

Rowat's Teas

Our Special Blends Please People Who Are Particular. 70c, 50c, \$1.00, \$1.10 and \$2.00 a Pound.

T.A. Rowat & Co.
250 Dundas St. Phone 3051-3052.

"I CAN'T WORK WITH A HEADACHE LIKE THIS."

Do you suffer from headaches? Even with apparently normal vision, you may need the help of glasses.

HAVE YOUR EYES EXAMINED.

BROWN OPTICAL CO.

"Quality Beyond Question"
223 Dundas St. Phone 1877.
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Egg, Stove, Nut and Pea coal, the best obtainable.

Prompt delivery to all parts of the city.

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GEO. E. LOGAN
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MOTHERS LIKE TO TREAT

COLDS WITH VAPORS

Direct Treatment with Vaporizing
Salve Immediately Relieves
Inflamed Air Passages.

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PASSENGER SAILINGS

FROM HALIFAX

Mar. 30—Antonia to Ply. Cher., London
Mar. 30—Saturia to Glasgow
Apr. 13—Antonia to Q'town, Liverpool
Apr. 20—Antonia to Ply. Cher., Ham.
From Portland, Mar. 28.

FROM MONTREAL

May 1—Aurania to Liverpool.
May 1—Saturia to Glasgow.
May 2—Antonia to Ply. Cher., London
May 8—Lettia to Glasgow.
May 9—Antonia to Ply. Cher., London

FROM NEW YORK

Mar. 23—Berenzia to Ply. Cher., Southampton
Mar. 23—Antonia to Ply. Cher., London
Mar. 28—Carmaria to Q'town, Liverpool
Mar. 28—Carmaria to L'derry, Glasgow
Apr. 1—Mauretia to Ply. Cher., Ham.
Apr. 4—Aurania to Q'town, Liverpool
Apr. 8—Aurania to Ply. Cher., Southampton
Apr. 11—Antonia to L'derry, Glasgow
Apr. 11—Antonia to Q'town, Liverpool
Apr. 11—Antonia to Ply. Cher., London
Apr. 18—Scythia to Q'town, Liverpool
Apr. 18—Columbia to L'derry, Glasgow
From Boston April 19.

THIRD CABIN TOURS—\$330.00.
*June 19 *June 27
ATHENA LETITIA AURONIA
*Guy Tombs, Ltd.
111, H. Henry, Ltd., Montreal.

Illustrated Booklets, Sailing Lists, etc., on Request.

THE ROBERT REFORM CO., LTD.
Toronto, or Local Agents.

Cuticura Talcum

Is Soothing
For Baby's Skin

Soap, Ointment, Talcum sold everywhere.

SORE THROAT

IS A COMMON AFFLICTION WHICH UNLESS CHECKED IN TIME MAY LEAD TO A SERIOUS CONDITION. SIMILARLY A COUGH OR COLD MAY DEVELOP AND BECOME A TRAINED TREATMENT BEFORE IT'S OVERCOME.

TREATED AT ONCE MUCH CONVENIENCE AND SUFFERING MAY BE AVOIDED. OLD AND RELIABLE REMEDY IS FOUND IN

DR THOMAS' ECLECTIC OIL

Let us buy your
EGGS
AND
POULTRY
C.A. Mann & Co.
King St. London, Ont.

The Astonishing Adventure of Jane Smith

By PATRICIA WENTWORTH.

INSTALLMENT XXVI.

Jane looked at Mr. Molloy, and experienced some very strange sensations. He might sell her to Ember next moment, but for this moment he was utterly sincere and as simple as a child. His sentiments were not hypocritical. They represented real feeling and emotion; but feeling, emotion and sentiment had been trained to take the wall obediently at the bidding of what Mr. Molloy would call business. For all her youth, Jane felt a rush of pity for anything so played upon from without, so ungoverned from within as this big handsome man who stood there talking earnestly of his business and home. "Why don't you go back and see it all again," she said.

"Well, I'd like to," said Mr. Molloy, "but what good'll my house in Galway do me if I wake up some fine night with a knife in my heart or a bomb gone off under me bed?" It seemed a difficult question to answer.

Molloy began to pace the room. "I must think," he said. "All the time that Jane had been talking, part of her mind had been continually occupied with the question of the lists, those lists of towns and the agents in each who were to be entrusted with the work of destruction. It might not be so difficult to get hold of them, but to get hold of them without their being misled by Ember. . . . I couldn't sleep and came down to get a book. I was standing in the shadow and I saw someone come out of the paneling. Next night I thought I'd try and find the place. The same person came downstairs and went through the door in the wall. I followed."

"No, it wasn't Mr. Ember," "Who was it?" "I believe you know," said Jane, speaking slowly.

"Was it a woman?" said Molloy. He dropped his voice to a whisper and looked over his shoulder.

Jane nodded. "Glory be to God!" said Molloy. "Did you see her face?" Jane nodded again. Molloy came quite close, bent down, and whispered: "Was it the old man's daughter? Was it—his voice dropped to the very edge of inaudibility, "was it Lady Heritage?"

Jane nodded for the third time. Molloy spun round, went straight to the steel door, and opening it, looked up the passage. After a moment he came back.

"You saw her face? Will you swear that you saw her face?" "Yes, of course."

"Then, you've seen more than I have. Do you know, I've never been sure. I've never really been sure. Ember's talk, and—it was her face you saw, not that mask thing they wear in the laboratory, for that's all I've seen? You saw her face?"

"Yes, I saw her face quite plainly," said Jane. In her own mind something seemed to exult with cold finality. "Then Lady Heritage is Number One."

"Well, Well . . . Well . . . Well," said Mr. Molloy. "There was a long pause. He seemed lost in thought, but suddenly he turned on Jane with the question which she hoped he had forgotten. "You were saying that there were two others who knew the secret—you saw them down here—down here in the passages?"

"Yes, I did. Jane, without hesitation, "I did. They were men. One of them had a beard. I couldn't tell you their names or describe them any more than that."

Molloy looked desperately puzzled. "He did," said Molloy, staring. Jane gave a little laugh, and felt pleased with herself because it sounded steady.

"Well, to my certain knowledge, three other people know the way in here," she said. Molloy showed signs of uneasiness. "Meaning you and me and . . . since you heard the rest, I'm supposing you heard me name Number One."

"Oh, I didn't mean you and me at all," said Jane. "I was thinking of two quite different people, and as to Number One, I could answer that better if I were sure who Number One was. The third person I'm thinking of may be Number One, or may not. I'm not sure."

"I'm thinking," said Molloy—"I'm thinking you know too much. I'm thinking you know a deal too much." Jane met his eyes full. Her own were steady, his were not.

"Are you going to tell Mr. Ember, and let him eliminate me?" Molloy gave a violent start. "Where did you hear that?" he said.

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Orchestra Competition

12 to 2 p.m.
DAILY

JOY WEEK

In Smallman & Ingram's Restaurant.

Patrons of our Restaurant will enjoy this musical treat.

Two competing orchestras will give a musical program each day this week, which will be broadcast in competition for the Free Press silver cup.

Smallman and Ingram Limited.

"Ember may know," he muttered. "He may," said Jane. "I should ask him."

Molloy gave a grunt and began to walk up and down again. The simile of the rat in the drain which he had made use of in conversing with Ember came back upon him with unpleasant force. His thoughts were confused by an access of unreasoning fear. Every time the question of what to do with Jane presented itself, he shied away from it. Jane knew too much. There was no doubt about that. She knew too much.

In the circles frequented by Mr. Molloy self-preservation dictated a certain caution with regard to the person who knew too much. After thirty years Molloy still disliked the contemplation of the course of action. He was of those who pass by upon the other side. He had a well-cultivated faculty for looking over them, and he secured to him that, after all, Jane was Ember's affair. Let her go back to the house, she was Ember's affair, not his. He became instantly very anxious to see the last of Jane.

Just as she was wondering how long this rather horrid silence was going to last, he walked up to her in a purposeful manner, put his hand on her arm, and pulled her to her feet.

"You'd best be getting back," he said shortly. "Yes, I saw her face quite plainly," said Jane. In her own mind something seemed to exult with cold finality. "Then Lady Heritage is Number One."

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"Pale pink crepe de chine makes sports and afternoon frocks that look delicious enough to eat."

THE SMARTNESS OF BLACK

FOR THE POPULARITY THAT IS ALWAYS THEIRS, THE NEW SILK MATERIALS FEATURE BEAUTY, DISTINCTION, SERVICE.



To-day I saw

You'll need an envelope bag for spring—not merely for hankies and prosaic car tickets, but to give the proper air of smartness to your new ensemble or your swagger coat.

The promise of Easter has induced a group of particularly ravishing ones to come out for display on the Main Aisle. You'll be sure to look twice at them, when once you've seen their quaint covers.

Black satin and black moire silk fashion the envelopes, but it's the flaps that are most intriguing! One wears a tapestry picture—another covers it with wool embroidery in bright shades—there's another one still with a spray of red roses glowingly embroidered across one corner.

If you take the third look—as I did—you'll find the tiny price tag, which doesn't bear a very alarming figure. So that there's a place for one of them in almost any spring budget!

Indith

BOW-WOW BELTS AND BRACELETS

GIVE YOUR FROCK A TOUCH OF SMARTNESS
STRAIGHT FROM NEW YORK!

A belt in bright colored leather for the waistline. Two smaller belts to clasp smartly about the wrists. Steel buckles to top them all off. Give it these and your sport frock will be indescribably chic!

Bow-Wow Belt and Bracelet Sets are just in. Look for them at THE LEATHER GOODS COUNTER, MAIN AISLE.

JOY WEEK ORCHESTRA COMPETITION

Orchestras which are competing in the G. W. V. A. Joy-Week Carnival will play daily in our restaurant during the luncheon hours—12 to 2 p.m. Two orchestras will compete each day for the Free Press Silver Cup trophy.

Restaurant—Fourth Floor.

DESIGNER GARMENTS.

See the pretty models made from The Designer patterns. On display in the Fabric Department.

—West Aisle—

SMALLMAN & INGRAM LIMITED

MRS. FRANK FRENCH, 66, DIES AT TILLSBURG

Special to The Advertiser.

Tillsburg, March 22.—Mrs. Frank French, who died on Monday in her 66th year, following a two weeks' illness from pneumonia, was held Thursday afternoon to Tillsburg cemetery and was very largely attended. The services were conducted by the Rev. A. E. Marshall, B.A., pastor of St. Paul's Methodist church. Surviving are the husband, one son, Bruce, on the old homestead, and two daughters, Mrs. H. O. Stillwell of Windsor and Mrs. Gordon Hillis of Goshen. Mrs. French was born at Corinth in South Norwich, just east of Tillsburg, where she spent the remainder of her life. She was a member of St. Paul's Methodist church.

Wayward Youths Must Keep Schedule of All Movements

Associated Press Despatch. Chatham, March 22.—In juvenile court Saturday a novel method of checking the activities of boys inclined to be wayward was originated. The system is to be tried out on six boys who pleaded guilty in unison to trespassing on the Pere Marquette Railroad. They were supplied with schedules and will be required to make a daily entry as to the exact time they enter their respective homes for the night. The record has to be o.k'd. and initialed by their parents. Every Saturday morning they must produce the schedules for the inspection of Frank Appleyard, executive officer of the Children's Aid Society, who will be able to judge whether the lads are running around at late hours.

ST. MARY'S WOMAN DIES IN ST. JOSEPH'S HOSPITAL

Special to The Advertiser. St. Marys, March 22.—The funeral was held here Friday afternoon at Caroline Edna Weston, who died in St. Joseph's Hospital, London, on Wednesday. She had been ill for some years. Lately her illness became more severe, necessitating an operation, which her death followed. The following brothers and sisters survive: Mrs. Jas. Murray and Mrs. F. J. Stevens of St. Marys; Mrs. B. Sutherland, East Nissouri; Mrs. Joseph Wood, Kansas; Mrs. J. Amette, West Nissouri; Miss Hattie Weston, Detroit; Horace Weston of Mount Forest; Richard of East Nissouri and Roland at home.

ONE CAKE FREE

With every 25c purchase of Lifebuoy Soap, making 4 cakes for 25c.

NEW HATS THAT FEATURE BLACK

A Fashion-Right Quota, With Styles As Varied As the Gay Range in Colors.

Together with high shades of red, and blue, and green, come the smartest of black hats! Black crowns, showing how tall they must be to reach the peak of fashion. Black brims, giving a widely graceful line—or narrowing into the vanishing point. Sometimes doing neither—but flaring abruptly off the face, and then offsetting this defiance by a swirling flange of ribbon or feathers. Black hats are useful too! They tone down frocks in high colors. Create the tailored effects that have a smart place with street attire. Give an air of distinction to the younger woman—of flattering richness to the matron.

AT PRICES AS VARIED AS THEIR STYLES

Millinery Dept.—Second Floor.

