

THIS WOMAN
TO THIS MAN—BY—
C. N. and A. M. Williamson
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(From Tuesday's Daily.)

Without a word he obeyed, remembering to take his hat, which he laid on the table. One step took him out of the lighted dining room into the dimness beyond. Another step and he was on the stairs. There, for the moment at least, he was safe from detection; for the staircase faced the front door, and Mrs. Ellsworth must approach from the back. She would come straight to the door of the lighted dining room, and, expecting only the girl, would not think of spying at the foot of the stairs.

Besides there was no light in the corridor, except that which streamed out through the reddish glass globes of the chandelier above the dining table. If only the man did not stumble on his way up the situation might still be saved. And Annesley cheered herself with the conviction that he was the last person in the world to be guilty of awkwardness.

He was alert, deft, quick-witted, and light of foot as a panther. Who would he have remembered at such a moment to snatch up a commission but and take it with him? The girl stood still, rigid in every muscle, fighting to control her breath and heart throbs, that she might be ready to answer with calmness a flood of questions. She dared not even let her thoughts rush ahead to plan the ultimate escape, it was all she could do to face the present. The next must take care of itself.

He had said that she would "make a good actress." Now was the moment to prove that he had judged her character more truly than she herself had ever judged it! She began slowly to unfasten one of her long gray gloves. A button was loose. She must give it a few stitches to-morrow. Strange that there should be room for such a thought in her mind! But she caught at it gladly and gave it encouragement. It calmed her as she heard a shuffling tread of slipped feet along the corridor; and she forced herself not to look up until she was conscious that a shapeless figure in a dressing gown filled the doorway, like a hairy painted portrait too large for its long, narrow frame.

"A nice time of night for you to be back!" barked the bronchitic voice, hoarsened by years of shouting and cough of oxygen. "Give you an inch and you'll take an ell!"

"I told you half past ten at latest, here it is eleven!"

Annesley looked up as if surprised. "Oh, Mrs. Ellsworth, you almost frightened me!" she exclaimed. "It was delayed. But it won't be eleven or ten minutes yet. This dining room clock keeps such good time, you know. And I've been in the house for a few moments. I thought I came so softly. I'm sorry I waked you up after all."

"Waked me up!" repeated Mrs. Ellsworth. "I have not been to sleep. I never can close my eyes when I know that anybody is out and has got to come speak, especially a careless creature like you, as likely as not to leave the front door unlatched. That's why I said half-past ten at latest. If I don't fall asleep before eleven I get nervous. I thought my whole night's rest. You've heard me say that twenty times if you have once, yet you have no consideration!"

"This is the first time I've ever been out late," Annesley defended herself. As she spoke she looked at Mrs. Ellsworth as she might have looked at a stranger.

This fat old woman, with hard eyes, low, unintelligent forehead, and sneering yet self-indulgent mouth, had been for years the mistress of her fate. The girl had feared to speak lest she should say the wrong thing, had hesitated miserably before taking the most insignificant step. Knowing that almost surely Mrs. Ellsworth's sharp tongue would accuse her of foolishness or worse. But now Annesley wondered at her own bondage. If only the man upstairs could escape, never again would she be afraid of this vulgar old tyrant.

"You don't need to tell me how long you have been in," said Mrs. Ellsworth, blissfully ignorant that

the iron chain was broken and enjoying her power to wound as she had always enjoyed it. "I've been sitting up watching the clock. My fire's nearly out, and no more coal in the scuttle, the servants all three snoring comfortably in their beds while I am kept up shivering. If I'm in bed with a cold to-morrow I shall have you to thank, Miss Grayle."

"I'll get you some more coal myself if you want it," said Annesley. "Haven't you better go to bed at once now I am back?"

"Not till I've made you understand that this must never occur again," insisted the old woman. (Annesley was shocked at herself for daring to think that the unwieldy bulk looked like a hippopotamus. "You don't seem to realize that you've done anything out of the way at all. You're as calm as if it was eight o'clock instead of eleven. Not a word of regret! Not a question as to my evening, you're so taken up with yourself and your smart clothes—the clothes I gave you.")

"I haven't had much chance to ask questions, have I?" Annesley ventured to remind her mistress. "Won't you tell me about your evening when you are in bed and I have made up your fire? You say it is bad for you to stand."

"I say so because it is the truth, and doctor's orders," rapped out Mrs. Ellsworth. "I thought that I had been upset enough already for one evening, but this last straw had to be added to my burden."

"Why, what can have upset you?" Annesley inquired, more for the sake of appearing interested than because she was so in reality. But the look on her mistress's face told her that something had indeed happened.

"I don't care to be kept out of my bed any longer, to be catechised by you," returned Mrs. Ellsworth, evidently pleased that she had amused her companion's curiosity and determined not to gratify it. "Turn on the light in the corridor and give me your arm to my room. My rheumatism is very bad to-night, owing to the chill I have caught, and if I tumble I may be laid up for a week!"

Obediently the girl proffered a slender arm, hoping that the pounding of her heart might not be detected by Mrs. Ellsworth's slipper. She stepped into the light and slipped it under her right arm instead of the left, but owing to Mrs. Ellsworth's position in the doorway it was impossible to do so, except by pushing her aside.

She rejoiced, however, in the order to put on the light in the corridor, for this meant that after settling her mistress in bed and transferring the dining room scuttle to the bedroom she must return to switch the electricity off. Then, with Mrs. Ellsworth safely out of the way, she could help the man upstairs to escape, if the watchers had given up the game.

The grand, shuffling along in heedless woollen slippers, made the most of her rheumatic infirmity, and hung heavily on the arm of her tall companion. In silence they passed through the baid door at the end of the corridor, and so into the addition at the back of the house, which contained Mrs. Ellsworth's room and bath, and another small room suitable for a maid and occupied by Annesley. This addition had been built only a year or two before Annesley's arrival, and saved Mrs. Ellsworth the necessity of daily mounting and descending the stairs, as she used the dining room to sit in and seldom went into the drawing room on the floor above.

Annesley was not surprised to see that the grate fire in her mistress's room was still a generous bank of glowing coals, for one of Mrs. Ellsworth's chief pleasures was to represent herself in the light of a martyr. The girl made no remark, however, upon the condition of the fire; she was far too experienced for such mistakes in tact.

Still in silence, she peeled the stout figure of its dressing gown and helped it into a short knitted bed-jacket.

"When you get the dining room scuttle put out the light there and in the corridor," she said. "If you leave this door open you can see

REMARKABLE PICTURE OF SAVING OF HUMAN LIFE



This remarkable picture shows the snatching of an iron worker from the very jaws of death. The man who is shown here seized around the waist, was working on the new Toronto Union Station, which is costing several million dollars and is to provide accommodation for the many railways going into that city. Alex. Ford was hit by a steel connecting link while the huge 18-ton girder shown at the top of the picture was being placed in position. The blow knocked him over and he catapulted towards the ground, ninety feet below. J. Mouldie, another workman, snatched the falling man after he had descended ten feet of his trip to the ground. The photograph shows the injured man next to the girder with his savior holding him firmly in that position until further assistance arrived, when he was taken to a place of safety.

your way back with the coal. No use your creaking about back and forth just as I've settled down to try and rest at last! Besides, there's somebody else to think of. I only hope he hasn't been disturbed already!"

"Somebody else?" echoed the girl with a gasp. There was no longer any fear that her curiosity had not caught fire. Mrs. Ellsworth was satisfied.

"Yes, somebody else," she condescended to repeat. "A certain person has come here since you went out. I suppose, under the circumstances, you do not need to be told who."

"I—I don't know what you mean by 'under the circumstances,'" Annesley stammered.

"That's not very intelligent of you, then, considering who you have spee'd the evening," sneered Mrs. Ellsworth.

(Continued in Thursday's Daily.)

Protests Against
Conscription

Montreal, March 20.—A series of meetings is being arranged in all parts of the city to protest against conscription and the enforcement of the militia act.

At a meeting held last evening, in which Alderman Vandell urged the people not to sign the national service cards, and in which other speakers declared that the questions asked on the card were merely a card to find out who was fit for war service, a resolution was passed protesting against the action of the board of trade in urging the government to enforce the militia act. It was claimed that men were too urgently needed for production here to send more to the "abattoir of war."

Children Cry
FOR FLETCHER'S
CASTORIA

SHOCKER LEFT
SICK BED TO
PITCH GAMEFormer Ottawa Twirler is
Making Good With
the Yanks

Two seasons ago Bill Donovan drafted Shocker from Ottawa for the Yanks. In the spring of 1916 the youngster showed up splendidly, but such seasoned hurlers as Ray Caldwell, Nick Cullough, Ray Fisher, and Bob Shawkey were given preference for regular turns on the rubber, and Shocker sent to Toronto for a few months' seasoning. His record with the Leafs is still fresh in memory. He joined the team in mid-season, won seventeen, and lost two, and pitched fifty-four consecutive scoreless innings. His name rang throughout ballroom all over the continent.

Still loaded with quinine and drugs, he rushed off to the ball park, relieved Bill Pierce in the fifth inning of the game between the regulars, and finished like an Alex. and Al William Hennigan, the N. Y. World's staff man with the Yanks puts it:

"When Shocker took the mound in the fifth, the rookies came with in ninety feet of scoring. Two were on, and one out, when Mr. Shocker moistened the pill and fanned Knapp and Shaw on eight pitched balls, retiring the side."

STATE OF WAR MAY
ACTUALLY EXISTEarly Declaration of War
by U. S. on Germany
Is Approved

CONGRESS CONVENES

Probably at an Earlier Date
Than Expected

Washington, March 20.—For two hours today President Wilson discussed the international crisis with his cabinet and heard urgent suggestions that the date for the extra session of congress fixed for April 16 be set forward to consider further steps in defense of American commerce against German submarines. It is understood there was not a dissenting voice against this advice.

The president himself did not express his views, and as far as could be learned later had not finally determined upon the course to be pursued. The prevailing belief was that he would announce the call for an earlier meeting of congress tomorrow.

State of War Exists.

Among officials' virtually the unanimous opinion is that in spite of the technical armed neutrality status of the United States, actually a state of war exists as the result of the ruthless destruction of American merchant ships and the killing of American citizens in defiance of international law and of the most solemn warning one nation can give another. The only question is what should be done about it further than the arming of merchantmen to resist submarine attacks if they get the chance.

Cabinet Would Support Move.

The cabinet members generally are said to have expressed their willingness to support a program based on an early call for congress and a formal declaration that a state of war exists between Germany and the United States.

After the cabinet meeting Secretary Daniels, saying that no new naval orders had been issued, hurried to the navy department and went into conference with members of the general board. Information for the president and tentative plans for further naval activities were discussed.

SIDELIGHTS ON THE
STAGE AND SCREEN

Hopes For a Holiday.

The word "vacation" more of an aggravation to motion picture stars, because it simply refers to sweets of which they seldom taste. Take, for instance, Blanche Sweet, who was granted a two weeks' vacation by the Lasky Company—the first she had received since joining the organization. She packed up her trunk, farmed the family cat, and started for Portland. At San Francisco she received a wire recalling her to start work on a new picture under the direction of Marshall Neilan, who had finished the production on which he had been working much earlier than he had expected.

More Hopes.

Unless William C. DeMille comes charging out of the Lasky scenario department with a new script under his arm for Marie Doro she is going to get a month's vacation immediately after completing the difficult role of "Oliver Twist." Miss Doro began work on "Lost and Won," which was a class by itself far in advance of the general run of musical comedy productions. Among a wealth of such splendid entertainment as that offered, to single out for special commendation any individual numbers would be superfluous, but among those which created the greatest hits were the singing of "When the Sun Goes Down in Roman," the dancing of the Lettoys, and the comedy performance throughout of the Orr brothers, who in the roles of Jasper Jackson and Melvin Meekman kept the audience in continuous outbursts of mirth.

The Grand.

It can be no exaggeration to say that theater goers of this city present last evening at the Grand Opera House were unanimous in pronouncing "The Million Dollar Doll" to be unqualifiedly and without reserve the best musical comedy seen in this city for many seasons. From beginning to end the piece is a most thorough success, being replete with catchy music and singing, clever dancing and an abundance of genuine and spontaneous comedy which place it in a class by itself far in advance of the general run of musical comedy productions. Among a wealth of such splendid entertainment as that offered, to single out for special commendation any individual numbers would be superfluous, but among those which created the greatest hits were the singing of "When the Sun Goes Down in Roman," the dancing of the Lettoys, and the comedy performance throughout of the Orr brothers, who in the roles of Jasper Jackson and Melvin Meekman kept the audience in continuous outbursts of mirth. The cast is in every case an admirably adapted one, the chorus possessed of exceptional merits and ability, and the scenic effects throughout of an unusually high order, particularly in the last act, where a vivid reproduction of the California exposition is staged. The decided innovation and novelty was provided in the runway extending from the stage down the center aisle, upon which the chorus descended, to the amusement of most, and the embarrassment of a few. It will probably be a long time before Brantford will witness another musical comedy to vie with the sterling merits of "The Million Dollar Doll."

Hambourg-Hollingshead.

During the visit of the most eccentric of all the world's pianists, Valdirna De Pachmann, in Toronto, he was the guest at the Hambourg Conservatory of the recently deceased director—the lamented Michael Hambourg, who was a close friend. One evening the master was invited to play for a few ardent music worshippers, among whom Redferu Hollingshead was privileged to be an entranced listener. After listening to a glittering series of ravishing selections, played as only De Pachmann can play, someone asked the tenor to sing, and the impulsive star impromptu, Hollingshead sang one of the modern Italian arias. After finishing the final high B, Pachmann, who had been evincing evidences of delight, rushed to the singer's side, and embracing him warmly in true Russian style, kissed him on both cheeks, exclaiming "Bravo. An Englishman with a true Italian voice. Caruso startled me, but you have charmed me." Mr. Hambourg and Mr. Hollingshead will appear in recital at the Grand Opera House Thursday, March 22.

Vitaphone Pictures.

Patrons of the Rex theater will be pleased to hear that Manager Moule has secured Vitaphone features showing such famous stars as Anna Stewart, Peggy Hyland, Lillian Walker, E. H. Sothern, and many others equally well known. The Vitaphone films will be introduced on Monday next and will be thrown upon the screen every Monday and Tuesday thereafter.

Psychological Snow.

Every time there is a heavy storm or a great fall of snow the statisticians compute the loss involved to the city, to various transportation companies, and to all those who are travelling and are supposed to be affected by weather conditions, but the movie man is sadly neglected in these statistics. As a matter of fact a big snow storm during a comparatively snowless winter is a very serious handicap to the motion picture producer whose studio is set in or near New York, unless he is actually planning to use snow in his scenes. For when he has once begun a picture with bare ground as a setting he is driven south by the snow in search of open fields. This is due to the fact that pictures are not produced consecutively, and that frequently the last scene, the first scenes and some of the intermediary action are all photographed at one time. If these have been taken before the snow storm occurs and the action of the picture is continued with the snow on the ground, the effect in the completed picture would be incongruous. As a result of a snow storm which occurred last Monday the Famous Players were forced to send Marguerite Clark South immediately to open fields in which to complete Paramount production, as it had already been in progress for a number of weeks before the storm occurred. It is such unavoidable incidents as these that greatly increase the cost of production.

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A Detective's Life is Not a Merry One



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THAT SON-IN-LAW OF PA'S



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