New line Easter Collars selling at 50c each.

Woods' Fair

Odd lines of Ladies' Wrappers to clear at 75c.

Big Easter Display of Children's Hats

We have just received our new shipment of Children's Spring Hats and Bonnets, in silk and muslin. Our assortment is much larger this season than we have ever shown before, and the styles and prices will surprise you.

Children's Organdie Hats in pink, blue, green and white, with tam crown, shirred rim, with deep frill edged with lace and large rosette edged with lace, special sale price 50c

Silk embroidered Bonnets, sale price, 25c, 35c, 50c and 75c

Black Jap Taffeta or Duchess Silk Waists, with front made of insertion and tucks, Gibson tucked back, new leg of mutton sleeve in different styles, Saturday, $1 25 and $2 75

Men's Balbriggan Shirts and Drawers, in all sizes, ribbed wrist and ankles, sateen finished, regular 60c, our special sale price Saturday, a garment ..40c

Ladies' Vests, 15c

Ladies' light weight, long sleeve cotton Vests, in white only, ribbed wrist, sale price Saturday, each 15c

25c Hose, Saturday 15c

Ladies' cotton Hose in black and tan, perfectly fast colors, seamless feet, spliced heel and toe, absolutely stainless, regular 25c, sale price, a pair .... .15c

Candy Special for Saturday

Large Cob of Pop Corn on sale Saturday at, a cob 5c

100 Boodle Bags to sell Saturday, at each 1c

Wood's Fair Chewing Gum, all flavors, sale price, 3 for 5c

Playing cards with celluloid finish, gilt edge, regular 25c, sale price Saturday, 3 packs for ..50c

Good quality Envelopes, well gummed, sale price Saturday, 25 for 5c

Cream Baking Powder, put up in 1 pound air tight tins, on sale Saturday at, a tin 10c

Choice Coffee, put up in 1 pound tins, sale price, a pound 25c

Cowan's Cocoa, large cans, sale price, Saturday, a can 15c

"Carlton's Cleano" magic cleaning fluid, removes grease and stains of any kind from carpets, curtains, etc., for, bottle 15c

Peerless Laundry Soap, large bar, best quality, sale price, 2 bars for 15c

Fancy Dresden Handkerchiefs for making cushion tops, kimonas, etc., sale price, 15c or 2 for 25c

Hundreds of Chicks Just Hatched

On Display Upstairs All This Week

These Chicks were hatched by Chatham Incubators. Mr. Fred Harkness, Agent; Office, 177 King street; Residence, 166 Rectory street. This is the second year that Chatham Incubators have hatched our chicks, and we heartily recommend them. Have the children see the chicks.

Wall Paper Department

As the season advances, many hundred rolls of wall paper are being sold daily, and those who have purchased think our wall papers are the most beautiful and artistic we have ever shown, and those who have not purchased will find it to their advantage to visit our department next Saturday and see for themselves the bargains we are offering. Enamels, paints, stains and varnishes a specialty.

A few only, oak curtain poles with brass trimmings, at, each 19c

Big Easter Specials in Basement Saturday

100 dozen ordinary sized egg cups, value 20c dozen, Saturday, dozen 15c

Fresh Garden and Flower Seeds, 3 packages 5c, or 18 packages for 25c

Given Away Free with Every Dinner Set Purchased Saturday

On Easter Saturday, April 14, with every Dinner Set puchased at any price, we will give you free, the choice of 1 dozen extra Tea Cups and Saucers, a large No. 50 Granite Preserve Kettle, worth $1 50, or a large 14-quart Granite Water Pail, value $1. This offer is good only on Saturday.

See Kettles and Water Pails in west window.

10-Quart Granite Dish Pans, 25c

Saturday morning, till 10 o'clock, you can purchase a 4-coat Granite Dish Pan, value 65c, for 25c. Don't fail to get one.

Lawn Waist, Embroidered front, button back, short sleeves, $1 50.

WOODS' FAIR

Don't fail to visit our big Tea Demonstration Saturday.

Her Hidden Destiny

"Such jesting is not in the best possible taste," rejoined Lady Rose, coldly. "You forget that Barbara is not only Lord Keith's betrothed, but Lord Elsdale's niece. She is not likely to forget herself in such a manner."

"Oh, I was not thinking au serieux, of course," Blanch remarked, laughing. "Our dear Barbara is grande dame jusqu' au bout des ongles. But it is rather a wonder to see her stoop to anything like a flirtation, and," she added very quietly, "just at present it looks very much as if she were going to condescend to the popular pastime."

Lady Rose looked across the room, and a momentary frown darkened her face as she saw how earnestly Mr. Bryant was talking as he bent toward her young friend. Of course, there were others within earshot, but there was no mistaking his manner. It expressed open, undisguised admiration, while Barbara's face was slightly flushed and her eyes were downcast. As there was no indication that she was annoyed at the actor's homage, a little anxiety crept into Lady Rose's mind. Had she been wise to admit so handsome and fascinating a man into such intimate intercourse? It was a dangerous experiment. True, if any of her guests were safe from his fascination, Barbara was; she was guarded by the double power of her pride, which was so great, and her love for Lord Keith.

Of this latter perhaps Lady Rose did not feel quite assured, for Barbara was by nature far too reticent to wear her heart upon her sleeve, and sometimes the pretty little widow, who herself had married without any feeling but friendly regard for the husband who had adored her, had fancied that Barbara had no deeper feeling for the man she had promised to marry, but had acquiesced in the engagement chiefly to please her uncle. She little knew that the girl loved Lord Keith with as deep a love as she was at that time capable of; for, even as gold must be tried by fire, so Barbara's heart needed to be tried by pain, so to be purified from the selfishness and pride which affected it and obscured the noble qualities which she by no means lacked.

The confused sense of unreality lingered with her still, as she leaned back in her low chair, her hands folded in her lap, her long lashes downcast on her cheeks. Bryant had said no more either of his knowledge of her mother or of his acquaintance with Mark Robson; he had talked wittily and well, with a touch of cynicism perhaps and a little bitterness, but with a deferential admiration of herself which, had Barbara been less preoccupied, could not have failed to please her.

He was far too keen of perception not to notice this preoccupation, and to see that he had aroused both curiosity and anxiety in her mind. He was not sorry to see it; he knew that the longer she had to think over it, the more she would feel the crushing blow which he could deal her at any moment, and the less would she be inclined to give up all the luxury and splendor and beauty and sweetness of her present life if she could by any means keep them. And he meant that she should keep them. His plans were not matured as yet; they had been altered somewhat since he had seen more of her peerless beauty and grace. The secret he held he had meant at first to tell her for money; now he was inclined to ask another price for it, a far higher price than mere gold.

The play was, of course, the chief topic of conversation among Lady Rose's guests; it was one of general interest; dresses, scenery, acting, the pretty bijou theater, the music, the comedy itself, were all discussed. Barbara listened, and joined in the conversation with an assumption of her usual manner which puzzled Bryant, who watched her closely. The girl had rallied her native courage and pride against this vague blow which she felt was impending; she was beginning to think that he meant her no harm, that he had only tried to test her loyalty to her dead mother, of whom he had spoken generously and in high praise, of her gratitude to Mark Robson. Even if it were not so, if he meant to harm her, how could he do so? His assertion was utterly unfounded. It was, of course, certain that Lord Elsdale would not have acknowledged her as his niece if he had not been sure of her identity; therefore, how could this man harm her? She was secure in her position, nothing could remove her from it. If he betrayed her visit to Mark, she would incur only a rebuke from her uncle for her disobedience, from Lord Keith for her deception. She shrunk from this; she knew she would gladly suffer much to escape them; but, if she must bear their anger and the shame, she must look upon them as the just punishment of her baseness and disloyalty, not so much to them as to the guardian of her childhood and girlhood to whom she owed so much.

She forced herself to appear animated and at ease, she accepted Bryant's homage, with a careless, proud indifference that she knew so well how to assume; she discussed the play with apparent interest, she played and sung; but all the time the interview in "my lady's corridor" haunted her. Bryant's locks, almost more than his words, recurred to her again and again, and her only consolation and solace was the mental repetition of the words, "He is mistaken," or "It is not true."

"What are you writing, Mr. Bryant?" Miss Herrick asked, as later in the evening the ladies rose to bid the gentlemen good-night.

"A few directions for Miss Hatton," he answered carelessly. "She and I do not take quite the same view of Lilian Vavasour. May I beg that you will honor me by attending to them?" he added, as he offered the slip of paper on which he had penciled a few words to Barbara.

For a moment the girl hesitated; then, with a slight inclination of her head she turned away with the paper in her hand; and he looked after her with a meaning expression as she left the drawing-room with the other ladies.

"It will go hard with her," he thought as he turned to answer some remark of Lord Cheveley's—"very hard; but strong as her will is, mine is stronger, and I hold a weapon she cannot hope to resist!"

CHAPTER XVII.

The next morning a housemaid washing the great stone steps before the massive house-door at Darley Hall was surprised to see a slender, graceful lady wrapped to the chin in dark furs coming toward her from the vestibule; the next moment she passed her on the stone steps, and walked swiftly over the crisply frozen ground toward the shrubbery. It was so early that none of the lady's-maids even had as yet made their appearance, and the housemaid smiled slightly to herself as she resumed her work, and wondered a little at a great lady having such a curious and accountable liking for early rising.

But, early as it was, Barbara Hatton was not the only one of Lady Rose's guests who apparently enjoyed the fresh morning air, for she had not gone many steps when a man who had been leaning against one of the great trees in the avenue stood up and came forward to meet her, lifting his hat, and bowing with extreme deference.

"A pleasure as great as it is unexpected," he said, smiling.

"It was not unexpected," Barbara replied hastily, in a tone of extreme displeasure. "I came because I thought it better. It is necessary that we should understand each other at once."

"There is nothing I desire so much," he said. "But why do you speak as if I had incurred your anger? I thought it better to ask you to meet me here, because in a house like that"—with a slight gesture of the hand toward the Hall, looming gray and stately in the chill December morning—"it is impossible to count on five minutes' privacy. And I was perforce obliged to speak to you."

"I am at a loss——"

"Naturally," he interrupted coolly. "You are at a loss to know what I can have to say to you; and yet, if you thought for a moment you would agree with me that it is only natural I should like to have a few moments' chat with one so intimately connected with old friends of my own."

"It is not for that you brought me here," she said, bitterly.

"Pardon me," he responded, "that is my sole reason, a few minutes' chat only."

"Only! And you allow me — nay, you insist upon my compromising myself by meeting you here alone!" she exclaimed, with sudden passion, the intense excitement under which she was laboring showing itself in her hurried, uneven tones, and the red spot burning in either cheek.

"Reassure yourself," he urged calmly and composedly, as they walked on together. "Lord Keith need not know. As for compromising you, that is absurd. You are fond of a morning walk and so am I. We met by accident only, and you allowed me to show you the way to the shrubbery. This is it, if you please."

They turned out of the avenue into a side walk leading into a thickly planted shrubbery. Barbara walked beside him, her heart throbbing heavily. For a few moments there was silence; then the girl stopped suddenly.

"I will go no further," she declared abruptly. "What have you to say to me?"

"Many things," he answered. "This place will do as well as another to say them in. Here is a seat; it is not very luxurious, but still it is a seat. Will you sit down?"

She declined with a haughty gesture. He saw that, save for the vivid spots of red in her cheeks, she was very pale, and that there were dark shadows under her eyes, which told of a sleepless night; but she carried her imperial little head as proudly as ever, the dark eyes looked at him defiantly, though with a shadow of fear in their lustrous depths; the curved mouth was firmly set.

"You are angry with me," he said, gently; "though I am sure I do not know why. It is not so much my fault as my misfortune that facts have come to my knowledge which I ought to keep to myself. But I have no wish to injure you."

"No wish?" she repeated haughtily. "No power, I imagine!"

"No wish," he reiterated. "We need not discuss the power. Whether I possess it or not, matters little, I presume; the chief point for your consideration is whether I shall use it. That is what we have to settle this morning."

She looked at him in proud silence, a great lump rising in her throat, her lips dry and parched. Although even now no suspicion of the dreadful truth struck her, she was stung to her inmost being at his cool insolence and command of her. All night long she had lain sleepless and excited, wondering whether she should heed the request, or rather command, contained in a few short words he had written, bidding her meet him there; and, although she had a hundred times decided not to do so, a hundred times she had changed her decision, not daring to refuse. A stronge sense of dread held her; it seemed as if a gulf yawned at her feet and was about to swallow her up. She had vainly tried to dispel the feeling, to laugh it off, to deride herself because of its absurdity; yet it clung to her still with a horrible persistency.

"If we can arrange matters amicably—and I do not doubt that we shall be able to do so," he continued, "there need be no esclandre—such a thing as scandal would be unspeakably painful to Lord Elsdale, and, I should imagine, to Lord Keith. And both these gentlemen have so high a sense of honor that anything like deceit or deception would be most repugnant to them, would it not? You will not corroborate what I say," he said, smiling, as she still maintained her proud silence, "so I must think of the old proverb—silence gives consent. I am grieved, most sincerely grieved, to pain or distress you in any way. If I can do as you wish, when you tell me what you wish, I will do so most gladly, most willingly."

Still she kept silence, still standing proud and erect, her defiant eyes fixed upon him.

"You are in my power," he went on coldly and composedly, "to an extent which you do not know, which you cannot even guess; and the power I possess I will use, no matter what the consequences, if I cannot make my terms with you."

"You make terms with me!" she cried with a gesture of disdain, averting her eyes from his face, as if the sight of him were distasteful to her.

"Even so," he answered, smiling. "I, Walter Bryant, will make terms with you, the young lady going by the name of Barbara Hatton, Lord Elsdale's supposed niece and heiress. Ah, you look at me now, and you shudder! You are afraid that I am not in my right seses, but I am perfectly sane, I assure you. No, you must not go yet," he added, firmly, putting his hand on her arm as she turned away, and moved a step or two from him.

She stood perfectly still when his hand touched her arm; it seemed to paralyze her. Every vestige of color died from her face; but she looked at him with a dreadful, steadfast gaze.

"You had better sit down," he urged. "What I have to say to you must pain you, must shock you, and I am sorry to do so, but——"

Her pale lips moved, but no sound came from them.

"Say on," she gasped, after a moment, speaking with intense effort. "Take away your——"

The words died on her colorless lips, but he understood her wish and removed his hand. A faint sigh of relief escaped her; the touch of his hand seemed like pollution. Once more he motioned to her to sit down on the garden seat, and once more by a gesture she declined. For a minute or two there was silence; a pale gleam of sunshine came through the leafless trees and lay between them as they stood looking at each other. He broke the silence then.

"Stella Orde—that name is more familiar to us both than that which was legally here," he went on—"was, as I had the honor of telling you last night, an old acquaintance of mine; she was the daughter of a country surgeon, who died, leaving her and her sister at the mercy of the world, penniless and friendless, and so far as they ever knew, without a relative in the world—a sad position."

Barbara's heart echoed the words. A sad position, indeed! But for the kindness and generosity of one man, her own position would have been as sad!

[To be Continued.]

GETS WISH FOR $1,000,000

Receives Letter Saying Uncle Has Left Her $2,000,000 Gulden.

New York, April 13. — Nearly every day since she was a little girl, Mollie Mayers has been heard to say, "Oh, how I wish some one would leave me a million dollars." The habit formed in childhood clung to her as a young woman. She repeated it more in fun than anything else and never thought for a moment that there was the remotest possibility of the wish becoming a reality.

Last Monday, while she was busy in her little glove and corset store at No. 137 Clinton street, the postman brought her a letter with a foreign stamp on it. She opened it without much interest, but a moment later she gave a gasp of astonishment. Before she finished the letter she was so excited she could hardly speak. The letter was from a relative named Josel Labendinger, in Austria, and stated that her uncle, Ephraim Haim Mayers, had died some months ago in the city of Clinton, Galicia, Austria, and in his will he had left Mollie 2,000,000 gulden. This is nearly $1,000,000, a gulden being equal to about 42 cents.

The letter further stated that all the young woman had to do was to send to the proper authorities in Chatin papers of identification sworn to in this city by a notary, and the money would be forwarded to the consul here. Miss Mayers, who is about 20 years old, came to New York when she was 8 years of age. For some years she has supported her mother and herself with the little store in Clinton street. She said last night that when she received the money she probably would open other stores.

The young woman is engaged to "Abe" Zweibelson, who lives next door to her. It was said that he was not overjoyed at the news, as he was afraid Miss Mollie would jilt him now that she was to become an heiress. But the young woman laughs at his fears and says she'll be true to him and the money won't make any difference. They are to be married in a few months, it is said.

Colds or Fevers

Are broken up in a single night, and serious illness prevented, by taking

Hood's Pills

All druggists. 25 cents.

"Always the Best of Everything at the Lowest Prices."

LAST CALL FOR WHITE WEEK

Saturday Morning Bargains

We say "Saturday morning," because, judging by the success of "White Week," we expect heavy shopping tomorrow, especially as this promises to be a bright Easter—and we want as many as possible to have the advantage of early buying and the choice of such bargains as the following:

DRESS GOODS SPECIALS

58-Inch Tweed in pretty shades of gray, all this season's goods, regular price $1.25 per yard, special tomorrow 85c.

All Pure Wool Tweeds, 44 inches wide, in grays, with a little color, a regular 85c material, tomorrow special 59c. Come early, as this is a great bargain and will not last long.

English Mohairs in navy and brown with a little figure, pretty for shirtwaist suits, regular price 50c yard. Tomorrow special 36c yard.

English Mohairs in gray, navy, brown, cream and black, splendid quality; for tomorrow, special, 50c yard.

See our special today in Rainproof Cloths, 56 inches wide, pretty shades of fawn and grays, $1.00 yard.

NEW WASH COLLARS TOMORROW. 25c. LACE CURTAINS, 25c, 35c, 50c, 69c and 89c pair

Make Easter Glad With New Gloves---"White Week" Prices

Ladies' Silk Gloves, elbow length, fancy points, two button, fitted wrist, colors white, cream, champagne, black—extra heavy silk; price 75c

Ladies' Finest Milanese Lisle Gloves, fancy silk points, two pearl dome fasteners, colors gray, beaver, navy, green, cream, white, champagne and black, perfect fitting gloves; price 50c

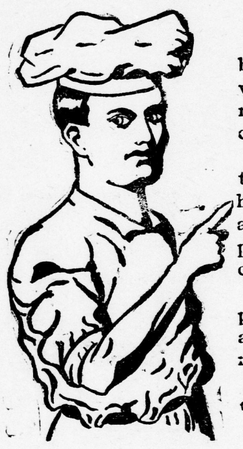
Suede Glove—Black, gray, champagne, brown, tan, fancy points, hand-sewn, perfect fitting, guaranteed and fitted... ... ... $1 50

Silk Gloves, 18 inches long, heavy silk, fancy silk points, colors white, cream, black; price ... 50c

Ladies' Kid Gloves, two dome fasteners, silk points, perfect fit, colors, white, black, tan, brown, mauve, champagne, gray, green, navy, guaranteed and fitted; price $1 00

Regenler "Boneval," perfect fitting glove, in black, gray, champagne and brown; fancy, two-dome fastenings, all sizes, fancy points, guaranteed and fitted $1 50

150 Dundas and Carling. **GRAY & PARKER** 150 Dundas and Carling.



Gluten and Cellulose

both enter largely into the composition of a grain of wheat. The object of the scientific miller is to retain as much of the gluten as possible whilst extracting all the cellulose from the flour.

Gluten is the real strength giver and is contained in the inner "skin" of each grain of wheat. Cellulose is a hard and almost pure white fibre surrounding the gluten and starch cells. It is absolutely indigestible, but its presence cannot be detected in flour except by special chemical tests.

In the milling of "FIVE ROSES" FLOUR the flour passes through special purifying processes which, although they remove all cellulose and waste matter, retain all the gluten and nutriment unharmed.

Consequently this brand is more nutritive and more economical than ordinary flours.

ASK YOUR GROCER FOR IT.

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MONTREAL. Limited.

Local Office, 72 Bathurst Street, London, Ont.

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Hunt's Diamond Flour

Better than all-Manitoba for general household use, being a blend of Manitoba and Ontario wheat.

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quickly into shape—for it is The Ellis Spring Needle Ribbed Underwear—made on the famous Cooper Spring Needle Circular ribbed Machine.

Wears — looks — and feels better than any underwear made in the old way with the latch-stitch—a stitch so short and uneven it cannot withstand strain.

The Spring Needle runs at an angle that makes every stitch the same length, giving a peculiar elasticity, which endures till the garment is worn out.

Fits perfectly. There's never any bagging at knees, elbows or shoulders.

Soft, smooth and unshrinkable. In two-piece and combination suits. Men who are careful about the fit of their clothes prefer the union suits, for they fit like one's skin.

Light, cool summer-weights. Woollisle — silkaline — balbriggan. For men and women.

Ask your dealer. And send for free booklet with sample of fabric. Address:

THE ELLIS MFG. CO. LIMITED HAMILTON

Sole makers in Canada of Spring Needle Ribbed Underwear.

Olympia Candy Co.

Try the Olympia Chocolates and Bon-Bons. Ice Cream Soda. All kinds of Crushed Fruit Flavors.

Hot Chocolate, with Whipped Cream.

Easter Eggs and all specialties made suitable for the holiday.

Bank of Nova Scotia

Incorporated 1832.

Capital Paid Up, $2,500,000 Reserve Fund, $4,200,000

Total Resources Dec. 31, 1905, $33,438,776

HEAD OFFICE, HALIFAX. GENERAL MANAGER'S OFFICE, TORONTO.

BRANCHES.—This bank has 54 branches in Canada, two in Newfoundland, two in the United States, one in Cuba and two in Jamaica, and has correspondents in all parts of the world, thus affording all needed facilities for the transaction of a general banking business.

DEPOSITS.—In the Savings Department deposits of one dollar and upwards are received, repayable on demand, and interest is compounded twice a year.

London Branch, Corner of Richmond and Carling Streets.

R. B. ROSSBOROUGH, - Manager.

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U-NO The Most Delicious Bite

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A steel chimney 260 feet high was recently successfully completed in South Wales. It is the tallest of its kind in the world.

Wire fencing is now made in continuous rolls instead of in sections as heretofore. Galvanized wires at the intersections, fed automatically from reels, are welded by means of small transformers.