer off there. She's a small one or she wouldn't run in so close. It-it may be the yacht! Wait! We'll soon see. She'll pass the point in a few Already the cititzens of the town

were rushing to the pier. Even before the vessel turned the point the watchers at the chateau witnessed a most amazing performance on the dock. Half a hundred natives dropped down ****************** as if stricken, scattering themselves along the narrow pier. The people were simulating death! They were posing as the victims of

the plague that infested the land! As he was explaining the ruse to his mystified companion the nose of the vessel came out from behind the tree covered An instant later they were sending wild cries of joy through the chateau.

and people were rushing toward them from all quarters. The trim white thing that glided across the harbor, graceful as a bird,

was the marquis' yacht! It is needless to describe the joyous gale that swept the chateau into a

maelstrom of emotions.

They saw the tug put out to meet the small boat; they witnessed the same old maneuvers; they sustained a chill of surprise and despair when the bright white and blue boat from the yacht came to a stop at the command from the tug.

There was an hour of parleying. The beleagured ones signaled with despairing energy. The flag, limp in the ************************************* damp air above the chateau, shot up and down in pitiful eagerness.

But the small boat edged away from close proximity to the tug and the nearby dock. They spoke each other at long and ever widening range. At last the yacht's boat turned and fled toward the trim white hull.

Almost before the startled, dazed people on the balcony could grasp the full and horrible truth the yacht had lifted anchor and was slowly headed

Chase looked grimly about him into the questioning, stricken faces of his companions. He drew his hand across his moist forehead. "Ladies and gentlemen." he said se-

riously and without the faintest intent to jest, "we are supposed to be dead!" There was a single shriek from the bride of Thomas Saunders. No sound left the dry lips of the other watchers, who stood as if petrified and kept their eyes glued upon the disappearing

"They have left me here to die!" came from the stiffened lips of the Princess Genevra. "They have deserted me! God in heaven!" "Look!" cried Chase, pointing to the

dock. Half a dozen glasses were turned in that direction The dying and the dead were leaping about in the wildest exhibition of glee-

ful triumph. The yacht slipped into the unreachable horizon, the feathery cloud from its stack lying over against the leaden sky, shaped like a finger that pointed mockingly the way to safety.

White faced and despairing, the watchers turned away and dragged themselves into the splendid halls of the building they had now come to regard as their tomb. All day long the islanders rejoiced.

Their shouts could be plainly heard by

the besieged. Their rifles cracked sar-

eastic greetings from the forest. But

Continued on page 7.

Autumn And The New AUTUMN GOODS

Are both here and whether you like autumn or not we are sure you will like the goods for the season

New Sweater Coats for Women and Misses

of heavy fancy kit wool, vest neck, patch pockets, also the pretty new "Co-ed" and "Norfolk" styles, red, white, grey, navy. black, good values \$1.50 to \$3.50

New Braided Taffeta Waist, Special at \$4

They are of the best values we ever handled, fine Chiffon Taffe. ta, black and white, prettily tucked, panel front, collar and cuffs braided with silk soutache braid, special \$4.00

Black and Colored Underskirts

	Black Taffeta Silk Skirts, tucked finely, dust frill	85.00
	'Regal" Taffeta Skirts, every skirt guaranteed, perfect in n	
	nd finish, black and colors\$2.00 to	
	Orystal Silk Skirts, black, unbeatable value	
A	Moreen and Sateen Skirts at all prices	\$2.50

New Dress Goods Exceedingly Attractive

We have a large range of plain and fancy goods at 50c to 60c.: New Wide Wale Diagonal Suitings at 69c and 75c.; Two-toned Cheviot Suiting at......\$1.00 and \$1.25

New Sweater Coats and Sweaters for Men

and Boys, good wools and worsteds, new color combinations, great

Our Grocery Dept. is Always Stocked with fresh Groceries. WE MAKE A SPECIALTY OF TEA

We Pay Highest Market Prices for

BUTTER AND EGGS JAMES IRELAND



Be Good To Your Feet

Aud!make them a present of a pair of our Boots or Shoes. We have many different styles to choose from and prices within the reach of all. If you want a pair of Oxfords or Strap Slippers, give us a call. We are clearing broken lines at reduced prices. Trunks, Valises, Telescopes, Suit Cases in stock, prices moderate.

Some extra good values in Hosiery.

J. S. McILRAITH EGGS TAKEN AS CASH.

pairing as usual at The Down Town Shoe Store

Matthews & Latimer

For Flour Feed Seed Fresh Groceries New Fruit and Nuts **Choice Confectionery** Pure Spices and Vinegars No. 1 Family and Pure Manitoba Flours Fine Salt. Farmers Produce Wanted

999999999999999999999999999999999999

GO TO BURNETT & COOPER

For Your Bread, Cakes and CONFECTIONERY

of material, and for ICE CREAM we can't be beaten. We have a full line of Fruit in LUNCHES SERVED at all hours.

Our Bread and Cakes are made of the best

BURNETT & COOPER

CASH PAID FOR BUTTER AND EGGS

school

Arithmetics NEW P.S. Composition Hygiene now in stock: others as soon

as ready.

See our new Scribblers, Exercise Books and School Supplies

"Often the cheapest, Always the best."

Macfarlane & Co. Druggists and Booksellers C.P.R. Town Office Buy Your Tickets Here.

·····



The only kind that cannot possibly hurt your wheels and has Proved Satisfactory. . .

I can set a tire in 20 minutes with sta this machine and do a better job than bir any man can the old way. No more burning or scaring the clu ims, or boring new holes, and best of gri

all no more overdished wheels. Just bring along one wheel and lac watch me set it with this machine, and you will never again have them eye

set any other way.

No matter how many come, you ma will not be kept waiting, and every re job positively guaranteed. I also offer you the very best work n all branches of General Blacksmith-

ing, Waggon and Carriage Building and Repairing at very reasonable I make a specialty of Practical Horseshoeing and always give it careful

attention. A special effort is made to please every customer, and you are requestled to call and give me a trial.

Yours for business,

Farmers' Central

Mutual Fire Insurance COMPANY The Second Strongest Purely Nutual Fire Insurance Company in Ontario

J. J. Schumacher, Manager. PROPERTY INSURED NEAR-LY \$9,000,000.00.

Insures all kinds of farm property and isolated dwellings at reduced cash rates, and under lower premium notes for a term of Z three or four years than can be p Decured elsewhere Buildings protected with lightning rods and their contents accepted at lower

W. J. McFADDEN, Ag't. DURHAM, ONTARIO

In New Quarters

stand, near the Gara-Iraxa St. bridge, where I am prepared to cater to their wants in all kinds of custom blacksmithing. All work guaran-

D. McGRATH

teed first-class.

Head Office. - Walkerton, On

Pates than others not so protected

Near the Garafraxa St. Bridge I wish to announce to the public that I am now settled in my new quarters, T. Moran's old

car the Garafraxa St. Bridge