CYNTHIA WAKEHAM'S MONEY

BY ANNA K. GREEN.

"'Before Mrs. Wakeham signs this will she must know exactly what it contains. I can read it to her, but I prefer her to read the paper for herself. Get her glasses, then, if she needs them, and bring them here at once, or I throw up this business and take the document away with me out of the house.'

"'But she has no glasses,' he protested; 'they were broken long ago.'

"'Get them,' I cried; 'or get yours,—she shall not sign that document till you do.'

"But he stood hesitating, loth, as I now believe, to leave us together, though that was exactly what I desired, which she, seeing, feverishly clutched my sleeve, and, with a force of which I should not have thought her capable, made wild gestures to the effect that I should not delay any longer, but read it to her myself.

"Seeing by this, as I thought, that her own feelings were, notwithstanding my doubts, really engaged in the same direction as his, I desisted from my efforts to separate the two, if it were only for a moment, and read the will aloud. It ran thus:

"The last will and testament of Cynthia Wakeham, widow of John Lapham Wakeham, of Flatbush, Kings County, New York.

"First: I direct all my just debts and funeral expenses to be paid.

"Second: I give, devise, and bequeath to my brother, Hiram Huckins, all the property, real and personal, which I own, or to which I may be entitled, at the time of my death, and I appoint him the sole executor of this my last will and testament.

"Witness my hand this fifth day of June, in the year eighteen hundred and eighty-eight.

"Signed, published and declared by the testatrix to be her last will and testament, in our presence who, at her request and in her presence and in the presence of each other, have subscribed our names hereto as witnesses, on this fifth day of June, 1888."

"'Is that the expression of your wishes?' I asked, when I had finished.

"She nodded, and reached out her hand for the pen.

"'You must wait,' said I, 'for the witnesses.'

"But even as I spoke their approach was heard, and Huckins was forced to go to the door with the lamp, for the hall was pitch dark and the stairs dangerous. As he turned his back upon us, I thought Mrs. Wakeham moved and opened her lips, but I may have been mistaken, for his black and ominous shadow lay over her face, and I could discern but little of its expression.

"'Is there anything you want,' I asked her, rising and going to the bedside.

"But Huckins was alert to all my movements, if he had stepped for a moment away.

"'Give her water,' he cried, wheeling sharply about. And pointing to a broken glass standing on the floor at her side, he watched me while I handed it to her.

"'She mustn't give out now,' he pursued, with one eye on us and the other on the persons coming upstairs.

"'She will not,' I returned, seeing her face brighten at the sound of approaching steps.

"'It's Miss Thompson and Mr. Dickey,' now spoke up the gruff voice of Briggs from the foot of the steps. 'No other folks was up, so I brought them along.'

"The young woman, who at this instant appeared in the doorway, blushed and cast a shy look over her shoulder at the fresh-faced man who followed her.

"'It's all right, Minnie,' immediately interposed that genial personage, with a cheerful smile; 'every one knows we are keeping company and mean to be married as soon as the times improve.'

"'Yes, every one knows,' she sighed, and stepped briskly into the room, her intelligent face and kindly expression diffusing a cheer about her such as the dismal spot had doubtless lacked for years.

"I heard afterward that this interesting couple had been waiting for the times to improve for the last fifteen years."

CHAPTER III.

Continuation of a Lawyer's Adventure.

"The two witnesses had scarcely entered the room before the dying woman stretched out her hand again for the pen. As I handed it to her and placed the document before her on my portfolio, I asked:

"'Do you declare this paper to be your last will and testament and do you request these persons to witness it?'

"She bowed a quick acquiescence, and put the pen at the place I pointed out to her.

"'Shall I support your hand?' I pursued, fearful she would not have the strength to complete her task.

"But she shook her head and wrote her name in hastily, with a feverish energy that astonished me. Expecting to see her drop back exhausted if not lifeless as the pen left the paper, I drew the document away and bent to support her. But she did not need my assistance. Indeed she looked stronger than before, and what was still more astonishing, seemed even more anxious and burningly eager.

"'Is she holding up till the witnesses have affixed their signatures?' I inwardly queried. And intent upon relieving her, I hastily explained to them the requirements of the case, and did not breathe easily till I saw their two names below hers. Then I felt that she could rest; but to my surprise but one sigh of relief rose in that room, and that was from the cringing, cruel-eyed inheritor, who, at the first intimation that the document was duly signed and attested, sprang from his corner with such a smile that the place seemd to grow hideous, and I drew involuntarily back.

"'Let me have it,' were his first words. 'I have lived in this hole, and for fifteen years made myself a slave to her whims, till I have almost rotted away like the place itself. And now I want my reward. Let me have the will.'

"His hand was on the paper and in my surprise I had almost yielded it up to him, when another hand seized it, and the dying, gasping woman, mumbling and mouthing, pointed for the third time to the clock and then to one corner of the paper, trying to make me understand something I entirely failed to comprehend.

"'What is it?' I asked. 'What do you want? Is not the will to your liking?'

"'Yes, yes,' her frenzied nods seemed to say, and yet she continued pointing to the clock and then to the paper while the angry man before her stared and muttered in a mixture of perplexity and alarm which added no little to the excitement of the harrowing scene.

"'Let me see if I can tell what she wants,' suddenly observed the young woman who had signed the paper as a witness. And bringing her sweet womanly face around where the rolling eye of the woman could see her, she asked with friendly interest in her tone, "Do you wish the time of day written on the will?'

"Oh, the relief that swept over that poor woman's tortured countenance! She nodded and looked up at me so confidingly that in despite of the oddity of the request I rapidly penned after the date, the words 'at half past 10 o'clock p.m.,' and caused the witnesses to note the addition.

"This seemed to satisfy her, and she sank back with a sign that I was to yield to her brother's demand and give him the paper he coveted, and when I hesitated, started up again with such a frenzied appeal in her face that in the terror of seeing her die before our eyes, I yielded it to his outstretched hand, expecting at the most to see him put it in his pocket.

"But no, the moment he felt it in his grasp, he set down the lamp, and, without a look in her direction or a word of thanks to me or the two neighbors who had come to his assistance, started rapidly from the room. Disturbed and doubting my own wisdom in thus yielding to an impulse of humanity which may be called weakness by such strong-minded men as yourself, I turned to follow him, but the woman's trembling hand again stopped me; and convinced at last that I was alarming myself unnecessarily and that she had had as much pleasure in making him her heir as he in being made so, I turned to pay her my adieux, when the expression of her face, changed now from what it had been to one of hope and trembling delight, made me pause again in wonder, and almost prepared me for the low and thrilling whisper which now broke from her lips in distinct tones.

"'Is he gone?'

"'Then you can speak,' burst from the young woman.

"The widow gave her an eloquent look.

"'I have not spoken,' said she, 'for two days; I have been saving my strength. Hark!' she suddenly whispered. 'He has no light, he will pitch over the landing. No, no, he has gone by it in safety, he has reached——' she paused and listened intently, trembling as she did so—'Will he go into that room?—Run, follow! see if he has dared—but no, he has gone down to the kitchen,' came in quick relief from her lips as a distant door shut softly at the back end of the house. 'He is leaving the house and will never come back. I am released forever from his watchfulness; I am free! Now, sir, draw up another will, quick; let these two kind friends wait and see me sign it, and God will bless you for your kindness and my eyes will close in peace upon this cruel world.'

"Aghast but realizing in a moment that she had but lent herself to her brother's wishes in order to rid herself of a surveillance which had possibly had an almost mesmeric influence upon her, I opened my portfolio again, saying:

"'You declare yourself then to have been unduly influenced by your brother in making the will you have just signed in the presence of these two witnesses?'

"To which she replied with every evidence of a clear mind——

"'I do; I do. I could not move, I could not breathe, I could not think except as he willed it. When he was near, and he was always near, I had to do just as he wished—perhaps because I was afraid of him, perhaps because he had a stronger will of the two, I do not know; I cannot explain it, but he ruled me and has done so all my life till this hour. Now he has left me, left me to die, as he thinks, unfriended and alone, but I am strong yet, stronger than he knows, and before I turn my face to the wall, I will tear my property from his unholy grasp and give it where I have always wanted it to go—to my poor, lost, unfortunate sister.'

(To Be Continued.)

Advertiser Patterns

DESIGNED BY MARTHA DEAN.

NO. 8439—A DAINTY PARTY DRESS.

A charming little frock, suitable for evening parties or dancing school, is here pictured in India linen, Valenciennes lace and insertion providing the decoration. The full front and back are arranged over a fitted body lining, which may be omitted if desired, and the pattern provides either full length or elbow sleeves. A circular bertha falls over the sleeves and is an attractive feature of the mode. Lawn, dimity and China silk are all appropriate for the making. For a girl of 8 years 3¼ yards of 36-inch material will be required.

Girl's Party Dress, No. 8439, Sizes 4, 6, 8, 10, 12 years.

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

PATTERN DEPARTMENT, LONDON ADVERTISER.

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

Name .....

Street Address .....

Town .....

Province .....

Measurement: Bust Waist

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

CAUTION.—Be careful to inclose above illustration and send size of pattern wanted. When the pattern is bust measure, 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 OF THE ADVERTISER.

MADE IN CANADA

GILLETT'S CREAM TARTAR

High Grade

Guaranteed Chemically Pure

SOLD IN PACKAGES AND CANS

Same Price as the poor Adulterated Kinds

E. W. GILLETT CO., LTD. Toronto, Ont.

PREFERS THE JAIL TO PAYING ALIMONY

Noted Sculptor Refuses Help of Friends and Goes Cheerfully to Jail.

New York, April 4.—Friends of Roland Hinton Perry, they who embellish arts in these parts, were eager today to chip in and make up a pot to keep a perfectly good sculptor out of jail, but Perry wouldn't have it so.

He preferred to cast himself into the discard for six months and he trolleyed to Ludlow, arm in arm with a deputy sheriff, wearing an air of prideful melancholy.

If Perry had whispered one little word, the sculptors and painters and balladists of the soulful region just north of Washington Square would have poured hard cash into the renaissance lid of Dicky Le Gallienne for the soothing of Irma Hinton Perry, Mrs. Perry the First.

Once Pinched, Forever Safe.

But the sculptor reflected that the future consists of years studded with alimony payments and what would be the good of easing present woe at the risk of further anguish? Better, said Mr. Perry, to spend six months in Ludlow street testing his philosophy than to make good hunting for deputy sheriffs for the rest of his life. Once pinched, forever safe, so reads the law.

From far off London Cissy Loftus sent a message of hope. Miss Loftus is extracting laughter from the British at a compensation of $1,500 a week, or thereabouts, and has never been known to sidestep a chance to be helpful when she had a dime in her chatelaine. Came today a cablegram from Mary Cecilia:

Please, old friend, don't go to jail;
Let Cecilia fix your bail.

Lawyer Phones Desires for Jail.

Roland Hinton Perry melted slightly at that, but he hardened his resolution, set his jaw at an angle which tilted his neatly combed Van Dyke, and travelled downtown to the office of his lawyer, John Reilly. Reilly, being in entire sympathy with his client's determination, phoned the sheriff's office that Perry was ready to be arrested.

Down came Terry Rader of Tom Foley's staff and found the sculptor smiling. He shook hands with John Reilly, gathered up his suitcase, ond said in a firm voice:

"Gentlemen, I am at your service. Shall we walk or ride?"

They took a Grand street car to Ludlow, where Mr. Perry rid himself calmly of his pedigree, and was shown to his cell on the second floor by the aged, phlegmatic underwarden. His coming pleasantly excited this year's class in advanced alimony study—half a dozen sympathetic persons who are being purged of contempt of court while they take on flesh to improve their pinochle form.

Anticipates a Joyous Time.

He was told that he could have the run of his corridor until 10 o'clock at night, when a bell boy comes around to lock up and that he was free to amuse himself in any way comporting with the rules of the prison.

"You can laugh and grow fat," said the under warden, jocularly. "This ain't like the Tombs, where they don't allow prisoners to do nothin'."

"Oh, thanks," said Perry, "thank you, indeed. I feel that I am going to be nothing short of hilarious here, buoyant, I assure you."

He said later that he preferred to be in jail six months than to leave New York for the rest of his life and perhaps interrupt his career as an artist.

"I had no chance from the beginning," he continued. "The court had a wrong impression as to the amount of my income and fixed my former wife's alimony at $125 a month on the basis that I was making $10,000 a year. Of course, I fell behind. I was willing to pay all that I could raise, but my former wife would not listen to reason.

Doesn't Expect to Work Any.

"I expect to read a great deal while I am here and amuse myself in other ways as best I can. My wife will visit me occasionally and I suppose my friends will drop in to relieve the monotony. No, I hardly expect to do any work. The place is not cut out for a studio."

"Your wife is on the telephone, Mr. Perry," said the aged under warden. "She wants to know if you are all right and if she can do anything."

The sculptor took a quick step toward the phone and then checked himself.

"No," he said slowly. "Just tell her I am nicely fixed and not to worry. Tell her I am writing her a note."

Mrs. Perry, who was Mrs. May Hanbury Fisher, and who financed an unsuccessful Santo Domingo revolution in 1897, appeared to be resigned.

"It is the only thing Mr. Perry could do," she said, calmly. "I shall continue to live here, caring for our baby and doing what I can to make my husband's imprisonment less unpleasant.

"Nobody will think any the worse of him for going to jail to avoid tyranny, and when he comes out we shall be free from persecution. I have fancied that I am a philosopher. Now I shall see."

KIDNEY DISEASE

COMES ON QUIETLY.

Perhaps no other organs work harder than the kidneys to preserve the general health of the body and most people are troubled with some kind of Kidney Complaint, but do not suspect it. It may have been in the system for some time. There may have been backaches, swelling of the feet and ankles, disturbances of the urinary organs, such as brick dust deposit in the urine, highly colored scanty or cloudy urine, bladder pains, frequent or supressed urination, burning sensation when urinating, etc.

Do not neglect any of these symptoms, for, if neglected they will eventually lead to Bright's Disease, Dropsy and Diabetes.

On the first sign of anything wrong Doan's Kidney Pills should be taken. They go to the seat of trouble, strengthen the kidneys and help them to filter the blood properly and flush off all the impurities which cause kidney trouble.

Miss Albertha B. Clarke, Stony Creek, Ont., writes: "I was troubled with kidney trouble for several years; my back was weak, I had such terrible headaches, and was so restless I could not sleep at night and tried everything without any benefit. Meantime a friend advised me to try Doan's Kidney Pills, so I got four boxes and they completely cured me. I now feel as well as I ever did and would advise everyone suffering from Kidney Disease to try them."

Price 50 cts. per box, or 3 for $1.25, all dealers or The T. Milburn Co., Limited, Toronto, Ont.

When ordering specify "Doan's."

HEIRS TO ADMIRAL DRAKE?

Two New Jersey Women Have Eyes on $80,000,000.

Red Bank, N.J., April 3.—Interest has been aroused in this section of the state by the statement that two women residing in the village of Portsmouth, three miles from Atlantic Highlands, are heirs to the millions left by Sir Francis Drake, the great English admiral. The women are Mrs. Pearl Drake and her cousin, Mrs. Harry Walling.

The fortune left by Sir Francis in the Bank of England when he died has accumulated until it now amounts to about $80,000,000. Word was received a short time ago that the money must be taken from the bank. Mrs. Pearl Drake is an orphan and has lived with her cousin for years.

HARNESSING THE ST. LAWRENCE

Ogdensburg, N. Y., April 5. — The directors of the New York and Ontario Power Company at a meeting held here today ordered the sale of $1,850,000 of bonds, the proceeds of which are to be used in devloping water power at Waddington, N. Y.

The company owns all the power rightsbetween Waddington Village and Crapser's Island, and have a twelve-foot head capable of developing 30,000-horsepower.

It is proposed to replace the present stone dam, extending 600 feet from the shore to the island, with a concrete dam.

The cost of thus harnessing the St. Lawrence River and equipping the power station is placed at $2,000,000. Work on the improvement is to be begin this spring.

The company has the right to sell power in both Canada and the United States, and will furnish electric energy for the operation of the new Norwood and St. Lawrence.

ONTARIO GAZETTE NOTICES.

Toronto, April 3.—The Ontario Gazette today announces the appointment of Samuel Warnock as license commissioner for West Kent, in the place of Isaac W. Norton.

The Gazette also publishes a proclamation under which the provisional judicial district of Fort Frances comes into being officially on May 1 next, while another records the detachment from the Temiskaming mining division of the township of Truax and the territory north and east of the main branch of the Montreal River.

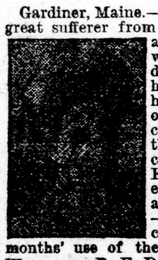
Notice is given of the issue of an order for the winding-up of the Standard Mutual Fire Insurance Company.

Albert Skill has been appointed at a salary of $1,200 to succeed Thomas H. Torrance, resigned, as recorder of the Montreal River mining division.

Death from starvation was the verdict at a Shoreditch (England) inquest

ANOTHER WOMAN CURED

By Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound



Gardiner, Maine.—"I have been a great sufferer from organic troubles and a severe female weakness. The doctor said I would have to go to the hospital for an operation, but I could not bear to think of it. I decided to try Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and Sanative Wash—and was entirely cured after three months' use of them."—Mrs. S. A. WILLIAMS, R. F. D. No. 14, Box 39, Gardiner, Me.

No woman should submit to a surgical operation, which may mean death, until she has given Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, made exclusively from roots and herbs, a fair trial.

This famous medicine for women has for thirty years proved to be the most valuable tonic and renewer of the female organism. Women residing in almost every city and town in the United States bear willing testimony to the wonderful virtue of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. It cures female ills, and creates radiant, buoyant female health. If you are ill, for your own sake as well as those you love, give it a trial.

Mrs. Pinkham, at Lynn, Mass., invites all sick women to write her for advice. Her advice is free, and always helpful.

Our Complete Showing of Spring, 1909, Styles

If you would view our stock at its best come this week. Every department exemplifies the newest spring styles with a charm and newness that will delight the eye of all who behold this exhibition.

All that's new in the world of fashion in any line of goods may be learned here from the displays in the different departments. New Costumes, New Millinery, Dress Fabrics and accessories, Gloves, Collars, Belts and other important adjuncts of the spring attire.

Ready-to-Wear Department

Our 3-Piece Suits at $25 will appeal to particular people. Princess Jumper and Coat, semi-fitted, trimmed with buttons. Colors are black, green and Atlantic blue.

Net Blouses, trimmed with lace insertion in front and sleeves and tucks **$3.00**

Net Waists, solid tucked net, handsomely trimmed with Persian insertion..... ....**$3.95**

Millinery

Our Millinery display is in keeping with the highest ideals of fashion, irresistible in beauty and unsurpassed in style. The more particular a woman is regarding her millinery the more pleased she will be with our display. For the greatest millinery satisfaction

BUY YOUR HAT HERE AND NOW.

Summer Quarterly Style Book Now on Sale 20c, With Pattern Free

We have received the first installment of the new season's quarterly style book. This issue of the style book is the most comprehensive publication of authoritative fashions published on this continent, showing whole families how to dress economically. This particular number contains a transfer sheet of eight embroidery designs with full instructions how to transfer them to your material ten to fifteen times, and is worth the price alone. Supply is limited. **NOW** on sale at the Pattern Counter.

GRAY & PARKER

PHONE 1182. 150 DUNDAS ST., and CARLING ST.

1,000 VOTES GIVEN FREE!

To every candidate bringing in a club of five yearly subscriptions at $5.00 per year.

Candidates Outside London Can Also Secure Extra Votes.

The five subscriptions must be turned in at the same time. ¶ Any candidate turning in the required number of subscriptions can secure extra votes according to following table:

	Cash	Votes	Extra Votes
5 yearly subscriptions to The Advertiser, delivered in London at.....	$5.00	5,000	1,000
10 six-months subscriptions to The Advertiser, delivered in London at ...	$2.50	5,000	1,000
5 yearly subscriptions to The Advertiser, delivered outside London at ...	$3.00	3,000	600
Ten six-months subscriptions to The Advertiser delivered outside London at	$1.50	3,000	600
5 yearly subscriptions to The Advertiser, by mail, outside London at	$2.00	2,000	400

This offer applies to all business sent in during the period between Monday, April 5, and Saturday, April 17, inclusive.

Now Is the Time To Convert your prospects into actual ballots. See that you take advantage of it. You can hold the vote ballots issued for these subscriptions until May 15.

Treasurer's Sale of Lands in the County of Middlesex.

Province of Ontario, County of Middlesex. TO WIT: } By virtue of a warrant issued under the hand of the Warden of the said County of Middlesex, and sealed with the corporate seal thereof, which warrant bears date the 10th day of March, 1909, and is to me directed and addressed as Treasurer of the said county, commanding me to levy in accordance with the provisions of "The Assessment Act" in that behalf, on the lands hereinafter mentioned and described, being in the said county, for taxes in arrears thereon respectively, and lawful costs:

I hereby give notice that unless the said taxes and costs be sooner paid, I shall proceed to sell by public auction, at the Court House, in the City of London, Ontario, on Wednesday, the 23rd day of June, A. D. 1909, at the hour of 12 o'clock noon, the said lands, or so much thereof as may be sufficient to discharge the said taxes and costs and charges in and about the sale of said lands, authorized by said act.

Township or Village.	Sub-lot.	Street or Block.	Name of Survey.	Original Lot.		Concession.			Years for which Taxes are unpaid.	Amount Taxes Due.	Commission and Costs.	Total Taxes and Costs.
London				W½	N½ 25	1	50 acres	Patented	1904, 1905, 1906, 1907..	$1,374 40	$39 73	$1,414 13
London	268		Knollwood Park	Part	S½ 11	2	3125 feet	Patented	1904, 1905, 1906, 1907..	3 20	5 37	8 57
London	269		Knollwood Park	Part	S½ 11	2	3125 feet	Patented	1904, 1905, 1906, 1907..	3 21	5 38	8 59
London				*Part	15	2	17 acres	Patented	1903, 1905, 1906, 1907..	88 50	6 58	94 66
London	33		Denfield		28	15	1-5 acre	Patented	1904, 1906, 1907.....	11 58	5 42	17 00
Mosa			S. E. Corner		S½ 11	R2N	2 acres	Patented	1904, 1905, 1906, 1907..	14 67	5 50	20 17
Westminster			Byron	†Part	45	B.F.	3-10 acre	Patented	1904, 1905, 1906, 1907..	13 44	5 47	18 91
Westminster				**Part	21	1	10 acres	Patented	1903, 04, 05, 06, 07....	39 36	6 11	45 47
Westminster	22		Kent's, No. 174				1-8 acre	Patented	1903, 04, 05, 06, 07....	8 71	5 37	14 08
Ailsa Craig	34	S. Main	Shipley, No. 174				1-5 acre	Patented	1902 to 1907.....	65 84	6 78	72 62
Ailsa Craig	35		Shipley, No. 337				1-5 acre	Patented	1902 to 1907.....	14 56	5 48	20 04
Ailsa Craig	36		Shipley, No. 337				1-5 acre	Patented	1902 to 1907.....	14 56	5 49	20 06
Glencoe	67		McKellor	‡1 Mosa		1	¼ acre	Patented	1903, 04, 05, 06, 07....	10 19	5 37	15 56
Glencoe	68		McKellor	‡1 Mosa		1	¼ acre	Patented	1903, 04, 05, 06, 07....	10 19	5 37	15 56

*See Registered deed No. 24,452, London Township, T. H. Luscombe to J. C. Mills.
†Between lands of Wm. Boles and Robt. J. Ayling. **20-rod strip from Commons road to Port Stanley Railway.
‡J. M. Cornell. ‡J. M. Cornell.

First published in The London Advertiser, March 15, 1909.

County Treasurer's Office, London, March 12, 1909.

A. M. McEVOY, Treasurer, Middlesex.