

Beeg only Heart

The Story of J. Hartley Manners' Remarkable Comedy, Which Is to Be Presented Here by Oliver Morosco's Metropolitan Company, Told In Narrative Form by the Author.

ON June 1, 1912, Mrs. Chichester sat in her morning room in Regal villa, Scarborough, England, facing the supreme crisis of her life.

In her hand lay an open letter; beside her stood her son and daughter, panic-stricken.

The bank containing every penny her dead husband had left her had closed its doors. They were beggars. She must live on charity the rest of her life with relatives she disliked and who disliked her. Tears were streaming down her face.

Her daughter, Ethel, took the calamity calmly. She would work or teach children—anything.

Algie, her son, was indignant. What right had any bank to close its doors—especially that particular one? It ought to be made to open them again and at least pay them what they trusted to them. They should do this even if they did not pay any one else.

Algie could not understand any one causing him a moment's discomfort. That was the fault of his mother's training. At school and at college he had done just as he pleased. Provided with all the money he needed,

was at the cross roads. Ethel tells him, too, she is at the cross roads. They are ruined.

In a sudden passionate abandonment he begs her to let him take her away out of her troubles. Go with him, and when his wife sets him free he will marry her. For a moment Ethel shows she feels the temptation. Poverty to her is horrible. She almost yields.

Then another mood follows, and she refuses. He pleads.

"No, Chris; not just now," she says. "Some time, perhaps in the dead of night, something will snap in me—the slack, selfish, luxurious me—that hates to be roused into action, and the craving for adventure will come. Then I'll send for you."

"And you'll go with me?"

"I suppose so. Then heaven help you."

Just as he is about to press his case Algie burst into the room with a very dignified elderly gentleman whom he had found in the garden inquiring for

Just before she died she wrote to Nathaniel Kingsnorth for the first time and asked him to help them. He replied, "You have made your bed—lie in it!"

The remembrance haunts the dying man. He wants to make some atonement. If that child is still alive he wishes to see her before he dies.

"They make inquiries and find the child, now grown to young womanhood, is living in very poor circumstances in the city of New York.

He sends money for her passage to England with a request to her father to let her visit him.

The father consents.

Before the girl reaches England, however, Nathaniel Kingsnorth dies.

Now, in his will bequeaths to the sum of £1,000 a year be paid to any lady of breeding and refinement who will undertake the training of the girl in the best traditions of the Kingsnorth family.

He also directs that the training should continue to the age of twenty-one if she showed any desire to acquire the education necessary for her position, and when she reached that age she should inherit the sum of £5,000 a year.

If, in the judgment of his executor, she was not worthy of interest at the expiration of one year, then she must be returned to her father and the sum of £250 a year paid her to provide her with the necessaries of life.

Mr. Hawkes then faced Mrs. Chichester with the second shock she experienced that unlucky, fatal day.

It was Mr. Kingsnorth's wish that the first lady to be approached on the

other one of the most pathetic, disreputable Irish terriers it had ever been the distinguished Chichester family's misfortune to lay eyes on.

And this was her niece.

This was the creature Nathaniel desired her to train.

But for the prospect of object misery she would have turned the little girl out of her house.

The thought of the thousand pounds a year restrained her.

"What is your name?"

"Peg, ma'am," replied the little red-headed girl.

Mrs. Chichester sent for the servant.

"Take away those parcels and that dog," she said.

Peg clutched the little animal to her.

"No, not Michael," she said. "You mustn't take Michael away from me. He was given to me by my father."

And so began Peg's career in London. It was a month of conflict.

She had only one bright little spot in the history of that wretched month—a friendship for an old friend of the family whom she only knows as "Jerry."

"Jerry" brought her home one night from a dance. The house was fast asleep.

Just as he was taking his leave of her he heard a footstep on the path.

Warning her to hide he turned to the window and found Christian Brent coming up the step.

"Hello, Brent!" said Jerry. "Just coming from the dance? I didn't see you there."

"No," replied Brent. "I was restless and just strolled here." He tried to pass Jerry and enter the house, but Jerry intercepted him. "Come with me to the road," he said coolly; "the house is asleep."

They walked to the road, where Jerry saw Brent's Mercedes car waiting at the bend.

Jerry watched him go away, then walked up and down the road, watching the Chichester windows as if wondering if Peg were all safe.

Meanwhile Peg, the moment Jerry had taken Brent away, crept quietly upstairs. Just as she got to the top Ethel appeared fully dressed and carrying a small traveling bag.

She ordered Peg down into the room and demanded what she was doing there.

Peg, divining why Ethel was there, asked her interloper what she was doing fully dressed at that time of night.

"Were you going away with that man? He was here a minute ago and Mr. Jerry took him away."

"Who was here?"

"Mr. Brent. Were you going away with him?"

Ethel burst with tears and poured out her own wretched story. For the first time the two girls opened their hearts to each other and mingled their tears.

Roused by a falling receptacle, Mrs. Chichester and Algie came down into the room and found the two girls.

Peg made up her mind instantly to save Ethel. She declared that she had taken Ethel's hat and cloak and bag to the dance with Mr. Jerry.

Mrs. Chichester was furious.

Later Peg was confronted by Jerry and the family.



The footman showed in a poorly clad little girl, barely eighteen, with bright red curls gleaming from under a cheap hat—this was her niece; this was the creature Nathaniel desired her to train!

Jerry introduced himself to her as the chief executor of the late Mr. Kingsnorth's will and made her acquainted with the conditions of the will.

Peg was indignant when she learned that Mrs. Chichester was paid a thousand pounds a year for treating her so shamefully.

They all begged her to stay, until at last Ethel told her that the day she came into the house they did not have a penny. She had literally fed and housed them for the past month.

Then Jerry told the Chichesters that he happened to be also a director of their bank and that it would shortly reopen its doors and every depositor would be paid in full.

The family were immensely relieved. Now there was no occasion to house Peg any longer.

One by one they took their departure, leaving Peg alone with Jerry.

Jerry, realizing that Peg was about to pass out of his life, took the fate in his hands. He told her of his love for her and that he couldn't bear the thought of losing her.

"Will you marry me? I love you."

"Do ye?"

"I do."

"Sure, and I love you too."



No insult could separate girl and pathetic pup.

brought up with the idea that he would never have to do anything for his livelihood, he came down from his university with a slight knowledge of grammar and a tennis racket he had won as runner-up in a tournament.

These were his only assets in life.

To be suddenly confronted with beggars gave him a thrill of discomfort he never thought he could have been made to feel. Taking courage from his sister's resolve, he decides to work, too, to preserve the family fortunes.

Into the pathetic family scene came Mr. Christian Brent, a man of distinction, of breeding and of wealth. Left alone with Ethel, he tells her that the previous night he had had the final quarrel with his wife. They had not a thought in common. There was not an action of his she did not misunderstand.

She had heard gossip about his attentions to Ethel and put the worst construction on it. There was only one thing to do—separate. He

introduces Mr. Hawkes, a London solicitor.

Brent leaves them. Mrs. Chichester is brought down from her room, and for the second time that morning she finds herself face to face with a crisis.

The solicitor tells her that her brother, Nathaniel Kingsnorth, has recently died. In consequence of his bitterness toward his relations no one was to be informed of his death, nor was any one to wear mourning for him should they hear of it. "They wouldn't feel any sorrow, so why lie about it?" he had said.

In his will he had not left a penny to any of his near relations.

But on his bed of sickness, knowing the end was approaching, he spoke constantly of a dead sister, Angela, who married years before an improvident Irish agitator, was cut off by her family, and, after going through many conditions of misery, died three months after giving birth to a little girl.

matter of training the girl should be Mrs. Chichester.

She is aghast. Ethel is indignant. Algie is contemptuous.

"I never heard of such a thing."

"Tush and nonsense."

"Then I take it you refuse?"

"Absolutely."

The lawyer gathered up his papers to go. The family looked at each other, and the same thought struck them simultaneously.

A thousand pounds a year would save them. Mrs. Chichester decided for all their sakes she would undertake the task of training her niece.

Mr. Hawkes sent for the girl, and once again the unfortunate family are subjected to another shock. The footman shows in a poorly clad little girl barely eighteen years old, with bright red curls gleaming from under a cheap hat, a grip and a parcel under one arm and clutched tightly under the

A STORY OF HEROISM

IN ICE MOUNTAINS OF MOUNT-ED PATROL

How Patrol of North-West Police Tracked Trapper and His Girl Victim—Report to Authorities Describes Extraordinary Privations.

Ottawa, Feb. 25.—A story of heroic devotion to duty, of indomitable perseverance in the face of extraordinary hardship and privation, is told in a report just received at the offices of the Royal North-West Mounted Police. This report constitutes one of the most remarkable of the many hundred remarkable documents in the records of the mounted police, and breathes the spirit that has made this force feared and respected all over Western Canada from the 49th parallel to the Arctic sea.

It is the statement of Sergeant C. S. Harper (who was in charge of the patrol sent from Lake Saskatoon the early part of November to effect the arrest of Asa Huntington, a trapper, charged with the abduction of a 15-year-old girl named Mildred Shaw. Huntington had fled with the girl in the direction of the mountains, through an almost trackless wilderness, covered with deep snow and intersected by half-frozen streams. Sergeant Harper started in pursuit on Nov. 4, taking with him Constable Stevenson and a packer, Richard Harrington. They had a pack train and three saddle horses and a man's provisions.

patrol rested for two days to rest the horses, "which were nearly all in." On Dec. 3rd the party came to one of the fugitive's hay camps and learned that Huntington had gone on two months before. Four days later the man's tracks were found, leading over the mountain to Grand Cache, a trading post in the main range of the Rockies and difficult of access.

Horses could not follow this trail, so the party turned back "to the Porcupine flats and hit into the Smoky river over the Jasper trail, which went over Porcupine mountain."

Following this trail the patrol lost a pack horse "that tumbled off a cut bank in the mountains." They packed their saddle horses and walked. Two days later they ran out of all food except tea and sugar. They had picked up a half-breed, who told of having a cache of moose meat on the Porcupine.

"I sent him on to get it," says Harper, "and he returned with a sackful. This is what we lived on till Dec. 12. The more you boil it the harder it seems to get." On the 12th the party reached an encampment of Indians, who were living on lynx and rabbits. There was feed for the exhausted horses here, and Harper decided to leave them behind with Constable Stevenson.

Going on for two more days, the officer and packer crossed the Smoky river three times on foot and reached Grand Cache. "The water took us about the waist, and then froze our clothes, and we were all in when we got there." Here there was fresh news of the fugitive. Constable Stevenson was sent for, and the party pushed on for the Muddy river on foot.

Found Girl Cooking

Then they sighted the smoke of Huntington's camp-fire. Harper approached through the bush and found the girl cooking in a tepee built of poles and spruce boughs. Huntington was visiting his traps. He was arrested on his return, and the long return journey began. Huntington and the girl had lived on rabbits caught by the girl in snares.

Traveling back to Nose Mountain, the party again ran out of feed for the horses and almost out of food for themselves. The horses were almost exhausted. "We camped in the open," says the report, "making wind-breaks of the tent and Huntington's canvas and spruce boughs, the girl having one for herself." One of the police had to keep awake all night to keep the fires going and watch the prisoner. At the foot of the mountain the party lived on "dead lynx, tea, and two cupsful of 'pea porriem'." After three days of this they arrived at their cache and met a party sent in search of them which had arrived only a few minutes before.

Harper says in his report: "I should like to note the loyal support given me by Constables Stevenson and Harrington, as there were times on the trip when things looked black." He adds: "I am very sorry for all the anxiety I have put everybody to owing to our continued absence, but I could not send word before I did, and it was no good coming back while the man was in the country."

"Another thing, I looked on it as a matter of life and death to catch Huntington before the cold weather

struck us, as the people I met stated and had very little food, which was true. Our opinion is that they would have been frozen to death if we had not gone for them."

Harper and his prisoner reached Lake Saskatoon on December 20.

Constable Connelius, who led the patrol party, search of the Harper patrol, has made a report which contains this significant statement of the meeting of the two patrols: "I went up to meet the party, but did not recognize Sergeant Harper at all, for he had fallen away so much."

RAILWAY LEGISLATION

In British Columbia Explained by Premier McBride

Vancouver, Feb. 26.—Quite an extensive program of new railway legislation was explained in the legislature by the premier, Sir Richard McBride. The first bill of which he moved the second reading, is to give an additional guarantee of principal and interest on bonds of the Canadian Northern main line in British Columbia of ten thousand dollars a mile. This means an additional guarantee of \$5,116,000, the former guarantee of 5 1/2 miles being raised from \$35,000 to \$45,000 per mile. The premier explained that when the original deal was made Mackenzie & Mann agreed to build a line equal to the prairie section.

Plans, however, had been changed to meet competition by the C.P.R., double-tracking, etc., and the best line in the west has been constructed. Steel bridges were substituted for wood of the first plans, heavier rails were laid, grades were cut down, etc., making the line much more costly.

Another bill gives an additional \$7,000 per mile by way of construction between Vancouver and Fort George. This line got a \$35,000 per mile guarantee originally, and the increase will total about \$5,000,000 per mile for the extension of the Pacific Great Eastern 250 miles beyond Fort George into the Peace River country. Messrs. Foley, Welch & Stewart are undertaking to finish this line within two years from the time of the final passage of the legislation. It will be a comparatively easy line to build.

FREE GIFT TO NATION

Old Palace at Richmond Offered by Mr. Middleton

London, Feb. 26.—J. L. Middleton has offered the Old Palace at Richmond as a free gift to the nation provided that a few technical difficulties are surmounted. Mr. Middleton obtained a lease of the building seven years ago with the intention of carrying out repairs before making his offer. He says he received several tempting offers to purchase the palace from Americans but his ambition has always been to restore it and transfer it to the English nation.

It was in the Old Palace that Queen Elizabeth was seized with the "distemper" which cast her into so deep a melancholy that she died there in 1603. There, too, Anne of Cleves learned that parliament had confirmed the petition for divorce sought by Henry VIII. She received the palace as a residence, and after the divorce Henry, it is recorded, was "so delighted by her pleasant and respectful reception that he suppld with her right merrily and went often to see her." His visits created scandal in the neighborhood, and to stop idle chatter he found it necessary to have two of the gossips executed.

FAMINE RAVAGES JAPAN

Appeal for Funds to Relieve Terrible Condition

Washington, Feb. 26.—The state department has received an appeal from the Famine Relief Society, composed of religious workers at Hashinohe, Amori-Ken, Japan, asking that publicity be given to the critical condition existing in North-Eastern Japan. "This year's unseasonable weather," said the society's appeal, made public today, "caused the failure of the rice crop, and as a result many people are without food, money, and the means of making a living."

The Red Cross has already sent \$10,000 to famine and earthquake sufferers in Japan to be expended through a special Japanese committee organized to carry on relief work among the victims of both calamities.

Eat after your own fashion, but dress as other folks do, or you'll be talked about.

Every cook's in love with her own recipes.

After traveling for a week they found it necessary to cache most of the provisions owing to the difficulties of travel. Half the pack train was left behind at this point, and the party began the ascent of Nose mountain, "which is about 2,000 feet high" and "is very steep and difficult owing to snow, especially the last 500 feet. One of the pack horses lost its footing and rolled down about 50 feet until caught by a tree."

Week to Climb Mountain

The ascent of this mountain took over a week, the party encountering snow and extreme cold. On the mountain-top the snow was waist-deep in places, and the last of the city was fed to the horses. Descending the mountain, the party followed the

How to Make Better Cough Syrup than You Can Buy

A Family Supply, Saving \$2 and Fully Guaranteed.

Sixteen ounces of cough syrup—as much as you could buy for \$2.00—can easily be made at home. You will find nothing that takes hold of an obstinate cough more quickly, usually ending it inside of 24 hours. Excellent, too, for croup, whooping cough, sore lungs, asthma, hoarseness and other throat troubles.

Mix two cups of granulated sugar with one cup of warm water and stir for two minutes. Put 2 1/2 ounces of Pinex (fifty cents worth) in a 16-ounce bottle, then add the Sugar Syrup. It keeps perfectly. Take a teaspoonful every one, two or three hours.

This is just laxative enough to help cure a cough. Also stimulates the appetite, which is usually upset by a cough. The taste is pleasant.

The effect of pine and sugar syrup on the inflamed membranes is well known. Pinex is the most valuable concentrated compound of Norway white pine extract, rich in essential and all the natural healing pine elements. Other preparations will not work in this formula.

The Pinex and Sugar Syrup recipe is now used by thousands of housewives throughout the United States and Canada. The plan has been initiated, but the old successful formula has never been equaled.

A guarantee of absolute satisfaction or money promptly refunded, goes with this recipe. Your druggist has Pinex, or will get it for you. If not, send to The Great C. Co., Toronto, Ont.

MINISTER PRAISES ZAM-BUK

Tells How It Cured His Wife's Bad Sore

When Everything Else Had Failed

Rev. Henry J. Munton, of Blackfalds, Alta., writes: "My wife had a very bad sore foot, which it seemed impossible to get anything to heal. The sore would heal to a certain point and then fester again, and so I procured a box of Zam-Buk, and after persevering with this herbal balm for some time the sore was completely healed."

"We were so grateful for this cure, and Zam-Buk acted so differently to any of the numerous remedies we had tried that I thought you ought to know of this case. I have since recommended Zam-Buk to several of my parishioners, and it always gives satisfaction."

Another instance in which Zam-Buk proved of unequalled value is told by N. L. Gerry, of Brandon, Man. He says: "I had my left foot run over by a wagon loaded with wheat. The foot was very badly crushed, and my little toe and the next toe were laid open. I applied Zam-Buk, and only had to miss work for two days. Zam-Buk healed the wound so quickly that on the third day I was able to put on my boot and walk to my work. In a very short time my toes were quite healed, and the foot is now as sound as ever, thanks to Zam-Buk."

Just as good for chronic sores, ulcers, piles, blood poison, burns, scalds, eruptions, eczema, and all skin injuries and diseases. 50c. box at all druggists and stores, or Zam-Buk Co., Toronto. Try Zam-Buk Soap, too, 25c. per tablet.

Don't be ashamed to own your fault; none but a fool is always right.

ONLY ONE "Bromo Quinine" that is Laxative Bromo Quinine Cures a Cold in One Day, Grip in 2 Days

25c. box.

E. W. Johnson

Trade in Dog's Teeth

London, Feb. 26.—It was stated in city of London court during the hearing of a claim for £31.1s. 3d. for 3,000 tearing dog's teeth that a trade had recently sprung up in the Pacific for tearing and corner teeth numbering six in each dog's mouth.

The teeth were used as currency and as ornaments. The defendants, the British and Foreign Transport Agencies, entered into a contract for 40,000 teeth at 12s. 6d. a hundred.

The defence was that the teeth not paid for were not up to samples, but for the plaintiff it was declared that the sample consisted of two hollow teeth and two sound ones. Sound teeth would fetch a guinea a hundred. Judgment was given for the plaintiff, Columbus Smith, a Kidderminster tanner who buys dog's carcasses for tanning purposes.

A bald-headed man should not be found with a hair on his coat sleeve; it may cause him trouble.

Speak as pleasantly to your wife as you do to the other man's wife. Contentment does not demand conditions, it makes them.

Nerves Are Sore and Painful

Neuritis, or inflammation of the nerves, is the most painful of nervous ailments. You may feel the soreness or tenderness throughout the body, or it may be confined to certain nerves. In the head it is called neuralgia; in the hips and legs, sciatica; in the face, trigeminal, and in the chest, intercostal neuralgia.

The application of dry heat affords relief from the lance-like pains, but the essential thing is to build up the exhausted nervous system by the persistent use of such a restorative as Dr. Chase's Nerve Food. You will have other symptoms to warn you of the depleted condition of the nervous system, and this is your opportunity to restore to the body the energy and vigor of health. While this great food cure is instilling new vitality into the starved nerve cells it is also forming new, firm flesh and tissue, and, by noting your increase in weight, you can prove beyond doubt the benefit being obtained by its use. This is nature's way of curing diseases of the nerves, and it is the only way to obtain lasting benefit.