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POSITIVELY the LARGEST SALE in CANADA

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Every year many barns filled with crops are burned. Two-thirds of all rural barn claims settled by 40 Insurance Companies in Ontario during 12 years were due to lightning. If you eliminate the hazard of lightning you cut off two chances out of three of your barn burning.

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Ontario Dept. of Agriculture Bulletin 229

When you do rod, first see our good—the Rod with the Lock Joint
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A Large Quantity of
Wheat and Barley Chop
Wheat Chop, Chopped Oats
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JOHN MCGOWAN

NEW REVISED CLUBBING RATES

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The Chronicle and Weekly Globe, 1 year	1.75
The Chronicle and Family Herald & Weekly Star	1.90
The Chronicle and Weekly Witness, 1 year	1.90
The Chronicle and Weekly Sun 1 year	1.90
The Chronicle and Farmers' Advocate, 1 year	2.50
The Chronicle and Canadian Farm, 1 year	1.90
The Chronicle and Toronto Daily News, 1 year	2.50
The Chronicle and Toronto Daily Star, 1 year	2.50
The Chronicle and Toronto Daily World, 1 year	3.60
The Chronicle and Toronto Daily Mail and Empire	4.75
The Chronicle and Toronto Daily Globe, 1 year	4.75
The Chronicle and The Grain Growers' Guide	1.60
The Chronicle 1 year, and The Daily World to September 1, 1914	2.00
The Chronicle and Daily Mail and Empire on rural routes, 1 year	4.00
The Chronicle and Daily Globe on rural routes	4.00

WAS NOT KIDNAPPED.

Elsie Hunter's Sensational Story Dissolves After an Investigation.
On Saturday and Monday Chas. W. Norton of Brampton, local agent of the Children's Aid Society, and Chief Marshall investigated the story of 17-year-old Elsie Hunter, who said she was kidnapped and abused by a man on Monday morning of last week.

As fully reported in the last issue of The Sun, Elsie told an amazing tale of being kidnapped at 5 o'clock in the morning by a strange man and being taken to Island's lake in Mono, two miles from town, of being abused and of regaining consciousness in the waters of the lake. When she came to the man was trying to push her under the water with a pole. The story seemed so improbable that many people doubted it, but an investigation was in order and on Monday Mr. Norton and Chief Marshall went over the ground.

They took the shoes she wore that day and it was not long before they discovered the girl's tracks in the field. The tracks led in either direction showing that she had walked out to the lake herself and returned by the same route. The shoes fitted the tracks exactly and left no doubt but that Elsie had walked out to the lake herself. She will not give in, however, and still asserts that she was kidnapped by a strange man.—Orangeville Sun.

CREATORE'S BAND

Settling Boston and New York Music Mad. Coming to Canadian National Exhibition

Giuseppe Creatore, who with his band comes to the Canadian National Exhibition for two concerts daily during the entire Exhibition, is unquestionably the most interesting personality before the musical world to-day. He has set Boston and New York music mad. He is not only the most picturesque of conductors, but is, besides, a masterly leader of men who has his musicians under perfect control. To the spectators the irresistible impression is that they are performing involuntarily entirely at the will of their fiery, volatile leader.

At Guelph, a new artesian well, just completed, is being used and furnishes the city with 50,000 gallons of water per day.

Forty convicts in the Kingston penitentiary appeared before the Minister of Justice and stated their grievances to him.

A court action has been entered to unseat Hon. Dr. Montague, who holds the seat in Kildonan and St. Andrew's, Manitoba, by a majority of one.

THE DAUGHTER OF DAVID KERR

Continued from page 6.

But, although the daughter of David Kerr was not aware of it. Every one in Belmont knew what Gloria did not: That she was about to make a great effort to secure recognition. Belmont was not in a receptive mood. Its first thought was that she was the child of a shrewd political trickster who had fattened at the expense of the town. The offspring of the leopard should not hope to be without spots.

Mrs. Gilbert was clever enough to have girls to luncheon whom she thought might become interested in Gloria. They came, and in the majority of cases surprised Gloria by their charming manners and their beautiful clothes. Her court was to be even more brilliant than she had dreamed. The girls were invited one at a time, to give both Gloria and the visitor the opportunity of becoming well acquainted.

The luncheon guests came to call afterward, but by a strange mischance it was always when Gloria was not at home. She would go to the architect's office with Mrs. Gilbert, and would find on her return that several cards had been left for her. The ball was so near that she made no attempt to pay any calls herself. She was too busy.

Although railing at the fate which took him away most of the time, the first three weeks after Gloria's removal to town were spent by Judge Gilbert in Chicago. Occasionally he ran over for a day, but even then his wife and their guest saw little of him. This would have made their evenings hang heavy on their hands had it not been for Joe Wright. He got into the habit of dropping in after dinner every evening and several times a week Mrs. Gilbert had him to dine with them. Late in the afternoon he and Gloria often drove together, the season of the year keeping them most of the time on the city streets. Once he drove with her to Locust Lawn, but as it was late when they reached there he did not get out, sitting in the runabout while Gloria ran into the house for a few minutes.

Neither Wright nor Gloria ever made an effort to direct the conversation into the intimate channel it had taken the night they first had met in Belmont. One might almost have thought they had agreed to consider themselves merely good friends, so impersonal were they in what they said. For this there was a reason; rather, there were two reasons, his and hers.

Wright was keeping a firm grip on himself because he knew the truth and was afraid. Gloria was self-possessed and would not have permitted him to pass the border of friendship, had he dared, because she wished to know Belmont well. Even a hint of an entangling alliance would prove a hindrance. Thus it was that each was happy in the other's company. And if perchance they looked the sentiment that each had inwardly resolved not to breathe, they were happier still in the thought that some day their dreams would come true.

The paper was occasioning Wright no great anxiety. Somewhat to his surprise the advertising revenue was showing most gratifying gains caused by the increase of local business. The Banner had more advertising, but the new owner of the afternoon paper had no cause to complain. Even his advertising manager could not explain it. Main street merchants who had been out of the paper for years began to send in copy without solicitation.

This made the head of the advertising department think that the millennium was about due. The real reason, unknown to every one except the merchants receiving the message, was that Dave Kerr had sent out the tip for them to throw some of their patronage to the News.

This was a shrewd move on the part of Kerr. He wanted Wright to have such a volume of business that if he should order all the advertising he could influence cut off, the paper would be instantly crippled. If the News had not much business, then anything Kerr might cause to be dropped out would only show that his power was slight. If he had to strike a blow he wanted it to be with a sledge hammer.

Another important consideration which led him to take this step was that the merchants might believe, and he tipped it off in a manner which would be most apt to make them jump to that conclusion, that he was himself interested in the News. This would tend to minimize Wright's influence if he should attempt a crusade, since the public would wink and say: "It's all a bluff, old man Kerr himself is interested in the paper." The boss even calculated that this would be strengthened by the frequency with which Wright was seen in his daughter's company. He was not looking for trouble, he never welcomed it, but he sought always to be prepared when it came.

During her first weeks at Mrs. Gilbert's Gloria saw little of her father. She had at first frequently dropped in at his office, but he had intimated that it was no place for her. Sometimes she would be at Locust Lawn when Tom brought him home in the afternoon. When Judge Gilbert was home from Chicago once he dined with them. Every day, however, she talked to him for some time over the telephone. He always seemed interested, apologized for not seeing her more, and let her rattle on until she had quite exhausted the news of the day. Occasionally he complained to her of his rheumatism—no one had ever heard him speak of it before—and she would beg him to take good care of himself, since it was

with him that she wished to dance first at her ball.

There was one girl whom Mrs. Gilbert sought as a friend for Gloria. She mentioned it to her husband the first day their guest arrived, and he suggested that she be invited to lunch the next day. Accordingly Mrs. Gilbert telephoned Miss Laura Piper and asked her. For the following day however, Miss Piper had an engagement. When several other days were mentioned she had engagements for those also. Could she have been made to accept Gloria, the task of conquering Belmont would instantly become less arduous. Her father was head of the great Piper Mining company, and her family was looked upon as one of the most exclusive in the whole state. If Laura Piper would, she could make it extremely pleasant for Gloria. But Laura Piper had her own way and her family's ideas about the Kerrs were, no matter how nice Gloria might be, she was still her father's daughter.

Mrs. Gilbert reported her lack of success to her husband on his return from his first trip to Chicago, and he mentioned it, almost casually, to David Kerr when they met the next day. The boss inquired the particulars, but made no comment. That he was not unkindly of the episode developed two days later when the Piper Coal company received a complaint from the secretary of the school board that there was an undue quantity of slate in the last coal furnished the public schools. While worrying with this, the company's legal department sent word to the president that the city solicitor had just notified the company that one of the important spurs into an uptown coal yard crossed a street without authority of law.

Old man Piper swore by all the gods in mythology that it was the worst outrage ever perpetrated upon him in all his business life. He had but a day or two to catch his breath before Mrs. Gilbert telephoned at the dinner hour asking Laura to luncheon the next day. The whole thing dawned on him when Laura flounced back from the telephone and announced petulantly that she would not meet that odious Gloria Kerr. He said nothing until after dinner, then calling Laura aside he ordered her to telephone Mrs. Gilbert and withdraw her refusal. His pocket book having been hit, Piper was willing to make some sacrifice to determine the reason and what he was to expect in the way of further attack. He kept his mouth closed, and waited.

Laura returned from the luncheon with a favorable opinion of Gloria, but she could not forget her parentage. Upon being questioned she told her father she did not care to put Gloria on her visiting list.

"Suppose I have some one to visit me who asks: 'Who is that girl you introduced me to?' complained Laura. 'And I'll have to say: 'That's Gloria Kerr, the boss' daughter.' Then what will the visiting girl think of Belmont society, and what will she think of me? I'm sure I would be surprised if I went to visit anyone and they introduced me to the son or daughter of a man like Kerr.'

"Laura," answered her father, "I think you'd better go down to New York for a couple of months." And two days later Laura went, after having called when Gloria was not at home. She never knew why her father urged her to go.

Piper felt it would be cheaper to pay the expense of a New York trip than to have his company stand the continuous annoyance by which it could be worried, if what he suspected was true. When he inquired about coal for the school board the complaint department reported that the secretary had been mollified but hoped it would not happen again. As for the city solicitor, the legal department refrained from asking anything about the track across the street and that official never wrote again.

Old man Piper kept his mouth shut, but he knew he had been taught a lesson.

Kerr was keeping a sharp eye on things, but his hand was suspected rather than seen in any move that was made. As the time for the ball approached, his rheumatism troubled him more and more, and upon the advice of Dr. Hayes he decided to go to Esmeralda Springs to drink the water. Sam Hayes took him down and came back with the comforting report that he was already better. He was not well enough, however, to return for the ball.

The ball given in honor of Miss Gloria Kerr at the Belmont club by Judge and Mrs. Gilbert was a memorable affair. The ballroom was crowded, and Gloria deserved the praise she received from every quarter on her beauty, her cleverness, and her light-hearted temperament. She did not hear the expressions of regret that she was the daughter of David Kerr. The next morning the Belmont Banner had a two-column head over the story, and gave a long list of names preceded by "among those invited were," instead of by the usual "among those present were." There were a number notable by their absence, but there being a large crowd present and she being a stranger, Gloria did not know this. She was too busy with the men to think of what girls were present.

Truth to tell, it was a fairly representative assemblage, drawn together out of regard for Judge and Mrs. Gilbert and also by curiosity to see what kind of girl Gloria Kerr was. If the president of the Piper Coal company had stopped the poker game at the Belmont club the night before to tell his experience there would have been several young ladies among those at the ball who did not lend the charm of their presence to that occasion.

When Gloria danced with Wright,

she searched the line to find a Belmont man to compare with him, and to her thinking there was not one in the same class. As for Wright, his search was over the night they had met again in Belmont.

In their first dance, holding her close as if to shield her from all the world, he called to mind the day at Versailles when together they had wandered through the gardens. Then he had repeated some verses from the book he had given her on her birthday. Now as they danced he whispered:

"Do you remember

Spring in the hills, beloved,
On the side of a meadowed slope;
And love in our hearts, beloved,
Love and Spring and Hope."

"I remember. We were going out there again, but you never came back; and so I went alone."

"I wish you had taken our book," he said. He always referred to the book of verses as being their joint property. "It would have told you what I was not there to say."

Gloria smiled. Never a word had been said, but each understood.

"I knew one thing the book said," she confessed. "It was what I said—and said more times than one:

Come over the sea to me, to me,
Come over the sea to me,
The little ships go sailing by
But never a ship brings thee!"

They danced, forgetful of everything but that they were together. A man had cried in the wilderness of the world for his mate and she had answered.

Wright would have gone further, have made a formal declaration, but first he wanted several things settled. He felt that he could not stay in Belmont if he married Gloria. How to get rid of the paper was a question. He



The Ballroom Was Crowded.

hoped through a newspaper broker to trade it for one in some other place. Then he and Gloria could begin life there together. The News was beginning to make money, paying its way and leaving something for future payments on the property. Best of all, there was no fight on his hands which would hold him in Belmont.

Mrs. Gilbert came into Gloria's room to kiss her good night after the ball. When they had talked over the affair for an hour the girl cried in the ecstasy of her joy.

"Oh, Mrs. Gilbert, tonight I am the happiest girl in the whole wide world."

On that very night Alderman Grunewald introduced an ordinance giving the Belmont Interurban Railway, a new corporation, right of way down Maple Avenue and making provision that a small depot should be provided for the convenience of patrons at Belmont Park.

CHAPTER VIII.

When Wright reached his office the morning after the ball, he found his attorney, Arthur Morrison, waiting for him. He had been drawn to Morrison the first time he had met him and had asked him to take care of the paper's legal business. In this his judgment had not been warped by a sudden friendship, for the young lawyer was worthy of his confidence. Like Judge Gilbert, he had risen from an humble home, but unlike the adviser of Belmont corporations he had made his way independently of the malign influences which constantly seem to seek to attract young men of talent who follow the law as a profession. To him both as his legal adviser and his friend, Wright had talked freely and had rejoiced to learn that Morrison's ideals and hopes for Belmont were the same as his own.

"Even if you hadn't asked me to watch things with you while you are still a stranger to Belmont," Morrison began, "I think I would have come to you. Last night while we were enjoying ourselves a bill was introduced in the council for a car line down Maple Avenue."

"I saw an account of it in the Banner, and thought it strange nothing had been made public before it was introduced. Who wants the franchise?"

"They're under cover. It's the Belmont Interurban Company, a New Jersey corporation, and the men named as incorporators are only dummies."

"That isn't usual, is it, with honest men?"

"I don't know any more about it than you do, but you'd better investigate."

"When does the bill have its next reading?" asked Wright, after consid-

ering what was the paper's best move.

"Not until Tuesday night."

"That gives us five days. If we make a noise won't they call a special meeting and push it through?"

"Kerr isn't likely to do that. He's interested, I suppose, but how?"

"We'll get busy today," Wright said decisively. "A few pointed questions on the front page may bring them out from under cover."

In the conference which ensued the two men discussed every possible phase of the question, yet they never dreamed that it was part of the stock-yards scheme. What aroused suspicion as much as anything else was that there was nothing they could find on which to base suspicion. When Morrison left it was with the intention of scrutinizing a copy of the proposed ordinance carefully.

Wright sent a reporter to interview Alderman Grunewald, and all other reporters were instructed to find out what the public thought of it and any definite facts that could be brought to light. The city editor himself took an hour off to go to the office of Rosenbaum & Rosenbaum, who it was learned had given Grunewald the bill to present for them.

The drag net which the News spread did not seem productive of results calculated to bring anything to light. Alderman Grunewald had introduced it at the request of his good friends Rosenbaum & Rosenbaum and knew nothing about it.

Rosenbaum & Rosenbaum said that the proposed franchise spoke for itself, and that the road would prove of incalculable benefit to Belmont, since in the near future it would be extended to Corona, and all the people of that little town and the villages along the line would do their shopping in Belmont. The incorporators were Chicago men with plenty of capital back of them.

Wright telegraphed a Chicago news agency to find out who the incorporators were. At his suggestion the city editor tried to get Kerr at Esmeralda Springs by telephone, but was unsuccessful.

Only one clue was found which of itself was suspicious, and it was not one which could be used that afternoon. The courthouse reporter had dropped into the county surveyor's office, and talked about surveying in general and the work in Belmont county in particular. Was anything going on just then? This elicited the reply that the spring was not far enough advanced for the usual work, but that the stock-yards company had had men out. What were they doing? They were seeing how they could save their tracks along the river and rearranging the quarantine tracks for Texas cattle which were by themselves to the east of the main yards. This was all the courthouse man brought back to the office, but it was duly presented to Wright by the city editor.

That afternoon Belmont rubbed its eyes as it looked at the front page of the News. In the last column under an extended head was a story about the proposed car line down Maple Avenue. It was not replete with facts and figures, but it asked a great many questions and contained several interviews which said nothing. Even the property owners along Maple Avenue who had consented to the line and then been pledged to secrecy until the matter was made public by the introduction of the bill in the council, knew nothing more than that Rosenbaum & Rosenbaum had secured their consent.

The Chicago news agency did not send what information it gathered until too late for use on that day.

Sam Hayes bought a paper on the street, read the story, and rushed for a telephone. He paid two dollars and thirty cents for the privilege, one could not call it pleasure, of talking with Kerr at Esmeralda Springs. He read the paper to the boss, the front page story and the trenchant short



"Are They Going to Build a Viaduct There?"

editorial in inquiry. Kerr asked that he be connected with Gilbert, but already the judge was trying to get Esmeralda Springs, having seen the News just a few minutes after Hayes. Their conversation was short, Kerr knew the facts, and it was mainly a discussion of how the Banner should treat the matter in the morning. The boss decided his paper should insist that the News was trying to knock the town. The attack was to be upon the News, thus diverting attention from the real issue. This command, properly phrased, was dropped into the eager ear of Deacon Winthrow, and he proceeded to write a scathing editorial holding up to scorn the paper which would try to barricade the path of the car of progress. The deacon felt proud of his editorial when

Continued on page 8.

HAVE YOU PAID YOUR SUB?