

COUGHS

Nature's means of stopping coughs comes to you direct from her vast Spruce Forests. Over 60 years in household use.

GRAY'S SYRUP OF RED SPRUCE GUM

The Royalty of Radio Tubes

THE ROICE

Universal Tire & Battery Service

Dr. Martel's Female Pills

2 CARS LACKAWANNA SPLIT PEA COAL

W. A. Mitchell & Co.

Glycerine Mixture for Gas on Stomach

GRANDMOTHER KNEW

There Was Nothing So Good for Congestion and Colds as Mustard

MUSTEROLE

WALL PAPER

W. G. VEALE

Facts About Optometry

R. Arthey, Optometrist

Safe

On Wings of Wireless

by ARTHUR R. REEVE

(Continued From Our Last Issue)

CHAPTER VIII ALTERNATING AFFECTIONS

It was not much after seven when Gerrick, Dick and Mrs. Walden rode up in the Escala elevator.

In her haste and nervousness she nearly stumbled to the door of Ruth's room. She put her hand on the wall to steady herself and listened.

"Mummy! Without a second's hesitation Ruth ran to her mother. She took Ruth's pretty face lovingly in her hands and looked intensely into the beautiful blue depths.

"Don't worry, Mrs. Walden," chimed in Vera. "Her only companions last night were a bottle of Omicron Oil and my greasy fingers doing a massaging act."

Glenn called to take Vera to the country and the four motored back to Mrs. Walden's apartment.

"Well, Mummy, it's good to get home. I'm going to kiss you again."

"Nothing to what it must be to raise a boy!" retorted Ruth. Then a moment later, "Mother, we'll go out to the Club together. I'm going to put on my swankiest gown—and get the drop on those old gossips out there—swop 'em off their ears. Just watch me!"

"You'll go to jail for this!"

"You know, I never really saw this thing work. What was the matter with it last night?"

"Somehow jammed in on the same wave length. I can't see yet how."

"He listened in the Pink Room."

"I'm going to tell you a secret. When you gave me that key to give to them, do you know what I did? I got the key out first from your house . . . to protect you. I did it on my own. And it was lucky I did. How I put it in my own garage."

"You father!" This was Vera's voice, interrupting. "Be careful!

Don't you know that last night they overheard?"

There was a muffled whisper, a man's voice, but it was lost. It was evidently a caution.

"That's a splendid explanation of why your dictagraph went bad last night, Dick," commented Gerrick. "Someone's hunting now for the transmitter."

"I think," suggested Dick, not a bit ruffled, "if the Waldens are going back to the Club we'll go out to my workshop on the harbor. In anything's going to happen, it will be out there."

It was perhaps an hour or two later in the afternoon when the big story had become ancient history, a mere nine minutes' wonder, that Ruth at the Country Club began to feel lonesome. With no car, it was almost as bad as no legs.

As if in answer to a prayer for new hearts to conquer, Jack swept up with a flurry in his crimson shabby coat.

The conversation drifted merrily to the new chummy car.

"Wouldn't you like to try the new better?"

"Would I run me over to Merrick's garage. I want to see that wrecked box of my own and give some instructions what shade I want the body done over in. I feel just without a wheel in my hands. You won't mind, Mummy—for a little while?"

Ruth may have dressed to impress the crowd at the Club but it all went to Jack's head and he broke out in intense love making.

He edged over under the wheel nearer her. Ruth smiled at him. Suddenly he leaned over to steal a kiss. It went wrong and fell on her ear. Somehow Ruth was glad it wasn't the one Dick had kissed. But the next moment she had taken Jack's hand and given it a little squeeze to return.

They were just about leaving Merrick's, when the faithful McKay, who had been watching the departure vigilantly from the parking space at the Club, tapped lightly on the door of Dick's boathouse workshop.

It needed only to have McKay spill the news about the automobile ride with Curtis to set Dick frantic over Ruth. A few minutes later Dick and Gerrick were on the Club porch.

Professor Varlo was there with Mrs. Walden, very thoughtful and sympathetic. In fact, he was so attentive that Gerrick found himself wondering where his interest—in mother or daughter?

"I wouldn't worry much over Ruth and Jack," put in the professor. "These youngsters seem to me to be quite capable of taking care of themselves—at least Ruth does."

"I think I know enough of their habits from watching them around here at the Club to guess where they might go. I've got to go over to the old Seaville Station this afternoon. I'll take a look at some of the places on the way where they might stop—the garage, for instance."

In the late afternoon Curtis drew up at the Binnacle, a queer old place furnished like the cabin of an old clipper ship. There was a wireless at the Binnacle and broadcasted music.

"That!" ordered Jack, turning from Ruth toward the waiter.

"Two? Yes, sir." The waiter winked.

Jack leaned over. "Going to see what that wink meant," he whispered to Ruth as he followed the waiter out. A moment and he returned. "Name's Herman. He's all right," he explained.

A few minutes later Herman appeared with cocktails in tea cups. "Here's looking at—"

Ruth and Curtis had the cups balanced, ready to taste. "Don't!"

Ruth looked at him surprised. "Why?"

"It's a drug—that something—"

He turned quickly toward the waiter, rose, seized him by the shoulder, swung him around. Then he reached into the waiter's waistcoat pocket and drew out a little vial.

"You'll go to jail for this, Herman!"

"Planted on me?"

"That's what they all say!"

The screen door of the porch swung open, and Professor Varlo strode in. He had evidently heard the whole thing on the other side of the thick boxwood hedge. Were anyone could say a word he seized the vial, smelled it, then smelled the two cups.

"That's an aphrodisiac—a love potion!" He turned toward Curtis. "I believe you saw me getting out of my car just now outside, young man!"

CHAPTER IX THE DIRECTION FINDER

Meanwhile, on the opposite porch of the Club which was otherwise deserted, Vera, only a few moments before, had tucked her arm nervously under Gerrick's and drawn him into the privacy of the glassed-in, winter solarium.

"You may come, too, Dick," she nodded back to him. "There—please shut the door." She glanced at Gerrick, half confidently, half fearful of him. "I've been so afraid—ever since I found out how the walk might have been!"

There was something soothing in her mind and Gerrick was just about to make some reassuring remark that would relieve the tension and open the floodgates of her heart. Vera, all animation, now that she had taken this step, did not wait to give him a chance.

"It's about Glenn," she cried tensely, bringing her two hands together. "You know all about the inner Circle . . . and George. Well, Glenn was our treasurer when we first started—in yet, in a way, I suppose. Oh, it may have been all right when we started. It was fun and all that. It was naive. It was smart. But . . . one thing led to another . . . and . . . Guy. Oh, get him out of it . . . clean!"

"But who's the head of it all—this Velvet Gang, as the police call it?" Gerrick seized a bit of effect.

Vera looked up quickly, a frightened stare on her face. But she said nothing.

"Those was that gruff voice, a man, that I heard this morning over the dictagraph in the Pink Room? Brock?"

Gerrick had figured on betrayal by surprise. He in turn was not surprised at the naive stare in return cast by the firm scientist. He had seen too many women on the witness stand. Vera had made up her mind to talk—but not too much. He decided it was best to let it go at that; not to try any social third degree. She would come around. They agreed not for the present to be seen together.

(Continued in Our Next Issue)



YOU'LL GO TO JAIL FOR THIS!

THE BANK OF TORONTO

SIXTY-NINTH ANNUAL GENERAL REPORT

PROFIT AND LOSS ACCOUNT

The Balance at credit of Profit and Loss, on 30th November, 1923, was \$1,170,911.02

Table showing Profit and Loss Account details: Dividends, Tax on Circulation, Reserve for Accrued Taxes, Transferred to Officers' Pension Fund, Written off Bank Premises, Carried forward to next year.

GENERAL STATEMENT 29TH NOVEMBER, 1924

Table showing Liabilities: Notes of the Bank in Circulation, Deposits bearing interest, Deposits not bearing interest, Balances due to other Banks in Canada, Balances due to Banks and Banking Correspondents in the United Kingdom and Foreign Countries, Quarterly Dividend, Dividends Unpaid, Letters of Credit outstanding, Liabilities not included in the foregoing, Capital paid up, Rest, Balance of Profit and Loss Account carried forward.

ASSETS

Table showing Assets: Current Gold and Silver, Dominion Notes, Deposit in the Central Gold Reserve, Deposit with the Minister for the purposes of the Circulation Fund, Notes of other Banks, United States and other foreign currencies, Cheques on other Banks, Balances due by Banks and banking correspondents elsewhere than in Canada, Dominion and Provincial Government Securities, Canadian Municipal Securities and British, foreign and colonial public Securities, Railway and other Bonds, Debentures and Stocks, Call and Short Loans in Canada, Other Current Loans and Discounts in Canada, Non-Current Loans, Mortgages on Real Estate Sold, Liabilities of Customers under Letters of Credit, Bank Premises.

W. G. GOODERHAM, President. JOHN R. LAMB, General Manager. TORONTO, 29 November, 1924.

AUDITOR'S REPORT TO THE SHAREHOLDERS

To the Shareholders of The Bank of Toronto: We have examined the books and accounts of The Bank of Toronto at its Head Office and have been furnished with certified returns from the branches, and certify that the above statement of Liabilities and Assets as at 30th November, 1924, is in accordance therewith and in our opinion discloses the true condition of the Bank. The Bank's investments and the securities and cash on hand at the Head Office and at the Toronto and Montreal Branches were verified by us as at 29th November, 1924. We have received all the information and explanations we have required, and all transactions of the Bank which have come under our notice have, in our opinion, been within the powers of the Bank.

A REGRETTED DEATH

Was That of Mrs. Wallace Terlanit of Sunbury.

Sunbury, Jan. 12.—The entire community was grieved over the sudden demise of Mrs. Wallace Terlanit. The deceased was ill only a short time with pleuro-pneumonia but despite all loving hands and care could do, she passed away on Friday morning. There are left to mourn the loss of a faithful wife and mother, her husband and four small children. Much sympathy is extended to the bereaved family.

SUFFERS FROM BLOOD POISON.

Mountain Grove, Jan. 13.—The members of the Ladies' Aid met at the home of D. J. Cronk, on Wednesday, where the afternoon was spent in sewing.

Mrs. P. Gray, who has been seriously ill with blood poisoning of the hand was removed to the Kingston General Hospital, on Monday morning, for further treatment.

Mr. Stockloser and family, Madoc, have moved into the home owned by Mrs. M. W. Price. He will look after the mining interests on A. W. Thompson's property. Mrs. Hoffman is slightly improved. Her daughter, Mrs. Trotter, Ottawa, is with her.

Mr. and Mrs. F. Hepner is with F. Gray's. Mrs. B. Hartwick is seriously ill. Miss Elofas Price and Miss V. Knox spent Sunday evening with Miss Maud Thompson. Mr. and Mrs. Fred Thompson have returned to Havelock.

Having Fine Times.

Fallbrook, Jan. 12.—The farmers are busy hauling wood to Perth. Quite a number are suffering from the severe cold that is going the rounds. The young people spent Friday evening skating in Lanark and some attended the show. P. L. Lander left for his home in Detroit after spending a pleasant visit with friends in Fallbrook.

A number of young people spent an enjoyable evening, Thursday, at the home of Mrs. E. J. Cameron's. Robert Anderson, Jr., made a business trip to Middleville on Saturday. Messrs. Peter McDonald and James McDonald made a business trip to Wilbur on Saturday. A number of farmers are engaged hauling ice to our cheese factory. Miss Sadie Foster is visiting her sister, Mrs. Robert Ennis. The young people have been enjoying good skating on the river these moonlight nights.

Bayer Aspirin advertisement featuring the Bayer logo and text: 'For Colds', 'Bayer Aspirin', 'Safe', 'Accept only "Bayer" package which contains proven directions.' Includes a list of ailments: Colds, Headache, Neuralgia, Lumbago, Pain, Toothache, Neuritis, Rheumatism.

NEWS FROM BONGARD'S.

The School Has Re-opened—Many Visitors About.

Bongard's, Jan. 12.—Schools at B.S. No. 2 and 3 re-opened on Monday, Jan. 5th, with Miss Graham and Miss Hudgin as teachers respectively. Misses Gladys and Helen Bongard have returned to Toronto after spending a pleasant holiday with their parents, Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Bongard.

Alan Harrison was at Adolphustown on Sunday. Mrs. Ernest Minaker underwent an operation in Prince Edward county hospital for mastoids. Calvin Storms and wife spent Sunday at Greenbush. Mr. and Mrs. P. Thurston spent several days with friends at East Lake.

Mr. and Mrs. F. Eaton entertained a number of young people of Conway on Friday evening. The Misses Graham, who spent the holidays with their sister, Mrs. Hawkes, have returned to Bancroft. The Ladies' Aid met at the home of Mrs. Shepard, on Thursday. A goodly number were present. The next meeting will be held at Mrs. W. C. McCorack's the first Thursday in February.

Miss Hudgin, teacher, was at her home in Greenbush for the week.

Moved to Kingston. Elginburg, Jan. 13.—Last week Mr. and Mrs. John Bearance and Miss Elsie Bearance moved their portable goods to Kingston where they will reside the remainder of the winter. On Monday morning Mrs. Bearance had a very serious operation in the Hotel Dieu. Dr. Huxley gives the friends little hope of her recovery to normal health.

Mrs. A. Watts and Mr. and Mrs. Hubert Silver, Portsmouth, spent Sunday at John Silvers'. Mr. and Mrs. James Walker, Sydenham, were recent visitors at Miles Stover's. Clarence Stover and Milbourne Smyth have been visiting friends in Westport. On Sunday last Miss Leatherland received word of the serious illness of Dr. Lloyd Buck, Grimsby. Miss Annie Pattenham

and D. Hoskins is ill with an attack of tonsillitis. Miss Ruby Storms has returned to Belleville.

Girls appear to prepare for cold weather by putting on a pair of thinner stockings.

Sour Stomach Risings Subdued by "Nerviline" A Few Drops Bring Relief

The wonderful relief you get from twenty drops of Nerviline will surprise you. Take it in sweetened water, and almost immediately you feel better. Nerviline brings up the gas caused by fermenting food, and relieves that distressed feeling in the stomach. When colic or cramps strike you at night, Nerviline is a sure relief. For general use in the family, for emergent ills, always keep twenty Nerviline on hand. 35c. at all dealers.

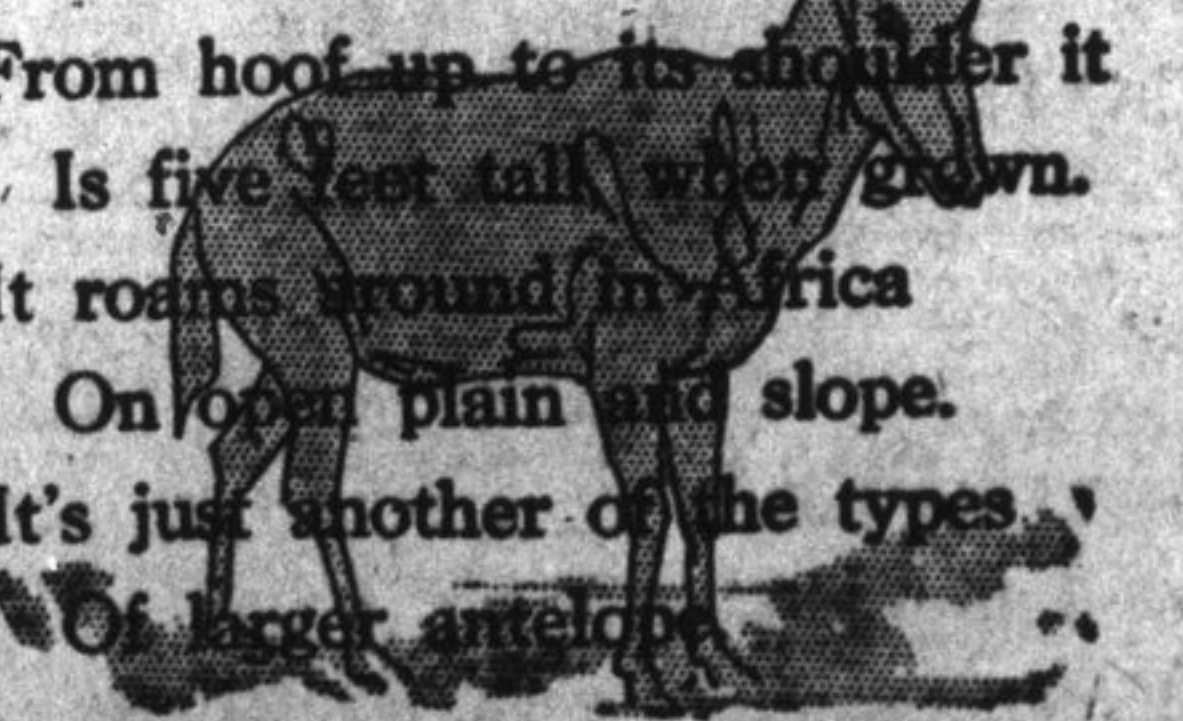
THE WHIG'S ZOO

THE Hartebeest or Buffalo is the name by which it is known.

From hoof up to its shoulder it is five feet tall when grown.

It roams around in Africa on open plain and slope.

It's just another of the types of larger antelope.



Dodd's Kidney Pills advertisement with circular logo and text: 'DODD'S KIDNEY PILLS', 'MOST THE PAIN'.