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THE REALM OF WOMEN

WEDDINGS
STYLES
STORIES



"It's Simply Splendid!"

You banish the hard work and the messiness of cleaning your stove when you use

ZEBO

LIQUID STOVE POLISH

Quickly gives jet black lustre. Get a tin of Zebbo to-day. If you prefer a paste, use Zebra.

Made by the makers of Reckitts Blue

YOU LIKE OUR COFFEE TRY OUR

TEA



CHASE AND SANBORN

REFUSAL TO PAY TAXES NO SIGN OF INSANITY

Judge Declines to Declare Man Incompetent for Chasing Collectors.

OTTAWA, March 29.—"Many men are driven frantic by paying income tax to the Dominion Government and are not unlike the man, but they are not insane," commented Justice Mowat, who refused this morning to declare Peter Kerr, of Perth, insane and place his estate in the hands of a committee, on the application of his brother.

CLAIMANT TO GREAT FORTUNE IS SON OF A N. S. MINING ENGINEER

HALIFAX, March 29.—Stanley Frest, represented in a Winnipeg dispatch as laying claim to a \$250,000,000 estate in England, on the ground that he is the son of the late Baron Egerton, who was once, he says, attached to an English regiment in Halifax, where Frest was born in 1839, is said by relatives here to be the son of a Nova Scotia mining engineer who died here some years ago. Relatives of Frest say that it is the first time they ever heard he was connected with the British aristocracy.

KITCHENER GIRLS WIN OVER SARNIA IN DEBATE

SARNIA, March 29.—Miss Conrad and Miss Ruddle, of Kitchener, were successful in the W. O. S. S. A. debate held at the Collegiate Institute last evening, defeating the local debaters, Miss Nicks and Miss Hall. The subject of the debate was "Resolved that public ownership of utilities is in the public interest." The affirmative was taken by the winners.

The merits of the arguments presented by the opposing debaters, were judged by Henry Conn, school inspector for Lambton; J. J. Schofield, of Kitchener, and Prof. Freeman, of the University of Western Ontario.

DEATH OF WINGHAM WOMAN.

WINGHAM, March 29.—Mrs. John Campbell, of Victoria street, died on Friday morning, was buried to-day in the Wingham Cemetery. This is the fifth mother who has passed away within the last few months in one block on this street.

REFUGEE CHILD PRAISES FUND

"I Will Always Remember," Says Little Greek Boy, Restored To His Parents

NEED STILL PRESSING

Local Contributions To Save-the-Children Fund Now Over \$400

The local Save-the-Children Fund, to aid the stricken refugees of Asia Minor, now in Greece, has reached \$412.66 of the total objective of \$500. Contributions are still being received by B. B. Manning at the Dominion Bank, and that the need is pressing is obvious from recent cablegrams received in Canada from Dr. Kennedy, who is the Canadian commissioner of the fund in Greece.

How deeply the refugee children in Greece appreciate the help of the Save-the-Children Fund is shown by a letter recently received by the Piraeus administrator, Nicholas Karatakovidis, was a boy of 12, who had been separated from his parents in the panic flight from the Turkish and was one of the 40,000 saved from starvation by the Save-the-Children Fund's rations. A few weeks ago his parents, who had also escaped, traced him, and one of the first things he did after rejoining them was to write the following letter to his benefactor:

"Much respect Mr. Fernie.

"My first care after I found my parents and left the camp to join them was to thank you for the good you have done to me and to my aunt.

"Ah! How you will be pleased, too, to know that I am amongst my family. My aunt and I found them in Constantinople, where they took refuge.

"Now again I go to school and always remember the good and charitable Englishmen and the nourishing food and clothing they were giving us, and it is only to them that we owe our existence.

"I relate to my schoolmates how we were receiving our food and how we had our photos taken at the Reichena Camp.

"I hope my letter will reach you as I send it through the kind lady who would quickly have succumbed. For no hired attendant could ever have ministered to her with the self-sacrificing, remorseful devotion of the broken adventurer who loved her.

But although Holmes neglected all the preventive measures which the doctor had so urgently prescribed for him, he nevertheless smoked a deal, sitting by the window of her chamber, which was kept open day and night to the surfitting heat of that terrible night. And the great fire constantly maintained by the doctor's orders, this heat notwithstanding, did much to cleanse and purify the air.

It was entirely as a result of that tireless vigilance of his and of the constant poultices which he applied, that on the fourth day the swelling in the patient's arm pit, having been brought to a head, began to vent the deadly poison with which her veins were laden. Beamish was as amazed as he was delighted.

Victuals and what else was needed for the outfit were sent through the agency of their own watchman, Holmes, who was still plentifully supplied with funds from what Buckingham had furnished him for this adventure, would lower the necessary money from the window in a basket. By the same means the watchman 2 would send up the purchases he made on behalf of these within, absentsent himself when necessary for the purpose, but always leaving the door locked and taking the key with him.

Thus, until the morning of the sixth day, when from daybreak until past 3 o'clock Holmes waited in a sudden frenzy of impatience for the coming of Beamish. When at last he arrived, Holmes met him at the stair-head.

The colonel's face was ghastly, his eyes fevered, and he was trembling with fearful excitement.

"She sleeps—quietly and peacefully," he informed the doctor, in a whisper, a finger to his lips.

Very softly they entered the chamber now and tiptoed to the bedside, Holmes in an agony of hope taking up his position at the foot between the carved bedposts. A glance confirmed the news with which Holmes had met the physician. Not only was she in an easy, tranquil slumber, such as she had not known since taking to this bed, but the fever had entirely left her. This the doctor's practiced eye judged at once, even before he moved to take her pulse.

At that touch of his hand upon her wrist, she stirred, sighed and opened her eyes, surely and calmly awake at last. She looked up into the wizened, kindly little spectacled face of the doctor, blankly at first, then with a little frown of bewilderment. But he was speaking at the moment, and the words he used helped her groping wits to piece together the puzzle of her surroundings and condition.

"The danger is overpast," he was saying. "She will recover now, thanks be to God and to your own tireless care of her. It is yourself gives me more concern than she does. Leave her now to rest yourself, or I tell you I will not answer for your life." He had been looking at Holmes whilst he spoke. Now he turned to consider her again, and found her conscious glance upon him.

"See! She is awake," he cried. "The danger is overpast!" Holmes echoed, his voice thick and unnatural. "You say the danger is overpast? I am awake, good doctor? I have not by chance fallen asleep at my post and come to dream this thing?"

"You are awake, man, and I repeat the danger is at an end. Now go and rest."

Wondering to whom it was the doctor spoke, whose was that raucous, weary voice that questioned him, she slowly turned her head, and beheld a gaunt, hollow-eyed ghost of a man, whose pallid, sunken cheeks were overgrown with the coarse stubble of an unshaven beard, standing between the bedposts, clutching at one of them as if for support.

Meeting her gaze, he recoiled a step and looked at his hold. Then he swung half round, a hand to his brow.

"Naught ails me doctor," he murmured, and now she knew who he was

was in charge of the camp. "I once more," he said, "the manager and the British people."

A cable from Mr. Kennedy from Athens says: "Every area telegraphs for clothing particularly for refugees from Pontus (Northern Asia Minor). Great concern is felt at the reappearance of malarial on a big scale. Distributions of quinine are immediately necessary. The Athens newspapers express gratitude for the Toronto committee's gift of 1,000 barrels of Canadian flour and 70,000 one-pound cans of Canadian milk."

KING STREET C. G. I. T. ARRANGES MUSICAL

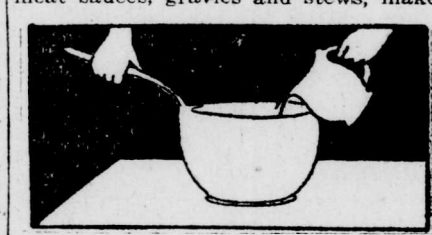
Bright Program, Pretty Decorations and Dainty Refreshments at Saturday Party.

The tea and musicale arranged by the C. G. I. T. groups of King Street Presbyterian Church and given in the church parlors on Saturday afternoon was a very happy event from first to last. The Easter colors of purple and yellow were used very effectively for decorations and at the tea tables, where Mrs. W. R. McIntosh and Mrs. J. J. Walker poured tea, daffodils made pretty table centers.

The reception committee for the afternoon were Misses Jean Johnston, Jean McIntosh, Isabelle Hunt and Ella Hal-dane, and in the forenoon the assistants were Misses Dorothy Lee, Ena Quirie, Helen Galby, Kathleen Merrilees, Mary Rhind, Mary Adams and Marguerite Colbert.

During the afternoon a delightful program was presented, including piano numbers by Miss Kathryn Selk, reading by Ena Thirsk; solo, Kathleen Englund; solo, Estella Yake; solo, Elsie Forsyth; reading, Agnes Englund; violin, dance, the little Misses Bell; piano numbers by Miss Moore, and selections by the Central Collegiate orchestra.

MEAT STOCK. Meat stock, used instead of water in meat sauces, gravies and stews, makes



them richer. By boiling meat in stock the stock itself is enriched.



FORTUNE'S FOOL

BY RAFAEL SABATINI

"Here is a stimulating ointment with which you rub the swelling in the arm pit every two hours. Thereafter you will apply to it a poultice of malows, linseed, and palm oil, and sulphur. The spirits of sulphur are here. Make a fire of charcoal in her bedroom, and heap all available blankets upon her, that she may throw off as much as may be of the poison in perspiring.

"For to-night, if you do that, you will have done all that can be done. I shall return very early in the morning, and we will consider further measures."

When Holmes, disregarding the physician's aid, had, since dawn, carried her to the room above, she recovered sufficiently to demand that she should be left to herself, and, despite her obvious weakness, Beamish consented that to permit her to have her own way in the matter would be to make the more speed in the end.

The effort of undressing, however, so exhausted her and awoke such torturing pains that, when at last she got to bed, she lay there panting, reduced to a state of utter prostration.

Thus Holmes and the physician found her on their return. Dr. Beamish placed upon a table at the foot of the bed all the things that Holmes would require, and, repeating his injunctions, took his leave at last. The Colonel went with him to the door, and, with a standing open, and by the light of a lantern held by the watchman the examiner was completing the rudely wrought inspection. Little by little, upon us, under the ominous red cross which he had daubed above.

Quickly now, urged by the thought of his task, utterly disregarding the dull aching of his bruised head, Holmes mounted the stairs again.

He found Nan in a state of lethargy which, whilst leaving her a full consciousness of all that had occurred and was occurring about her, yet robbed her of all power of speech or movement.

CHAPTER XXII. The Crisis. For five days, which to Randal Holmes were as five years of mortal anguish, she lay suspended between this world and the next.

The doctor had succeeded beyond all his hopes in his quest of a nurse-keeper, and he brought her with him to the house in Knight Ryder street, on the morning of Nancy's taking ill—a lean, capable, good-natured, hen-like woman of fort. But for all her competency and willingness, had this Mrs. Dalows been alone in charge of the patient, it is long odds that Nancy

would quickly have succumbed. For no hired attendant could ever have ministered to her with the self-sacrificing, remorseful devotion of the broken adventurer who loved her.

But although Holmes neglected all the preventive measures which the doctor had so urgently prescribed for him, he nevertheless smoked a deal, sitting by the window of her chamber, which was kept open day and night to the surfitting heat of that terrible night. And the great fire constantly maintained by the doctor's orders, this heat notwithstanding, did much to cleanse and purify the air.

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Fancy Silks for Blouse or Dress---



Nothing can overcome the popularity of silk as a fine dress fabric. Ordinary fabrics come and go; they live their little life of a season or so, but silk always reigns supreme in the realm of frocks.

Crepe Brocade, A beautiful all silk, with a rich finish brocaded with intricate Oriental designs. Width, 40 inches. Colors, gray, sand, navy, cocoa and black. \$3.25 Yard	Satin Crepe, A double-faced fabric, crepe finished on one side, satin on the other, and very popular at present. Width, 40 inches. Colors, sand, navy, black, mauve and gray. \$3.75
In Ratines--- Two out-of-the-ordinary novelty importations that have just arrived and that we'd very much like to have you see.	Moonglo', A two-tone ratine of plain colors shot with silver. Colors, tan, lavender, open coral and Flemish blue. Stripes or plain colors. \$1.95 Yard
Snowflake, As its name implies it is a snowflake pattern of plain colors flecked with white. Colors, gray and orchid. \$1.45	R. J. YOUNG & CO. Limited THE BEST PLACE TO SHOP, AFTER ALL. 144 DUNDAS ST. 146 DUNDAS ST. 668 DUNDAS ST.

and remembered. "I would sooner mercy thus vouchsafed you, you may render thanks to God, and next to God, to your husband."

"She frowned, perplexed.

"My husband?"

"Your husband, ma'am. And a husband in a thousand—may, in ten thousand. His is a devotion that makes a hero of him; and because he has been fearless, he has been spared. Fortune favors the brave, ma'am."

"But... he is not my husband."

"Not your husband?" said the doctor, confounded. "And he repeated, 'Not your husband?' Then, with an affection of cynicism very alien in reality to the genial, kindly little man, 'Gads!' he ejaculated, 'perhaps that explains it. But what is he, then, who has all but given his life for you?'

"She hesitated, at a loss how to define their relationship. At last:

"Once he was my friend, she answered.

"Once?" The physician raised his bushy brows. "And when, pray, did he cease to be your friend—this man who stayed with you in this infected house when he might have fled; this man who has denied himself sleep or rest of any kind in all these days, that he might be



Child's Tongue Shows if Bilious, Constipated

Give "California Fig Syrup"

Even Cross, Feverish, Sick Children Love its Taste and it Never Fails to Empty Little Bowels

Hurry mother! A teaspoonful of "California Fig Syrup" today may prevent a sick child tomorrow. If your child is constipated, bilious, fretful, has cold, colic, or if stomach is sour, tongue coated, breath bad, remember a good liver and bowel action is often all that is necessary. Ask your druggist for genuine "California Fig Syrup." It never cramps or overacts. Full directions for babies and children of all ages are printed on each bottle. Mother! You must say "California" or you may get an imitation fig syrup.



Mothers!

Give the Children WRIGLEY'S after every meal

The following is from a recent work on teeth and health:

"Dentists have found that the exercise of gum chewing brings about a better nutrition of the teeth..."

"The cleansing action of the gum between the teeth helps to keep them free from the particles which lodge in the crevices and cause decay."

You know how hard it is to get the children to clean their teeth. By giving them WRIGLEY'S you not only reward them for cleaning their teeth, but the reward is actually the means of performing this important service!

WRIGLEY'S is a benefit and a pleasure combined. It serves two purposes—and its cost is very small.

Aids digestion, too, and acts as an antiseptic wash for the mouth and throat.

Choice of several flavors—all of WRIGLEY quality, standard of the world.

The Flavor Lasts.

WRIGLEY'S

Sealed in its Purity Package

WRIGLEY'S JUICY FRUIT CHEWING GUM

Always A safe and soothing remedy for cuts, burns, or skin troubles. Protects, relieves and heals. Take internally for coughs and sore throats.

Vaseline PETROLEUM JELLY

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