

Across Canada and back A 21-DAY TOUR \$330

from Toronto including all expenses. Proportional fares from other points. Special Train leaves Toronto 1.00 p.m. (Standard Time)

Monday, July 19

via Canadian Pacific Railway

under the personal direction of

Professor Sinclair Laird

Across the prairies, via Winnipeg, Regina and Calgary, through the glorious Canadian Pacific Rockies and the world famous resorts.

Banff and Lake Louise

100 miles by motor through the heart of the Rockies, on the Banff-Windermere Highway; through Kootenay Lakes, and the Thompson and Fraser River Canyons to Vancouver and Victoria. Returning through the Selkirk and Rockies, Edmonton, Saskatoon and through the Great Lakes from Fort William.

Illustrated itinerary giving full particulars may be had by applying to Professor Sinclair Laird, Dean of the School for Teachers, MacDonald College, P. O. Qu., or to any agent of the

Canadian Pacific

LET ME QUOTE YOU RATES ON AN

All Risk Motor Policy BEST AND CHEAPEST FORM OF COVERAGE GENERAL INSURANCE

R. H. Waddell 81 BROCK STREET PHONES 328-806.

DR. J. C. W. BROOM

Dental Surgeon 150 Wellington Street. Phone 678. Evenings by appointment.

KINGSTON TRANSFER CO 158 WELLINGTON STREET Moves Freight, Steel, Building Equipment, Machinery, Safes, Pianos, etc. MONEY LOANED AGAINST MORTGAGES. Phones 377. Evenings 2281.

Jobbing Work a Specialty Brick, Stone, Plastering and Tile Setting

Douglas & McIlquham CONTRACTORS 400 ALBERT STREET Phones 2267F-025W

COAL-\$15.00 DAY

We will offer for one day—Tuesday, July 13th OUR GENUINE "Lackawanna" Coal EGG, FROVE OR NET. For \$15.00 per ton delivered. All orders received on the above date, deliveries to be made at our convenience. Prices always lowest, quality always highest.

W. A. MITCHELL & CO. 15 ONTARIO STREET Telephone 57.

Dominion Meat Store Opp. Y.M.C.A. Phone 1976

Tomorrow's Specials Pork Sausages 20c. Picnic Hams 28c. Sliced Bacon 42c. Sliced Beef Liver 10c. All good and fresh

The Vital Flame A Stirring Serial of Primitive Passions by May Christie

CHAPTER XV.

"Sipping of Jove's nectar, as the song says? Er?" Leonie teased, shaking a reproving finger at him. "I don't understand," said Miles. How dense he was! She enjoyed what she was pleased to call a "nimbleness of wit." His needed sharpening.

"I meant that you must be in love—stupid!" She drew out the last word caressingly. It gave her a sense of intimacy with this handsome man; almost of possession. Under his tan he flushed yet more deeply.

"He is in love—with me!" The thought brought confidence. And indeed, sipping their wine together, they did become quite gay and festive. Miles wanted to make amends for his inattention. Leonie, thinking she had already made a conquest, wanted to prove the utter wisdom of his choice.

She sparkled. She was sympathetic. She drew him out to talk of her own success, and hinted very plainly—though the "dense" young man completely failed to understand her drift—that a clever wife with a lucrative talent and a knack of making influential friends is no drawback to a rising sculptor.

"That reminds me, has Lady Warrington said anything to you yet about the ornamental fountain for her grounds in Hampshire? She can afford to pay well, and naturally it would lead to other commissions." The girl's shrewd eyes watched every fleeting expression on his face.

It lit up now with the light of creation. "Yes; she was good enough to praise my work. She has asked me to go down to her country place and discuss designs. I must thank you for the introduction."

She flung him a veiled glance, and then said, lightly: "Oh, one good turn deserves another! You started me in my own little business venture, so why shouldn't I give you a leg up, wherever possible. As a matter of fact—" with an air of almost ludicrous importance—"I know lots of people who'd be mighty useful to you."

Miles Holden winced. He thought Leonie a cheerful, friendly sort of girl, but he did not fancy himself as her protegee, nor see her in the role of patroness! He was a sensitive

young man, and hated to put himself in the position of accepting favours.

But of course it was merely her manner. "Lady Warrington says she has a large studio on the grounds, which I can have all to myself, to work in," he remarked, trying to sound more easy than he felt. "She has asked me to go down as soon as this exhibition's closed, and start work—and I've accepted—providing I can hit upon a suitable design."

He would have preferred a town commission, to be near Marcella, but of course he could run up constantly and see her. And it was mightily important—from the financial end—that he make money quickly, and in big sums, so that he could offer her a home as well as a name—and fame—

"I'm awfully glad about it, Miles!" ejaculated Leonie, startling him with the appositeness of her words. She was glad to have him in her debt. She was glad that Lady Warrington had taken up her crafty hint of a love-understanding between herself and the rising sculptor.

But—most of all—she was glad to the very core of the opportunity the Hampshire visit would afford her, to bring matters to a climax and the merry peal of wedding bells!

At the window of her father's old-fashioned house that overlooked a rather gloomy square sat Miss Marcella Field, gazing in depressed fashion at the dripping branches of the trees in the gardens opposite.

Since the arrival of the curtly-worded telegram, she had not heard from Miles. That was six days ago. Six weary, worrying days, in which she had alternated between hope and despair!

But now, she told herself, suspense was over, and his faithlessness a proven fact. His silence, coupled with Warwick Treman's hints, had convinced her that the young man—like so many of the untrammelled spirits dedicated to Art!—was nothing but a philanderer.

And the unknown Leonie! Day! There was bitterness in that thought. "I cheapened myself," said Marcella dearly, with a flush of shame that no one but the flowers in her window-box could see. "It's true what Warwick says—that boardship 'affairs' mean nothing ex-

cept just passing the time! And I was fool enough and vain enough to believe all 'he' told me!"

Warwick had been extraordinarily kind and tactful in the last six days. He had done everything to distract her mind. Unobtrusively, he had been at hand to do her slightest wish.

She didn't love him. No! He knew it. But a heart was often caught at the rebound, and now—when Marcella was downcast and disappointed—was the time to win her. He regretted the threat of scandal he had held over her. It had been rather caddish, and ill-judged. Of course, the girl was in his power, but he wouldn't use that trump card, unless forced.

Thoughtfulness and act and generosity were quite potent weapons. And wasn't it a stroke of luck that the Holden chap should have vanished off the scene the way he'd done, leaving a clear field—however temporary—to his rival!

Yes, fate had played into his hand. All men are vain, and Warwick Treman had an extra share of personal vanity. He thought himself an enormous 'catch' for any woman.

Being rich and powerful, and endowed with a personable face and figure, women of course had fattered him.

If he could only remember to take things easily, and not frighten her by forcing the issue prematurely, Marcella would be his, he thought. And that old fool of a father of hers required his—Warwick's Treman's—money, to pursue his archaeological researches. He had a baker's there.

Marcella, meantime, decided that nothing was to be gained by sitting moping at her window. "I'd best go down and tackle the bills," she sensibly assured herself, hateful and depressing though the task might be.

She went to her own particular little den on the ground floor, and sat at her desk—with the wretched slippers before her. They had accumulated sadly in her absence. "Whew! And practically nothing in the bank!" She puckered her smooth white forehead into a frown. "It's far worse than I ever dreamt—"

(To Be Continued.)

BEAVER MINUS LEGS.

Game Warden Figures It Had Been Caught Four Times. The Rentfree Mercury shows that a beaver, if caught in trap, will per-

FRECKLES COLOR COMIC



Freckles doesn't mind a bit of you go ahead and color the little automobile. And he hopes you will do it well.

A Runaway?



form amputation. Provincial Game Warden Coburn came to Rentfree on Saturday from the Shamrock section of Adamston with a beaver of uncommon size. It was a female and weighed about fifty-pounds. And it was remarkable for something more than size. Both of its front legs were completely gone, through having at some time been caught in a steel trap, and through the same means it had lost the toes of its hind feet. From these circumstances Mr. Coburn concludes, that it was four times caught in a trap before being snared by the more humane trap, which he uses. Caught by leg or foot in a steel trap, the beaver will proceed to perform an amputation.

ATTENDED THE SERVICE.

Orangemen and Orangewomen at the United Church, Brooke. Broke, July 8.—Mrs. Robert McLaren visited her mother last week and brought her back with her for a few days. Mr. and Mrs. George McFarlane and son, Archie, called on his brother, Donald McFarlane, Wemyss. Miss Pansy Gordon spent a few days with her cousin, Susanna Conboy, Olden. The Orange Ladies and men marched to the United Church and a large company attended. Miss Pearl Gordon also Pauline and Lawrence Calvert are spending a couple of weeks with Mrs. Susanna Gordon.

Miss Lena Mason spent a few days at Nell Blairs. Mr. and Mrs. Harold Patterson spent Tuesday with Mr. and Mrs. Robert Patterson, Maberly. Mr. and Mrs. R. Calvert called on Mrs. Susanna Gordon last week. Strawberries are plentiful. There are lots of pickers. Mrs. Robert Marks, Maberly, spent a few days with her sister, Mrs. George Rogers, Fifth line.

All are looking ahead to the lawn social in Maberly. Samuel Church is erecting the bell in St. Stephen's church, Broke. Mr. Hagan has moved his saw from Leslie Peters' to Herbert Fournier's bush where he has a lot of logs to saw into timber. We are sorry Mr. Hagan had the misfortune of cutting his hand badly.

WEDDING ANNIVERSARY.

The Silver Wedding Day of Mr. and Mrs. E. Keller.

Florida, July 8.—A number from this place are attending the camp meetings at Harrowsmith. Miss Lyla Snider, Niagara Falls, is visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Byard Snider.

Mr. and Mrs. Edward Martin attended the twenty-fifth anniversary of Mr. and Mrs. Ernest Kollar's wedding at Harrowsmith, on Monday evening last. Mr. and Mrs. Mattie Redden, Sydenham, at George Redden's. Mrs. John Peters is spending a few days with her brother, Silas Martin, Cole Lake, who has suffered a stroke. Mrs. R. Jeffrey, Hartington, has returned home after spending a few days with her son, C. W. Jeffrey. School has closed and the teacher, Miss Laura Crober, has gone to her home at Iroquois to spend the holidays. Mr. and Mrs. Edward Martin, at Samuel Babcock's, Westbrook. George Redden has purchased a new Ford coach.

Horizontal.

- 1. Suitable. 2. A fabulous mythical bird of Arabia. 3. Add. 4. To classify. 5. People united politically. 6. Frank and candid. 7. Lairs of lions. 8. Measure. 9. Fragrant lavender spring flower. 10. To cuddle or snuggle up. 11. One who occupies a rented house. 12. Snake-like fish. 13. Correlative of either. 14. Dreadful. 15. Scarlet. 16. Point of compass. 17. Laundry for washing ores. 18. Fleshy inner part of hand. 19. Is ill.

Vertical.

- 1. Small venomous snake. 2. Register of electors who may vote. 3. Characteristic. 4. Upon. 5. Vulgar cowardly fellow. 6. Mathematical term. 7. Throws lightly. 8. Within. 9. Covered with glazed clay blocks.

7-12

- 10. Portable canvas house. 11. Anger. 12. Dwarfishness. 13. Narrow lanes. 14. To feel concern. 15. Examination. 16. Because. 17. Point of compass. 18. To lament or complain. 19. Apportions. 20. Stitches. 21. To emit. 22. Helps. 23. Margin or room for action. 24. Variant of "a." 25. Chairs. 26. Part of verb to be. 27. Employes. 28. Enticing woman. 29. Corded cloth (pl.). 30. Uncommon. 31. Moisture found on grass mornings. 32. Long bench in a church. 33. Minor note. 34. To fare.

IMPROVISATION COO RENTIS SUE HO PARTAKE RE O PA SON RA D RESPENDENTLY Y MAIL E WE O C BLAD LEFT H OD RAPER BY HERO NET BALD RIVS D POLAR RID LEASE FRA S DURSERS EN S DIGITATED I 7-10

Answer to Saturday's Crossword Puzzle.

DR. RUPERT P. MILLAN DENTIST 64 Princess Street. Phone 1888 Gas for Painless Extractions OPEN EVENINGS BY APPOINTMENT

Dr. Vincent A. Martin DENTIST Evenings by appointment. 272 Princess Street. Phone 188

Bus for Catarqui Cemetery daily except Mon. and Sat. at 2 p.m.

Godkins' Livery Phone 816. Queen Street.

PIANO TUNING Piano Tuning, Repairing and Player Piano Adjusting. Norman H. Butcher, 27 Pine Street. PHONE 184.

Chicago is soon to construct what is termed the largest aquarium in the world.

By Blosser