

August 7, 1913.

# THE ROYAL BANK OF CANADA

WITH WHICH IS UNITED  
THE TRADERS BANK OF CANADA

INCORPORATED 1869

Capital Authorized	\$ 25,000,000
Capital Paid Up	11,500,000
Reserve Fund	12,500,000
Total Assets	180,000,000

290 Branches throughout Canada.

Savings Department at all Branches.

LONDON, ENGL., OFFICE  
Bank Bldg.—Princes St.

NEW YORK AGENCY  
Cor. William and Cedar Sts.

DURHAM BRANCH: S. HUGHES, Manager.

## ADVENTURE

Continued from page 6

man, and I regret, it is impossible." "There is Guvutu," she suggested. "There's nothing there but fever and five white men who are drinking themselves to death. I couldn't permit it."

"Oh, thank you," she said quietly. "I guess I'll start today—Viaburi! You go along Noah, speak 'm come along me."

Noah Noah was her head sailor, who had been boatswain of the Miele. "Where are you going?" Sheldon asked in surprise. "Viaburi! You stop."

"To Guvutu—Immediately," was her reply.

"But I won't permit it." "That is why I am going. You said it once before, and it is something I cannot brook."

"What?" He was bewildered by her sudden anger. "If I have offended in any way—"

"Viaburi, you fetch 'm one fella Noah along me," she commanded. The black boy started to obey.

"Viaburi! You no stop I break 'm head belong you. And now, Miss Lachland, I insist, you must explain. What have I said or done to merit this?"

"You have presumed, you have dared!"

She choked and swallowed and could not go on. Sheldon looked the picture of despair.

"I confess my head is going around with it all," he said. "If you could only be explicit."

"But you have no right—no man has the right—to tell me what he will permit or not permit. I'm too old to

"Then let me save your feelings by telling you that it does not annoy me at all—except for the row you are making about it. I never allow what can't be changed to annoy me. I can't go elsewhere, by your own account. You certainly can't go else-where and leave me here alone with a whole plantation and 200 woolly cannibals on my hands. Therefore, you stay, and I stay. It is very simple. Also, it is adventure. And furthermore, you needn't worry for yourself. I am not matrimonially inclined. I came to the Solomons for a plantation, not a husband."

Sheldon flushed, but remained silent. "I know what you are thinking," she laughed wryly. "That if I were a man, you'd wring my neck for me. And I deserve it, too. I'm so sorry. I ought not to keep on hurting your feelings."

"I'm afraid I rather invite it," he said, relieved by the signs of the tempest subsiding.

"I have it," she announced. "Lend me a gang of your boys for today. I'll build a grass house for myself over in the far corner of the compound—on piles, of course. I can move in tonight. I'll be comfortable and safe. The Tahitians can keep an anchor watch just as aboard ship. And then I'll study cocconut planting. In return, I'll run the kitchen end of your household and give you some decent food to eat. And finally, I won't listen to any of your protests. On the other hand, if you do 't agree, I will go across the river, beyond your jurisdiction, and build a village for myself and my sailors, whom I shall send in the whaleboat to Guvutu for provisions. And now I want you to teach me billiards."

Joan took hold of the household with no uncertain grip, revolutionizing things till Sheldon hardly recognized the place. For the first time the bungalow was clean and orderly. No longer the house boys loafed and did as little as they could; while the cook complained that "head belong him walk about too much" from the strenuous course in cookery which she put him through. Nor did Sheldon escape being roundly lectured for his laziness in eating nothing but tinned provisions. She called him a muddler and a slouch, and other invidious names, for his slackness and his disregard of healthful food.

She sent her whaleboat down the coast twenty miles for limes and oranges, and wanted to know scathingly why said fruits had not long since been planted at Berande, while he was beneath contempt because there was no kitchen garden. Mummy apples, which he had regarded as weeds, under her guidance appeared as appetizing breakfast fruit, and, at dinner, were metamorphosed into puddings that elicited his unqualified admiration. She or her sailors dynamited fish daily, while the Balesuna natives were paid tobacco for bringing in oysters from the mangrove swamps.

Among other things, she burned the pestilential hospital, quarreled with Sheldon over the deed and in anger set her own men to work building a new and what she called a decent hospital. She robbed the windows of their lawn and muslin curtains, replacing them with gaudy calico from the trade store and made herself several gowns. When she wrote out a list of goods and clothing for herself, to be sent down to Sydney by the first steamer, Sheldon wondered how long she had made up her mind to stay.

She was certainly unlike any woman he had ever known or dreamed of. So far as he was concerned, she was not a woman at all. She neither languished nor blushed, and she never turned red. She was not a woman, but a machine, a thing, a black statue—taking no interest in the transactions of these incomprehensible whites.

"But you won't do anything so foolish," he began.

"There you go again," she cried. "I didn't mean it that way, and you know I didn't." He was speaking slowly and gravely. "And that other thing, that not permitting—it is only a matter of speaking. Of course I am not your guardian. You know you can go to Guvutu if you want to—or to the devil, he was almost tempted to add. "Only, I should deeply regret it, that is all. And I am very sorry that I should have said anything that hurt you. Remember, I am an Englishman."

Joan smiled and sat down again. "Perhaps I have been hasty," she admitted. "You see, I am intolerant of restraint. If you only knew how I have been compelled to fight for my freedom. It is a sore point with me, this being told what I am to do or not to do by you self constituted lords of creation. Viaburi! You stop along kitchen. No bring 'm Noah Noah. And now, Mr. Sheldon, what am I to do? You don't want me here, and there doesn't seem to be any place for me to go."

"That is unfair. Your being wrecked here has been a godsend to me. I was very lonely and very sick. I really am not certain whether or not I should have pulled through had you not happened along. But that is not the point. Personally, purely selfishly personally, I should be sorry to see you go. But I am not considering myself. I am considering you. It—it is hardly the proper thing, you know. If I were married—if there were some woman of your own race here—but as it is—"

She threw up her hands in mock despair. "I cannot follow you," she said. "In one breath you tell me I must go, and in the next breath you tell me there is no place to go and that you will not permit me to go. What is a poor girl to do?"

"That's the trouble," he said helplessly. "And the situation annoys you."

**The Fly** with spongy feet collects the invisible germs of disease—spreads them over our food and poisons us with typhoid.

**The Mosquito** with its bill injects into our veins MALARIA.

WE ARE all exposed to such dangers—our only armor is good red blood! Let your stomach be of good digestion, your liver active and your lungs full of good pure air and you don't surrender to any of the disease-bearing germs. The best known tonic and alterative, that corrects a torpid liver, and helps digestion so that good blood is manufactured and the system nourished, is

**Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery**

This famous medicine has been sold by medicine dealers in its liquid form for over forty years, giving great satisfaction. If you prefer you can now obtain Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery tablets of your druggist at \$1.00, also in 50c size, or by mail—send 50 one-cent stamps, R. V. Pierce, M. D., Buffalo, N.Y., for trial box.

**Questions of Life** are fully and properly answered in the People's Medical Adviser by R. V. Pierce, M. D. All the knowledge a young man or woman, wife or daughter should have, is contained in this big Home Doctor Book containing 1008 pages with engravings bound in cloth, sent free to anyone sending 50 one-cent stamps to prepay cost of wrapping and postage.

## BINDER TWINE

It was the manufacture of Plymouth Binder Twine in Welland that started that town to boom, and the using of Plymouth Binder Twine will create such a pleasant feeling, that every farmer that uses it will start booming everything around the farm.

We are the only people in Durham, that sell this excellent Binder Twine, and you should not lose any time in placing your order for your season's supply. Every farmer that has ever used Plymouth Binder Twine, knows its quality, and other farmers are finding it out very fast, consequently we are supplying a great number of farmers with their twine.

Call and see for yourself what we have to offer you.

## W. BLACK

### GRAND TRUNK SYSTEM NEW SERVICE

TORONTO—SARNIA—SAULT STE. MARIE  
Port Arthur—Fort William—Winnipeg  
STEAMBOAT SPECIAL Effective June 7 Westbound

Lv. Toronto, G.T.R.	10.45 a.m.—Mon., Wed., Sat.
" Hamilton, "	11.53 a.m.—" " "
" London, "	2.18 p.m.—" " "
" Sarnia Wharf, Nor. Nav. Co.	4.15 p.m.—" " "
" S.S. Marie, Ont., Nor. Nav. Co.	11.30 a.m.—Thurs., Sun., 3 p.m.—Tues.
Ar. Port Arthur, Nor. Nav. Co.	7.30 a.m.—Mon. Fri.
" Fort William, Nor. Nav. Co.	9.00 a.m.—Mon. Fri.—2.30 p.m.—Wed.
" Winnipeg, G. T. P. Railway.	7.45 a.m.—Tues., Thurs., Sat.

Parlor-Cafe, Parlor Cars and First-class Coaches between Toronto and Sarnia Wharf. Standard Sleeping Cars (electric lights in lower and upper berths) Colonist Sleeping Cars (berths free), Dining Car and Coaches between Fort William and Winnipeg. Commencing June 16th a through electric lighted Standard Sleeping Car will be operated between Fort William, Winnipeg, Saskatoon and Edmonton. This is the inauguration of Grand Trunk Lake and Rail Route Service between Eastern and Western Canada. A Special Train will run the reverse way—from Sarnia Wharf to Toronto, commencing June 8th, and each Tuesday, Friday and Sunday thereafter. Full particulars, Reservations on Steamers or Train, may be obtained on application to Grand Trunk Agents, or write

C. E. HORNING, D. P. A., Union Station, TORONTO, ONT.

Jas. R. Gun, Town Agt. Phone 14 J. Towner, Depot Agt. Phone 18

## SOWING HIS WILD OATS REAPING A HARVEST OF SORROW



How many young men can look back on their early life and regret their misdeeds. "Sowing their wild oats" in various ways. Excesses, violation of nature's laws, "wine, women and song"—all have their victims. You have reformed but what about the seed you have sown—what about the harvest? Don't trust to luck. If you are at present within the clutches of any secret habit which is sapping your life by degrees; if you are suffering from the results of past indiscretions; if your blood has been tainted from any private disease and you dare not marry; if you are married and live in dread of symptoms breaking out and exposing your past; if you are suffering as the result of a mispent life—**DRS. K. & K. ARE YOUR REFUGE.** Lay your case before them confidentially and they will tell you honestly if you are curable.

### YOU CAN PAY WHEN CURED

We Treat and Cure VARICOSE VEINS, NERVOUS DEBILITY, BLOOD and URINARY COMPLAINTS, KIDNEY and BLADDER Diseases and all Diseases Peculiar to Men. CONSULTATION FREE. Books Free on Diseases of Men. If unable to call, write for a Question Blank for HOME TREATMENT.

## DRS. KENNEDY & KENNEDY

Cor. Michigan Ave. and Griswold St., Detroit, Mich.

**NOTICE** All letters from Canada must be addressed to our Canadian Correspondence Department in Windsor, Ontario. If you desire to see us personally call at our Medical Institute in Detroit as we see and treat no patients in our Windsor offices which are used for correspondence and Laboratory for Canadian business only. Address all letters as follows: DRS. KENNEDY & KENNEDY, Windsor, Ont. Write for our private address.



"A GENTLEMAN IS EVERY WOMAN'S GUARDIAN."

have a guardian, nor did I call all the way to the Solomons to find one."

"A gentleman is every woman's guardian."

"Well, I'm not every woman's—that's all. Will you kindly allow me to send your boy for Noah Noah? I wish him to launch the whaleboat. Or shall I go myself for him?"

Both were now on their feet, she with flushed cheeks and angry eyes, he, puzzled, vexed and alarmed. The black boy stood like a statue—a plumb black statue—taking no interest in the transactions of these incomprehensible whites.

"But you won't do anything so foolish," he began.

"There you go again," she cried. "I didn't mean it that way, and you know I didn't." He was speaking slowly and gravely. "And that other thing, that not permitting—it is only a matter of speaking. Of course I am not your guardian. You know you can go to Guvutu if you want to—or to the devil, he was almost tempted to add. "Only, I should deeply regret it, that is all. And I am very sorry that I should have said anything that hurt you. Remember, I am an Englishman."

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### FALL TERM FROM SEPT. 2 MOUNT FOREST

## Business College

This school offers you advantages not offered in any other similar school in Ontario. Our courses are similar to that of Stratford Business College and Elliot Business College, Toronto. We have experienced instructors, and we assist graduates to high grade positions. For fuller particulars write us. W. E. WILSON, Principal

### Notice To Leave

We have given some lines of footwear notice to leave our store. To quickly help them out prices are reduced till there is very little price left.

Ladies Slippers and Oxfords, regular \$1.75 and 2.00, now \$1.00

Misses and Children's White Oxfords, now 50c

Other broken lines away down. Call and see if your size is here.

Custom Work and Repairing as usual.

The Down Town Shoe Store: J. S. McIlraith

## THE DURHAM FOUNDRY

Iron and Brass Castings and general Repairing. Feed boilers, Steam fitters supplies, Engines and Threshers, Sash and Doors, Planing and General Wood Work.

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### THE MOST POPULAR AND ONLY DIRECT LINE REACHING ALL SUMMER RESORTS IN HIGH- LANDS OF ONTARIO.

Including Muskoka Lakes, Lake of Bays, Algonquin Park, Magallowan and French River, Georgian Bay, Timagami and Kawartha Lakes. Excellent train service via Grand Trunk Railway to and from above resorts. Tourist tickets at reduced rates, good to return until November 30 are now on sale to above resorts. Write for illustrated folders and time tables telling you how to get there, and containing list of hotels, rates, etc., to C. E. Horning, D. P. A., G. T. Ry. Union Station, Toronto, Ont.

"I was cured of diarrhoea by one dose of Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy," writes M. E. Gebhardt, Oriole, Pa. There is nothing better. For sale by all dealers.

### HE HAD IT BAD.

A Strafford despatch of July 30, says: Horace Rolph, a machinist, became enamored of his landlady, Mrs. Bray, of Dufferin street. She didn't like it, told him he must find new lodgings, and accompanied him to the office of Sanitary Inspector Dunseith in the City Hall to get his assistance in finding a new home. There Rolph made so many threats of suicide unless he could have Mrs. Bray and a home of his own that Dunseith hurried to get a policeman returning just in time to save the woman from being attacked by Rolph, who had a knife. It took four men to overpower him.

### NOT THE SAME KIND.

"I wonder what becomes of the stars in the daytime?" "Well, I know a lot of them that sleep till noon."

There may be plenty of room at the top, but a man must be prettily well balanced to stay there.

The trouble lay in that the bath had been a low, degraded, wretched female, for to the Solomon Islanders all females are low, degraded and wretched.

### Constipation

is an enemy within the camp. It will undermine the strongest constitution and ruin the most vigorous health. It leads to indigestion, biliousness, impure blood, bad complexion, sick headaches, and is one of the most frequent causes of appendicitis. To neglect it is slow suicide. Dr. Morse's Indian Root Pills positively cure Constipation. They are entirely vegetable in composition and do not sicken, weaken or gripe. Preserve your health by taking

### Dr. Morse's Indian Root Pills

#### THE LOST PETTICOAT.

In at least two or three instances in the past month, Toronto business men who have girl employees have sent girls home to put on more clothes on. In one of the more cases we heard of the girl did not come back. A representative of the Star met one of these employers on a train the other day and he said that he did not know what the mischief led to next. He had several girls in his shop, and the other evening he felt compelled to send one of them home, as he expressed it, "to get her clothes." He said he had to do it, as he was afraid of what would happen if he did not. He said that he would cause the others to do next day.

No doubt he over-stated his grievance. But it must be admitted that one sees girls on the street cars and on the street whose attire is, to say the least, scanty. We do not know, but what we suspect is, that owing to the prevailing high cost of living, the girls are effecting a great saving by discarding petticoats. Anyway, it looks like it. Like the perplexed employer, who sent a girl home for her clothes, we do not know what will happen next. We do not see how anything more can happen. The pendulum must certainly swing back. Some girls will enfold themselves in too many clothes. On King street one may see a Miss miming along in white shoes with high heels; owing to the tightness of her skirt she proceeds by half steps. Why does she go hampering, after thus voluntarily hampering her ability to go there? You are compelled to watch her, because her progress is as interesting to watch as a three-legged race at the Firemen's Picnic. What has she on? It is not impertinent to shape this thought in your mind, because her garb is evidently designed to lead you to suppose that she is bare but for what you see. If she does not want you to think so, what does she want you to think? She need not pretend that she does not care what people think. Nobody can suppose that she dresses like that for personal comfort. If girls do not want these questions discussed in the press publicly, then attire should be less skimpy. But who are these girls who go to the extremes, and where do they get these fashions? If they will take note, they will find that they are a small portion of the girls of Toronto—that they are few and conspicuous—which means that they are "in wrong." They have gone to extremes, and are stared at and talked about. To say the same thing in other words, a girl so dressed makes herself "a sight" on the street. It isn't nice; it isn't wise; it is a mistake.—Toronto Star.