

## THIS WOMAN TO THIS MAN

—BY—  
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"A Soldier of the Legion."  
"The Lightning Conductor"  
"The Shop Girl"  
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(Continued from Tuesday's daily.)  
Their hands touched, and through Annesley's darted a little tingle of electricity that flashed up her arm to her heart, where it caught like a hooked wire. She was surprised, almost frightened by the sensation, and ashamed because she didn't find it disagreeable.

"It must be that people who're really alive, as he is, give out magnetism," she thought. And the thrill lingered as the man thanked her with eyes and voice.

When he had looked at the rose curiously, as if he expected to learn from it the secret of its wearer, he carefully put the flower away in a letter-case, in an inner breast pocket of his coat.

For once Annesley was face to face with romance, and even though she would presently go back to the old round (since the adventure had come out to meet had failed), she was stirred to a wild gladness in this other adventure which had so strangely taken its place. The boys discovered appeared; then soup, and wine, which Mr. Smith begged her to taste.

"Drink luck for me," he insisted. "You and you alone can bring it."

Annesley drank. And the champagne filled color to her cheeks.

"Now we'll go on and think out the problem of what may happen at your door—if Fate takes me there," the man said. "Your old friend's sailor-son is no use to me. He can't be whisked back from the North Pole to London for my benefit. Perhaps I may be an acquaintance of Archdeacon Smith's, mayn't I? If the worst comes to the worst I've been dining there, and brought you back in a taxi. Will that do? If there are five to tell, I'll tell them myself and spare you if possible."

"After all I've told to-night, one or two more can't matter much," said Annesley. "They won't hurt Mrs. Ellsworth. It's the other danger that's more worrying—the danger from those men who may come. I've thought of something that may help in case they follow us to Torrington Square. They may ask a policeman whose house we've gone into, and find out it's Mrs. Ellsworth's, before you can get away. So it will be better not to tell them it's yours. You can be visiting there."

"That does help," said the man. "It's clever and kind of you to rack your brains for me. A Mr. Smith from America, where he lives, though he's not American. Even the policeman who have that beat may have heard of him from Mrs. Ellsworth's servants. There's a room kept always ready for him, and called 'Mr. Smith's room.'"

"But you're very different from Mrs. Ellsworth's Mr. Smith," Annesley warned him hastily. "He's middle-aged, very eccentric and not good looking. He comes to England for his 'nerves' when he has worked too hard and tired himself out. I think he's very rich; and once he was robbed in some big hotel, so he likes to stay at a plain sort of house where there's no danger. He has a morbid horror of burglars and won't even stay at the Archdeacon's since they had a burglary a few years ago. He pays Mrs. Ellsworth for his room. I believe. Such a funny arrangement! It came about through me. But that's not of importance to you."

"It may be. We can't tell. Better let me know as much as possible about all these Smiths. There's Mrs. Ellsworth's Smith, and the Smith you came to meet—"

"We needn't talk of him, anyway!" There was a hint of anger in the girl's protest; but her resentment was for the man who had humiliated her by breaking his appointment—such an appointment!

She hurried on, trying to hide all signs of agitation. You see, Mrs. Ellsworth once hoped to have Archdeacon Smith and his wife for friends. They didn't care for her, but they loved my father—oh, long ago in the country, where we lived. When he died and I hadn't any money or training for work, they

were nice to Mrs. Ellsworth for my sake—or rather, for my father's sake—and persuaded her to take me as her companion. She was glad to do it to please them, but soon she realized that they didn't mean to reward her by being intimate.

"Poor woman, I was almost sorry for her disappointment! You see, she's a dreadful snob at heart, and though 'Smith' sounds a common sort of name, both the Archdeacon and his wife have titled relations. So have I—and that was another reason for taking me. She adores a title. Doesn't that sound pitiful? But she has very few interests and no real friends, so she's never quite given up hope of 'collecting' the Smiths."

"That's why she lets me visit them. And when I happened to mention just for something to say, that the Archdeacon had an eccentric cousin in America who was afraid of hotels and even of visiting at their house, she offered to give him the better one of her two spare rooms whenever he came to England. I never thought he'd accept, but he did, only he would insist on paying."

"That's all the story, if you can call it a story," Mr. Ruthven Smith isn't a bit exciting, or even interesting. When he appears—generally quite suddenly—he finds his room ready. He has his breakfast sent up, and lunches out at his club or somewhere. He mostly dines out, too, but he has a standing invitation to dine with Mrs. Ellsworth, and we always have better dinners when he is staying, so as to be ready in case of the worst."

The man smiled, rather a charming smile, Annesley could not help noticing.

"In case of the worst!" he repeated. "He must indeed be deadly if his society bores you more than that of an old lady on whom, I suppose, you dance attendance morning, noon and night. Now, my situation is so—peculiar that I ought to be thankful to exchange identities with almost any man. But I wouldn't with Mr. Ruthven Smith, for all his money and jewels."

Annesley opened her eyes amazedly. "Did I say anything about jewels?" she asked.

"No, you didn't," the man assured her, "except in mentioning the name of Ruthven Smith. Anybody who has lived in America even half as long as I have associates jewels with the name of Ruthven Smith. His 'Ruthven' lifts him far above the rank of a mere Smith—like myself for instance!" and he smiled again.

Annesley began curiously to feel as if she knew him well. This made her more anxious than ever to give him her help—for it would be helping a friend—a friend whom she might never see or hear of again. "I've heard, of course, that he's something—I'm not quite sure what—in the firm of jewelers," she said. "But I'd no idea of his being so important."

"He's third partner with Van Vreck and Co.," her companion explained. "I've heard he joined at first because of his great knowledge of jewels, and because he's been able to revive the lost art of making certain transparent enamels. The Van Vrecks sent for him from England years ago. He buys jewels for the firm now, I believe. No doubt that's why he's in such a funk about burglars."

"Fancy your knowing more about Mr. Smith than I know myself! Perhaps even more than Mrs. Ellsworth knows!" exclaimed Annesley, forgetting the strain of expectation—the dread that any instant a pair of mysterious, midnight men might break up the dreamlike dinner-party for two.

"I don't know any more about him than half America and Europe knows," laughed the man. "It's lucky I do know something, though, as I may have to be mistaken for Ruthven Smith, and add an 'N' to his initials. I suppose he's not in England now, by any chance?"

(Continued on Thursday.)

## EVE DID NOT USE APPLE TO TEMPT ADAM

Garden of Eden Was in a Country Where Apples Could Not Grow

How did the apple come to be named as the fruit of the temptation in the Garden of Eden when the original Hebrew text and all the translations speak only of the fruit of the tree of the knowledge of good and evil? and the Boston Globe.

It is true that in the Hebrew words are "Ets Peri," the fruit of the tree, and the Greek and Latin versions so translate them. The Vulgate uses the word "Fructum" for fruit, and this could not in any way be mistaken for the specific fruit apple. It is further admitted by scholars who hold that the paradise of the Bible, which is also described on clay tablets of Babylonian literature, was located near the Euphrates and the Tigris, or in a tropical country where no apples could possibly grow, so that the fruit of the tree could not have been an apple.

In a tablet lately translated which originated in Nippur and is now in the museum of the University of Pennsylvania in Philadelphia, the fruit is described as the fruit of the cassia plant, according to Dr. Land's translation. This is possible, for that plant is well known in the region.

But the question of how the apple came into the story is still unanswered, and no tablet will answer it, for none could mention a fruit unknown to the Babylonians not growing in their country.

We have to go far afield to ascertain the origin of the error, for the use of the word apple is in error. It came about from the confusion of two words in the Latin. "Fructum" means fruit, and so does "pomum." But "pomum" also means apple, and some ancient scholar filled with Latin words wrote "pomum" instead of "fructum" in translating this passage as specific, namely, apple, instead of general, that is, fruit.

There is, however, another reason for this confusion, and the persistence of the idea is shown in many of the paintings by the old masters, who sometimes depicts a tree laden with apples from which Eve has just picked one and is handing it to Adam.

The confusion of ideas probably arose from the association of the apple with critical turns in the affairs of men, and suggested at least the specific interpretation or translation of "fructum" or "pomum" by "apple."

The fact is that so far as the Bible itself goes, no specific fruit is mentioned, and it is spoken of only as the tree of the knowledge of good and evil. But there is another fruit tree mentioned, and this is the fig tree, for in Genesis iii. 7, it is said: "And they sewed fig leaves together and made themselves aprons." Possibly on this account it is a Hebrew tradition that Eve ate of the fig tree, but that has never been introduced in Biblical text.

## BOWLING CONGRESS

By Courier Leased Wire.

Grand Rapids, Mich., March 14.—Toledo's chances to win the national team championship at the American bowling congress tournament here were given a big boost last night when neither the New Haven nor the Rubins, the latter of Chicago, failed to reach the 2,932 of the Hotel Navarres. Dozens of good teams are still to figure in the play, but the defeat of the two big teams yesterday makes the leading total look exceptionally promising to-day. Edwards and West of Buffalo still lead in the doubles with 1,299, while Brian Bradshaw, of Cleveland, with 690, still heads the individuals. Buffalo also leads in the all event, with Henry Edwards showing 1,851 for top mark.

## My Four Little Ones

Used Baby's Own Tablets

Mrs. Albert Nie, St. Brieux, Sask., writes:—"I have been using Baby's Own Tablets for the past seven years and they have done my four little ones a great deal of good." The Tablets always do good—they cannot possibly do harm—being guaranteed by a government analyst to be absolutely free from injurious drugs. They are sold by medicine dealers or by mail at 25 cents a box from The Dr. Williams Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

## SIDELIGHTS ON THE STAGE AND SCREEN

### "MY KILLARNEY ROSE"

It is a pleasure to chronicle the appearance of A. H. Wilson and company in a new Irish song-play "My Killarney Rose" at the Grand Opera House to-night.

Those who admire this talented singing comedian's ability to entertain will have a treat in store when they witness this new offering—for it will serve to present him in something so vastly different in style that it may be compared to a diamond in a new setting—and a more brilliant one it will be—since the background will be the story of Erin's Isle to give an additional sparkle to the gem. Tom Carey, a roving Irish part is the role enacted by the star and his remarkable adventures form the entertaining story of the play—at first he lends his talents to a group of travelling Montebanks to aid them to live—then he accidentally becomes the husband of a high born lady who casts him out of her life—and thus fate plays freakish pranks with him all through until in the end to reward him for the trials he has endured. It is certainly good entertainment of the kind that theatre goers seek and seldom find.

Many songs are introduced by Mr. Wilson which add a new measure of delight, their titles being "My Killarney Rose," "The Love I Give to You," "Where the Shamrock Grows," "Mary Houllihan" and "The Yodel that Stole my Girl Away."

### "THE LITTLE CAFE"

Every once in so long a time, a high clear note is struck by the writers and producers of musical plays. Such an event occurred in the production of "The Little Cafe" which was one of the most successful musical productions of the past two seasons and which is still proving its worth this season.

Written by the late C. M. S. McLehlan, the score having been composed by Ivan Caryll. "The Little Cafe" has been accredited with being one of their best efforts, and when you consider that they also wrote those two enormous successes, "The Pink Lady" and "Oh, Oh, Delphine!" this is indeed a compliment.

In addition to the fascinating story of "The Little Cafe" and the melodious music, which latter has that suggestion of pathos which is a component part of the highest degree of beauty, it is replete with rich wholesome humor, and this should be taken for granted in such a high class production—it is presented by a thoroughly efficient company. One of the most gratifying features is found in the fact that the mounting is identical with that which characterized its long run at the New Amsterdam Theatre. The chorus is large and effective too—well trained—and the feminine portion, pulchritude personified.

The cast which will be seen with the distinction of being one of the best balanced ever offered in musical comedy, and also boasts Louise Orth, the famous blonde beauty of the Pacific coast, Mile de Lana, who created the principal role of the piece in Paris where it enjoyed a run of almost a year before it was Americanized; Florrie Auburn, who has many admirers in both musical comedy and lovers of screen vamp.

There is an unusually pretty young woman in the cast of "The Great Secret," who has a very peculiar name, considering the fact that she was born in Connecticut. Her name is Chi Chester. The name to which she answers the roll call and which she signs on the pay slip is Chi Chester.

"Wherefore, the Chi?" queried Director Wm. Christy Cabanne's assistant, Eugene Thurston. "That's what they call Chicago."

"Well, you see, it was this way," began Miss Chester. "My parents quarreled over an appropriate name for me, and up to the time I was two years of age I was called the child. After a time they abbreviated it to 'Chi' and it stuck to me all through my high school days and I have never sought any other. I suppose some day I'll have another surname, but I really like the short little name and so do my friends."

Is Linda Blockaded? Can it be possible that German submarines have drawn a girdle around India? For two weeks neither letter nor cablegram has reached Keystone regarding the company

## RUSSIANS TAKE WHOLE ARMY

Total of 15,000 Men Reported Trapped After Bagdad's Fall

RUSSIANS IN CONCERT With Gen. Maude, And Are Encircling Foe

Washington, March 13.—An entire Turkish army, numbering 15,000 troops, has been captured by the Russians in western Persia, according to official advices received at the State Department today.

Although details are lacking, the Turks, the reports indicate, were trapped by the Russians last Sunday, following the capture by the British of Bagdad.

The Turkish forces were located in the mountains to prevent a Russian approach, from that quarter. They were "basing" on Bagdad, in the sense of being dependent on that city for supplies.

Apparently the Russians, working in concert with Gen. Maude's column were able to get in behind the Turks, who, finding their supplies cut off, surrendered.

The loss of the Turkish force is the latest of a long series of reverses, which, in the opinion of State department officials, have gone far toward reducing the Turkish army.

A Costly Retreat. In addition to the tremendous losses in men and munitions in the fighting along the Tigris, the Turks within the past year have sustained a costly retreat from Russian territory and two thrusts backward from Persia. Besides these reverses the Turks have confronted a serious rebellion on the part of the Arabs and a general demoralization within their own ranks.

It is now assumed that the Russians in Persia and the British operating from the Persian Gulf will shortly be able to effect a junction, thus insuring a considerable advance westward before the hot weather sets in.

In connection with the British expedition from Egypt into Palestine some apprehension is felt for the safety of the 1,000 American missionaries who are still reported marooned in the vicinity of Beirut. It is felt that if the British succeed in getting close to Beirut the Turks in desperation might massacre all foreigners in the locality.

A British expedition under General Sir Archibald Murray is within sight of Jerusalem. It is reported to be steadily advancing along a line paralleling the old Phoenician coast. It is a line made historic by the marchings and counter-marchings in the Roman civil wars, in the campaigns directed by the Greek Emperors against their rebellious

which is at work there. According to last reports, a Rajah was trying to marry one of the girls, and as she wasn't willing to go into a harem, she may have refused.

Coupled with this disquieting lack of news from India, we have no word from Aileen Allen, the Keystone's champion diving girl, who sailed for Honolulu on the 11th to compete in the water events of the Mid-Pacific Carnival.

A general S. O. S. has been sent out, but thus far without results.

## EAT LESS AND TAKE SALTS FOR KIDNEYS

Take a Glass of Salts Before Breakfast if your Back Hurts or Bladder Bothers You.

The American men and women must guard constantly against kidney trouble, because we eat too much food, and because we are obliged to seek relief two or three times during the night; if you suffer with sick headache or dizzy, nervous spells, acid stomach, or you have rheumatism when the weather is bad, get from your pharmacist about four ounces of Faj Salts; take a tablespoonful in a glass of water before breakfast for a few days and your kidneys will then act fine. This famous salts is made from the acid of grapes and lemon juice, combined with lithia, and has been used for generations to flush and stimulate clogged kidneys; to neutralize the acids in the urine so it no longer is a source of irritation, thus ending bladder disorders.

Faj Salts is inexpensive; cannot injure, makes a delightful effervescent lithia-water beverage, and belongs in every home, because nobody can make a mistake by having a good kidney flushing any time.

subjects in Egypt, and in the wars of the rival Caliphs of Bagdad and Alexandria.

Entente Vessel is Seeking Raider

By Courier Leased Wire.

New York, March 13.—The Associated Press to-day says: An unidentified ship, assumed to be an Entente-vessel hunting for a German raider was sighted off the Azores Island on February 18, by officers of the Norwegian Steamship Askild, which arrived here to-day from Gibraltar. The officers said the stranger, carrying four masts and funnels and painted gray, did not interfere with the Askild after coming close enough to determine her nationality.

A tank vessel which reached her last week, reported the presence of what was believed to be an armed German merchant ship north of the Azores.

WANT MILITIA ACT By Courier Leased Wire.

Montreal, March 14.—The members of the Board of Trade yesterday considered a resolution passed by the council of the organization calling upon the government to immediately enforce the militia act, and call out and train men for the defense of Canada. The resolution asserting this action states that it is desirable that every able-bodied man of military age should be qualified to defend his country. The principal speaker was Major General E. W. Wilson, and Major Guy Boyer, 22nd French-Canadian Battalion.



Scene from "My Killarney Rose," at the Grand To-night

## Pa is So Fussy About Such Little Things

## THAT SON-IN-LAW OF PA'S

---By Wellington



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## SUB STRANDED

March 14.—A German ship is reported stranded in neighborhood of Hellevoetsluis, Dutch coast, says a Reuter despatch from The Hague to-day.

and since Confederation has spent \$188,614,725 on this and \$377,146,699 on its This includes the Quebec and subsidy to the C.P.R.