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"Winter
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Special Week End
Attractions
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Comedy Playlet
"THE LAW"
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"THE DUMMY"
Vernon Castle
IN
"PATRIA"

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of Interest in and
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Coming Monday
a Kimball Young
IN
PRICE SHE
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Super Feature of
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POLLO
MEATRE

Philip Steves, Mgr.
WEDNESDAY AND
THURSDAY
A Special
Selected
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ern Comedy
Drama

Time—2 to 4:30
ing—7 to 10:45
ssion - - 10c

THIS WOMAN TO THIS MAN

—BY—
C. N. and A. M. Williamson
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AUTHORS OF
"A Soldier of
the Legion."
"The Lightning
Conductor"
"The Shop Girl"

Secured Exclusively
for Publication
in the Courier.

Wednesday's Daily.
"You'd stick by me—
I love me; I know you
love me; but just live in the
house and don't chuck me over
board. I'd turn over a new leaf,
and begin from the beginning."
In Texas I've got some
money. It isn't worth a cent
more, but I came by it fairly
and square. I won it at poker
with a man named Jack Haslett. He
was a gambler, but he didn't
steal. He was grateful, and when
I asked him to let me have the
money he was pretty near dead
with consumption. A queer fish
he was. Said he was glad I'd
take the money. It was only a bother
to him.

With him when he died,
I could have had a lot of
money. He was grateful, and when
I asked him to let me have the
money he was pretty near dead
with consumption. A queer fish
he was. Said he was glad I'd
take the money. It was only a bother
to him.

He had come to me any other
day. I wouldn't have seemed
to care. But I was sort of sen-
sitive about poor old Jack Haslett
and his feeling for me. I didn't
want to see him die. I didn't
want to see him die. I didn't
want to see him die.

It was going to say I didn't know
the man who came to me. I didn't
know the man who came to me. I
didn't know the man who came to
me. I didn't know the man who
came to me.

As I was about to go alone,
I thought of the man who came to
me. I thought of the man who
came to me. I thought of the man
who came to me.

That seems queer to me; that
one should have the chance of
seeing you with them, and not
me. How would it be for you
to cover on the same ship with me,
and find a little home somewhere on
an allowance I could make you out
of that fund? You see, you are my
wife in the eyes of the law, so I'm
bound to support you. And you're
bound to let me do it, if I can do it
honestly.

That's the way I flung up her arms in
a gesture of despairing abandon-
ment. "Let it go at that, now," she
sighed, "and I can think of something
better."

"Very well. We won't argue that
part yet. The thing to make sure
of at the moment is this: Do I get
a cable, say on the day every one's
leaving Valley House, calling me
back to America on urgent business,
and do I take you with me?"

Annesley's thoughts rushed
through her head and would not
stop. Knight did not speak. He was
waiting with outward patience for
her final decision.

It seemed that she would never
know what to say. She was about
to tell him in despair that she must
have the rest of the day to make up
her mind, but before she could
speak, Parker knocked at the door.
"I'll go with you," he said, and
went out. "On the ship. But after
that—"

Parker knocked again.
"Come in," called Annesley.
"Thank you," Knight said grave-
ly, getting up from his chair near
her bed.

"Don't thank me. I—"
Parker had opened the door.
All that was conventional and agree-
ably commonplace in the lives of
happy well-to-do people seemed dis-
creetly to enter the room with her.

The Devil's Rosary.
Ruthven Smith summoned courage
to ask for a few words alone with
Knight that Easter morning, in or-
der, as he said, to explain as well
as apologize for the "seeming liberty
he had taken." By dint of much
stammering, and punctuating his
sentences with short, dry coughs, he
made "a clean breast," as he called
it, of the "whole business."

He had come to Valley House, he
confessed, because of an anonymous
letter, written apparently by a per-
son of education, to inform him that
in a curious way the Malindore dia-
mond had come into the possession
of the Nelson Smiths. That whether
or no they were aware of its identity,
the writer was not sure; but that in
any case their ownership of the
jewel was kept secret.

Having got so far in his story,
Ruthven Smith suddenly decided
that the easiest way of finishing it
would be to produce the letter itself.
He did so (a typewritten sheet of
plain creamy paper, in an envelope
post-marked "West Hamstead"),
and simplified things for himself by
pointing to the last sentence.

Mrs. Nelson Smith always wears a
thin gold chain round her neck,
which she lets drop to her shoulders
for evening dress. What precious
thing which has to be hidden hangs
on that chain? Ruthven Smith
is advised to find out for himself.
"I see now," the unfortunate man
exhaled himself, "that some one has
been taking advantage of my anx-
iety about the great losses of my
firm to play a cruel practical joke
on me. I can't help thinking, at
the same time, that the person must
have had some grudge against you
and your wife also."

"Or else a desire to make mischief
between you and us," was Knight's
calm suggestion.
Ruthven Smith caught it up eagerly.
"Ah, that possibility hadn't oc-
curred to me."
"I suppose we all have enemies,"
Knight pursued the subject without
excitement. "The writer probably
wished to put the idea in your head
that I had deliberately bought an
historic diamond which I knew to
be stolen."
"But that would have been ridicu-
lous!" exclaimed the jewel expert,
and felt sincere in making his pro-
test.

Nevertheless, Knight glanced at
the Malindore diamond to Lady Car-
wright. It had been on the edge of
his mind that, if she looked seri-
ously, it would be a point against
her and her husband. Also he had
determined to make his daring at-
tempt at discovery before she had
time to get rid of the diamond. If
she were hiding it, now, however,
in the light of her shining innocence,
he had almost forgotten that he had
ever suspected an underhand design
on her part.

Good Night Stories

By Blanche Silver

How the Pussy-Willows Got Their
Fur
One morning in early spring at
the Meadow Lark busied herself
about her home in the tall grasses
by the river she was startled by a
cry that came from the swamps be-
yond. And laying aside her work
she hurried in that direction.

"Oh, dear! Oh, dear! What shall
I do?" asked the Willow when she
saw the Meadow Lark coming. "My
buds have burst their coverings,
because the sun was so warm
yesterday, and now it has turned
chilly and they are cold. I know
they will be ill, they should have
coats of some kind," wailed the wil-
low as the breezes blew through her
branches.

"That's too bad," replied the
Meadow Lark. "It's foolish to take
off one's winter clothing with the
first sign of spring. Isn't there
some way to wrap the buds up until
some warmer weather?" asked the
Meadow Lark, but the Willow shook
her head, and sighed as her little
buds trembled in the chilly breeze.
"They have been trying to burst
their coats ever since the first bright
day, but I have watched them too
closely, until last night they kicked
them away," said the Willow.

"Suppose I ask Mr. Tailor Bird,
he is fixing over my yellow vest
Maybe he will have something warm
to make little coats for them," re-
plied the Meadow Lark, and she
flew away to the home of the Tailor
Bird, leaving the little Willow buds
shivering.

Mr. Tailor Bird had just polished
his new sign, and it shone in the
woods as it dangled from a limb of
a tree.
He came at the Meadow Lark's
call, and pondered awhile when told
what was wanted.

"Well, all my winter stock has
been put away, but maybe I can find
something warm to make coats for
them," he said, and he went with
the Meadow Lark through the
woods.

"How about this?" asked the
Meadow Lark, as she saw a sort
of moss growing on a tree, and Mr.
Tailor Bird quickly cut it off and
before long the little fur coats were
finished, which the Meadow Lark
helped him carry to the swamp.

The little coats just fitted, and
the Willow buds were quite proud of
her buds wrapped in their warm fur
coats.
"Where did you find such lovely
soft fur?" she asked, and Mr. Tailor
Bird said they were made from cat-
ling, a furry moss they had found
growing on the trees.

The Willow buds were so hap-
py that she gave Mr. Tailor Bird an
order for the same little coats to be
made each year.

When interviewed Major-General
Mewburn refused to talk on the pos-
sibility of conscription being enforced
soon, but admitted that the un-
animous feeling of the meeting was
to be had to fill up the gaps in the bat-
talions here. It was also the un-
animous feeling of the meeting that
there are many capable young men
walking about in civilian clothes,
whose services could be easily ob-
tained, and whose services, if they
were taken from their present occu-
pations, would in no way disrupt
any essential business of the coun-
try. Further, the meeting, which
was also attended by Brigadier-Gen-
eral Ratten and practically every
commanding officer within the dic-
trict, unanimously urged the enforce-
ment of the militia act and compul-
sory military service with proper
selection of the men taken.

BOILER BURST.
By Courier Leased Wire.
Philadelphia, May 2.—Five men
were killed late last night when a
freight locomotive, No. 19, burst
apart at a bursting boiler in the
west Philadelphia yards of the
Pennsylvania. Low water in the
boiler was given as the cause. All
the victims were employees of the
company.

Courier Daily Recipe Column

SALMON SALAD.
Take 1 can of the nice, steak sal-
mon. Line a dish with nice, tender
lettuce, pick the salmon in pieces and
strew all over the lettuce, then have
ready 3 or 4 hard boiled eggs, slice
them up and put them all round over
the salmon, take some of the lettuce
and tear the leaves in little pieces
and put over that; then pour over
the dressing. This makes a very pret-
ty dish, as well as very tasty.

SALAD DRESSING.
Beat up 2 eggs with 2 tablespoon-
fuls of sugar, add a piece of butter
size of half an egg, a teaspoonful
mustard, a little pepper, and lastly
half a cup vinegar. Half a cup
milk (or nice sweet cream is rich-
er) added, when it has commenced
to cook. Cook in a double boiler, only
a very few minutes after the milk
is added. This is the nicest dressing
I have ever tried.

CABBAGE SALAD.
One egg, 1 teaspoon salt, one
teaspoon sugar, 1 teaspoon oil,
1/4 cup vinegar, 1/2 cup milk,
1/2 cup vinegar, 1-2 teaspoon salt,
1-2 teaspoon mustard and beat well.
Cook potatoes very soft. Spread
over salad and garnish with sweet
gherkins and lettuce.

Winnipeg Calls For Conscription

By Courier Leased Wire.
Winnipeg, May 3.—The unanimous
opinion expressed at a conference of
military heads gathered from all
points in military district No. 1, here
on Tuesday, was that the time
for compulsion had come, all efforts
to secure the requisite number of
men both for overseas service and
house defence must be made.

This was the gist of a statement
handed out after the conference had
been in session for several hours at
the military institute here. Major-Gen-
eral S. C. Mewburn, director-general of the Canadian de-
fense force, was present at the con-
ference and will transmit his report
to Ottawa.

When interviewed Major-General
Mewburn refused to talk on the pos-
sibility of conscription being enforced
soon, but admitted that the un-
animous feeling of the meeting was
to be had to fill up the gaps in the bat-
talions here. It was also the un-
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pations, would in no way disrupt
any essential business of the coun-
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was also attended by Brigadier-Gen-
eral Ratten and practically every
commanding officer within the dic-
trict, unanimously urged the enforce-
ment of the militia act and compul-
sory military service with proper
selection of the men taken.

Children Cry
FOR FLETCHER'S
CASTORIA

SIDE TALKS

BY RUTHVEN SMITH AND EN-
LAW RUTHVEN SMITH

A "SNAPAUTOTOGRAPHY."
Have you a snap shot autobio-
graphy?
I believe it was a Boston man who
said that he could seldom find any-
thing he wanted to do that was not
either unwholesome, expensive or
immoral.

There are however, quite a few
pleasures. And one is keeping a snap
shot autobiography.
A young married couple of whom
I know are the most successful
patrons of this indoor sport.
A Whole Life Illustrated By
Their autobiography is arranged
by volumes—a certain standard size
of photograph album. In Vol. I he
takes the case that made the chief
biographer has put all the snap
shots both had collected before
they met each other. In Vol. II, their
engagement and honeymoon is illus-
trated. Volume III, takes up the first
year of their married life.—and
so on.

CANADIAN CASUALTIES

KILLED IN ACTION.
Baden—Pte. Herbert Erblich.
Ingersoll—Pte. Charles Bowman.
Exeter—Pte. Percy Lawson.
Harrison—Pte. Alex Hood.
Walkerton—Pte. George Cunn-
ham.
Princeton—Pte. William Lam.
Windsor—Pte. F. D. Pearce.

DIED OF WOUNDS.
Hesperia—Pte. F. D. Eagle.
MISSING.
Hensall—Pte. Arthur Parker.
Gait—Pte. William Turnbull.
Stratford—Pte. George Pope.
WOUNDED.
Hensall—Pte. George Brock.
Dover Center—Major W. B. Coun-
ter, M.D.
Gait—Pte. W. H. Hartley.
Exeter—Pte. Arva Brokenshire.
Walkerton—Lieut.-Col. Fraser, M.
D. Stratford—Pte. A. L. McPherson.
Pte. Lorrie McKenzie, Pte. George
Sherwood.

St. Thomas—Pte. Carlos D. Mann.
London—Pte. Robert McKee, Pte.
Richard Tattersall.
Owen Sound—Pte. J. F. McTeer.
Waterdown—Pte. W. Burgess.
Science Hill—Pte. O. J. McIntosh.
Sarnia—Pte. W. G. Sims.
Windsor—Pte. A. Keeler, Pte. G.
Jahn.
Paris—Pte. A. Richardson.
Cayuga—Pte. B. Fall.
SHOCK.
Drumbo—Pte. J. Watts.
ILL.
Chatham—Lieut. Robert Stone, R.
F. C.

RAN AMUCK.
By Courier Leased Wire.
Montreal, May 2.—Thirty one
horsemen, who ran amuck and
created a disturbance on an ocean
liner bound for Canada were today
taken off the ship and sent to the
United States points, where they
were engaged. Three men, C.
Highland, F. Morgan and William
French, who gave Portland, Maine,
as their address, are detained and
will be given a hearing before
Judge Lee, police magistrate, on a
charge of endangering the lives of
the passengers and crew of the lin-
er by causing the captain of the
vessel to slow up in the submarine
zone and with breaking into the
liquor stores.

NORWAY TO BREAK.
By Courier Leased Wire.
London, May 2.—(New York
Sun cable) — Relations between
Norway and Germany are rapidly
approaching the breaking point, ac-
cording to information received
from Christiania. In Norwegian
government circles the opinion prevails
that the Maritime situation has
become almost intolerable.
Norway is trying to induce Sweden
and Denmark to join her in sus-
pending all intercourse with Ger-
many and entering the war on the
side of the allies.

"TIZ" FIXES ACHING
SWOLLEN, SORE FEET

"Tiz" Fixes Aching Swollen,
How "Tiz" does comfort "tired, bur-
ing, callused feet."
Good-bye, sore feet, burning feet,
swollen feet, tender feet, tired feet.
Good-bye, corns, callouses, bun-
ions and no spots. No more shoe
tightness, no more limping with
pain or drawing up your face in
agony. "Tiz" is magical, acts right
off. "Tiz" draws out all the poison
from your feet, and wears smaller
shoes. Use "Tiz" and forget your
boiler misery. Ah! how comfortable
your feet feel.
Get a 25-cent box of "Tiz" now at
any druggist or department store.
Don't suffer. Have good feet, glad
feet, feet that never swell, never
hurt, never get tired. A year's foot
comfort guaranteed or money re-
funded.

Furniture Carpets and Linoleums



Now is the time to choose your Carpets
and Linoleums before the rush begins.
We have all the new patterns, all sizes,
also a nice stock of Congoleum Rugs
and Draperies, Window Shades, in all
colors, made to order. Also the new
furniture for every room in the home.

Upholstering Done
M.E. LONG
FURNITURE CO. Limited,
83 - 85 COLBORNE ST. Phone 429

Tested Seeds

Now is the proper time to renovate your lawn. Our
LAWN GRASS SEED is composed of various grasses
that grow and flourish during different months of the
year so that a rich, deep green, velvety lawn is con-
stantly maintained.

DOUGLAS & ROY
SEED MERCHANTS
7 George Street Bot. Phon

LADIES' COMBINATION CORSET COVER AND PETTICOAT.

By Anabel Worthington.

If the woman who objects to the old
fashioned corset cover which draws up
on a tape or ribbon, because it is apt to
be bulky under a thin waist, this per-
fectly fitting combination was designed.
It is in surprise style both back and
front. The armholes are cut very deep,
so as to be comfortable for the wearer.
A three gored petticoat, which fits
smoothly at the waist line in front, has
a slight fullness gathered across the
back. The corset cover and petticoat
may be joined by a heading of embroidery
or lace. The entire combination will
look very dainty if trimmed with lace
applied in a fancy design as suggested in
the large view. If a plainer style of
decoration is preferred, hemstitching ruf-
fles may be used.

The combination corset cover and petti-
coat pattern No. 8,200 is cut in three
sizes—34, 38 and 42 inches bust measure.
The large front view requires 5 yards
36 inch; 4 1/2 yards 40 inch, with 1 1/2
yards insertion, 8 yards edging, 1 1/2 yards
beading and 2 1/2 yards ribbon. The back
view requires 4 1/2 yards 36 inch or 4 1/2
yards 40 inch material.
8260
To obtain this pattern send ten cents
to the office of this publication.

Hemstitching, Scalloping, Pleating,
Buttons, Picot Edging
The RITCHIE BUTTON Co.
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