

HOME STUDY

Thousands of ambitious young people are being instructed in their homes by our Home Study Dept. You may finish at College if you desire. Pay whenever you wish. Thirty Years' Experience. Largest trainers in Canada. Enter any day. Positions guaranteed. If you wish to save board and learn while you earn, write for particulars.

NO VACATION

Walkerton Business College
GEO. SPOTTON, President

**BIG 4
Calder's Block**

Our Spring Prints Are Now In

AND ARE A THING OF BEAUTY!

We have a Large Range to select from and Prices are Moderate As Well

An Early Call is Your Advantage

W. H. BEAN
The Big 4

Durham High School

The school is thoroughly equipped in teaching ability, in chemical and electrical supplies and fittings, etc., for full Junior Leaving and Matriculation work.

THOS. ALLAN, Principal and Provincial Model School Teacher 1st Class Certificate.

Intending Students should enter at the beginning of the term if possible. Board can be obtained at reasonable rates. Durham is a healthy and attractive town, making it a most desirable place for residence.

The record of the School in past years is a flattering one. The trustees are progressive educationally and spare no pains to see that teachers and pupils have every advantage for the proper presentation and acquisition of knowledge.

FEES: \$1 per month in advance

REV. W. H. HARTLEY, J. F. GRANT,
Chairman. Secretary

The Yorkshire Insurance Co., of York Eng.

Insurance of All Kinds including Stock

W. JOHNSTON Sr.
Durham Ont.

A NEW TERM

Opens September 1st in the Popular

ELLIOTT Business College

Yonge and Charles streets, Toronto. This school enjoys a GREAT REPUTATION for superior training. Write TO-DAY for Catalogues.

For

Machine Oil, Harness Oil, Axle Grease and Hoop Ointment, go to

S. P. SAUNDERS
The Harnessmaker

High School and Senior Public School Pupils Attention.

Mount Forest Business College

MOUNT FOREST, ONTARIO

Is prepared to fit you for a Business Career. Our graduates are all in positions. Fall term begins September 1st. Write or call for particulars.

D. A. McLACHLAN, G. M. HENRY,
President. Principal.

A new rule for wireless states that no vessel other than government steamers or war vessels may use their wireless without permission.

THE DAUGHTER OF DAVID KERR

by Harry King Tootle

Copyright by A. C. McClure & Co., 1912

SYNOPSIS.

CHAPTER I—Gloria Kerr, a motherless girl who has spent most of her life at school, arrives at her father's home in Belmont. David Kerr is the political boss of the town and is anxious to prevent his daughter learning of his real character.

CHAPTER II—Kendall, representing the Chicago packers, is negotiating with Judge Gilbert, Kerr's chief adviser, for a valuable franchise. They fear the opposition of Joe Wright, editor of the reform paper.

CHAPTER III—Kerr asks the assistance of Judge Gilbert in introducing Gloria to Belmont society and promises to help him out through the packers' franchise and let him have all the graft.

CHAPTER IV—Gloria meets Joe Wright at the Gilberts. It appears they are on intimate terms, having met previously in a touring party in Europe.

CHAPTER V—Gloria twits Wright on his failure to keep an engagement to meet her in Paris. He explains that the death of his mother prevented his going to Paris.

CHAPTER VI—The Gilberts invite Gloria to stay with them pending the return of the Kerr home.

CHAPTER VII—One society bud who refused to meet Gloria is forced to do so when her father is made to feel Kerr's power.

CHAPTER VIII—Wright begins his fight against the proposed franchise in the columns of his paper, the Belmont News.

CHAPTER IX—Kerr, through his henchmen, exerts every influence to hamper Wright in the publication of his paper.

CHAPTER X—Gloria realizes she is not being received by the best society and is unhappy. She takes up settlement work.

CHAPTER XI—Kerr and his lieutenants decide to buy Kerr's paper and ask the editor to meet them at Gilbert's office.

CHAPTER XII—Wright in his desire to keep from Gloria knowledge of her father's position, avoids her during the fight. Gloria is piqued.

CHAPTER XIII—Calling at Gilbert's office to solicit a donation Gloria meets Wright. He proposes and is accepted while waiting to be called into the conference.

CHAPTER XIV—Wright refuses to sell his paper and declares he will fight to a finish.

CHAPTER XV—The Belmont News appears with a bitter attack on Kerr. Gloria calls Wright a coward and refuses to listen to any explanation from him.

CHAPTER XVI—Broken-hearted, Gloria decides to plunge more deeply into settlement work.

CHAPTER XVII—She calls on a sick girl of the underworld named Ella.

CHAPTER XVIII—She learns for the first time that her father is the head of a notorious gang of political grafters.

CHAPTER XIX—Sounds of a conflict are heard in the room over Ella's. Gloria finds Wright unconscious, a victim of an attempted assassination by thugs in the pay of the political ring. She hides him in Ella's room and defies the thugs.

CHAPTER XX—She awes them by announcing that she is Kerr's daughter. Ella threatens to give up Wright to the thugs and is choked into unconsciousness by Gloria, who then falls unconscious on Wright's body.

CHAPTER XXI—They are rescued by Dr. Hayes and his wife. Wright is taken to a hospital and Gloria is taken to the Hayes home. Wright decides to sell his paper and leave Belmont.

CHAPTER XXII—Gloria hears that Wright is going away and calls upon him to ask his forgiveness for her harsh words.

CHAPTER XXIII—David Kerr calls on Wright and in Gloria's presence makes him a proposition to finance the News and have Wright succeed him as boss. The offer is spurned. Wright and Gloria decide to remain in Belmont, and continue the fight to reform the city.

The girl was glad that at this moment Judge Gilbert came from his private office. Her father was questioning her about matters she preferred to keep to herself.

"If Miss Gloria can spare you, Mr. Kerr," said the judge, "Mr. Kendall would like to see you in my office. I've come back to be persuaded that I ought to join the cheerful givers."

"I'll tell Kendall, Gloria, that he's got to join the lodge," were Kerr's parting words as he went into the inner office.

Remembering that Miss Kerr had not been given the chance to explain her visit fully, Judge Gilbert took a chair beside her and said:

"Now, I'm at your service, prepared to believe the most terrible things about our fair Belmont."

"When you talk like that, Judge Gilbert, I'm afraid you're laughing at me."

Of late Gloria's seriousness had far outweighed her old mood of joyousness, and she now insisted on being taken seriously.

"You've lectured me so long for being shocked at what I've found that I'm afraid to say any more."

Judge Gilbert was seeking in his mind for some plausible reason to advance which would be sufficient to remove Gloria from the work she had undertaken, when Williams entered.

"I beg your pardon, sir," said the secretary, "but Mr. Wright is here."

"Mr. Wright," exclaimed Gloria. She almost rose from her seat, but feeling the eyes of the lawyer upon her, she backed again and tried to appear quite at her ease.

"Tell him I'll see him in a minute."

"Yes, sir."

Williams went out, and left Gloria feeling as if she were on the stand, a witness in her own defense. She was provoked because she knew the attorney had heard her exclamation. Something within her made her wish to rush away. But this wish in an instant gave place to one more ardent. She would see him, speak to him, learn the truth from his own lips if he were

man enough to speak, and then go away forever. Deep down in her heart, however, she heard a whisper out of the leaves of their "birthday book," words he had whispered:

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

CHAPTER XIII.

Wright had no means of knowing what it was Judge Gilbert had to propose to him, but he felt certain that it had some connection with his newspaper and with the campaign now ending in a lurid blaze of political pyrotechnics. Gloria Kerr was the last person he would have thought of meeting in Gilbert's office. He had promised himself that after the election, no matter whether it went his way or not, he would see her and make his excuses for not having had the time to be with her as he had wished. He would also begin to look about for a purchaser for the News. He hoped he would have no difficulty in getting Gloria to leave Belmont. Then for the new life with her where they could be ever together, one in heart and hope and happiness.

When Williams told Wright that Judge Gilbert was ready to see him, he opened the door and saw the lawyer advancing to meet him with extended hand. The adviser of Belmont corporations knew the value of a handshake and a cordial greeting. It made a visit to his office take on the air of a social affair.

"I'm so glad you came," he said to the editor, shaking hands heartily. "I came as soon as I could." Wright was not going to be outdone, and therefore used his most genial tone, although the shaking hands on his side was a perfunctory performance. He knew Judge Gilbert's real attitude, and undue cordiality under the circumstances savored too much of the Greeks bearing gifts.

"Miss Kerr and I have just been speaking of you."

"What!" exclaimed Wright. Looking past the judge, for the first time he saw Gloria. At mention of her name the girl rose from her chair. She really thought she merely wanted to speak to him, once more look into his eyes, and then take her departure.

At sight of her, Wright stepped forward and said, "How do you do, Miss Kerr? It's a great pleasure to see you. I certainly did not expect to find you here."

They shook hands in rather a constrained manner, Gilbert watching them closely the while.

"Naturally not," she replied. "I came to see Judge Gilbert on a matter of business and am just leaving." Despite herself she could not help adding, "My friends find me most of the time at Locust Lawn."

Something in her manner brought the lawyer at once into the conversation with a turning of the subject.

"I couldn't tell you very well over the 'phone what I wanted," he explained to Wright. "It'll be a little while before I can talk to you. I need a few minutes more to ascertain fully the wishes of my clients."

The conversation was so business-like that Gloria forced herself to say: "I must be going. Please don't let me keep you from your work."

But at this Gilbert held up his hand appealingly and begged, "Please don't go. I want you to do me a favor. Wait for Mrs. Hayes. Until I've finished this conference, won't you be so good as to act as hostess here and entertain Mr. Wright?"

"Really, Judge Gilbert, I—"

"I'm sure Mr. Wright wishes it." He interrupted her because he did not know what she might say, and he knew his remark would bring from the newspaper man a request that she remain.

"I wouldn't have Miss Wright make a martyr of herself," Wright said with quiet dignity, "but if she would be so kind—"

"Didn't I tell you," the judge said to the girl, "Not a word. You must take my place until I return. If you'll pardon me, I'll be with you again in just a few minutes."

There was no time for them to protest. He slipped into the office where Kendall and Kerr were closeted, and closed the door quietly after him.

The situation was not without its embarrassment. Taking into consideration everything which had happened in the last month, there was little wonder that each felt constrained. In addition to that, Gloria felt as if she had just been figuratively thrown at his head. To a high-spirited girl this in itself was mortifying. They sat without a word until the silence became painful. Wright was desperate. Here was the one woman in all the world, and he was afraid to open his mouth. At last he mustered sufficient courage to remark:

"Beautiful spring weather we're having."

This remark served only to punctuate the silence. It seemed to him, from the length of time before she replied, that Gloria was mentally inspecting the records of the weather bureau for the last twenty years.

"Yes," she said, a word that did not appear so ponderous as to require all

that time to bring it forth. This did not prove conducive to further conversation. He felt that the weather had not been exhausted by her voluble reply, however, and used it again. "They tell me it's liable to be bad for another month." Again Gloria seemed to make a men-



"Yes," She Said.

tal survey of all the weather records of the last twenty years. Wright had almost forgotten what he had said when she at last gave the conversation football a dainty kick by saying: "Yes."

This time he was ready for her. His embarrassment was wearing off and he began again promptly:

"Don't the rains make the road pretty bad out your way?"

"My friends manage to get out to see me."

This was a chill rejoinder, and Wright felt he had lost several points in their game of indirection.

"Locust Lawn is quite a distance out," he ventured.

"Not far enough to discourage my friends."

This goaded him to an apology. He regretted that she was not making it easy for him, but he forgave her because he knew she did not understand.

"Because I've been so busy, please don't think that I'm discouraged."

"Why should I think of it at all?" she replied with spirit.

Her remark hurt him, both her words and her manner of speech. It tore away his reserve and made him burst forth in protest.

"That's not like you, Gloria. We've been such good friends."

"We have been good friends," she admitted promptly. "Is there any reason, Joe, why we should not be now?"

His heart beat high within him at her words. They were so direct, so honest, so like the one woman of his dreams. It grieved him that he could not be as direct with her; but that was impossible, for over them was the sinister shadow of David Kerr, her father, the boss of Belmont.

"There's no reason why we shouldn't be good friends, Gloria. What put that idea into your head?"

"My circle of friends in Belmont seems to have grown smaller and smaller."

"Please don't put me on the outside."

"You seem to have put yourself there."

The conversation lagged. There was so much to think about. Gloria was seeking to reconcile his explanations with her own observations. Looking at him closely she saw that he did not have that fresh, robust look which a month ago had made him seem fit for a gladiatorial contest. As he sat in the big office chair he seemed to relax with fatigue. His face was thinner, and there were little lines of worry about his eyes. Between his brows and on either side his mouth were to be seen creases which the girl thought proclaimed to the world his strength of character. A month ago she had not noticed them. She had felt he was such a man, but the wrinkles, confirming her belief, could almost be called a source of joy to her. They had made away with some of the youthfulness, but in his face she now saw something which more than compensated. It had greater strength now, strength such as was written on her father's countenance.

"You look tired." Her low, sympathetic tones and her solicitous look did what nothing else could do. They melted his stern purpose to bear it all in silence for yet a few days into a desire to take her as much as he dared into his confidence. With a woman's quick perception she would understand that he was unhappy. Her sympathy and her confidence in him would nerve him to fight the good fight as nothing else could and his heart was stirred by the possibility.

"Yes," he admitted, "I'm tired and sick at heart."

"Why don't you take a vacation? Go to Europe."

"I can't pick up and run away like that; but I'd do it anyway if it would bring back the dear old days."

"The days I knew?" the girl made bold to ask.

"The days you made so—delightful." "Can they be gone forever?"

"You mean—" Wright did not dare to put his hope in words.

Carried farther than she had intended, Gloria beat a retreat by saying:

"Who knows? We may meet in Paris again some day."

"Some time soon, I hope. I'm sick and tired of it all here, Gloria. Today it has seemed like the game isn't worth the candle. What do you think?"

"I'm all in the dark, too," was her confession. Slowly and surely in the

Continued on page 7

Weak Heart

Many people suffer from weak hearts. They may experience shortness of breath on exertion, pain over the heart, or dizzy feelings, oppressed breathing after meals or their eyes become blurred, the heart is not sufficiently strong to pump blood to the extremities, and they have cold hands and feet, or poor appetite because of weakened blood supply to the stomach. A heart tonic and alternative should be taken which has no bad after-effect. Such is



Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery

which contains no dangerous narcotics or alcohol.

It helps the human system in the constant manufacture of rich, red blood. It helps the stomach to assimilate or take up the proper elements from the food, thereby helping digestion and curing dyspepsia, heart-burn and many uncomfortable symptoms, stops excessive tissue waste in convalescence from fevers; for the run-down, anemic, thin-blooded people, the "Discovery" is refreshing and vitalizing.

In liquid or tablet form at most drug stores or send 50 one-cent stamps for trial box to Dr. Pierce's Invalids' Hotel, Buffalo, N. Y.

Read Chapter VII on Circulatory Organs in the "Medical Adviser"—A French cloth-bound book of 1008 pages sent on receipt of 31 one-cent stamps, address as above.

Central Drug Store
SCHOOL OPENING

We are ready with the Largest Stock of High and Public School Books and Supplies ever shown in town

Everything New—and at the Lowest Prices

Scribblers, Exercise Books, Note Books, Pads, Pencils, Slates, Pencil Boxes, Etc.

STATIONERY OF ALL KINDS

It will pay you to buy your School wants here

Central Drug Store

Is It Hot Enough For You?

It may be at present, but it's not too soon TO LET THAT CONTRACT for your Furnace or Hot Water Heating System. Go At Once, and see

J. H. HARDING
Durham - Ontario

Union Stock Yards, Toronto

ARMY HORSE INSPECTION Every Day

Union Stock Yards Horse Department TORONTO