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THE GARDEN SERIAL STORY

BOOK REVIEWS BY CHESTER FIELD

THE WEEK'S BEST SELLING BOOKS

"The Amateur Gentleman," by Jeffery Farnol; published by the Musson Book Company.  
"The Heart of the Hills," by John Fox, Jr.; published by McLeod & Allen.  
"The Judgment House," by Gilbert Parker; published by Copp Clark Company.  
"The Happy Warrior," by A. S. M. Hutchinson; published by McClelland & Goodchild.  
"Where Are You Going To?" by Elizabeth Robins; published by William Briggs.  
"The Pilot," by Booth Tarkington; published by William Langton.  
"Stella Maris," by W. J. Locke; published by Bell & Cockburn.  
"Child of Storm," by H. Rider Haggard; published by Cassell & Company.  
"Bobbie, General Manager," by Olive Prouty; published by Henry Frowde.  
"One Woman's Life," by Robert Herrick; published by Macmillan & Company.

THE JOY BRINGERS

Grace MacGowan Cooke in this latest book published by the Musson Book Company, gives an entertaining account of travel in different parts of the country into which she weaves a thread of romance. The description she gives of Colorado, to most readers, would be found the most interesting. The story begins with the elopement of a young woman from a college. She is beautiful in appearance and prides herself upon being able to bring all men under the spell of her superlative charms. A unique marriage ceremony performed one dark rainy night, the couple seated in a carriage while a Methodist minister reads the service standing under an umbrella, furnishes the first bit of romance. A little excitement is soon created when the bride discovers she has married the wrong man, who proves to be the brother of the intended bridegroom, and who had taken her curiosity in earnest, and believed it to be the sign of love. Her husband's home is in the west, near the Hope Indian Reserve, where the place she follows him, the not forgiving him for his deception. In the course of time, however, the bride really falls in love with her husband, but the bridegroom now shows no inclination to do more than provide her with a separate home. There is an outbreak of smallpox among the Indians, which gives the heroine an opportunity at last to convince her husband that she loves him when she nurses him thru the disease. The really interesting part of the book lies in the description of the Indian villages and the customs of the tribes.

MARTHA-BY-THE-DAY

This story by Julie M. Lippmann, tells of the experiences of a well-born girl, Claire Lang, who goes to New York City to earn her own living, and finds herself on a street car one rainy night without enough money to pay her fare. An Irish charwoman pays her fare, and she is thereafter paid her fare and otherwise befriends her. She is a woman of masculine proportions, a marvel of strength, general capacity and humor, and in the face shows forth a motherliness unmistakable, as if the world at large were her family, and it was her business to see that it was pleasant possible lines for all concerned. With the aid of this kind working woman, Martha-by-the-Day, Claire soon secures a position as governess and her management of an unruly, self-willed boy and his ultimate capitulation furnish a succession of amusing incidents, as does also her management of the wild's marriageable uncle, McClelland, and Goodchild are the publishers.

STEPHEN MARCH'S WAY

An interesting story of life in the Canadian lumber woods and of the tempt made by the Home-Townsend Lumber Company to break up a near-by hunter's camp, and its consequences. The Copp Clark Company are the publishers.

The life and habits of the beaver, as described by Ernest Innes in the recently published book, "The Beaver World," makes very entertaining reading. The work has 19 illustrations.



RIDDLES

The best book of Riddles on the market. More than one thousand up-to-date conundrums. Get one and puzzle your friends. Sent post-paid on receipt of

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THE WESTERN HIMALAYAS

An account of the expedition of Prince Luigi Amedeo of Savoy, by F. Filippi, published by Dutton, New York, comes in two volumes. The writer throws new light on one of the most remarkable mountain regions in the world. In surveying the Himalayas it was the first intention of the prince to attack the two highest peaks, Kinchinjunga and Mount Everest. He was met, however, by political difficulties, for the Tibetans were extremely reluctant to admit strangers. The main object of the expedition was to examine the possibilities of ascending to the very highest points, and while they attained under favorable conditions the height of 26,000 feet, they were still 3000 feet below the summit of Mount Everest, and consequently the possibility of reaching the very highest pinnacle on the earth's surface remains problematical. Lovers of mountain climbing will read this book with pleasure, for it is a vivid record of daring skill and undaunted courage, and the descriptions of the glaciers are full of graphic grandeur. The scenery is more vast and terrible than that of the Alps, but it is not nearly so beautiful, being entirely devoid of the softening charms of landscape, the valleys being desolate, stony and dry. The book is handsomely illustrated with views by Cavaliere, della, the illustrious mountain photographer.

THE BORGIAS

The story of the Borgias by John Fyvie, is a welcome book, for it bears in a common-sense way upon a topic often the toy of fanatical prejudices. Many years ago Gregorovius tried to show that Lucrezia Borgia was more shamed against than sinning. Recently apologists have attempted to minimize the baseness of Caesar Borgia and of Alexander VI. Mr. Fyvie, on the contrary, deals solely with historical facts, and from these inclines to the belief that Caesar murdered his brother, the Duke of Gandia, and dismembers the legend that Pope Alexander VI. died after drinking poison that was prepared for someone else. His chapters on Caesar Borgia and on Lucrezia's life in Ferrara, and his description of the city itself are of absorbing interest. The story concludes with a sketch of Francesco Borja, who, after spending his youth at the court of Charles V., rose to be general of the Jesuits. Other important matters referred to are that while Alexander VI. hoped to aggrandize his son, Caesar, at the expense of the church, the result of his scheming was the ruin of the son and the exaltation of the church. Before his time the Italian princes, lords and barons, thought little of the temporal power of the Holy See, but the Borgia showed Julius II, what a courageous and ambitious Pope could do. The writer goes on to say that Machiavelli did not regard Caesar as "the very incarnation of an ideal prince," but believed that under the wicked conditions of the time, Caesar was the best man to carry on his work. Readers interested in the subject will find Mr. Fyvie's work a most important and helpful one.

PIPPIN

Pippin, the professional pick-pocket, was down on her luck. Her conscience, too, troubled her. She had turned against her method of getting money, but money she had to have. Her worthless father and young brother were dependent upon her to provide. Her reform, to everyone but herself, seemed hopeless. A child of the London streets, the lot of clever pick-pockets, of whom none were more clever than she—her determination and struggle to lead a decent and useful life are not without a touch of pathos. At last freed from her father, Pippin, with little Hal, starts out to seek employment. She is sound at heart, and for the sake of Dandy, her lover, and her frail little brother, she is ever hopeful that something will turn up that will enable her to break away from all her old companions. She comes across a charming American actress, who, like herself, is stranded, and in fact is looking up a pawn-broker to whom she might dispose of her jewels. Pippin meets her in a park, steals the jewels from her bag, but upon seeing the distress of her victim upon the discovery of her loss, she replaces the jewels and the two girls become fast friends. Pippin's joy overflows, and the street walk finally plays a most important part in making the fortune of the American actress. Evelyn Van Buren is the writer and McClelland and Goodchild are the publishers.

Lawrence J. Henderson, whose "The Fitness of the Environment," is among the most important scientific treatises, is professor of biological chemistry at Harvard University. He studied at the University of Strassburg, and has been successively lecturer, instructor and assistant professor at Harvard.

W. J. Gage returned a short time ago from a trip to Egypt, feeling much benefited by the rest and change.

"Linked Lives," a story of Scotland by a Canadian writer, whose identity is not disclosed, will soon be published by the Copp Clark Company.

An interesting volume which the Royal Academy Pictures and Sculpture for 1913.

"Laddie," by Mrs. Gene Stratton Porter, author of "The Harvester," "Freckles," and other widely-read fiction, promises to be her masterpiece.

"The Happy Warrior" and "Martha-by-the-Day" are in their fourth Canadian edition.

Daily World Pattern Service.



9595—A becoming Style for the Growing Girl—Girls' Russian Suit With Underwaist.

Russian effects are very popular this season. The model here shown is suitable for wash materials, such as linen, linen, gauze, gingham, chambray, also for silk, voile, panama, pongee, ratine or serge. The pattern is cut in four sizes: 8, 10, 12 and 14 years. It requires five yards of 36-inch material for a 14-year size.

A pattern of this illustration mailed to any address on receipt of 15c in silver or stamps.

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Fill out this coupon and mail with 15 cents to The Toronto World, Pattern Dept., Toronto, and pattern will be mailed to you. Write plainly and be sure to give size desired.



JAPONICA CYDONIA

Walking along College street, keeping one's eyes open, presently one will come upon a small front lawn, separated from the street by a low iron fence. Standing a short distance from the fence grows a shrub, whose crisp, waxy leaves of darkest, richest green, shading into a ruddy brown near the edge, are clustered thick on branch and twig. Peeping out from their lovely hiding place are the most attractive blossoms that the most fastidious person in the world could wish to see. A shrub like the flower of the wild rose, just the least bit smaller in size, these blossoms come in groups of threes and fours. Like thick crimson wax, the petals gleam and glow in the sunlight, until one might easily imagine small flames were burning beneath the shadow of the leaves. There the bush stands, and after a year, a delight and feast to the eye, no matter what the season may be. When the blossoms have faded they drop quietly off, leaving no unsightly ragged sprays behind them. No time of the year does this bush present an unattractive appearance. The strong, waxy leaves, oblong, slightly toothed, from one to four inches in length, and one across, seem immune from pest of any kind whatever. This in itself is a great encouragement to the fortunate owner, for as well as know, so many of the plants of today are unfortunate in this respect.

The shrub is an expensive one to buy, I must acknowledge; that, for one, three or four years old, you will pay at least two dollars for a reliable florist. Anything cheaper is not to be trusted, because these shrubs are not common, although they do grow. Slow growing, they need to be trimmed judiciously. My own bush, although it has been growing in the front of the lawn some eight or ten years, has not yet reached a height of more than seven feet. About the trimming of it, I am very chary, going slowly and with a light hand. The blossoms come on the small twigs that shoot out every spring from the oldest stems. New stock may be obtained from the young shoots that come up from the base of the trunk after the tree has reached some five or six years in age.

Another name for this shrub is the flowering quince. My books of reference and flower catalogues say that this shrub produces a fruit about two inches in diameter, yellow green, aromatic and fragrant, this fruit appearing after the flower, of course, and that this fruit, being edible, is often made into jellies. My shrub has not yet reached this stage, I presume, as it has not produced any fruit.

WOMEN'S SECTION PATTERN SERVICE NEWS FOR WOMEN

DRESS For the Holiday Here WHITE BROS. Offer Makers' Overstocks at 15% to 25% Off

We have often been in a position to offer our customers wonderful savings on stylish clothing, but never previously have we been in quite such a strong position as right now. Take advantage of these immense discounts and pay at our usual rate—

\$1 A WEEK

LADIES' SUITS—Great variety of weaves and styles, almost all sizes, silk lined. Reg. value \$25.00 to \$35.00. Sale price ..... 19.00  
LADIES' AND MISSES' SUITS—In blue serge and whipcord, beautifully tailored, lined throughout with guaranteed silk. Reg. price \$22.00. Sale price ..... 17.00  
LADIES' AND MISSES' SUITS—Only a few, worth from \$18.00 to \$17.00. Clearing at ..... 12.50  
LADIES' SKIRTS—A great showing, all sizes, mostly blue serge. Reg. value \$5.00. Sale price ..... 2.95  
LADIES' RAINCOATS—In newest materials. Priced from ..... 6.50 to 13.00  
DRESSES—In great variety of materials and styles, specially priced from ..... 3.50 to 25.00  
MEN'S SUITS—A fine assortment of tweeds. Reg. price \$10.50. Sale price ..... 8.75  
MEN'S SUITS—Fancy tweeds and worsteds. Reg. \$18.00 to \$20.00. Sale price ..... 15.00  
MEN'S BLUE SERGE SUITS—Guaranteed fast indigo dye. Sale price 15.00  
Highest grade serge, custom tailored ..... 22.00  
MEN'S RAINCOATS—English Paramatta cloth, guaranteed waterproof. Sale price ..... 9.00 to 14.00

Men's \$2 Hat Free with Suit or Overcoat  
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Open Evenings

280 Queen St. West

10% Off Bills paid in 30 days

NO OTHER WAY

25 25 By GORDON HOLMES 25 25

(Continued from Yesterday.)

CHAPTER VI.

The Chief Takes a Hand in the Game.  
Clancy's first care on reaching the policeman's home was to copy into his notebook every syllable he could remember of the contents of the two letters scanned under such singular conditions. Then he went to the comfortable bedroom kindly placed at his disposal, and was sound asleep in five minutes.

Next morning came a registered package addressed in Steinigall's handwriting. Within was a book, bound in vellum, and fitted with a lock and key; a note from the chief accompanied it. This ran:  
"My Dear Clancy,—Inside the cover of the enclosed diary you will find two letters—one dated the first inst., from Kyrie to his friend, Leon Anthony, M.A., professor of Hebrew at Harvard University; the other, of yesterday's date, from Prof. Anthony to the commissioner of police, New York. I have skimmed thru the diary, and have jotted down on a separate slip some of the pages in which occur passages bearing on your present enquiry. If, after weighing the facts carefully, you think fit to turn over the whole affair to the New Jersey authorities (who will, of course, arrest 'Mrs. Delamar' forthwith on the capital charge), you have my sanction for adopting this course. You may, however, have some reason for holding your hand at the moment; so I leave you full liberty of action. Naturally, the statements in the diary are not evidence, save in regard to proof of motive, and perhaps of intent. Other

items, of which I am ignorant, may have come to light locally, and it may be necessary to effect an arrest at once. But the actual decision I leave to you. Ring me up later in the day. I am interested in this case. Yours, 'J. L. S.'"

"I thought you'd like to have this, 'sort,' came the grinning explanation. 'Somehow, the detective credited his friend with a large amount of common sense; so he repressed the first angry question that rose to his lips. 'How did you get hold of it?' he asked.

"Simplest thing in the world, 'sorr. 'Shrofflin' along the lane opposite 'The Rosery,' I meets Hopkins, an' he ups and tells me all about last night's affair, or all that he knew, at any rate. I said, 'Well, that's square. What have you done wid the bird?'—'Mrs. Kyrie ordered me to throw it away. She hated the sight of it,' says he. 'Give it me,' says I. 'I'd like to show it to my kiddies.' So here it is."

"I am very much obliged to you. Is the lady any the worse for her fright?"

"Not a bit, Hopkins says. She kept the claws off her face; but her arms were scratched, an' her dress was torn. She soon recovered, tho', an' made so little of the faintin' fit that she went downstairs again."

"I thought she would," says Clancy dryly. Then, with the hapless unluckiness on a table before his eyes, he unlocked the diary.  
The first letter, that from Kyrie to the Harvard professor, struck a tragic note at the outset:  
"My Dear Anthony,—I am sending you a diary which I have kept intermittently during some years—nearly six, to be exact, seeing that it was begun a year after my marriage to Josephine Delamar, daughter of the late Guillaume Delamar, merchant, of New Orleans. I met her in Paris, and was fool enough to be fascinated by her beauty and charm of manner, though my knowledge of life should have warned me against marrying a woman—where a girl, as she was then—whose exotic nature could not fall to



You have got to use some kind of salt on the table. You must use salt in your cooking and baking.

Are you using the best salt—WINDSOR TABLE SALT?

It's the little things that count. It's Windsor Salt, that will help you to make dainty dishes—and flavor food as it should be flavored. WINDSOR SALT is pure and fine and good.

QUEEN MARY WILL PRESS THE BUTTON

And Royal Act Will Formally Open Children's Hospital at Weston.

Tuesday, June 3, 1.30 p.m. (Toronto time), is the date and hour set for the formal opening of the Queen Mary Hospital at Weston, for children affected with tuberculosis. Queen Mary will press an electric button in England, which will be the first of the formalities of the occasion.

Ontario's philanthropy is on record as giving the first free hospital (in Muskoka) in the world for consumptives, the first hospital in the world for advanced cases of consumption, and the first separate hospital for tubercular children in the world.

QUEEN'S GETS \$25,000 CHEQUE.

KINGSTON, May 20.—(Special.)—Following up the promise made a short time ago, Dr. James Young, New York, one of the first graduates of Queen's University, has forwarded a cheque for \$25,000 to Dean Goodwin of Queen's School of Mining, for the establishment of tutorships.

Symptoms Warn to Remove the Cause

The ordinary doctor spends his efforts in arresting symptoms rather than removing the cause of trouble. He is often compelled to do this against his better judgment in order to satisfy the demands of his patients.

Symptoms are removed at a dreadful expense to the organs of the body. As an example, consider the effect on the nervous system of drugs so powerful as to immediately stop head-aches and other bodily pains.

The reaction is most exhausting on the system, and the result is that the pains and aches return, and the system constantly grows weaker and weaker.

To get well and keep well use Dr. Chase's Nerve Food until the blood is rich and red, the nerves steady, the body filled with health and vigor.

Dr. Chase's Nerve Food cures by removing the cause. Gradually and naturally this food cure revitalizes the feeble, wasted nerves, and by invigorating the system drives out pains, aches and diseases.

This is Nature's way of curing disease. It is the only way. The treatment of symptoms is only a makeshift way of avoiding pain. It overlooks the importance of symptoms as a warning of impending trouble.

The reaction is most exhausting on the system, and the result is that the pains and aches return, and the system constantly grows weaker and weaker.

Dr. Chase's Nerve Food  
50 cents a box, 6 for \$2.50, at all dealers, or Edmanston, Bates & Co. Limited, Toronto.