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ER DAMEN EN PROPERTIES EN PROP

"Do you know the name of the place, I mused, as he watched the stage for the aunt?" asked 'laud, quietly. Jack. I don't understand it. I think is quite right to take proper care of Lady Fepton said he had been there her, and I like him the better for it.

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actual spaam of pain. "More than onne!"

Royal Signet, with its distinguished strong and capable hands. company in it, would have been .consumed to asher that night.

CHAPTER V. an elaborate analysis of Jack Hamil- advoidance of his box. ton's feelings, and pen a disquisition

in particular. But if not deterred by the reflections that rive hundred thousand au- decorate dentrance hall, and hailed a thers have already indulged in the cab. same upprofitable employment, the "easy writing, is rare hard reading,"

holds back our pen. in plain language, Jack Hamilton was deeply in love, and very much in at a small fruiterer's. trouble about it. Men of his class are generally very groud at heart, proud more of and for their womankind the man had-superintended their arthan of and for themselves.

A man hates to take the woman, to whom he has surrendered his heart akain. and hand, lead her to his other womenkind, and with a proud glance of love, and oftentimes defiance, say:

"There, my ladylike mamma, there, my majestic aunt, there, my maternal and influential grandmother, is the lady of my choice, and, for beauty, queenliness and grace, she can match

Now Jack Hamilton certainly could hot take Annabelle Montague by the hand and go through this haughty performance, even mentally. He knew that if he even dared hint that he had fallen in love with an actress of the Royal Signet, his exquisite aunt, Lady Pacewell, would faint and scream for salts, and Lady Maud-well, perhaps at the back of the boxes and tapped shock and the shame. So poor Jack was in a dilemma-a dilemma not lessened by the fact that he believed the beautiful. modgazed from the box of the Signet, whenever he could get a chance, was a at the evening dress, the diamondlady whose present position had been

assigned to her by adversity. He had been told, and Jack Hamilton, incapable of a falsehood himself. always received the word of a gentleman as gospel truth, that Annabelleor Mary, as he preferred to think of her-Montague was by birth a lady, and only by misfortune's chance a fairy in an impossible extravaganza and an associate of the Signet green-

"Yes." said he to himself, as he watched her downcast reception of thunders of applause, her modest way of singing the soft, nonsensical songs, and her pretty, deprecating, yet sometimes spirited, addresses to the demons of the deep. "Yes, poor thing, she is a lady, any one can see that; but what am I to do?"

The first thing was to go down to the theatre with the dainty pocket handkerchief and wait at the stage entrance for Miss Montague. There he met with a repulse that was not to be mistaken. Jack Hamilton read in the glance which the pirate bestowed on him, as he drew his daugnter out of his path, mistrust and suspicion. Jack colored ,sighed, put the handkerchief in his pocket, and took a private

"He thinks I'm a blackguard," he

Every Wage Earner Should Answer Question Himself or Herself

WHAT DOES THE FUTURE HOLD FOR YOU IF HEALTH GIVES

In dollars and cents, what is the worth of the brawn of your arm; what is the value of the staying power that permits continuous labor-what

are they worth to you? Suppose you did something so foolish as to reduce your strength, vitality or judgment one half, and it were impossible to get them back-now much would you pay to regain the

lost portion? When you let yourself run down, you reduce your chances for success in life - if sleeplessness comes you score lower still-should appetite or digestion fail, you are stared in the face by physical bankruptcy.

Don't let it go so far, take Ferrozone, it has cured thousands and it will cure you; it builds up bodily strength, makes muscles like steel, replaces Spring tiredness by energy and new life. Ferrozone rebuilds sick folks because it contains the strengthening elements that every run-down

system requires. Especially before the hot weather comes, everyone needs a purifying straight before her, and I do want tonic Ferrozone fills the bill exactly -nothing known that juvenates and

uplifts so fast. At once the appetite improves. You rest well and arise next morning feel-

Headaches disappear, weakness gives way to the vigor that only Fer-flowers, I bought it for you to give his kidneys. They are a kidney cuaranteed, 50c per box or six for \$2.50 hands, Polly, and when the blue fire guaranteed, 50c per box or six its space manua, Polly, and when the one mre along record of kidney cures. Ask all dealers or by mail to any burne mamma will tell you when a long record of kidney cures. Ask throw it on to the stage to the fairy. Your neighbors about Dodd's Kidney the Chrombesons Co., Kingston, Ont. She will look up then, I'll be bound, Pills.

appearance of the Fairy Queen. "Well, No, my dear, but I must speak to I am not surprised. Poor fellow, he Ah, here she is!" and his heart beat Lady Maud turned sharply with an with a telltale rapidity as the Fairy : Cueen came on and received an up-Ch. if wishes were firebrands, the his aid with a pair of white but very

As he watched her from behind his close! drawn curtain he fancied that she was more timid and deprecating it would be very pleasant just than usual, that her eyes were more here to commence and carry through downcast and more persistent in their

This pained Jack, and he arose with apon love in general and the peculiar a sudden inspiration. The extravaform of the disease that attacked him ganza had only just begun, he should have time to reach a flower shop. With long strides he traversed the highly

"Drive to the nearest flower shop, knowledge that an analysis, though he said, "and if you are quick I will give you half a sovereign. The poor horse suffered for his lib-

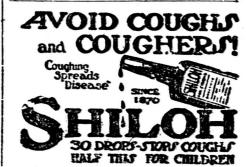
erality, and soon pulled up, panting, He jumped out, hastily selected some flowers-the best and most expensive rangeemnt as a bouquet, and, giving the man a sovereign, took to the cab

The second act had only just been finished as he re-entered the theatre, and seeing that the curtain was down, he seized the favorable opportunity for carrying out his small plot, and esconcing himself behind his sheltering curtain, took a look at the opposite boxes.

In the middle box, directly opposite, was a party that would suit him admirably; a tall, highly-dressed lady, with a nervous, bashful spouse, and two little girls on the order of mam-

"They'll do,"he murmured, "the very thing," and with his bouquet shielded by his light overcoat, he passed around would die right away of at the door of the one he had marked

The nervous pater familias opened the door, and looked considerably astonished, not to say, alarmed, at the apparition of such a swell, and stared



adorned shirt front, and the grand. aristocratic face with as much admiring curiosity as he had bestowed upon the rairies and demons on the stage. "I beg your pardon," said Jack, who, being a rather bad hand at intrigue. felt that he should make a mess of it if 'twere not done quickly. "I beg your pardon, sir, but I want to intrude a moment'

"Co-ome in, sir: step in," said pater familias, and Jack, taking care to keep well out of sight, of any one peeping from the corner of the stage curtain, stepped in and bowed to the lady, who, with a brilliant blush, immediately dropped a courtesy.

Then Jack, with greater artfulness than his dear friends would have given him credit for, turned to the lit-

"I have been watching your little girls' delight from my hox opposite, madam, and was so pleased with their pleasure that I could not refrain from coming around and asking to shake hands with them."

Here the intriguer held out his hand and shook the little fat ones of hand and shook the little fat ones of the young ladies, with his smile. This Young Farmer which as usual, won their hearts. "Really, sir," said the man, "it's-'it's what I may call friendly, very handsome, indeed, and, ahem-

"Oh, don't mention it," said Jack 'I am very fond of children," and in truth he was, "little girls especially And, turning to the little ones again 'how do you like the play?"

They expressed admiration and delight by emphatic exclamations and gestures. "They are delighted, sir?" said the

mother. "Poor dears, they almost think it's real, and that Miss Montague lives in a shell like a large cockle, and dresses in white muslin and spangles every day." They are happy in being able to

do so, madam," said Jack. with great miraculously, before a short treat-respect and another smile. "And so you like the beautiful fairy. do you?" he asked.

"Oh, yes, she is lovely! I wish I could be a fairy!" signed the young-"Don't be so silly, Polly, dear," giggled the elder with ineffable wisdom. "Mamma just told you it wasn't a real fairy, didn't you, ma?I wish she'd look up, ma, don't you? She always looks

to see her eyes." "Come," said Jack, edging in here, "I think we can get her to look up. lasting relief, but one box of Dodd's Look here," he said, producing the bouquet, which elicited decided marks bouquet, which elicited decided marks

A FREE BOX

prove to your own setisfaction, and at our expense, that Zam-Buk does end pain and heal sores and akin diseases.

Mail this advertisement and le stamp (for return postage) to Zam Buk Co., Dupont St., Toronto, and we will send you free

and perhaps kiss her hand in the

Polly nearly screamed with delight. mamma shook her plumage and smiled, and papa chuckled and tried in vain to express his appreciation of the really handsome ahem, he might say friendly-ahem, goodness of the-

the-gentleman. Amidst this overwhelming delight and gratitude, Jack bowed his adieu and hastened to his own box, whence he could see the huge bouquet resting upon the ledge beside Polly's fat hands in the intervals between the oft-repeated sniffings.

The last act came quickly, and Jack, as he watched, saw a flutter of excitement in the box opposite; then, as the blue fire commenced to burn -and smell unpleasantly-little Polly arose like a dwarf, armed with the bouquet, sword fashion, and, with a crow of delight, hurled it at the stage.

It fell fairly at the queen's feet. Jack saw her start, blush and smile, then, as the Spirit of the Deep picked it up and handed it to her, she raised her eyes with such a look of gentle, loving gratitude to the box, that Jack felt he had swindled some one in getting so much happiness at so low a cost.

Down came the curtain, and up went the cheers. "Miss Montague! Montague! Montague!" screamed the house, and the Fairy Queen came before the curtain. And, oh, what delight there was in the box opposite when it was seen that she was carrying the bouquet in her hand, and actually, as she moved off again, raised it with a smile to her

But what made the smile on her face die away and become replaced by a look of hesitating and troubled timidity?

Simply because Polly, in a spirit of justice greatly to her credit, had arisen, and, with a smiling but emphatic face, was shaking her head, and pointing with a tiny finger to the box where Jack by an unlucky made himself visible.

"Confound it!" he muttered. "The little one has spoiled it, after all; she talk, a ready laugh, and a supply of of rain.—Boston Herald. knows now where the thing came wit that, if not superb in quality, nev-Poor Jack was conveyed home in a

hansom and a fit of jealousy. Why should the smile die away when her eyes rested upon him, and who the deuce was the com-wemon, stagey, idiotic-looking man trustfully when she entered the the-

Jack tried to feel disgusted. mused to himself:

"What an idiot I am, to be sure: that stupid, goggleeyed montrosity was her lover, her sweetheart as he-ll term it, and they are to be married this day week, and I'm an idiot for losing my heart in a wood that has no opening.

"And yet," he mused, "I can't believe she'd throw herself away like that. She's a lady, Beaumont says, and she's beautiful. No, that fellow must be a dependent, a hanger-on. But what business has she to be hanging on to him? It's quite enough to talk by his side, I think, without taking his arm. Hang it, what an idiot I am. Wouldn't Fop, and Walton, and Beau enjoy this! It's almost a pity they are not here to do so," and he smilled rather woefully.

Tramping upstairs with his hands in his pockets, he found a dainty note upon his table, which, upon opening. turned out to be a reminder from Lady Pacewell of his promise to dine at the Park Villa on the following day.

"Well, I don't remember the promise, my dear aunt," muttered Jack, "but if you say so I must have said I

Is Enthusiastic

IN THE GOOD HEALTH BROUGHT BY DODD'S KIDNEY PILLS.

rank Corrigan Suffered From Sore Back for Two Years, But One Box of Dodd's Kidney Pills Chased Away

All His Troubles Island Brook, Que., March 31.-(Special)-Mr. Frank Corrigan, a well-known young farmer living near his sore back, from which he suffered for two years, has vanished, almost

ment of Dodd's Kidney Pills. "Yes, I am completely cured," Mr. Corrigan says with enthusiasm, "and Dodd's Kidney Pills did it."

"My troubles started from a strain and I suffered for two years. My back ached, my sleep was broken and unrefreshing, and I felt heavy and steepy after meals. I perspired freely son's." with the least exertion, I was depressed and low spirited ,and I was troubled with pressure and a sharp pain on the top of my head.

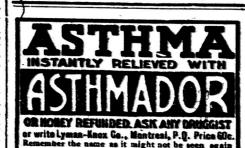
"I tried the doctor without getting of admiring approval from mamma Dodd's Kidffey Pills gave such and chorus. "Here's a nosegay of prompt and sure relief because all of

would, and I will; and now to had, and I do hope I shan't dream of my goggie-eyed friend with the India rubber nd him, and bless ber." A fine gentleman is very busy in the morning; first he has to dress, or rather submit to the operation under

the hands of his valet. Then there is breakfast—chocolate, desired kidneys, and other digestion-destroying abouination. Then, if he be a han isome man, there is a nice little pile of letters awaiting opening and answering.

Invitations to dinners, balls and concerts, prettily expressed thanks for bouquets, tickets to various shows and booths in Vanity Fair, and the loan of that beautiful volume of poems; reninders from the lawyer of that little business which the fine gentleman has systematically rejected and turned a leaf er to for the last three months; nodest application for a loan (not small) from your dearest friendyour horrower is always your dearest friend in both senses of the world; and a host of tradesmen's bills, blue and bloated.

Then comes a constitutional in the park, for the benefit of the new coat



and vest which the tailor has sen home as a gentle reminder.

Then a look in at the club, and languid chat with Fitzbob of the Blues. and Toddleboy of the Red Tape office Then luncheon-rather more indigestible than the breakfast—and a trot in the row as a preparation for the

event of the day—the dinner. All this and these, Jack did with his usual good-humored grace, and turned up at his aunt's villa with a tolerable appetite, and a little flower in his buttonhole for Lady Maud.

In the little drawing-room, warming his back at the fire, Jack found Mr. Shallop.

"Ar. Mr. Hamilton." said he, coming forward, with outstretched hand, and a smile that made his face very pleasant, "I am before you, but I suppose I shall not get any more of the feast for that." "No," said Jack, laughing, and taking up his place beside the fire. "Didn't know I should have the pleasure of

meeting you!" "No?" said Mr. Shallop, "her ladyship did not mention it, perhaps. You see I was rather a necessary guest, eh?" and he laughed again very pleas-

ontly and easily. Mr. Shallop was an exceedingly wellbred man, a favorite with the ladies, and a good fellow with the gentlemen. Many persons before introduction had er failedein quantity.

And yet Mr. Shallop was a lawyer, a very keen one. "Necessary?" said Jack, interroga-

tively. "Yes," replied Mr. Shallon: ladyship will never go through any whose arm he had seen her leaning so business with me at my office—will not even sign a cheque. I must dine at the villa, or run down for a day or two at the Elms. Over the cup of ten we get the business cone pleasantly—very

pleasantly for me!" And he laughed again. Jack warmed his hands, perfectly unconscious that the 'lawyer was

scanning his face with a peculiar

"Her ladyship is not down yet," continued Mr. Shallop; "I am afraid I

ACure for Pimples

"You don't need mercury, potash or any other strong mineral to cure pimples caused by poor blood. Take Extract of Rootsdruggist calls it "Mother Scigel's Curative Syrup-and your skin will clear up as fresh as a baby's. It will sweeten your stomach and regulate your bowels." Get the genume. 50c. and \$1.00 Bottles. At drug stores.

am a little before my time. Snowing again. We are going to have an orthodox Christmas, I think."

"Yes," said Jack, rather absently, but rousing with something of a start. as his aunt's voice floated toward the open door, and her ladyship entered. "My dear Jack," exclaimed Lady Pacewell, kissing him fordly, "how

good of you to come." "Mr. Shallop," passing on to him and extending her hand graciously, "I fear we are late, but Lady Maud kept me so long-the dinner, Porter? Very good."

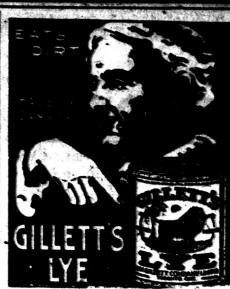
"How much are we indebted you?" murmured Maud, giving her here, is spreading the good news that white soft hand to Jack, with a smile that many men, Mr. Beaumont in particular, would have purchased with half their lives, "how good of you; it will be so dull, and you will be bored to death."

"Smothered in a bed of roses," misquoted Jack, in retort. "You know I always enjoy a dinner at the villa; you and aunt are better company than a club full. I can get all the scandal, and better port than even Vin-

This gallant volley he fired, or rather dropped, in his slow, good-humored way, on the road to the bijou diningroom to which Porter, with due solemnity, had summoned them.

Lady Maud faced her aunt at the bottom of the table, Jack and Shallop occupied the sides.

Jack was hungry, and, never feeling ashamed of his appetite, disposed of the soup and a nice piece of brill without seasoning it with a remark, which Mr. Shallop, professing less appetite and greater gallantry, had



chat, and had won three laughs from Lady Pacewell already.

Lady Maud knew her man too well to starve him and sat quite contented to play with her slight repast, while Jack demolished a slice of beef, and stood hesitating between curried pate and a boiled capon.

(To be continued.)

CHASING THE RAINBOW.

Curious Legends That Are Told in Different Countries. We have all of us heard stories of

the treasure at the end of the rainhow. There is a pot of gold there, you know. And if we could only walk far enough, we might find it and be ever thereafter happy. That is what our nurses tell us when we are children, isn't it?

rainbow is a bridge, and the thunder is the roar of the heavy wheels going over it. These are the stories that we hear in childhood about the rainbow. Chil-

dren of other lands hear many other

And sometimes we learn that the

stories. In Greece nurses tell the children that if anyone by chance stumbles over the end of the rainbow his or her sex is changed. A fine story that to tell a child! The little Greeks musi run away from the end of the rainbow instead of seeking them to find our pot of gold.

The litue Turk hears from his nurse that if he can but touch the band of orange that spans the hearens in the rainbow his head will turn to silver, with rubies for eyes and teeth of gold. In many parts of Russia the rainbow is called a pump. and in Hungary it is called "God's pump" and "Noah's

pump." In Russia, in some provinces, the wells are covered with strong plat forms, so that the water cannot be drawn from them by the rainbow, and in other provinces it is said that three angels have charge of the rainbowtaken him for a lord, or at least a one to draw water through it from hunting parson. He was very like the earth, another to give water from the Marquis of Cariboo, and quite as it to the clouds and another to return amusing; always had plenty of small the water to the earth in the form

HAS A CORN ANY ROOTS?

Yes, and branches and stems as well. Can it be cured? Yes, by applying Putnam's Corn Extractor; it's painless, safe and invariably satisfactory Insist on only Putnam's Extractor, 25c at all dealers.

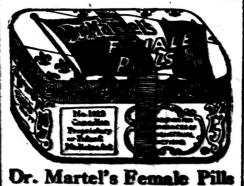
The Grit of the Britons

The steadiness of the Britisher continues to win my admiration as I travel about over his main seeing his every-day life under all sorts of circumstances and conditions. I have seen the children at play on the streets. I have seen them in the quiet of their homes, and in the underground stations in London seeking shelter with their mothers from the terrible air raids that have something of the characteristics of lighting—few bolts, fewer blts, but a complex description of the characteristics. fewer hits, but complete demolition when ever and whatever they hit. I have stud-ied the British woman in the midst of doied the British woman in the midst of do-mestic cares, in the ammunition shops and in public service in connection with all kinds of transportation. And the male of the species I have watched in the House of Commons, in the Foreign Office, in business, in military and naval service, as a raw recruit, as a wounded veteran, in high command and under rig-id discipline. All of them tevery man. id discipline. All of them (every man, woman and child without exception, as far as my observation goes) manifest an inner serenity, an unconscious self-control a sublime confidence that compels

a month stime. There are fewer meetings no doubt, the absence of young men from the services is, of course, painfully evident, and organizations for regular religious work of all kinds are short-handed, but the work itself is not allowed to ed, but the work itself is not anowed to slacken, and treasuries are kept full in spite of the extraordinary drain on the spite of the extraordinary drain on the purse caused by war conditions. I hear not the slightest note of discouragement or weariness, no moaning or bitterness among church people. It is a wonderful record after nearly four years of such

flery testing.

But because the Britisher will not show it, do not think that he has no capacity for deep feeling. I heard a high officer of the finest grain and self-possession of the finest grain and seif-possession say calmly and deliberately that he could never again, as long as he lived, shake hands with a German. He was a dceply religious man, both technically and vitally, and his reason for taking such a positive was based entirely on spiritual sition was based entirely on spiritual considerations. And an American Episcopalain minister who was participating in



riccadilly Circus. In fact, is in among war correspondent further you get away from the nearer the fighting line year the less you see of excited being the midst of a meet declaration landscape of Flance just behind the trenches, in a provised shelter that would noticed by a shell or home. noticed by a shell or a boml direct hit, with the big guns both sides of the line I saw kins singing a lively ditty and his comrades over losing their in the slippery cose. Can you for nearly four years the German been trying to, and they have found out how to do it.—North Christian Advocate.

NO CURE NO PAY

Can I do more than this to proyou, at last after years of study I you, at last after years of study I have a preparation that will cure Bronchits. Coughs, Colds, Hoarseness, Bronchist Asthma. It is a wonderful remedy and I can prove it by the best people of Canadia. Mr. Clarke, 776 Indian Road, Toronto, suffered thirty years with Bronchitis; it cured him. Mrs. Holmes, No. 1 Yorkville avenue, Toronto, coughed for thirteen years; one bottle cured her, and thousands of others too numerous to mention, have benefited by this marvelous remedy. If you doubt me, write any of the above parties, they are right at your own door, and will be pleased to answer any inquiries. Ten times more powerful than any known mixture, one dose gives instant relief. Sold under an iron-bound, money back guarantee to cure any of the above aliments. Only by BUCKLEY THE DRUGGIST,

Price 50 cents bottle, 15c extra for mailing, 3 bottles mailed free for \$1.50. ENDS ONE CITY NOISE.

97 Dundas St. East, Toronto.

Stops Racket of Cars at Inter section.

The problem of suppressing the noise and shock of the street car in passing over an intersection has been attacked in a novel manner by a Philadelphia inventor, Samuel B. Meeker, who accomplishes the object without the use of any of the moving and interlocking parts which characterize most of the inventions for this purpose, and without making any great changes in the design of the crossing itself. The latter is constructed in one piece or unit. at a point slightly in advance of the in-

tersection of the rail sections. Each rail section is formed with the face of the rail cut away in an incline which alows the weight of the hicle to pass from the base of the wheel to the flange on which it con-tinues for a few feet, until the wheel have passed entirely over the intersection, when the weight of the car again passes to the base of the wheel. This change is so gradually accomplished that it is not noticeable to the passengers and the car passes over the crossing without jolt or noise. The latter is a matter of great importance to persons living in the vicinity of such intersections, for the pounding of the cars over them at night comprises a serious annoyance.

Worth Knowing.

Shredded sweet green peppers cooked in the milk-used in making the white sauce for creamed ovsters seasons the dish well. It also serves as a garnish to the oysters.

Minced pickles or minced olives may be added to potato salad as a relish. If fond of nuts, add minced ones to the baked custard just before putting

into the oven. Tarnished gold lace can be restored by dipping into a weak solution of concentrated lye for a few minutes, then lay on a board and brush gently

SPRING WEATHER HARD ON BABY

with an old toothbrush.

The Canadian spring weather one one's admiration and renews one's own faith in their indomitable spirit. You find it wherever you go and in whatever direction you look.

All this is particularly true in the roligious life of the nation in so far as I have been able to measure it in less than a morth stime. There are form the sire in less than sire in the continuous time. sired. ... is confined to the house which is ... a over-heated and badly ventilated. He catches cold; his little stomach and bowels become disordered and the mother soon has sick ta . to look after. To prevent this an eccasional dose of Baby's Own Tablets should be given. They regulate the stomach and bowels, thus preventing or curing colds, simple fevers, colic or any other of the many minor ailments of childhood. The Tablets are sold by medicine dealers or by mail at 25 cents a box from The Dr. Williams Medicine Co., Brockville,

One-Man Pontoons.

Building bridges under fire, the greatest ordeal that the army engineers of other campaigns were subjected to, bids fair to go out of fashion. In future a regiment going across a stream will, if a recent invention meets with approval, merely wade into the stream and drift across, meantime utilizing both hands to manipulat his rifle.

The new invention is a sort of glori-fied "water wings" arrangement and is adapted to the fording of streams without the necessity bridge building. The encircling to is blown up by the soldier. It had him upright in the water with shoulders and arms clear of the face. In experiments recently ducted a man made several buil's on a target 200 yards away while fi