fancy."
"Yes, yes," mumbled the man, evi-

given me a penny, I'd have kept straight. But now—Won't you shake hands with a poor devil, guv'nor?"
"I understand. It's a pledge and a promise? There, then!" and he held out

unwilling witness of the secret interview, but to remain a spectator of his agony was intolerable. She had almost

resolved to emerge from her place of concealment and face him, let the result

be what it might, when with a heavy sigh he rose, extinguished the candle

She was safe, then, she thought.

She was safe, then, she thought. But the next moment her heart seemed to stand still, for she felt him coming to-ward her. An awful second of time pass-ed, a second that was a century of agon-ized doubt, then what she had dreaded occurred. He touched her. With an in-cretical target ages as a super into the chair:

his hand

AT R. MCKAY & CO'S.

THURSDAY, MAY 13, 1909

# Our Feature Sale

#### Starts To-morrow and Will Continue for Three Days

3 days of immense value-giving in just the goods that is most in demand just at the present time. For Thursday we feature 4 great value-giving events, Millinery, Dress Goods, Carpets and Housefurnishings, and we say to you nowhere else will you find such assortments and values that will compare with the following. Read the good news and shop early in the day.

#### Millinery Selling Events Long to be Remembered

Tremendous Sale of the Toronto Wholesale Stock

Lovely Trimmed Hats, Worth Regularly \$5.00, \$6.00 and \$7.50, Feature Sale Price

\$1.79

Very Pretty Models in Trim-med Hats; Worth Regularly \$9.00; Sale Price

These were all imported by the Toronto wholesale importer for models considered the height of the Spring styles; every one trimmed in the latest styles, and on sale at less than half regular. Shop early and secure first choice; worth regularly \$9.00; sale price with regularly \$9.00; sale price with regularly \$9.00; sale price first time at each \$1.50



\$1.50

The very latest just out and will

#### First Feature Sale of Dress Goods

Every woman who wants to share in some of the most notable bar-gains of the whole season in up-to-date suit and dress materials should visit this section of the McKay store to-morrow, Friday and Saturday. 2 Pieces Grey Shadow Stripe Suit-ngs, Worth Regularly 59c yd. Voiles Regular \$1.00 Silk and Wool Thursday 79c yd.

\$1.00, Sale Price ....... 59c yd.

Just the kind of material for ser-

New Directoire Satin Dress and Suiting Materials; Worth regularly S1.25, Sale Price 79cyd. Very nice quality Cream Serge, for

Beautiful Sheer Dress Fabrics, guaranteed pure silk, on sale in colors of sale at a splendid saving for you topearl grey, elephant, champagne, pale
blue, rose, wistaria, navy, brown,
green and black, worth regular \$1.00, every way, worth regular 750, yate

## Feature Day at the Lace Counter

Allover Laces, Worth Reg. up to \$2.50, Sale Price 59c Yard

Pretty Fronting Embroideries, Worth Reg. 75c, Sale Price 39c

Here's a feature day event that will cause a flutter in our Embroid-section, all pretty new spring patterns. Every yard will go to-mor-by. Be on time. Worth regular 75c, sale price . . . . . . . 39c Front

## Dutch Collars, Worth Reg. 25c, 19c each

10 dozen new Dutch Collars will be cleared to morrow, trimmed with

#### NEED LACE CURTAINS?

About Window Shades

\$1.87 pair
\$5.00 Scotch weaves priced \$3.88 pair
\$7 and \$7.50 Swiss Point weaves priced
\$4.95 pair
\$8.50 French styles priced \$6.38 pair
\$8.50 French styles priced \$6.38 pair
\$8.50 French styles priced \$7.50
pair,
Madras and Fancy Novelty Muslins
Madras and Fancy Novelty Muslins

\$6.00 Express We have both Holland and oil opaque cloth, and use only warranted rollers.

Note—We've a grand range of Velours, Monk's Cloths, Silk Armures and Soft Silks for window and door draperies. Give us a call.

Brussels Squares, size 31½x3 yards, extra value, in crimson, green and tan colorings, worth \$20, special price \$1.50

Brussels Carpets 82½c

Brussels Carpets, heavy quality, in green and tan colorings, worth \$1.15, special price \$21½c

Special Sale of Brussels Squares

At \$13.00

Brussels Squares, size 3x3 yards, splendid effects, fine quality, worth \$22.50, special price .... \$13

Brussels Squares, 4x3 yards, extra choice value, variety of colorings, worth \$22.50, special price ... \$16.50

Brussels Squares 3x3 yards, extra choice value, variety of colorings, worth \$22.50, special price ... \$16.50

#### Specials in Blouses and Underskirts Thursday

\$1.50 Blouses for 98c \$2.00 Tailored Waists for \$1.49 Fine Dainty White Lawn Waists, Fine Linen Tailored Waists, front 

\$2.25 Underskirts for \$1.49

5 dozen only of Black Heatherbloom Underskirts, full flounce, trimm with frills, dust frill, worth regularly \$2.25. Thursday's sale price ......\$1

#### Whitewear Specials THIRD FLOOR

White Skirts 25c

## A Love Affair

The events of the day were dancing before her like the ever-changing and confusing pieces in a kaleidoscope. She flung herself on the bed just as she

of horses 'hoofs.

She sprang from the bed and looked at her watch. It was a quarter to three. She listened, but all was silent. The great house was as still as a tomb. Convinced that she had been mistaken, and had really heard nothing she began to undress.

o undress.
Suddenly she started, and felt hastily
und tearfully in the bosom of her dress,
then a little cry of distress.
Her locket was gone! It had been attached by a very slight gold chain, Australian gold—the links of which might be easily bent or twisted. Where

had she dropped it?

She searched her rooms carefully, indeed minutely, but it was not to be

found.

If, then, she had dropped it, she must have done so in one of the rooms downstairs, in the drawing-room or in the

soul was about, or, indeed, probably awake. Why should she not go down very, very quietly and look for the lock-

vast place excepting the ticking of the tall, old-fashioned clock in the hall, and treading on tiptoe, she stole down the stairs, examining each foot of her way.

intent and absorbed in her search,
she crossed the hall and reached the drawing-room, and went instantly to the chair in which she had sat listening

ed again, and there seemed to be something in the laugh which affected the
man more than a threat would have
done—"I trust you fully, and care
nothing where you choose to live. But
remember this—and I don't think you
will forget it—wherever you may go,
take care you never mention my name.
If we meet—it is quite posible—pass me
by without a word or a look of recognition. Do this and you may do what
else you please."

There was a moment's pause, during
which the man folded the notes and put

awful thrill of horror running through her.

She was facing the great French window, and she heard, or fancied she heard, a sound as, if someone had turned, or tried to turn, the handle.

For a second she stod spell-bound, staring with distended eyes at the window; then to her horror she saw the curtains wave to and fro, and the doropen.

Moved by an instinct more than anything else, she blew out the candle, and darted behind the heavy curtains which

tains wave to and fro, and the door open.

Moved by an instinct more than anything else, she blew out the candle, and darted behind the heavy curtains which hung at the division of the two rooms.

Clinging to these to prevent herself from falling, she fought hard for courage and presence of mind.

That the intruder was a burglar there could be no doubt, probably there were half a dozen. The slightest movement on her part would reveal her presence and seal her fate.

For a second she stood spell-bound, simple, was in the ascendant; then a nobler and more courageous feeling gained ground.

If an attack was being made upon the

That the intruder was a burglar there could be no doubt; probably there were half a dozen. The slightest movement on her part would reveal her presence and seal her fate.

For a second she stood spell-bound, simple, was in the ascendant; then a nobler and more courageous feeling gained ground.

If an attack was being made upon the castle, it was her duty, it would be a delight to outwit the ruffians and save the marquis' property from the thieves. How should she do it? How could she give an alarm sufficient to rouse some one before her presence was discovered by the burglars and the alarm prevented?

Next there came the sound of a match being struck, and she knew that he was lighting a candle. The footsteps then passed her, as if they were returning to the window.

Fighting a candle. The footsteps then passed her, as if they were returning to the window.

Fighting fiercely for "courage, and proceeding and proved by the burglars and the state of the presence was discovered by the burglars and the alarm prevented?

With bowed head he paced the room for a time, passing so close to her now and again that she could hear his labored being fire they with the carried active of pain it would not more clearly have expressed the torture he was evidently undergoing.

With bowed head he paced the room for a time, passing so close to her now and again that she could hear his labored breath; then he flung himself down and again that she could hear his labored breath; then he flung himself down and again that she could hear his labored breath; then he flung himself down and again that she could hear his labored breath; then he flung himself down and again that she could hear his labored breath; then he flung himself down and again that she could hear his labored breath; then he flung himself down and again that she could hear his labored breath; then he flung himself down and again that she could hear his labored breath; then he flung himself down and again that she could hear his labored breath; then he flung himself down and

to the window.

Fighting fiercely for courage, and knowing that his back was toward her hiding-place, she ventured to open the curtain slightly and looked out. She was on the point of uttering a scream, for the shock of her discovery was so great as almost to be unendurable.

It was bad enough to have been an unwilling witness of the secret inter-

than —the marquis!
Why should the marquis steal into his own house at the dead of night with all the caution of a thief?

She clung to the curtains, but still watched him, with no other thought an

and shabby dister, the turned-up order of which nearly concealed his face; but as he took off his battered felt hat, Constance saw his face. It was pale and haggard, and worn with want and privation, and she noticed in the flash of the moment that a deep scar on his temple shone out redly from the pallor of his face.

"I'm too wet, guv-nor," he said, shrinking back as if dazed by the splendor of the room; "I'd better keep outsides—" He started, and seemed to listen.

"Etc., when we was a "said the mass." She was safe, then, she thought. But

quis, not angrily, with no trace of dis-pleasure or excitement, but in a quiet tone of command. "Draw the curtains does not shine through. Wait, and do not move."

At that moment, rather than remain, Constance would have risked the chance of discovery and fled from the room. But the man stood immediately facing her place of concealment, and the slightest movement on her part would have been detected by him.

A few minutes passed—they seemed hours to her terrible suspense—and then the marguis returned.

candle, and, catching it up, held it b "Great Heaven!" he exclaimed "You

er arm again.
"Be silent!" he said, in a low voic,e no

so sternly, as with an intensity of emo-tion other than that of anger. "Be silent! Do not call out! Let me look

silent! Do not call out! Let me look again! Yes, it is you! What are you doing here?" he demanded, his dark eyes fixed on her white face.

Constance fought hard for calmness, but staggered slightly and would have fallen if he had not held her so tightly. He put his arm around her and supported her.

"I came—" she began.
"How long have you been here?" he

looking at him, as Constance felt, with a long and deep scrutiny in the black eyes, which must have assumed a fierce and terrible expression, for the man's face grew paler and worked with evident fear and agitation.

"Here," said the marquis, and he put out that which he held. "Take it; there is more than I promised you." "How long have you been here?" he caked in a low voice full of significance "I do not know," she replied, strug gling against the terrible faintness that

gling against the terrible faintness that threatened to overcome her.

"You do not know? Did you see—were you here when I came in?" and he glanced toward the window.

"Yes," she said, and raised her eyes to his. His did not falter.

"I asked for nothing, guv'nor," stammered the man.
"I know," responded the marquis, "and yet I give it you. Why?"
The man raised his eyes, then dropped them again.
"Not because I fear you," said the marquis, and he laughed his short curt laugh. "Even you are not fool enough to think that. You know me too well, I fancy." wo mis. His did not falter.

"You were? Where were you? Do not be alarmed," and he smiled; but it was an awful smile in Constance's eyes.

"There behind those curtains," she replied. He did not start nor express my surprise, but seemed to be grasping the situation.

"And beard every word we said?" he

"Yes, yes," mumbled the man, evidently in considerable fear himself. "I never said, never thought—you brought me here, guv-nor."

"I sought you, and brought you here, because you were hard up—"

"Starving." put in the man, humbly and earnestly.

"And I do not choose that you should starve. No man can say that I ever turned my back on one who had done a service. No man shall ever say so."

"I know—I know, guv'nor," said the man, deprecatingly. "And heard every word we sam: he asked again.
"Yes, my lord," she replied.
"And you—listened!" he murmured.
with a look of infinite pain which stung
Constance to the heart.

(To be Continued.) AFTER DOCTORS FAILED

man, deprecatingly.
"And for another reason," continued "And for another reason," continued the marquis, "I give you this money to place you beyond the reach of temptation. Stop!" for the man was about to speak again—"say as little as you can, and listen to me. With this money you can turn over a new leaf and begin life again. Take my advice—it is worth more than the money—and do so. I don't ask you to go abroad. I don't care whether you do so or remain here within reach of me. I can trust you"—he laughed again, and there seemed to be something in the laugh which affected the Dr. Williams' Pink Pills Cured a Severe Case of Anaemia and Weakness.

ause of most of the misery which afflicts mankind. The housewife especially falls an easy prey to it. The long nours and close confinement necessary in per-forming her household duties sap her strength. She becomes run down and often suffers extreme misery. Dr. Wil-liams' Pink Pills are the housewife's iends. They make new blood—lots of—and pure blood banishes all women's it—and pure blood banishes all women's ailments. Mrs. E. St. Germain, wife of a well-known farmer of St. John des Chaillons, Que., found new strength through Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. She says: "A year ago I was extremely weak. I could not attend to my work. I suffered from dizx spells." my hear.

Seashore

Evidence Collecte dto Show That She Belonged to a Noble Italian Family.

The beatification of Joan of Arc has reawakened an interesting discussion, anmely as to whether the maid of Orleans was of French or of Italian

GFNFRAI PASS cof a well-known farmer of St. John des Chailions, Que., found new strength weak. I could not attend to my work a suffered from dizzy spells; my head ached; my blood was poor; I had a bad ached; my blood was poor; I had a bad ached; my blood was poor; I had a bad ached; my blood was poor; I had a bad ached; my blood was poor; I had a bad ached; my blood was poor; I had a bad ached; my blood was poor; I had a bad ached; my blood was poor; I had a bad ached; my blood was poor; I had a bad ached; my blood was poor; I had a bad ached; my blood was poor; I had a bad ached; my blood was poor; I had a bad ached; my blood was poor; I had a bad ached; my blood was poor; I had a bad ached; my blood was poor; I had a bad ached; my blood was poor; I had a bad ached; my blood was poor; I had a bad ached; my blood was poor; I had a bad was find a fread in my blood was good, and I felt as strong and well as ever I did. I cannot say too much in favor of Dr. Williams Pink Pills for I certainly owe my good health to them."

The woman in the house, the man in the office, the boy or girl in the school will always find a friend in Dr. Williams' Pink Pills are sold at 50 cents a box or six boxes for Budy; good blood builds up the tired, unstrung nerves, and makes pale, thin cheeks rooy and healthy. The pills are sold at 50 cents a box or six boxes for Budy; good blood builds up the tired, unstrung nerves, and makes pale, thin cheeks rooy and healthy. The pills are sold at 50 cents a box or six boxes for Budy; good blood builds up the tired, unstrung nerves, and makes pale, thin cheeks rooy and healthy. The pills are sold at 50 cents a box or six boxes for Budy; good blood builds up the tired, unstrung nerves, and makes pale, thin cheeks rooy and healthy. The pills are sold at 50 cents a box or six boxes for Budy; good blood builds up the tired, unstrung nerves, and makes pale, thin cheeks rooy and healthy. The pills are sold at 50 cents a box or six boxes for Budy and the proposed and Marzano in 1835 Carpling have been provided to t

day Seantor Lougheed asked if Can-

e questions to be considered it was tite likely that Canada would be repre-nted by Sir Frederick Borden and Hon, r. Brodeur, the two Ministers already

all the caution of a thief?

She clung to the curtains, but still watched him, with no other thought or desire than to fly the scene.

The marquis went to the window and opened it.

The door opened, and a man stepped into the handsome room, heightening its splendor by the contrast of his own squaid presence; for the man whom the marquis admitted secretly to his drawing room at three o'clock in the morning was the wretched-looking being whom Constance had seen—or dreamed she had see

### CASTORIA For Infants and Children. The Kind You Have Always Bought Bears the Chart Hilliches

Return Tickets at Single Fare.

occurred. He touched her. With an inarticulate cry she sunk into the chair;
and as she did so, she felt his hand,
strong as steel, upon her arm.

For a breathing space he did not
speak, then he said with terrible calmness:

"Who is it?"

Constance tried to answer, but her lips
were dry and hot, and no sound would
come from them.

He drew her to her feet, and slowly
dragged her into the other room without
a word. On account of Victoria Day the Grand Trunk Railway System will issue return tickets at single fare, between all stations in Canada, also to Detroit and Port Huron, Mich., Niagara Falls and Buffalo, N. Y. Good going May 21, 22, 23, 24; return limit May 26, 1909. Full information and tickets from any Grand Trunk ticket agent.

The accommunity is appropried in Otservations of the communication of the communi

hours to her terrible suspense—and ten the marquis returned.

She saw his face as he passed her on his way to the man. It was pale and in that respect a marked contrast to the man's.

He held something in his hand, and atoped a moment in front of the man, were dry and not, and not were local and the man's.

He held something in his hand, and atoped a moment in front of the man, were dry and not, and not atoped a moment in front of the man, and the same and should be and lighted the same and should be and lighted the same and should be and placed the candle and matches, struck a light and lighted the same and should be and lighted the same and should be and matches.

He may be a same and should and same to fair the table broden, to Mr. Joseph de Lorimier, bare of Marine and Fisheries, and Madame of Miss Berthe Brodeur, Minister of Hon. L. P. Brodeur, Minister of Marine and Fisheries, and Madame of Miss Berthe Brodeur, and Madame of Miss Berthe Brodeur, and in the table broden, to Mr. Joseph de Lorimier, bare to fazette.

He (cautiously)—What would you say if I should ask you to marry me say if

STEAMSHIPS

# NORTHERN NAVIGATION

LAKE SUPERIOR DIVISION for S. S. Marie, Port Arthur, Fort William and Duluth. Leave Sarinia 3.30 p. m. May 13, 10, 22, 29, 31, June 5, 9, 12, 15. Sailings May 13, 19, 31, June 5 and 12 through to Duluth. Freight sailings in addition to above.

GEORGIAN BAY AND MACKINAC DIVISION, For S. S. Marie and way ports. Leave Collingwood 1.30 p. m. and Owen Sound 11.45 p. m. Wednesdays and Saturdays.

Careful handling and despatch guaran-

teed freight shippers.

Tickets and information from all railway agents.
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Largest and finest steamers on the St.
Lawrence route. Latest production of the
shin-builders' art; passenger elevator serving.
four decks. Every detail of comfort and fusury of present day travel will be found on
the strain of the strain of the strain of the
MONTREAL—QUEBEC—LIVERPOOL.
CANADA— May 8, June 12, July 12
LAURENTIC May 15, June 19, July 24
DOMINION May 12, June 35, July 31
MEGANTIC— July 3, Aug. 10
OTTAWA— May 29, July 19, Aug. 10
VANCOUVER June 8
VANCOUVER June 8
VANCOUVER June 8
VANCOUVER June 8
CANADA" la also
again scheduled to carry three classes of
nassengers. While the fast steamer "OTTAWA." and the comfortable steamer
"DOMINION" as one-class cabin steamers
(Called second class), are very attractive, at
moderate raics. Third class carried one
of company's rate of the street, and of the steamer's
Called second class, are very attractive, at
moderate raics. Third class carried one
of company's rate street. West, Montreal,
11 King street east, Toront.

JOAN OF ARC'S ORIGIN

This munuscript contains the following entry:

"1401. Ferrane Ghisilieri fled from Bologna when Giovanni Bentivoglio became master of the city and usurped power, and to escape the anger of the tyrant he went to France, where he had two children in 1424."

Manifestly this sentence is not sufficient to prove that Joan of Arc was one of Ferrane's two children, but Signor Scarlatti supplies what is lacking. He explains that Ferrane settled at Domremy with his wife Isabelle and that as in his family coat of arms there was an arch, "arco" in

Que le sang de Ghisilier
Some years ago a fresco representing a kneeling girl clad in armor, over which she wore a pilgrim's hood, and bearing a standard with the red cross of Bologna, was discovered in the Church of St. Petronius. The figure has been identified as Joan of Arc and it was painted in 1445. This discovery completes the evidence that Joan of Arc was of Italian origin.

Famous Golf Match.

The projected golf match between two well-known amateurs and a leading member of the London Stock Exchange well-known amateurs and a leading member of the London Stock Exchange for a stake of £500 recalls the famous foursome in which the Duke of York, afterwards James II., took a prominent part on the Leith links in the year 1682. It was really an international contest, in which the Duke, with John Patersone, a golfing shoemaker of great repute, championed Scotland against two noblemen of England, a heavy wager depending on the issue. The Duke and the cobbler had an easy victory, thanks largely to the man of the last, and John Patersone's share of the stakes was so substantial that he was able to build a goodly house in the Canongate, in a wall of which the Duke caused a stone to be placed bearing the Patersone arms with the motto, 'Far and sure,' a tribute to the cobbler's driving powers. Patersone's house, we understand, survives to-day.—From the Westminster Gazette.

He (cautiously)—What would you

RAILWAYS

## GRAND TRUNK BALLWAY **EXCURSIONS**

Tickets at Single Fare

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A. Y. P. Exposition SEATTLE

Very Low Excursion Rate in Effec MAY 20th, 1909

formation and tickets from Chasa, city ticket agent; W. G. Web

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AND RETURN

MAY 20 to SEPT. 30

Return limit Oct. 31

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