GOING UP.

"I don't think you have the slightest right to waylay me like this."

"I did not waylay you," interrupted Morley, hotly. "I met you a minute ago by pure accident, fate, whatever you want to call it. I don't care what you call it. I'm blessing it still. It gives me one last chance, anyhow."

"You knew that I would positively come out of that entrance at noon sharp; that I would go to lunch at the Pinnacle——"

Morley grinned at the slip.

"I knew nothing of the kind. I never expected to see you again, except at the altar—"

"Morley Chambers!"

"As Haddon's wife. What did you think I meant? Kitty, if you would ever stop leaping at conclusions——"

"Call me Miss Trainor, if you please."

"I won't. Kit look at me. You're afraid."

She kept her face turned resolutely away. It was true. She was afraid to meet his eyes.

At the entrance to the towering office building she stopped. The sunlight falling down the long narrow canyon of Nassau street made golden hill of motes. Crowds pushed past the two, swinging in and out of the whirling doors. A flower vendor held out a bunch of golden rod to the girl and she looked at it wistfully. Nassau street and the masses slipped out of mind and left only the beauty of hills and meadows and rocky brook beds where they had trouted together only last month. It seemed years ago.

"You cannot come up here with me," she said finally. "I won't have it. It isn't fair of you to compel me to listen to you."

"It isn't fair of you to compel me to lose the girl, I love without a word of protest." Morley answered grimly, taking her by the arm. "I will go to lunch with you and will talk to you and do my level best to clear up this whole idiotic misunderstanding."

"I refuse to talk with you at all," she replied. "Of course, I cannot keep you out of a public restaurant."

"No, thank heaven," murmured Morley, and he followed her to the elevators.

"Express to restaurant, twenty-seventh floor," called the starter, and they stepped into the car. Her face was a bit white, but very determined.

Morely was silent. Hat off, he stood behind her, looking down at her adorable head with its wealth of fair, curling hair. She was wearing some sort of a hat with an audacious tilt to the front, Napoleon style, and he had a full view of her side face. Dearly would he have loved to stoop then and there to kiss it. The temptation had almost seized him when suddenly the car sprang back at the ninth floor, and the lever refused to work. There was one horrible, sickening moment, as they fell a few feet before the safety brakes worked, but in that instant he had caught her in his arms and held her close to him. And she did not struggle.

"We're here for keeps," one of the men said. "I know the game. It means hours until they take the top of the car off, and you do a sort of ladder marathon up to the next floor. We're in luck it's no worse."

There was confusion above and below them now. On each side a car halted. Orders were being given and plenty of encouragement was shouted to the imprisoned ones.

Morely's arm was still around the girl's waist, but she moved away from it.

"Are we really here for hours?" she asked the operator.

"'Fraid so, lady. No danger. Brakes will hold all right. Better sit down on the floor of the car and take it easy. The worst thing will be missing your lunch."

She did not take the advice but leaned back in the corner. There were five other passengers besides themselves, all men. They turned their backs and clung to the grill-work of the car, watching the relief work and talking to the people on the next floor.

"Well," she said finally, "why don't you talk? I can't help myself now?"

"What would you have done if we had been dashed down this shaft to death just now?"

"Why, nothing. There wasn't time."

"There was time for me to take you in my arms, Kit." He was speaking so low she could hardly catch his words. "Kit, my last conscious act would have been a kiss, do you hear me?"

"I don't doubt it at all. You are capable of turning even death to your own uses."

He laughed. And while the work of rescue went on about them, hung there in midair, with only the brakes to hold them, Morley took his one chance, and fought against the odds that fate had laid against him. They had spent the summer at the same resort, had fallen in love almost at first sight. And the very day after the engagement she had sent back his ring with a cool little note that she did not care for second-hand goods.

"Why, Kit, great scott; it couldn't have been more crushing if I had been a widower with ten children," Morley said now. "What did you mean? What had I done?"

"You had been engaged before," she said at last, when they had been in the car for nearly two hours and she was tired out. "There. Now you know why I sent it back."

"I never was engaged to any other girl in my life."

"Viola Kingslake saw the ring on my hand the next morning and told me she remembered it the previous summer. No one could mistake the setting. It was so odd, and the gold was so pale and delicate."

"She saw it the previous summer?" repeated Morley. "Where did she see it, Kit?"

"On a girl's hand. She remembered that the girl was with you most of the time and that she wore the ring. Oh, don't ask me to talk about it. It was all so pretty, and so—so wretchedly comical. Let go my hands."

"I won't. Kit, listen. The ring was my mother's. I think I told you that when I gave it to you. It was her engagement ring, and she asked me to give it to the girl I love best with her deepest affection and blessing. I wouldn't scatter that around wholesale, would I? The girl who wore it last summer up at Glenn Allyn was my sister. The Kingslake girl never knew her. Madeline was only there a week, and she did not mix with the girls at all. She's a college girl, and fond of boating and golf, and we are good pals. She asked to wear mother's ring just from sentiment, and I let her, of course, I had not found the real owner than. Don't you see, dear? Kit answer me."

"All ready," some one shouted on the next floor. They had taken the top off the car and let down a ladder to the prisoners.

"Kit, take off your glove."

And there in the narrow little car, suspended in midair, Morley took his mother's ring from his vest pocket, and slipped it back where it belonged, and kissed it for luck.

"All out, down there," they called again.

"Coming," answered Morley, happily."

WHEN MARK HAMBOURG PLAYS.

I seem to hear the lark's gay song,
ascending,
The murmur of some gently flowing
stream,
Whisp'ring leaves and zephyrs softly
blending,
Fairies tripping lightly on the
green.
Methinks, around I see fair roses
growing,
And hear the sound of bells and
dancers gay,
While all the world with happiness is
glowing—
When you, Mark Hambourg, play.

And then again I see the tempest
raging,
I hear the heaven's thunder, crash
and roar,
While all the elements a mighty battle's waging,
To wreck the ships upon the barren
shore,
Across the skies I see swift lightning
flashes,
I hear the deadly clamor of the
fray,
As 'gainst the rocks the angry ocean
dashes—
When you, Mark Hambourg, play.

Again, 'tis night, and all the world is
dreaming,
The gracious moon in majesty divine,
Amidst her court of stars all brightly
gleaming.
Smiles down upon the world, with
love divine,
The nightingale her golden voice is
swelling,
Chants fondly to her mate a wondrous lay,
Ah! peace within my heart is surely
dwelling—
When you, Mark Hambourg, play.

—W. H. Webling,
Brantford, Canada.

Must Act Now.

North-West Review.

Undoubtedly the overwhelming defeat of the liberal party in Ontario is, to a great extent, due to Protestant feeling against a Catholic premier, but it is not yet certain that this Protestant influence will be a factor as potential as the Sentinel of Toronto would like it to be.

"Anyhow a definite answer to this (Manitoba) school question can no longer be postponed. As long as the liberal party was in power at Ottawa the provincial government of Manitoba could point to it as an obstacle to a satisfactory settlement of that question, and it was at least difficult to prove the contrary. But now conditions have changed.

"Since the conservatives are in power in Winnipeg and in Ottawa they are committed to solve that problem or to brand themselves as hypocrites; they must show whether they are still faithful to the platform, in support of which they were gloriously defeated in 1896; they must show, whether they will forever depend on the Orangemen and offend Catholics as well as fair-minded Protestants, or whether they will strengthen their position by gaining the vote of the latter.

"If the conservative leaders have any common sense they must realize that their present strength in Ottawa may be depended upon till the next election; but how may they hold their position if the Catholics throughout the dominion are offended by that time?"

He Saw Two.

"The constable seems wonderfully certain about the details of my case," said the defendant, with a sneer; "but how is it he doesn't call his fellow-officer to prove what he says?" "There's only one constable stationed in the village, sir," explained the policeman. "But I saw two last night." "Exactly," the policeman rejoined, smiling with satisfaction, "that's just the charge against you."

The Trusts & Guarantee Co., Limited, of Toronto, have been appointed administrator of the estate of the late Catharine Dalton, of the city of Toronto, who died on or about August 20th, 1911. The estate consists of deposits in the Merchants' Bank, Home Bank, and Standard Bank, amounting in all to about $5,000. There are three heirs, and the children of a deceased heir, all of whom live in Toronto.

The first gold brick from St. Anthony mine, Sturgeon Pake, Ont., 165 miles from Port Arthur on the G. T. P., is in Toronto. It weighs 85½ ounces, and is worth $1,700.

Piles, fissures, etc., successfully treated without an operation. Write for booklet and references. Dr. Hawke, 21 Wellesley street, Toronto.

Obituary testimony will not be taken as conclusive evidence with St. Peter.

Sale woollen gloves, 19c., 3-inch silk ribbon, 10c.; winter underwear, 25c. garment. Dutton's, 209 Princess street.

"In case of sickness," on Sunday, remember Gibson's Red Cross drug store is the only drug store in Kingston open all day Sunday.

The wise man will always try to turn the obstacle into a stepping stone.

"Buy Belladonna plasters." Gibson's.

Plenty and plenty of times there are when the soft answer is insufficient.

"Buy Belladonna plasters." Gibson's.

New Labrador herrings at Gilbert's.

SPLENDOR OF DURBAR

WILL SURPASS ALL OTHERS AND WILL BE HISTORIC.

King George and Queen Mary and Their Court are Preparing to Equal the Hindoo Grandeur.

London, Oct. 14.—Preparations for their coming visit to India are not absorbing the time of King George and Queen Mary. In the absence of their parents, Princess Mary and the younger princes will be left in the care of Queen Alexandra, as they were when last their majesties, then Prince and Princess of Wales, visited the country.

Londoners have had glimpses at jubilee and coronation times of the splendor of their Oriental visitors, and have gained some idea of the extraordinary wealth and variety of Indian jewel boxes. But to see Hindoo grandeur at its highest conception one must see the Hindoo nabobs at home, especially on occasions of high festival. For this reason alone the Durbar promises to be one of the most dazzling shows in recent history.

The representatives of English rank and beauty too, will be equal to this historic occasion. Family jewels have been brought out from secure places, where they have been reposing since the coronation doings of last June, and are again in the hands of mounters and setters. Rare old family laces that will vie with richest scarves and veils of stately begums and ranees are being sorted over for use at the Durbar, and dresses of exceptional richness are now being made by court costumers.

To please the eye of the color loving Hindoo, bright hues will be extensively worn, the queen herself giving a lead in this respect. For many of the Durbar dresses cloth of gold will be a favorite fabric and color, worn with beautiful brocades and elaborate embroideries.

The gilded splendors of the picturesqae scene will suggest to visitors at Delhi, a twentieth century revival of the field of Cloth of Gold, whereon Henry VIII. greeted the French king with a gallant company.

The ducal houses of Devonshire, Hamilton and Manchester will be represented at the Durbar festivities, as well as several historical marquisites and earldoms.

The preparation and transit of the regalia to be used at the Durbar are now being considered by those in authority. The crowns, it is now definitely decided, will be the same as worn at the coronation at Westminster Abbey, but with the addition, it is understood, of the famous Koh-i-noor diamond. This is being set in Queen Mary's crown, and she will be the first crowned head to wear it in India for many centuries. When the Punjab was annexed to the British crown the Koh-i-noor was sent home to Queen Victoria, and thus was fulfilled the destiny of the stone, for "who holds the Koh-i-noor holds India," runs the proverb.

But the Koh-i-noor may not be worn by a man, or disaster will befall him. If worn by a woman good fortune will bless her. So, in obedience to the warning tradition linked with the possession of the gem, it is not the king, but the queen, who will display the splendid diamond on her crown when India meets its imperial rulers.

Queen Mary's jewelry will make an almost matchless display, even at Delhi. By way of graceful compliment to the givers, she intends also to wear the lovely necklace of vari-colored pearls presented to her among other Indian gifts when, as Princess of Wales, she visited the eastern empire some years ago. The necklace contains pearls of black, gray, yellow, pink, mauve and other wonderful colors.

25,000 Lives Per Year.

Syracuse Post-Standard.

The wholesome duty of making Americans ashamed of the rate at which they allow filth diseases to flourish, has become the particular concern of the health bureaus of our leading life insurance companies. A bulletin from one of these now asks policyholders the question, "Why the apathy and unconcern regarding a malady that annually prostrates over 300,000 people on beds of sickness and claims over 25,000 lives?"

The bulletin refers to typhoid fever. Between 1888 and 1909 the death rate per million from this disease in England and Wales fell from 260 to 60, a decrease of 77 per cent. In the same period the rate fell in the United States from 430 220, a decrease of 48 per cent. The rate in this country now, so far as registry of deaths is able to show it, is not far below what the rate in England was thirty years ago. Impure water is the leading primary cause, no doubt; but the secondard cause, to which a vast number of deaths must be attributed, is the typhoid fly, and it is in respect of this murderous insect, presumably, that the superiority of England and Wales chiefly shows itself.

Great Railway Wealth.

Cotton's Weekly.

The Canadian Pacific Railway was given millions of dollars by the Dominion government. It was given twenty-five million acres of land. It was given a completed railway wocth millions of dollars. In consideration of all these things a clause was put in its charter whereby, after ten per cent. was paid on the capital investment of the railway, the rates should be reduced so that the benefit mugnt go to the shippers of the increased prosperity of the country. Last year the net profits of the C. P. R., exclusive of the land sales, were over $36,000,000. Its net profits are between seventeen and twenty per cent. upon its capital. Rates are high on the road. Last session of parliament, W. F. Maclean, M. P., for South York, Ont., introduced a resolution into the House of Commons, calling for the investigation of the C. P. R., and the fulfilment of the ten per cent. profit clause in its charter agreement with the people of Canada. He could not get a seconder to his motion.

Experience often causes us to surrender some of our highly cherished ideas.

Drink Belleville cider and be happy. On sale at Gilbert's stores.

THE MONTREAL & SUBURBAN REALTY COMPANY, LIMITED

Incorporated by Dominion Letters Patent, Nov. 10, 1910, and Sup. Letters Patent, Sept. 1, 1911.

HEAD OFFICE:
MONTREAL, CANADA.

CAPITALIZATION.

Stock, Common, 10,000 Shares, Par Value $100 each $1,000,000
Bonds, 6 Per Cent Nov. and May 1st, 1st M't'g; 15 years from Nov. 1, 1911 1,000,000
Denomination $100 and $500. Redeemable at 105 and Int.

DIRECTORS.

President, J. T. FINNIE, M.D., M.P.P. Vice-President, Jas. MacDONNELL, Esq., Merchant. J. A. MANN, Esq., Advocate. GEO. T. HARTT, Esq., Coal Merchant. Hon. J. J. GUERIN, M.D., Mayor of Montreal. G. J. CROWDY, Esq., Proprietor Jas. Hutton & Company. W. L. CHIPCHASE, Esq., Merchant.

TREASURER.
ROBERT WILSON, C.A.

TRUSTEES.
THE CROWN TRUST COMPANY, MONTREAL.
Interest and Principal Payable at the Offices of THE CROWN TRUST COMPANY.

SOLICITORS.
FOSTER, MARTIN, MANN, MacKINNON & HACKETT.

AUDITORS.
RIDDELL, STEAD, GRAHAM & HUTCHISON.

Present issue of Bonds	$950,000
" " Com. Stock	600,000
Leaving in Treasury for future use:	
Bonds	$ 50,000
Com. Stock	400,000

OBJECTS OF THE COMPANY.

The Company is formed for the purpose of acquiring Real Estate in the City of Montreal and neighborhood, improving, sub-dividing and selling same in large and small portions in accordance with the demand.

BOND ISSUE.

Part of the proceeds of the sale of the present issue of Bonds will be used for the purchase of certain desirable properties on which the Company has secured promises of sale on most favorable terms, and from time to time as profitable investments offer.

SECURITY FOR BOND HOLDERS.

The Bonds will be secured by Deed of Hypothec and Conveyance in Trust to The Crown Trust Company of Monteral, of all the properties purchased by the Company. All Bonds issued shall be a lien upon all property of the Company, and Bonds issued from time to time to pay for property shall rank "Pari Passu" with the Bonds previously issued.

SINKING FUND.

Out of the revenue derived from the sale of any property of the Company, the Company shall pay to the Trustees a sum sufficient to constitute a Sinking Fund for the redemption of the Bonds at a price not to exceed 105 and interest if redeemed before maturity.

The Directors may, however, with the consent of the Trustees re-invest any portion of the said Sinking Fund in other properties, said properties coming under the above mentioned Deed of Conveyance and Hypothec.

The Company shall have the right to redeem the whole or any part of the Bond Issue on any interest date after August 1st, 1914 at 105 by drawing upon the Sinking Fund in accordance with the term of the trust deed.

PRESENT ISSUE OF BONDS.

The Company has secured 655 arpents of the most valuable farm land on the north-east side of the Island of Montreal, extending in a formation of five arpents commencing at the Terminal of the Street Railway at Tetreaultville and following the proposed Street Railway line to the north shore of the Island, with a frontage on that shore of 12 arpents.

The Company has also secured some 2,000 acres of the choicest farm lands on the south-western elevation of Ile Perrot, which will be available for high class suburban residential purposes, within easy access from the City. Transportation facilities, even now, are fairly easy, there being some 30 trains a day each way on the Grand Trunk and Canadian Pcaific, western lines, passing the property, while a ferry gives regular communication with Lachine and St. Annes.

With regard to the properties already in hand, it is proposed to sub-divide immediately, and to dispose of the lots in large or small blocks for prices low enough to insure quick sales.

ESTIMATED PROFIT.

The Company's property at Riviere des Prairies, consisting of 655 arpents, will give at least 7,000 lots 25 x 100 square feet and worth an average of $200 each net		$1,400,000
The property at Ile Perrot, consisting of 72,000,000 square feet, after allowing for streets, lanes, etc., to the extent of one-third the area, will give 5,000 lots averaging 10,000 square feet and worth at a very conservative estimate $1,000 per lot net		5,000,000
		$6,400,000
The cost of the above property is	$950,000	
Estimated cost of surveys, plans, etc.	100,000	
		1,050,000
Net profit		$5,350,000

Present issue of Bonds shall be made at par and shall entitle the purchaser of any portion thereof to a bonus of 25 per cent. of their holdings in the Common Stock of the Company.

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION.

25 per cent. Cash with application, and the balance on call from time to time, as the Directors may deem advisable, but calls shall not exceed 25 per cent. of subscriber's holdings in any one month.

APPLICATIONS.

For further particulars and forms of application address

The Montreal & Suburban Realty Company, Limited,

Standard Life Building, 157 St. James Street, Montreal.
Or to
ROBERT WILSON, Treasurer
25 Bank of Ottawa Building, Montreal.

Prospectus dated Montreal, Sept. 25, 1911.

CONNAUGHT'S STAFF.

Officials Who Make Up New Governor-General's Suite.

The Duke and Duchess of Connaught have taken the place of the elections as the topic of the moment. The new Governor-General has selected the following staff—considered in England a notable one— to accompany him to Ottawa: Major H. C. Lowther, C.M.G., M.V.O., D.S.O. (Scots Guards), military secretary; Captain T. H. Rivers-Bulkeley, C.M.G., M.V.O. (Scots Guards), controller of the household and equerry; Captain W. Long, D.S.O. (Royal Scots Greys), aide-de-camp; Captain H. C. Buller (Rifle Brigade), aide-de-camp; and Captain E. S. Worthington, M.V.O., R.A.M.C., medical officer.

Major Lowther acted as private secretary to his Royal Highness during his memorable visit to South Africa. He is a brother of the Speaker of the British House of Commons and of Sir Gerald Lowther. He served as deputy- assistant adjutant-general in the South African war, and has since then been military attache at some of the chief British embassies in Europe.

Captain Rivers-Bulkeley has been associated with the new Governor-General for some time. When his Royal Highness was inspector-general of the forces and high commissioner in the Mediterranean, Captain Rivers-Bulkeley was his aide-de-camp, and has since acted as an equerry. After serving in South Africa, where he was wounded, he went to India and was controller of the household to two viceroys — Lord Curzon and Lord Minto.

Leads Opposition Yet.

Robert L. Borden will be the new Prime Minister of Canada, but in his own household he is merely leader of the Opposition. He admits it. When he was touring the west last summer he said on several occasions:

"I am leader of the opposition in two senses—in the House of Commons and in my own home. I hope and expect to change my position in the House of Commons, but in my home I have no expectation ever of changing."

Mrs. Borden, therefore, is the coming Prime Minister's prime minister, and by unanimous consent is admirably qualified for the position. Her magnetic personality, tact and political knowledge have been of vast assistance to her husband during the eight difficult years he had led the opposition.

Mrs. Borden is the mistress of an attractive home in Wurtemburg street, Ottawa, for although Mr. Borden represents a Halifax constituency he lives most of the year in Ottawa. Mrs. Borden entertains charmingly and extensively during the season, is an enthusiastic member of the Ottawa Golf Club, plays an excellent game herself and has a wide range of social, philanthropic and artistic interests, eminently fitting in the woman called upon to discharge the social obligations of the foremost elective position in Canada.

Mrs. Borden was Miss Laura Bond of Halifax, a member of a fine old English family. Not a little of the satisfaction felt by many Conservatives in Mr. Borden's election is due to the popularity of his wife. Lady Laurier, wife of Sir Wilfrid Laurier, has been in ill-health for several years, and on this account has been prevented from entertaining extensively.

Major MacLean's Start.

Major Donald Hector MacLean was the Liberal candidate in Carleton County in the general election campaign, and is a well-known Ottawa lawyer and major in the Governor-General's Foot Gaurds. He was born in York County, and spent his boyhood and youth in Toronto. After his graduation in arts at the University of Toronto he was very keen to take a trip to Europe. Being well up in languages and much interested in art, he was particularly anxious to visit France. And one day he sailed from Montreal.

The inexperienced traveler left his valise on the deck, and a thief cut it open and stole its contents, including nearly all of young MacLean's money. He did not turn back, however. Neither did he wire his family for funds. He had taken his bicycle, and with it he enjoyed an interesting but inexpensive tour of France. When he returned he began to practice law in Ottawa, and joined the Young Liberal Club there. That organization asked him to give a lecture on his travels. He did not give a lecture, but he gave a talk so amusing and fascinating that his reputation as a clever young man was established at once.

Canada's Capital.

In the old days before the several Canadian provinces entered upon the present confederation the Parliament met alternately at Montreal and Quebec, and the officials of the Government selected their own place of residence. The rivalry between these cities was so acute that neither could be chosen for the capital, and in 1857 both joined in an address, which was ratified by Parliament, asking Queen Victoria to settle the dispute.

During the following year she named Ottawa, then a lively little lumber camp of 5,000 or 6,000 people, occupying an exceedingly favorable geographical location.

Wet Weather Shoes for Men

Our Vicolized Blucher is an absolute Waterproof Boot. A $5.00 Boot for $5.50.
Other lines from $3.50 to $5.00.

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