

The DAUGHTER of DAVID KERR

by Harry King Tootle
Illustrations by Ray Walters

Copyright by A.C. FLETCHER & CO., 1914
Hayes went out to rejoin his wife, after promising to take the matter up in the morning.
Gilbert was just on the point of beginning a discussion of Gloria's future when a reporter from the Banner was announced.
"I'll come out to see him," said the lawyer, rising.
"No," objected Kerr, "have him in. I want to see him, too."

So Mr. James Winthrop, the young political reporter for the Belmont Banner, was admitted.
Winthrop, like the usual run of star reporters in a town the size of Belmont, was not only a shrewd young American, but he was also well aware of his great shrewdness. He had made as many political prognostications as any young man in the country, and they were quite as misleading

in the main as were any of the others. Being on the machine paper and a loyal reporter, it followed as of course that he was a loyal machine man. Old Jerry Winthrop, the editor, was a distant relative, but friendly enough and interested enough in the youth to explain to him some of the turnings of the political wheels.
When Winthrop saw Kerr closeted with his legal adviser he could not suppress a whistle of surprise.
"Evening, judge. Good evening, Mr. Kerr."

"How are you, Jim?" said Gilbert. The boss merely nodded an acknowledgement of the greeting. "What can I do for you?"
"Some stock-yard terminal rumors in the air, judge; just rumors, and I can't find out a thing."
"I haven't heard a thing about it," the lawyer assured him. Then to Kerr, "Have you?"
"Not a word," answered the boss.
"Where did you get it?" queried Gilbert.

"Floating 'round town. I met Mr. Kendall just now going to the station, but he wouldn't talk. I know that the surveyors have been out

with what was for him unaccustomed warmth.

"That's mighty good of you, Amos." "Not at all." Then the lawyer went on in an injured tone, "I'm only sorry that you put the franchise up to me as a trade. I'm not doing it for that."

"I knew you'd do it for the girl's sake, but I want you to get what you can out of it, Amos. I owe you that much."

Gilbert was glad that his wife entered at this minute, for a discussion of Gloria's social future probably would not bring out all sides to the question without a woman being a party to the conversation.
"I just have to talk to some one," Mrs. Gilbert confessed immediately, "and I didn't have the heart to go into the library. I peeped in just now and they were sitting in front of the fire laughing and talking and appearing to be having the best time in the world. I don't know why, but it made me think of the times when you used to come to see me, Amos."

Hubband and wife smiled at each other, and he said:
"You were a beautiful girl, Julia."

"I'll tell you what," Mrs. Gilbert went on, conscious of the compliment but not desirous of herself making a comparison. "Gloria is a beautiful girl, and what is more, I can see that she has a beautiful character. I'm so sorry she has been away so long."

"What could I do, ma'am?" asked Kerr. "I couldn't take care of her at Locust Lawn."

Locust Lawn had been in Gilbert's mind all the time, and he had waited only to sound his wife before speaking. Her enthusiasm was such, as evidenced in what she had just said, that he thought now was the proper time to broach the subject.
"There's only one thing to do, Mr. Kerr," he said. "Gloria must come in and stay with us. Locust Lawn is all right as a home for you, but as it stands it is no place for a young lady in society; especially, since you want me to be plain spoken, no place for a young lady who has had such advantages as your daughter."

"Exactly, exactly," asserted Kerr. He had seen that, and it had been one of the thorns in his flesh all day.

Mrs. Gilbert was quick to see that it was the only thing to be done. She had become as much interested in Gloria as had her husband, and now she added her own invitation to his.
"The judge has expressed my own ideas exactly," she said. "Mr. Kerr, you must let her come to us. We have fallen in love with her already."

"Have you, ma'am?" Kerr asked. "Then I'm awfully glad."

"Make the invitation for a month," Gilbert directed, "and then we can ask her to stay on."
"I'll do nothing of the kind," said his wife airily, as she started on what was to her a pleasant errand; "I'll ask her for the rest of her natural life, and if she wants to stay that long she's welcome."

CHAPTER VII.

Gloria plunged into the work of making over Locust Lawn according to her own ideas with her usual vigor and energy. Accompanied by Mrs. Gilbert, she haunted the architect's office, carrying with her magazines containing pictures and descriptions of beautiful homes. When the plans for the alterations were finally approved, David Kerr learned with a sigh of relief that the changes could be made without driving him from the shelter of his own roof.

At the same time Gloria was planning for the changes in the country place she and Mrs. Gilbert were also busy preparing for the ball which would serve as her formal introduction to Belmont society. Her time was so engaged that she thought the suggestion of her hostess an excellent one when Mrs. Gilbert said that it might be better not to become entangled up with too many social engagements at a time when it was more vital to see that the Locust Lawn alterations were properly under way. The girl was aware from what she had heard her father and others say, that things were dull at present, and she did not wish to spur them into a premature activity. When the ball was given for her it would be time enough to begin.

Mrs. Gilbert was not letting things drift, 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 coincidence 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 sent 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 afternoons 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 it 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 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.

(To be Continued.)

TWO ARE KILLED IN QUELPH

Trench Caves in Burying Two Waterworks Employees
Guelph, Ont., May 18.—Wilfred McRae and Albert Blake, two employees of the waterworks department, were killed Saturday when a trench on Paisley street caved in on them.

No one saw the accident happen. Another employe who went for a crowbar a few minutes earlier, returned to find the ditch caved in and the men nowhere to be seen.



What adds more to a good breakfast—what is more enjoyed—than a cup of good coffee?

What is simpler to make? Why deprive yourself of this morning luxury when



Chase & Sanborn Seal Brand Coffee costs but one cent a cup? CHASE & SANBORN, MONTREAL 149

WORTHY OF CAPT. KIDD

HOW NORWEGIAN SHIP FELL PREY TO PIRATES

Boarded the Steamer at Hong Kong as Passengers, Then Took Possession When She Was Forty Miles Out

Canton, China, May 18.—Ordinary acts of piracy, which occur frequently in the rivers and canals in this section, were completely eclipsed recently when the Norwegian steamship Childar was plundered on the high seas.

It was bold enough to recall to the western world the days of Captain Kidd, 200 years ago, and it was a rare case even for these waters. The number of foreign warships constantly cruising up and down the China coast and the fact that many of the merchant ships carry rifles and ammunition, generally deter the Chinese from such acts of boldness, for they are given short shifts when caught. In the early days of the British settlement at Hong Kong scores of pirate junks were captured and sunk. There are records of forty and fifty being sent to the bottom in a day.

The Childar was captured in a very simple way. About fifty pirates went aboard the ship at Hong Kong as ordinary steerage or "deck" passengers, bound for places up the coast. There being altogether 200 Chinese making the journey, no notice was taken of them.

They were evidently a little nervous over the enterprise and soon roused the suspicious of some of the Chinese passengers by their restlessness and earnest conversations in little groups. Seeing that they were being watched, they put their plans into execution sooner evidently than they had intended, but with complete success.

About forty miles out of Hong Kong they whipped out their revolvers and rushed the officers. There were six white officers, and none of them were armed or within the reach of weapons. The second officer, who was on the bridge, tried to give the alarm to the others below, and was promptly laid senseless with the butt of a pistol. Otherwise no bodily injury was done.

On their arms, so that they should know one another, the pirates wore white bands similar to those worn by the Chinese revolutionists two years ago. There were characters on the bands, the translation of which is said to be, "Money comes easy."

Four of the officers were tightly bound and placed in the auxiliary wheelhouse at the stern of the ship, while the second and third engineers were left free to work the engines under the direction of the pirates. Pirate navigators assumed control of the bridge and gave the proper signals to the engine-room. A very careful course through dangerous shoals was steered until the ship put into a little bay known as Bias Bay. There two junks, which had evidently been waiting the arrival of the Childar, received the collected money and valuables which had been taken from the ship, the officers and the passengers. Even the uniforms of the officers and the good clothes of the Chinese passengers were taken, and almost all the brass fittings of the ship. In all, the ship lost over \$10,000 in cargo, valuables and damages.

The pirates were no doubt much disappointed, for on two previous voyages the Childar carried about \$30,000 worth of treasures of one sort and another, valuables that were negotiable ashore without serious danger of discovery. The pirates seemed to be angered by their failure to make the big haul they expected, for after looting the ship and passengers, they went through the cabins and engine-rooms destroying wilfully doors, fittings and furniture.

But the exploit was not without its humorous side. An English-speaking bureaucrat, for instance, sympathizing with the thirsty engineer whom he was controlling revolver in hand, asked the engineer if he would like a whiskey and soda; and, leaving a fellow-pirate in charge of the engine-room, went to the pantry and brought back a whiskey bottle and one of beer, explaining that he could not find soda water.

Among the pirates were some who understood the navigation of steamships and others who knew how to run the engine. One, indeed, told the engineers in English that he understood more about a marine engine than they did.

DANISH ROYALTY IN FRANCE

Their Majesties Received With Impressive Ceremonies in Paris
Paris, May 18.—King Christian X, and Queen Alexandra of Denmark arrived here on Saturday to pay a two days' official visit of courtesy to France during which they are to be the guests of the French government.

Their majesties were received with impressive ceremonies on their arrival. Troops lined both sides of the streets on their journey of two miles from the railroad station to the Palace d'Orsay where they have taken up their residence.

The Parisian newspapers in reporting the visit lay emphasis on the fact that France and Denmark have this in common—both have been regarded by Prussia which took Schleswig-Holstein from Denmark and Alsace-Lorraine from France.

Grog and Guncry

British Gazette
Admiral Sir George King Hall has expressed the opinion that the navy will never make the progress desired until the grog system is abolished. "Experiments," he stated, "which had been made by the commander of his majesty's ship Natal, had shown that the men's shooting was at its lowest on Mondays when they came back from their week-end leave, and that it gradually improved until the Fridays, when it was at its best. A chart was posted up for the men to see the result, and so much did it impress them that they called it the 'Grog Curve.'"

A lady's comment—Tastes better—goes farther!

Red Rose Tea "is good tea"

The New Figure. That easy, graceful, almost corsetless effect, is attained by wearing the new models of D & A corsets.

Specially commended for rather plump women, who will find in it a comfortable hip reducing corset is No. 750 D & A illustrated herewith and retailing at \$2.75. Ask your dealer to show it. The price is about one half less than imported corsets approaching it in quality. Made by the DOMINION CORSET CO., QUEBEC. Makers also of the celebrated LA DIVA Corsets.



Nobody Here! Guess I'll help Myself!



Kellogg's CORN FLAKES

Swell Styles



For young men who want the newest styles, the right now fashions, we have a surprisingly large assortment of snappy new

Shoes and Oxfords

New English lasts, smart raise toe models in Astoria, Derby, Slater and other famous makes. They must be seen to be appreciated.

J. H. SUTHERLAND & BRO THE HOME OF GOOD SHOES

READ THE LABEL
MAGIC BAKING POWDER
READ THE LABEL

PATENTS
Herbert J. S. Dennison
REGISTERED ATTORNEY
11 King Street West, Toronto, Ont.
Trade Marks, Designs, Copyright, protected every-where, litigation, success, experience. Write for booklet.

When through old age the bodily functions become sluggish, Na-Dru-Co Laxatives give gentle, timely and effective aid, without discomfort or distress.
25c. a box at your Druggist's.
173 National Drug and Chemical Co. of Canada, Limited.

Bibby's Garage
FOR SALE
1 Ford
1 Studebaker
1 McLaughlin
Good condition.
Phones: Garage 201; Res., 917

GRAND TRUNK RAILWAY SYSTEM
Homeseekers' Excursions
1914—Round trip tickets to Western Canada, via Chicago and North Bay or Toronto on sale May 19, and every other Tuesday thereafter until October 27th, at very low fares. Tickets good for two months.
We can make all arrangements to bring your family and friends from the "Old Country."
For particulars apply to
J. P. HANLEY,
Railroad and Steamship Agent
Cor. Johnson and Ontario Sts.

CANADIAN PACIFIC
GREAT LAKES NAVIGATION
Steamers will leave Port McNicoll Mondays, Tuesdays, Wednesdays, Thursdays and Saturdays at 4 p.m., commencing May 9th, for SAULT STE. MARIE, PORT ARTHUR and PORT WILLIAM.
The Steamer Manitoba sailing from Port McNicoll, Wednesdays will call at Owen Sound leaving that point 10:30 p.m. same day.
STEAMSHIP EXPRESS
Will leave Toronto 12:45 p.m. on sailing days, making direct connection with Steamers at Port McNicoll.
TO WESTERN CANADA IN COMFORT VIA CANADIAN PACIFIC
Particulars regarding RAIL or O.C. E.A.N. tickets from F. DONWAY, C.P.A., Kingston, or write M. G. Murphy, D.P.A., C.P.R., Toronto.

SCAN STRAMSHIP AGENCY
C. S. KIRKPATRICK
23 Clarence St. Phone 548

CUNARD LINE
CANADIAN SERVICE
From Southampton From Montreal
May 7 ASCANIA May 22
May 14 ALAUNIA May 29
May 21 ALAUNIA June 5
Steamers call Plymouth eastbound.
Rates—Cabin (11) \$46.25, 3rd-class, British eastbound, \$30.25 up. West-bound \$29 up.
Apply Local Ticket Agent, or THE ROYAL CANADIAN PACIFIC LIMITED, General Agents, 50 King St. East, Toronto.

LONDON - PARIS
WHITE STAR
OPENING OF ST. LAWRENCE NAVIGATION
MONTREAL - QUEBEC - LIVERPOOL
LAURENTIC May 23
TITONIC May 29
MAGANTIC June 6
and every Saturday thereafter, BOOK NOW
Local Agents J. S. Kirkpatrick, C. P. B., J. P. Hanley, G. T. B.
DOMINION LINE