

**In Chase & Sanborn's Seal Brand Coffee you have the fragrant berry at its best, with nutriment and stimulant combined.**

**Rightly made it is a strength-giving draught of real pleasure. Try it to-morrow morning.**

**In 1 and 2 pound tin cans. Never in bulk.**

## CYNTHIA WAKEHAM'S MONEY

By Anna Katharine Green

### CHAPTER II.

#### A Lawyer's Adventure.

Supper that night did not bring to these two friends all the enjoyment which they had evidently anticipated. In the first place it was continually interrupted by guests to the young physician whose unexpected return to his native town had awakened in all classes a decided enthusiasm. Then Frank was restless, who was usually so calm. He wanted to talk about the beautiful and unfortunate Miss Cavanagh, and Edgar did not, and this created embarrassment between them, and that there seemed to be some undefined reason for Edgar's reticence not to be explained by any obvious cause. At length Frank broke out impatiently:

"If you won't tell me anything about this girl, I must look up some one who will. Those cruel rumors on her face have completed the charm of her beauty, and not till I know something of her history and of her, will I go to sleep tonight. So much for the impression which a woman's face can make upon an unsuspicious man."

"Frank," observed the other, coldly, "I should say that your time might be much better employed in relating to me the cause for your being in Mars-ton."

**Advertiser Patterns**  
DESIGNED BY MARTHA DEAN.



5909—A Pretty Mode for a Little Girl. This charming yet simple little frock is made of red challis trimmed with blue bands of plaid silk. The dress consists of a full skirt attached to an over-bustle waist closing in the back. The gimples which are included in the pattern is made of white lawn, but white challis, albatross or flannel may be substituted if preferred. The over-bustle is quite the simplest but extremely modish and up-to-date. It is laid in deep tucks over the shoulders and is caught together at the sides by bands of the plaid. The mode is as suitable for the wash fabrics as for the woolen materials, and is especially attractive in linen or pique. For a child of 10 years 3 1/2 yards of 26-inch material will be required for the dress and 1 1/2 yards for the gimples.

Girls' Over-bustle Dress. With Gimples—No. 5909. Sizes for 4, 6, 8, 10 and 12 years.

A pattern of this illustration will be mailed to any address on receipt of 10 cents in silver or stamps.

PATTERN DEPARTMENT OF THE ADVERTISER.

Please send above-mentioned pattern, as per directions given below, to:

Name .....

Street Address .....

Town .....

Province .....

Measurement: Bust .....

Age (if child's or misses' pattern) .....

CAUTION.—Be careful to inclose above illustration and send size of pattern wanted. When the pattern is sent, you need only mark 32, 34, or whatever it may be. When in waist measure, 22, 24, 26, or whatever it may be. If a skirt, give waist and length measure. When misses' or child's pattern, write only the figure representing the age. It is not necessary to write "inches" or "years."

Patterns cannot reach you in less than one week from the date of order. The price of each pattern is ten cents in cash or in postage stamps.

PATTERN DEPARTMENT, LONDON ADVERTISER.

The young lawyer started, shook himself, and laughed. "Oh, true, I had forgotten," said he, and began pacing the floor. "Do you know any one here by the name of Harriet Smith?"

"No," returned the other, "but I have been away a year, and many persons may have come into town in that time."

"But I mean an old resident," Frank explained, "a lady of years, possibly a widow."

"I never heard of such a person," rejoined Edgar. "Are you sure there is such a woman in town? I should be apt to know it if there were."

"I am not sure she is here now, or for that matter that she is living, but if she is not and I learn the names and whereabouts of any heirs she may have left behind her, I shall be satisfied with the results of my journey."

"Harriet Smith! Surely you have heard of her?"

"No," Edgar protested, "I have not."

"It is odd," remarked Frank, wrinkling his brows in some perplexity. "I thought I should have no trouble in tracing her. Not that I care, but I am not sure she is here now, or for that matter that she is living, but if she is not and I learn the names and whereabouts of any heirs she may have left behind her, I shall be satisfied with the results of my journey."

"On the contrary I can scarcely guarantee a fact that promises to detain me in your company for a few days."

"No?" Then your mind has suddenly changed in that regard," Edgar dryly inquired.

Frank blushed. "I think not," was his laughing reply. "But let me tell my story. It may interest you in a pursuit that I begin to see is likely to possess difficulties."

"Yes," he said, "and lighting a cigar, he sat down with his friend by the open window. "I do not suppose if you do, that you are acquainted with that portion of it which is called Flatbush. I will therefore explain that this village is a very old one, antedating from the revolution, and is within a short car-drive from the great city. It has not yet given up its life to it, but preserves in its one main street at least, a certain individuality which still connects it with the past."

My office, as you know, is in New York, but I have several clients in Flatbush, and one or two in Flatbush."

"So I was not at all surprised, though considerably put out, when one evening, just as I was about to start for the theatre, a telegram was handed me by the janitor, enjoining me to come without delay to Flatbush prepared to draw up the will of one, Cynthia Wakeham, lying, as the sender of the telegram declared, at the point of death. Though I knew neither this name, nor that of the man who signed it, which was Hiram Huckle, and had no particular desire to change the place of my destination at that hour, I had really no good reason for declining the business thus offered me. So making a virtue of necessity, I gave up the theatre and started instead for Flatbush, which from the house where I lodge in upper New York, is a good hour and a half's ride even by the way of the bridge and the elevated roads. It was therefore well on towards 10 o'clock before I arrived in the shaded street which in the daylight and in the full brightness of a summer's sun I had usually found so attractive, but which at night and under the circumstances which had brought me there looked both sombre and forbidding. However, I had not come on an errand of pleasure, so did not spend much time in contemplating my surroundings, but beckoning to the conductor of the street car on which I was riding, I asked him if he knew Mrs. Wakeham's house, and when he nodded, asked him to set me down before it. I thought he gave me a queer look, but as his attention was at that moment diverted, I could not be sure of it, and before he came my way again the car had stopped and he was motioning to me to alight.

"That is the house," said he, pointing to two huge gate posts glistening white in the light of a street lamp opposite, and I was on the sidewalk and in front of the two posts before I remembered that a man on the rear platform of the car had muttered as I stepped by him: 'A visitor for Widow Wakeham, eh? she must be sick, then!'

"The house stood back a short distance from the street, and as I entered the gate, which by the way looked as if it would tumble down if I touched it, I could see nothing but a gray mass with one twinkling light in it. But as I drew nearer I became aware that it was not a well-kept and hom-

pitiable mansion towards which I was tending, however imposing might be its size and general structure. It only from the tangled growth of the shrubbery about me and the long dank stalks of the weeds that lay as if undisturbed by mortal feet upon the walk, I could gather that whatever fortune Mrs. Wakeham might have to leave she had not expended much in the keeping of her home. But it was upon reaching the house, I experienced the greatest surprise. There were walls before me no doubt and a huge portfolio, but the latter was hanging as if it were by far too supports a dilapidated that even the mark of the late hour could not hide their ruin or the impending fall of the whole structure. So old, so uncared-for, and so utterly out of keeping with the errand upon which I had come looked the whole place that I instinctively drew back, assured that the conductor had made some mistake in directing me thither. But no sooner had I turned my back upon the house, than a window was thrown up over my head and I heard the strangely eager voice of a man say:

"This is the place, sir. Wait, and I will open the door for you."

"I did as he bade me, though not without some reluctance. The voice, for all its tone of anxiety, sounded at once familiar and harsh, and I instinctively associated with it a harsh and false face. The house, too, did not improve in appearance upon approach. The steps shook under my tread, and I could not but notice the old and light sifting through the bushes from the lamp on the other side of the way, that the balustrades had been pulled from their places, and that a world of holes to mark where they had once been. The door was intact, but in running my hand over it I discovered that the mouldings had been drilled and its face, and that the knocker, hanging as it did by one nail, was ready to fall at the first provocation. If Cynthia Wakeham would have been interesting to know the extent of her wealth. As there seemed to be some delay in the opening of the door, I had time to note that the house (all of these houses have grounds about them) were of some extent, but, as I have said, in a manifest condition of overgrowth and neglect. As I mused upon the contrast they must afford in the bright daylight to the wide and well-kept lawns of the more ambitious owners on either side, the footstep sounded on the loose boards which had evidently been flung down at one side of the house as a sort of protection to the foot from the mud and mire of the neglected path, and women's form swung dimly into view, laden with a great pile of what looked to me like brushwood. As she passed she seemed to become conscious of my presence, and, looking up, she let the huge bundle slip slowly from her arms, and it lay in the darkness at her feet.

"Are you," she whispered, coming close to the foot of the steps, 'going in there?'

"Yes," I returned, struck by the mingled surprise and incredulity in her tone.

"She stood still a minute, then came up a step.

"Are you a minister?" she asked.

"No," I laughed, "why?"

"She seemed to reason with herself before saying: 'No one ever goes into that house; I thought perhaps you did not know. They won't have any one. I would just mind telling me,' she went on, in a hungry whisper, 'and then I'm on to hear, coming as it did through the silence and darkness of the night, 'what you find in the house? I will be at the gate, sir, and—'

"She paused, probably awed by the force of my exclamation, and picking up her bundle of wet boughs, slunk away, but not without turning more than once before she reached the gate. Scarcely had she disappeared into a neighboring house. At the same moment, some one, I could not tell whether it was a man or a woman, came up the path as far as the first trees and there paused, while a shrill voice called out:

(To Be Continued.)

### BARKER-PAISLEY

Noteworthy Wedding at the Home of Mr. and Mrs. L. Paisley, North Dorchester.

At the home of the bride's parents, London Township, on March 31, by the Rev. Mr. Mahon, Arva, Mr. John G. Barker, of North Dorchester, was united in marriage to Miss Edna C. Paisley, third daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Leonard Paisley. Promptly at 4 o'clock, to the strains of the Wedding March, rendered by Miss Emma J. Cattermole, of London, the bride entered the parlor, leaning on the arm of her father, and took her position, surrounded by a host of evergreens and roses. She looked charming, gown in white satin, and carried a bouquet of carnations. The bridesmaid, Miss Della M. Paisley, of Glen Oak, cousin of the bride, wore point d'esprit over white silk, and also carried a bouquet of carnations. Mr. Wm. R. Munro, of Dorchester, supported the groom. The little flower girls were Miss Elsie Paisley, youngest sister of the bride, and Miss Marie Paisley, the bride's niece. The gifts to the happy pair were many and costly, showing the popularity of the couple. The groom's gift to the bride was a beautiful diamond ring; to the bridesmaid, a gold brooch, and to each of the flower girls, an opal ring. The guests, who numbered about 80, came from Wilmet, Dorchester, West Hope, Sack, Hartney, Man, London, Exeter, Granton, Dorchester, Mossley, Harrietsville and surrounding country.

Following the ceremony and congratulations of all present, a sumptuous repast was served, after which Mr. and Mrs. Barker, amidst showers of rice, etc., left for a short honeymoon to Detroit. Upon their return, they will reside in Dorchester.

The guests spent the remainder of the enjoyable evening in various ways, a marked feature being the excellent music rendered by Mr. George Simpson, on the bagpipes. Lunch was served about midnight, and the merry party finally broke up by singing "Auld Lang Syne. Among the London guests present were Constable Robert Northgrave and Deputy Sheriff Watterworth.

NOTHING IN IT.

New York, April 1.—Princess Engalitcheff, wife of Prince Nicholas Engalitcheff of Russia, and daughter of C. W. Partridge, of Chicago, who arrived in this city today, denied reports that she was going to Chicago to bring divorce proceedings. The princess said: "You can deny this report. There is absolutely no truth in it."

Princess Engalitcheff was accompanied by her son.

All kinds of used pianos at prices from \$50 to \$250, and every piano guaranteed to be in first-class condition. We can suit you if you want to buy a used piano on small monthly payments. Williams Piano Company, Limited, 261 Dundas street, 2nd fl.

## BROKE HIS PROMISE AND NOW MUST PAY

Merchant Who Was Engaged to Marry Lady Has to Put Up \$1250 for His Neglect.

Brockville, Ont., April 1.—When the jury in the breach of promise suit brought by Miss Grace Herbyson, of Junetown, against Charles M. Quinn, merchant, of Lansdowne, retired late this afternoon to consider their verdict, they carried off the bundle of love letters, numbering seventy-five, exchanged by the parties during their courtship of two years. The letters had an important bearing on the case. Not a single one contained any direct reference to a marriage contract, but the inference might be drawn that both Miss Herbyson and Quinn were in love with each other.

The hitch occurred when Quinn, who is a widower, consulted his two daughters about placing Miss Herbyson over them as a stepmother. The eldest entered a vigorous protest. Up to this time Quinn had had serious intentions of matrimony, but denied emphatically that he had ever made a proposal. He communicated to the ladies the objections of his children and for his own and their happiness decided he never could be anything more than a friend to Miss Herbyson. After Quinn had said this, the Herbyson household became few and far between. Finally he married in January last a girl of the Lansdowne neighborhood, named Miss Cook.

The action for damages to the amount of \$5,000 was then commenced by Miss Herbyson, who maintained throughout a severe cross-examination that Quinn promised to make her his wife, but failed to make his pledge good. Through the loving making extended over two years, Quinn never presented Miss Herbyson with an engagement ring, which was made a strong point of by the defence. Chief Justice MacMahon was outspoken in his charge against the defendant and submitted a series of questions for the jury to answer. After five hours' deliberation a verdict of \$1,250 for the plaintiff was returned.

### INFATUATED.

Toronto, April 1.—Leo Yen, a well-known local Chinaman, was dismissed this morning's police court on the charge of drugging and assaulting Pearl Lane, a white girl, and a very pretty one at that, who says she is 18 years of age, and comes from Pittsburgh. The evidence showed that the girl became infatuated with the man and wanted him to marry her, her sister being already married to a Chinaman. The magistrate made the girl over to the care of the Salvation Army here.

### SWALLOWED DIAMOND.

Ottawa, April 1.—Bernard McGarry, the Toronto man, who recently entered Rosenthal's jewelry store here and stole a \$150 diamond, was sentenced this morning to nine months in Central Prison for the crime. He was not covered, and he is thought to have swallowed it.

### RACE POSTPONED.

Brantford, April 1.—The twelve-mile race between Fred Simpson, the Ojibway, and two relay men, Bill Cumming and Henry Jackson, which was to have taken place here tonight has been postponed until April 12. The postponement was made at Simpson's request, the Indian wanting to save himself for his 20-mile contest with Appleby, the Englishman, in Toronto on Good Friday.

## A WOMAN'S BACK WAS NOT MADE TO ACHE.

Thousands of Women Suffer Un- told Misery Every Day With Aching Backs That Really Have No Business To Ache.

Under ordinary conditions it ought to be strong and ready to bear the burdens of life.

It is hard to do housework with an aching back. Backaches come from sick kidneys, and what a lot of trouble sick kidneys cause.

But they can't help it. If more work is put on them than they can stand it is not to be wondered at that they get out of order.

Backache is simply a warning from the kidneys and should be attended to immediately so as to avoid years of terrible suffering from kidney troubles.

Doan's Kidney Pills will cure you in the same way as they have cured thousands of others.

SEVERE PAIN IN BACK. Mrs. O. Warren, Radisson, Sask., writes: "I was troubled with very severe pains in my back for years. I tried everything I could think of but they did me no good. A friend told me about Doan's Kidney Pills and after taking two boxes, I have not been troubled since."

Price 50 cents per box, or 3 for \$1.35, all dealers or mailed direct on receipt of price by The T. Milburn Co., Limited, Toronto, Ont.

When ordering specify "Doan's."

GUARANTEED ALASKA BEDDING

MATRESSES-PILLOWS-SPRINGS

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BROADWAY AND 11TH STREET NEW YORK CITY.

Within Easy Access of Every Point of Interest. Half Block from Wausau's.

NOTED FOR: Excellence of Cuisine, Comfortable Accommodations, Courteous Service and Home Surroundings.

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Broadway and 33rd Street.

## Saturday Bargains in New Spring Goods

Saturday's buying news makes reading of the most profitable kind, for it tells of REAL BARGAINS on goods you need NOW. Trade with us on Saturday. You will be able to save money on spring requirements in a score of instances. Every department offers something seasonable and saving.

**Saturday's Sale of Ladies' Suits**  
**19 only at \$6.95** **19 only at \$10.45**

38 Suits all told are placed in the underpriced ranks for Saturday selling, and the story in brief is this: We offer 19 Suits worth up to \$15.00, for \$6.95, and 19 Suits worth up to \$25.00, for \$10.45. The distinctive style they possess will bring them into favor and the greatest beauty of them is the ease with which they fit. We can show you these better than tell you about them, for the low prices give you no adequate idea of the splendid materials of which they're made or how beautifully they're tailored. Good size and color range, in Venetians and Panamas. Come for an early choice Saturday.

**New Dress Goods Arrivals** **12 1/2c and 15c Ginghams, 8 1/2c**  
Novelty Serges, Venetians and Poplins, also Plain Cloths in the much-sought Taupes, Greys and Peon shades. Prices, 50c, 59c, 75c, \$1.00 per yard. Supply is limited. Come Saturday.

**Easter Collars, Belts and Frillings**  
We're ready for you Saturday with the largest and most handsome stock of Dress accessories we ever submitted for your approval. What do you lack to complete your spring attire?

**NEW BELTS, FANCY COLLARS, WASH STOCKS, JABOTS AND BOWS.**  
**50 DOZEN FANCY COLLARS**—Manufacturers' Sample Sets. No two alike. In all the popular shades. Prices from 15c to \$2.50.  
**LADIES' BELTS**—A splendid assortment of Wash and Elastic Belts, in all colors. Stout ladies have been duly considered. We mention only one special Belt, it's an Elastic with miniature buckle, in wanted colors. The best value in London, at 59c.  
**SPECIAL BOX FRILLINGS**—Six assorted frills in box. We offer them at a fraction of their worth. Per box 35c.

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## Shabby Clothes Mean Shabby Work

Go into any of the big offices. Pick out a hundred men. Separate the shabby from the well dressed. And you'll find the unreliable men, the careless men, the men-at-the-bottom, are the shabby men.



Shabby clothes seem to breed a shabby mind, just as bad thoughts breed bad habits.

It's the clothes we wear every day, that influence our lives, just as it is the things we do every day that make us what we are.

A frock coat and an hour in church on Sunday, won't equalize six days of shabbiness and dishonesty.

Dress your body and you dress your mind.

"Progress Brand" Clothing is an incentive to good work.

"Progress Brand" Clothing helps a man to be successful because it makes him look successful.

Take the first step towards bettering yourself by wearing the best clothing

## "Progress Brand" Clothing

Tailored and Guaranteed by H. VINEBERG & CO., LIMITED, Montreal.

Sold with a Guarantee by

**J. H. CHAPMAN & CO.**

Uncle Sam manifestly made up time in the latter stages of the Rhineheart case.

A champagne bottle's toilet employs the hands of 45 workmen.

Feather Beds, Pillows and Mattresses renovated and sterilized; also manufacture of Mattresses, Feather Pillows, Cushions and Spring Beds. Brass and Iron Beds, Stoves, Furniture, Camp Beds, at the Feather Bed, Pillow and Mattress Cleaning Factory. J. F. HUNT, 205, 207, 209, 211, 213, 215, 217, 219, 221, 223, 225, 227, 229, 231, 233, 235, 237, 239, 241, 243, 245, 247, 249, 251, 253, 255, 257, 259, 261, 263, 265, 267, 269, 271, 273, 275, 277, 279, 281, 283, 285, 287, 289, 291, 293, 295, 297, 299, 301, 303, 305, 307, 309, 311, 313, 315, 317, 319, 321, 323, 325, 327, 329, 331, 333, 335, 337, 339, 341, 343, 345, 347, 349, 351, 353, 355, 357, 359, 361, 363, 365, 367, 369, 371, 373, 375, 377, 379, 381, 383, 385, 387, 389, 391, 393, 395, 397, 399, 401, 403, 405, 407, 409, 411, 413, 415, 417, 419, 421, 423, 425, 427, 429, 431, 433, 435, 437, 439, 441, 443, 445, 447, 449, 451, 453, 455, 457, 459, 461, 463, 465, 467, 469, 471, 473, 475, 477, 479, 481, 483, 485, 487, 489, 491, 493, 495, 497, 499, 501, 503, 505, 507, 509, 511, 513, 515, 517, 519, 521, 523, 525, 527, 529, 531, 533, 535, 537, 539, 541, 543, 545, 547, 549, 551, 553, 555, 557, 559, 561, 563, 565, 567, 569, 571, 573, 575, 577, 579, 581, 583, 585, 587, 589, 591, 593, 595, 597, 599, 601, 603, 605, 607, 609, 611, 613, 615, 617, 619, 621, 623, 625, 627, 629, 631, 633, 635, 637, 639, 641, 643, 645, 647, 649, 651, 653, 655, 657, 659, 661, 663, 665, 667, 669, 671, 673, 675, 677, 679, 681, 683, 685, 687, 689, 691, 693, 695, 697, 699, 701, 703, 705, 707, 709, 711, 713, 715, 717, 719, 721, 723, 725, 727, 729, 731, 733, 735, 737, 739, 741, 743, 745, 747, 749, 751, 753, 755, 757, 759, 761, 763, 765, 767, 769, 771, 773, 775, 777, 779, 781, 783, 785, 787, 789, 791, 793, 795, 797, 799, 801, 803, 805, 807, 809, 811, 813, 815, 817, 819, 821, 823, 825, 827, 829, 831, 833, 835, 837, 839, 841, 843, 845, 847, 849, 851, 853, 855, 857, 859, 861, 863, 865, 867, 869, 871, 873, 875, 877, 879, 881, 883, 885, 887, 889, 891, 893, 895, 897, 899, 901, 903, 905, 907, 909, 911, 913, 915, 917, 919, 921, 923, 925, 927, 929, 931, 933, 935, 937, 939, 941, 943, 945, 947, 949, 951, 953, 955, 957, 959, 961, 963, 965, 967, 969, 971, 973, 975, 977, 979, 981, 983, 985, 987, 989, 991, 993, 995, 997, 999.

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