

A Wasted Day

BY RICHARD HARDING DAVIS.

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When its turn came, the private secretary, somewhat apologetically, laid the letter in front of the Wisest Man in Wall

"From Mrs. Austin, probation officer, convicted of theft. Comes up for sen-"Spear?" repeated Arnold Thorndike.

Young fellow, stenographer, used to do your letters last summer going in and out on the train." The great man nodded. "I remember,

What about him? "Went on the loose; had with him about

Isaac & Sons, now, shoe people on Sixth avenue. Met a woman, and woke up without any money. The next morning he

> For nursing mothers Na-Dru-Co Laxatives offer the important advant-

age that they do not disturb the rest of the system or affect the child. 25c. a box at your

Druggist's. onal Drug and Chemical Co. of Canada, Limited, _175

BEFORE NOAH **BUILT THE ARK**

surely one example should be enough. We warn you again that if you have back-We warn you again that if you have backache in the region of the kidneys, puffy
swelling under the eyes, feel tired out,
dizzy, swellen feet, ankles, darting pains
in your body and limbs, excessive and
painful urination, you surely have kidney
and bladder trouble. Sanol warns you
again. Take heed and be wise. Sanol will
cure you. Sold at all druggists. Manufactured by the Sanol Manufacturing
Company, Limited, Winnipeg, Canada.
Special selling agents: Anderson a
Nelles: W T Strong: Taylor Drug Com-Company, Limited, Williams Special selling agents: Anderson & Special selling agents: Anderson & Nelles; W. T. Strong; Taylor Drug Com-

Lamplight Stories for

in a policeman. When they looked into it, they found the boy had been drunk. They tried to withdraw the charge, but he d been committed. Now, the probation officer is trying to get the judge to suspend sentence. A letter from you, sir, would---

It was evident the mind of the great man was elsewhere. Young men who, drunk or sober, spent the firm's m ney on women who disappeared before sunrise, did not appeal to him.

"Spear had a letter from us when he didn't he?" he asked. "What he has developed into, since he left us-" he shrugged his shoulders. The secretary withdrew the letter, and slipped another in its place.

As his car slid downtown on Tuesday morning the mind of Arnold Thorndike was occupied with such details of daily routine as the purchase of a railroad, the Japanese loan, the new wing to his art gallery, and an attack that morning, ir his own newspaper, upon his pet trust. Court of General Sessions," he explained. But his busy mind was not too occupied "Wants a letter about Spear. He's been to return the salutes of the traffic police But his busy mind was not too occupied men-who cleared the way for him. Or by some genius of memory, to recall the fact that it was on this morning young Spear was to be sentenced for theft.

It was characteristic of the great man o act quickly. "Stop at the Court of General Sessions," he commanded. What he proposed to do would take but a few minutes. A word, a personal word from \$500 belonging to the firm; he's with | him to the district attorney, or to the

judge, would be enough. Out of the sunshine Mr. Thorndike stepped into the gloom of an echoing cotunda. With a deprecatory laugh, he explained why he had come. But the outburst of approbation he had anticipated did not follow.

The district attorney ran his finger briskly down a printed card. "Henry Spear," he exclaimed, "that's your man. Court III. Judge Fallon. Andrews is in that court." He walked to the door of his private office. "Andrews!" he called. "Mr. Thorndike is interested in Henry Spear, coming up for sentence in Part Three this morning. Wants to speak for him. Take him over with you."

The district attorney shook hands quickly, and retreated to his private office. Mr. Andrews took out a cigarette and as he crossed the floor, lit it. "Come with me," he commanded. Mr.

Andrews led him to an office, bare and small, and offered him a chair, and handed him a morning newspaper. Mr. Thorndike refused the newspaper 'I thought I was going to see the judge, e suggested. --

Court doesn't open for a few minutes said the assistant district attorney. Judge is always late, anyway."

Mr. Thorndike suppressed an exclamamind showed him that there was nothing against which, with reason, he could pro-But he was not without a sense of humor, and the situation as it now was forced deign a protest. She continued merely to

the desk telephone

"They answer each other," was his final instruction. "It looks like peace." Mr. Andrews with genial patience had

"You gotta hell of a nerve to come to see me," he commented cheerfully. "Was it you," demanded young An-

who tried to knife me?" "Get out!" said young Andrews, "and don't show your face here-The door slammed upon the flying

Greek A kindly-eyed, sad woman with a basket on her knee smiled upon Andrews with the familiarity of an old acquaint-

"Is that woman going to get a divorce "Now that he's in Sing Sing?" corrected Mr. Andrews. "I hope so! She

visitors. A Levantine, burly, unshaven, a tipstaff laid his hand roughly on the icy tones, the judge continued: "And it and soiled, towered truculently above arm of Mr. Thorndike.

Mr. Andrews, "he's with me," entered the court and passed down an aisle to a railed inclosure in which were to be." high oak chairs. Again, in his effort to drews, in a puzzled tone, "or your brother follow, Mr. Thorndike was halted, but Mr. Thorndike and grinned sympatheticthe first tipstaff came to his rescue. "All right," he signaled, "he's with Mr. An-

> Mr. Andrews pointed to one of the oak chairs. "You sit there," he commanded, "it's reserved for members of the bar, but it's all right. You're with me."

Distinctly annoyed, slightly bewildered, the banker sank between the arms of from my son," she asked, "now that he's a chair. He felt he had lost his individuality. Andrews had become his sponsor. Because of Andrews he was tolerated. Because Andrews had a pull, he was

"That's all right, Joe," called young law is no respecter of persons, and that They the dignity of this court will be enforced, no matter who the offender may happen

Andrews slipped into the chair beside ally.

"Sorry!" he whispered. "Should have warned you. We won't be long now," he added encouragingly. "As soon as this fellow finishes his argument, the judge'll take up the sentences. Your man seems to have other friends; Isaac & Son are here, and the typewriter firm who taught him; but what you say will help most. It won't be more than a couple of hours now.'

"A couple of hours!" Mr. Thorndike



"Was It you," demanded young Andrews in a puzzled tone, "or your brother who tried to knife me?"

deserves it. That son of yours, Mrs. | permitted to sit as an equal among police- | raged inwardly. Bernard.

The brutality shocked Mr. Thorndike. For the woman, he felt a thrill of sym-He wanted to protest, but his clear pathy, but at once saw that it was superfluous. From the secure and lofty heights of motherhood, Mrs. Bernard smiled down Next time he would send a clerk. upon the assistant district attorney as upon a naughty child. She did not even painting by Murillo he had lately presented to the chapel in the college he had given to his native town.

"That son of yours," repeated young Andrews, "is a leech. He's robbed you, for you was to send him up the river." The mother smiled upon him beseech

"Could you give me a pass?" she said. Young Andrews flung up his hands and ppealed to Thorndike.

"Isn't that just like a mother?" he could look so serious. "That son of hers has broken her heart, tramped on her, cheated her; district attorney. "You've got to wait hasn't left her a cent; and she comes to till your man comes up. If you speak white and cheeks ashen, and his eyes me for a pass, so she can kiss him to the judge. now-" The voice of through the bars! And I'll bet she's got Andrews faded away in horror. cake for him in that basket!" The mother laughed happily; she knew

ow she would get the pass. from the depth of his wisdom, "are all his armchair. ike that; your mother, my mother. If The clock on the wall showed him that. you went to jail, your mother would already, he had given to young Spear

be just like that." Mr. Thorndike bowed his head politely. He had never considered going to jail, or, self knew what his time was really whether, if he did, his mother would worth. In half an hour there was a bring him cake in a basket. Apparently board meeting; later he was to hold there were many aspects and accidents of life not included in his experience. Young Andrews sprang to his feet, and, ter, swept his soiled visitors into the hall. "Come on," he called to the Wisest

RHEUMATISM

Victims Can Cure Themselves With Dr. Williams' Pink Pills.

During the month of March people who are afflicted with rheumatism begin to have unpleasant reminders of their trou-The weather is changeable-balmy and springlike one day, cold, raw and It is such sudden piercing the next. changes of weather that start the pangs and tortures of rheumatism, lumbago and sciatica going. But it must be borne in mind that although weather conditions start the pains, the trouble is rooted in the blood, and can only be cured through the blood. All the liniments and lotions in the world can't cure rheumatism. Rub-bing may seem to ease the pain while you ENGLISH TRAVELLER in the world can't cure rheumatism. Rubare rubbing, but there its value ends. Only by treating the disease through the blood can you cure rheumatism. That is why Dr. Williams' Pink Pills have cured so many thousands of cases of this trouble. The new, rich blood these pills actually make drives out the poisonous acid and rheumatism, lumbago and kindred troubles are banished. Among the many suferers from rheumatism cured by this medicine is Mr. R. J. Sinclair, of Gosen, N. S., who says: "About two years ago I was laid up with rheumatism. For two months could not walk and had to stay in an invalid's chair. My feet were badly swollen, and my arms seemed to be paralyzed, I had been using doctor's medicine for a long time, but it did not seem to help me, and the doctor finally told me that the only thing that would cure me would be a change of climate. At this time I decided to give Dr. Williams' Pink Pills a trial and got a supply. After I had taken them for a while I got a further supply, and they completely cured me, and I have not been sick one day since. I strongly ecommend Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for

If you suffer from rheumatism, or any other disease of the blood or nerves, beother disease of the blood or nerves, begin to cure yourself today with Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, which under a fair trial
will do for you what they have done for
thousands of others. Sold by all medicine dealers or by mail at 50 cents a box
or six boxes for \$2.50 from the Dr. Wil-

he declared emphatically, "is court lawyers. No longer was he Arnold Thorndike. with Mr. Andrews.' A court attendant beat with his palm pon the rail.

"Sit down." whispered Andrews. "The

Mr. Thorndike sat down

stood up. After the court attendant had uttered robbed his wife. Best thing I ever did down; and the financier again moved hurriedly to the rail. "I would like to speak to him now be-

wait."

"Speak to him, now?" exclaimed the

Not knowing in what way he had offended, but convinced that it was only well, was holding out his hand to An by the grace of Andrews he had escaped drews. He even of the financiar and the "Mothers," explained Mr. Andrews, a dungeon Mr. Thorndike retreated to

one hour and a quarter. The idea was lously hope and gratitude. He turned his preposterous. No one better than him head suddenly to the wall. telegraph, by cable, questions that inwith the force of a hose flushing a gut- volved the credit of individuals, of firms. of even the country. And the one man who could answer them was risking untold sums only that he might say a good word for an idle apprentice. Inside the railed inclosure a lawyer was reading a typewritten speech. He assured his honor that he must have more time to prepare his case. It was one of immense importance. The name of a most respectable business house was involved, and a sum of no less than \$900. \$900! The contrast struck Mr. Thorndike's sense of humor full in the centre. Unknowingly, he laughed, and found himself as con-

picuous as though he had appeared suddenly in his night clothes. The tipstaffs beat upon the rail, the lawyer he had interrupted uttered an indignant exclamation. Andrews came hurriedly toward him, and the young judge slowly turned his head. "Those persons," he said, "who cannot respect the dignity of this court will

As he spoke, with his eyes leave it." fixed on those of Mr. Thorndike, the latter saw that the young judge had suddenly recognized him. But the fact of his identity did not cause the frown to relax

WILL SEE WEST



New York, March 13 .- The countess of Dunmore, who has travelled in the far east and in Africa, has come to America to get a glimpse of the west. The countess is accompanied by her husband, the

"See that old lady in the front row?" He was merely the man he whispered. "That's Mrs. Spears. What this day," he declared, "and I intend to did I tell you; mothers are all alike. She's waste the rest of it. Andrews," he callnot taken her eyes off you since court ed. "jump in, and I'll give you a lunch opened. She knows you're her one best at Sherry's."

Impatiently Mr. Thorndike raised his head. He saw a little, white-haired wo- Only One "BROMO QUININE," that ... The court attendant droned loudly man who stared at him. In her eyes words Mr. Thorndike could not distinwords Mr. Thorndike could not distinwas the same look he had seen in the
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Court attendant uroned loudly man w upon him struck him as amusing. He smile. The smile reminded Thorndike of laughed good-naturedly and reached for the smile on the face of a mother in a from a door behind him the judge stelked fled to him, beseeching, entreating, forcefrom a door behind him the judge stalked fled to him, beseeching, entreating, forcing upon him what was left of the "Stand up!" he hissed. Mr. Thorndike wreck of their fortunes, if only he would save their honor.

"And here come the prisoners," nore unintelligible wor's every one sat drews whispered. "See Spear? Third man from the last.

A long line, guarded in front and rear, shuffled into the courtroom, and, as orfore he begins," he whispered. "I can't dered, ranged themselves against the wall. Among them were old men and Mr. Andrews stared in amazement. The young boys, well-dressed, clever-looking banker had not believed the young man rascals, collarless tramps, flerce-eyed aliens, smooth-shaven, thin-lipped Broad-

wayards-and Spear. Spear, with head hanging, with lips heavy with shame.

Mr. Thorndike had risen, and, in fare well, was holding out his hand to An room the eyes of the financier and the stenographer met. At the sight of the great man, Spear flushed crimson, and then his look of despair slowly disappeared; and into his eyes there came incredu-

Mr. Thorndike stood irresolute and then sank back into his chair.

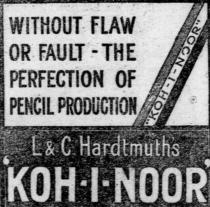
The first man in the line was already at the railing. Other men followed, and in the for tune of each Mr. Thorndike found himself, to his surprise, taking a personal interest. It was as good as a play. So great was his interest that he had

orgotten the particular derelice he had me to serve, until Spear stood almost at his elbow. Thorndike turned eagerly to the judge and saw that he was listening to the rotund, gray, little man with beady, birdlike eyes who, as he talked, bowed and

gesticulated. Behind him stood a younger man, a more modern edition of the other. He also bowed and, behind gold eyeglasses, smiled ingratiatingly. The judge nodded and, leaning forward,

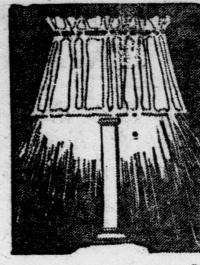
for a few moments fixed his eyes upor the prisoner.

"You are a very fortunate young man," ne said. He laid his hand upon a pile of letters. "When you were your own worst friend, your real friends came to help you. These letters speak for you; your employers, whom you robbed, have pleaded with me in your favor. It is urged in your behalf that at the time you committed the crime for which you are found guilty you were intoxicated. In the eyes



PENCILS

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men can drink and keep their senses. It appears you cannot. When you drink you are a menace to yourself-and, as is shown by this crime, to the community Therefore, you must not drink. In view of the good character to which your friends have testified, and on the condition that you do not touch liquor, will not sentence you to jail, but will place you in charge of the probation

The judge leaned back in his chair and beckoned to Mr. Andrews. It was finished. Spear was free, and from different parts of the courtroom people were moving toward the door. Their numbers showed that the friends of the young man had been many. Mr. Thorndike felt a certain twinge of disappointment. Even though the result relieved and delighted him, he wished, in bringing it about, he had had some part.

He was moving out of the railed inclosure when Andrews called him by

"His honor." he said impressively, 'wishes to speak to you.' "The law, Mr. Thorndike, is not vindictive," he said. "It wishes only to be

just. Nor can it be swayed by wealth or political or social influences. But, when there is good in a man, I, personally, want to know it, and when gentlemen like vourself, of your standing in this city, come here to speak a good word for a man, we would stultify the purpose of justice if we did not listen. I thank you for coming, and I wish more of our citizens were as unselfish and public

It was all quite absurd and most embarrassing, but inwardly Mr. Thorndike glowed with pleasure. The chief clerk and two bank mes

sengers were waiting by the automobile with written calls for help from the office. They pounced upon the banker and almost lifted him into the car. There's still time!" panted the chief

dike. His tone was rebellious, defiant. It carried all the authority of a spoiled child of fortune. "I've wasted most of

(The End.)



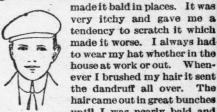
QUESTION TIME.

[Punch.] Effie-Mummy, when you and daddy vas engaged, did you engage him or did

MINARD'S LINIMENT CURES

Very Itchy. When Brushed, Dandruff All Over. Hair Came Out in Great Bunches. Cuticura Soap and Cuticura Ointment Cured Head in Three Weeks.

15 Hallam St., Toronto, Ont .- "About two years ago the dandruff began. My head got worse and scabs formed on it which made it bald in places. It was very itchy and gave me a



e engage you?

house at work or out. Whenever I brushed my hair it sent the dandruff all over. The hair came out in great bunches until I was nearly bald and when it was at its worst it came out roots which made it worse than be-

tendency to scratch it which

to wear my hat whether in the

fore. I tried several things after that but they were no good. After nine months like this I had hardly any hair left when one day I happened to see the advertisens .; of Cuticura Soap and Ointment in the ... er. I straightway sent for a sample. Aita tirst washing with the Cuticura Soap I applied some Cuticura Ointment and I could feel a great relief. After finishing the sample I went and got a cake of Cuticura Soap and a box of Cuticura Ointment. In three weeks they had cured my head." (Signed) B.

Horn, May 16, 1913. Cuticura Soap and Ointment do so much for poor complexions, red, rough hands, and dry, thin and falling hair, and cost so little, A single set is often sufficient. Sold everywhere. For liberal free sample of each, with & Chem. Corp., Dept. D, Boston, U. S. A.

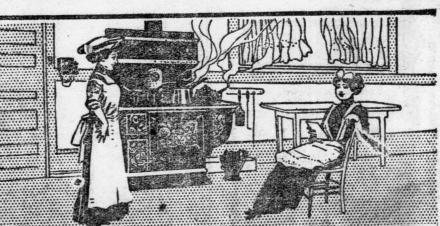
The Ontario Loan and Debenture Co. DIVIDEND No. 107 Notice is hereby given that a quarterly dividend of 24 per cent for the three months ending 31st March, 1914 (being at the rate of 9 per cent per annum), has been declared upon the paid up capital stock of

this Company and will be payable at the Company's offices in this city on and after 1st April next to Shareholders of record of 16th March. By order of the Board. A. M. SMART, Manager. London, Canada, March 2nd, 1914.

Capital, \$1,750,000.

Reserve, \$1,550,000

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Here's a Way to Make a Few Pennies Solve Your Household Help Problem. You Can Have Your Choice of Many Maids or Cooks

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Dear Madame that needn't worry you a moment. You can replace your maid, capable though she may have been, in a day or two at most. Simply send or telephone a little Want Ad to us right now like those below and state the kind of a girl you want. Then all you have to do is make

your selection from those that apply. This is the best way of obtaining good help. For a few pennies the work is started and search is made in all parts of the city for just the maid or cook you desire. Then again, just the people you want may be reading this paper today. They use little Want Ads too. Read, answer and use our little Want

Ads and there will be very little complaint for want of household

COOK WANTED—Family of 5 desire the services of a good cook. Must have good references and be thoroughly experienced. We don't want the ordinary kind of cook—but the conscientious, careful, comomical girl. Salary \$25.00 per month.

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ask after you've heard an

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struments have talked and sung and

played themselves into popularity.

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diamond reproducing point that does

away with bothersome changing of

needles, the beauty of design and the

sweet-toned, unbreakable Blue Am-

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