### My Lady Cinderella

By Mrs. C. N. Williamson Author of "My Friend the Chauffeur," "Lady Betty Across the Water," Etc., Etc.

They had been whispering together of a wonderful change that was to ome into their monotonous life, all through a letter which had arrived that morning—a change the mother could not explain then, but that the ttle girl would understand by and by, way connected with the tragedyhen it came, when everything was

they had ever been. The two spoke in low voices, but an old clergyman (with beautiful white got in at a station after theirs seemed interested in the couple. When they relapsed into thoughtful silence he kindly offered the mother a share of his papers and magazines. Later. when she complained of a headache, he took from his bag a bottle of smelling salts, begging her to keep it as long as she liked.

She went to sleep with it in her hand at last; and, rather than wake her, the child gently withdrew the bottle from train, returning it to him with a grate-

He had bent down to take it, and with a mottled line round the pupil. of those strange eyes, because a few moments after the clergyman had left chloroform. the compartment a thing had happened which made all the past seem dim and

At the next station the slender figure in black had fallen sideways, with a slight jerking of the train as it stopped. The little girl, frightened. had attempted to rouse her mother in vain. The sleep into which she hand sunk had been that dread sleep which and lift his head from his task. Our knows no waking

"Heart failure," the doctors had said; but that was afterwards. The picture which had risen to blur the features of the handsome, commonplace room in Addison road held only the sleeping mother, the white-haired clergyman with the curious eyes.

## Advertiser **Patterns**



#### A SMALL FRENCH DRESS WITH SEPARATE GUIMPE-4144.

A pleasing little frock built on the chic French lines, and worn with a separate guimpe is shown. There is no style which renders the small this same long-waisted style, and while it is simple to make it is sure to prove becoming. The dress shown is unique in its stole bertha, which joins the girdle in front, and may be a lingerie fabric, the linens. cham- quiver, lest he should suspect that I help you," a voice said soothingly. brays or Swisses being very charming. For the medium size 1 5-8 yards of 27-fnch goods are needed for the 4144-Seven sizes, 3 to 9 years

The price of this pattern is 10 cents.

PATTERN DEPARTMENT OF THE ADVERTISER.

send the above-mentioned pattern, as per directions given below.

Street Address .... ... ....

Measurement: Bust ..... Waist .....

tern wanted. When the pattern is bust have any control over my own measure you need only mark, 32, 34, or muscles. whatever it may be. When in waist measure. When misses' or child's pattern, write only the figure, repre- all on a single move-now-in this insenting the age. It is not necessary all on a stant?" cannot reach you in less than one week from the date of order. The price of each pattern is 10 cents in cash or in postage stamps.

PATTERN DEPARTMENT. . ADVERTISER, LONDON, ONT.

I had been that child. And those eyes were reflected now in the mirror over the desk.

The old clergyman who had traveled in the same compartment with my mother and me on that saddest day of my life had not been in any sinister which, indeed, only occurred after he afterent, and they were happier than had departed. He had been attentive and kind to us; he had looked keenly at me as he went out; these were his sole sins. Yet it was horrible to see the hair and a long white beard) who had ill-matched eyes again, after all these years, set in a younger face—a face

differing in every other feature, framed no longer in an aureole of snowy hair. How was I sure they were the same eyes? I could not have explained that; I could not have told my impression coherently enough to prove anything to the most lenient jury; yet I was sure. And being sure, I was filled with the greatest fear at what I saw. My glance into the mirror showed

me Mr. Wynnstay standing close bethe clasping fingers when the old hind my chair, pouring the contents and make haste about it, Denby. I'll Thomas. clergyman was about to leave the of a bottle upon a handkerchief. He was stooping over, as if to bring himself even nearer to me. As I looked, As he did so the little girl looked up hateful fascination; the bottle was into his eyes. They were curious eyes emptied; I began to inhale a pungent, one brown, the other grayish-blue, sickly odor, which was not entirely unfamiliar. Cousin Sarah East used For years the child had not thought stuff that smelled like this sometimes ver of indulgence in his voice. when she had headaches. It was

Instantly I knew what was coming, though why it should come'I could not this neighborhood, I'm afraid." guess. There was no time for speculation-no time for thought at all. With a low cry, I half rose in my chair. The man's stout body, pressing against it now from behind, prevented my pushing it back. The slight sound I had uttered caused him to start

eyes met in the mirror. For my life I could not have withdrawn mine. I saw him in the glass, hidden in his pocket. as he pounced upon me like some great bird of prey. Then the picture went the dripping handkerchief.

hear me and come. I knew this; but deadly fumes-I knew also that with every breath I tried to draw I merely inhaled the

dream, white pond lilies floating along ing. It was now or never with me. the smooth, moving surface of water, bound in the end to fall over a weir, then came the rattle of wheels. A cab Chatham. toward which they were almost im- had driven through the gates, and the ne: if I could arrest one. I could save both, and I fought for the life of

"I mustn't let myself go-I mustn't." ering my face; then I heard him draw queerly in my mind, like a wheel so hastily that he stumbled. spinning round and round. Once lost to the end; the lilies would go over slipping out of his arms, and with one the weir and be beaten to shreds in supreme effort, staggering, panting, the foaming rush of the water.

Then another voice came; very feet as they touched the ground. small, very far away it seemed in my strange state, but growing louder, un- when I would have shrieked aloud. til it shouted thunderously in my

Pretend to be unconscious."

stinct toward self-preservation. I great eyes, a hansom, and two men thought that the man would remove getting out of it. the wet linen pressed over my face;

maiden more quaintly attractive than with more of the fumes, enough to send to summon a four-wheeled cab. the poor, floating lilies, which I still

lying back against the man's shoulder. seemed to stretch itself protectingly adorned or left plain. The dress is I knew that he was gazing keenly at toward me. equally fetching in a supple cloth or me, and I dared not let my eyelids deceived him.

It would have been even harder than done its work.

passed, but hazily, and my mind was his eyes. clogged, clouded with a heavy indifference to my fate. I was like one who, though dreaming still, is sufficiently awake to know that he dreams-no

"What luck! what astounding luck!" the man who had called himself Wynnstay whispered under his breath. a note of triumph thrilling through have been tonight of all nights-after the telegram. Like a lamb-that pakes its nose into the butcher's hands."

The muttered words struck on my Province ...... brain as if they had been blows from a tiny hammer, each one unerringly ebbing senses came back with a shock. Age (if child's or misses' pattern)..... a wrenching of the body and my spirit felt as if they were separated, and I were trying vainly to CAUTION—Be careful to inclose at them together again so that I could bove illustration and send size of pat- move. As it was, I did not seem to

"What shall I do-how save myself measure, 22, 24, 26, or whatever it may from him?" I thought. "In a moment be. If a skirt, give waist and length it may be too late to decide. Am I

CORNS ARE LIKE KNOTS.

Tear by year they grow harder, and Wynnstay, not quite unknown as a incidentally more painful. Why suffer when you can be cured for 25 cents

Yet I could do nothing. My body refused obedience to the brain.

The man gathered me up in his arms and moved across the room. A minute more and my dress was drenched with eau de Cologne. wondered mistily if it were meant to drown the odor of the chloroform. At all events, it was not dashed into my face, and evidently was not used with the intention of reviving me.

Once more Mr. Wynnstay moved with me in his arms. To my surprise and almost incredulous joy he was going toward the door that led into the hall

I heard him call in a fussy, anxious "Denby! Denby! come here, quick!"

The door squeaked faintly, and the anitor's startled accents responded: "Well, sir? Why, whatever's the Roy Robertson, Mount Forest. matter, sir?"

"Good gracious! can't you see for letter I was dictating to her. She Thomas. must have been ill when she camemost inconsiderate, I must say. Call a four-wheeler, Denby, as quick as you can. I shall take her to my doctor's house. I can't stand a fainting woman ford; Myrtle H. Moshier, Sarnia; Winon my hands."

"Pshaw, sir, she'll soon come round again," soothed the janitor.

"I won't trust to that. I'm not the follow you out of doors with her, for me if anybody should be coming in and catch me with a fainting woman in my arms. A nice situation!"

"All right, sir, if you're bound to have her out of the house," the janitor acquiesced, with a humorous quahave whistled you a four-wheeler inside a couple of minutes, I dare say, though it's a bad time for cabs in

Mr. Wynnstay was carrying me out of the house. A cool air blew on my face, and a flurry of rain that had begun to fall from long threatening skies spattered my forehead.

"Confound it!" the man muttered, and, with what secretiveness I could imagine, once more pressed over my mouth and nose the chloroformed handkerchief, which he must have

He was afraid of the very thing which had occurred, and behind Denout, like the rainbow tints in a bubble by's back was endeavoring to counthat burst, for my face was buried in teract the restorative effect of wind and rain.

For some short space-how many I had been summoning all my seconds it might have measured I can- strength, all my energies, for an efnot tell-I struggled, voicelessly, striv- fort to break my invisible bonds; and ing to escape, striving to breathe, now I was to be defeated in the moknowing through it all that if I could ment of success. If I could only hold only scream the janitor must surely my breath, and not draw in those

There was the whistle for the cab which was to take me away-where? heavy fumes of chloroform, which To my death, perhaps. I believed now were gradually steeping my senses in that I must be in the hands of a madman, for he could have no sane mo-I felt them going-going; felt con- tive in wishing to compass the desciousness slipping from me; on a struction of so insignificant a creature sluggish tide. I began to see, in a as I. A madman would stop at noth-Again and again the whistle, and

perceptibly drifting. Those lilies and horse's feet were crunching the gravel Irene M. Philp, Mt. Forest. my own failing senses were somehow of the short drive that led up to the The man who held me started forward, the handkerchief no longer cov-

I could hear the admonition buzzing in his breath sharply, stepping back Involuntarily, in the instfuctive efto consciousness, I dimly felt that this fort to save himself from a fall, his world was finished for me-I had come grasp was loosened. I felt myself

quivering, I threw him off, keeping my "Help! help!" I whispered feebly, My eyes were wide open now and Randall, Chatham; Annie M. Horne, staring, though everything swam be-"Don't breathe; hold your breath fore them, as if I had been made giddy till he takes away the handkerchief. with the long-continued motion of a merry-go-round. What I saw, what I Guelph. I had just presence of mind enough heard, mingled together in clamoring

but when I had let my body collapse of one. I remembered it, and was ter; Pearl Steinhoff, Stratford; Norma limply until it fell back into his arms, vaguely glad. But, strangely, being Shillington, Chatham; Florence Thompglad caused me to weep, and through son, Chatham; Florence Irwin, Strat-A second longer and I must have my weeping I could still hear down by ford; Mary H. Stewart, Stratford;

gasped wildly for air, filling my lungs the gate the shrill whistling that was Margery Filshie, Mt. Forest; Wm. "Save me!" I articulated hoarsely: dreamily saw, over the crystal lip of and tottering forward I kept myself from falling by seizing with both Winifred Merner, Stratford.

My eyes were closed; my head was hands a black coat sleeve which "Don't be frightened. Of course, I'll Stratford.

"Has this man been annoying you?" I pressed closer to him, farther from it was to lie motionless. feigning com- Mr. Wynnstay, whom with clearing son, St. Thomas; Natalie Beverley, guimpe, and 3 3-4 yards for the dress. plete unconsciousness, had it not been vision I could distinctly see, his whisthat the chloroform had already half kered face more benevolent of aspect

than ever now that the smoked glasses I retained a knowledge of what once more hid the queer disparity of "He-he was going to kill me,

think," I panted. Somehow, looking at that mild countenance, my words sounded unconvincing, foolish. I realized this, and

was abashed. Mr. Wynnstay laughed good-naturedly. the subdued voice. "That it should an old bachelor gets for meddling with war with Russia. what doesn't concern him. It's just what I was afraid of." He lifted his

voice, and called to the janitor. "Never mind the cab. Denby. The lady has come to herself." aimed to reach the tenderest spot. My lieve him," I pleaded. "For heaven's sake, don't let him take me away with him!

> ported me returned with decision. "Certainly not, indeed!" broke in Mr. Wynnstay irritably. "It is the last thing I want, I can tell you, young lady, now that you seem to need a doctor as little as I do. I really must

> ask you to let me explain this most vexing dilemma, sir. You are Sir George Seaforth, I believe? I've seen you here before, as well as elsewhere. You will probably recognize my name also when I mention it-Nathaniel

"I think I have friends who know Fifty years in use, and guaranteed to patiently I thought. "Still—" To Be Continued.

# WHO SUCCEEDED

Results of the Recent Toronto College of Music Exams.

The examination results of the Toronto College of Music, given below. include all grades. Among those who passed and won honors are the following:

Teachers' certificates (plano)-H. Piano (third examination) firstclass honors-Alma Duffy, Chatham; ourself the girl's fainted?-fell over Mabel Sanders, Chatham; Marion Ferin her chair before she could finish a guson, Stratford; Mae Roberts, St.

Honors-Irene M. Philp, Mt. Forest. Pass-Bertie Graham, Stratford. Piano (second examination) firstclass honors-Pearl Steinhoff, Stratnifrid Theobald, Stratford; Edith F. Wheatley, Sarnia; Grace Randall, Chatham; Gertrude Morson, Stratford: Meryl J. Luckham, Sarnia; Hazel man for this sort of thing. The cab, Lynch, Chatham; Vila M. Gilbert, St.

Honors-May H. Hutchinson, Sarnia; where it's dark. Not very pleasant Lottie Kewley, Sarnia; Mabel E. White, St. Thomas; Alice L. Smith, Sarnia. Pass-Tillie A. McIntyre, Sarnia; Hazel Hanks, Chatham.

Piano (first examination) first-class honors-Dora H. Stock, Stratford; Alberta Parsons, Sarnia; Grace Stovel, Stratford; Margaret McLean, Sarnia; Leah Jones, Chatham; Gladys Wees, St. Thomas.

Honors-Fred. Shaw, Sarnia; Ethel Dutton, St. Thomas; Agnes Pearson, Stratford; Wm Brush, Sarnia; Lilias Taylor, St. Thomas; Laura Kruspe, Stratford; Ruby Moore, Chatham; Vera Masterman, St. Thomas; Dolly Scott, Chatham; Winnifred Singer, Chatham; Florence Thompson, Chatham.

Pass-Winnifred Merner, Stratford; Gladys A. Holliday, Stratford; Florence Gray, Sarnia; Mary Caughell, Chatham; Ivy Rawlings, Sarnia. Piano (primary examination) firstclass honors-Rheta Stoddart and M. Ola Chrysler, Delhi; Garnet Hopkins, St. Thomas; Florence E. Power, Delhi; Queenie Evans, St. Thomas; Kathleen 0wens, St. Thomas; Bella G. Thompson, St. Thomas; Maggie Fletcher, St. Thomas; Natalie Beverley, Sarnia; Nora Daniels, Chatham; Daryl Laughton, Stratford; Celia Pegler, London; Edna Pierce, St. Thomas; Myrtle

Stephens, Chatham. Pass-Beulah Connors, St. Thomas; Ida Kelley, Chatham; Louise Gordon, Stratford.

Violin, honors-Hazel S. Noble, St. Vocal (first examination) first-class

honors-Maud Nickerson, St. Thomas; Ernest Beech, London. Counterpoint, pass-Mabel Brown, Writen harmony, pass - Mabel

Brown, Chatham; Kate F. Stewart. Honors-Mae Roberts, St. Thomas;

Pass Alma Duffy, Chatham Practical harmony (second examination) honors-Mabel Brown, Chatham. Practical harmony, honors-Anne M. Torne, Stratford; Margaret Ferguson,

Stratford; Mabel Prowse, Forest. Pass-Bertie Graham, Stratford. History (second examination) firstclass honors-Jennie Pickard, Exeter. Pass-Mabel Brown, Chatham. History (first examination) first-class

nonors-Jennie Pickard, Exeter: Alma Duffy, Chatham. Honors - Mary Sutter, Stratford; Gertrude Morson, Stratford; Grace

Stratford. Pass-Alberta Graham, Stratford. Vocal (normal)-Alvent M. Springer,

left to obey the promptings of this in- confusion—a pair of bright lights like Mrs. May MacIntyre, Sarnia; Margaret McLean, Sarnia; Belle Wilson, Chatham; Jettie Carrick, Sarnia; Leah The yellow light shone on the face Jones, Chatham; Jennie Pickard, Exe-

> Brush, Sarnia; Laura Kruspe, Strat-Honors-Hazel Johnston, Stratford: Pass-Ira Rawlings, Sarnia: Ruby Moore, Chatham; M. Halliday Gutteridge, Sarnia; Gladys Holliday,

Junior rudiments, first-class honors -Margaret Evans, St. Thomas; Olivia Sarnia; Nora Daniels, Chatham.

DOES YOUR SIDE "CATCH?"

That's the sign of pleurisy. Rub well with Polson's Nerviline. It eases the high court here yesterday for \$10,000 suffering at once, cures the pain, and damages for breach of promise. makes you well. No liniment so penetrating. Large bottles for 25 cents.

made of photographs of all the mili- he did not marry again. tary and naval officers killed in the

ALWAYS A GOOD FRIEND.-In health and happiness we need no friends, but when pain and prostration come we look for friendly aid from sympathetic hands. These hands can serve us no better than in rubbing in Dr. Thomas' Eclectric Oil. for when the Oil is in the pain is out. It has brought relief to thousands who without it would be indeed friendless.

is the youngest major in the United had been a shopman. States army. He is now with the Fourth Battalion of Philippine scouts.

CHOLERA MORBUS, cramps and kindred complaints annually make their appearance at the same time as the hot weather, green fruit, cucumbers, melons, etc., and many persons are debarred from eating these tempting things, but they need not abstain if they have Dr. J. D. Kellogz's Dysentery Cordial and take a few drops in water. It cures the cramps and cholera Dysentery Cordial and take a lew drops in water. It cures the cramps and cholera in a remarkable manner, and is sure to check every disturbance of the bowels. The average Englishwoman is two inches taller than the American.

Feather Beds. Pillows and Mattresses renovated and sterilized; also manufactur-ers of Mattresses. Feather Pillows. Cushions and Spring Beds. Brass and Iron Beds, \$3, Stoves. Furniture. Camp Beds, at the

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We've set apart Tuesday to rush out a large accumulation of remnants. Prices have been shortened in a truly astonishing manner for the event. Read on:

#### REMNANTS OF SILKS AT 25c YARD

Lengths from 11/2 to 10 yards. A host of different weaves. Plain and fancies, including stripes, checks and plaids. A complete color range from light fancies, including stripes, checks and plates. It to dark. Worth to \$1.00 a yard. Tuesday, and Tuesday only, at, 25c

#### DRESS REMNANTS, TOO, AT 25c YARD

Tweeds, Venetians, Panamas, Voiles. A wide color range. 25c 11/2 to 5 yard lengths. Worth 75c yard. Tuesday at, yard.....

#### WHITE COTTON REMNANTS AT 81c YARD

1 to 4 yard lengths. Wide widths. Selling at the rate of 10c 1 cottons for, yard......

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with a flour which is not uniform in strength. A brand which necessitates every batch of dough being treated differently will result in the loss of time and money, to say nothing of being the cause of much spoiled bread.

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Users of these brands may rely upon getting flour which gives uniform results-the best-every day. Send us a trial order today, or let us quote you. We want to please you, and we know we can do so with "FIVE ROSES" and "HARVEST QUEEN."

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Arrowroot-The presence of "Arrowroot" - that light, mild, healthful, easily digested article of diet-makes this biscuit exceptionally wholesome and nourishing. Especially adapted for the sick and convalescent as well as for infants and children. Ask for it by name :- " Perrin's Arrowroot."

#### FOR BREACH OF PROMISE

Old Lady Sued by a Gay Lothario, but Case Fails.

Vienna, July 29. - Frau Poeckh, who is 70 years of age, was sued in the Herr Johann Eggenberger, a retired

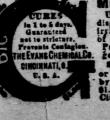
shopman of Baden, who brought the

action, said Frau Poeckh had lived at The Mikado and the Crown Prince his house, and some time ago insinuatof Japan are each having an album ed to his daughter that it was a pity He thereupon proposed to the old woman, who has considerable wealth and she consented on condition that he give up his business. The engagemen

was ratified by a handshake and kiss. Herr Eggenberger disposed of his shop, when Frau Poeckh changed her mind, and advised him to get a wife from some almshouse, as she could Harry S. Howland, just 28 years old. never think of marrying anyone who

Frau Poeckh denied that she ever became engaged, and added that she would rather hang herself that remarry. The court accepted her version and gave a verdict with costs accordingly.

An insurance of nearly \$500,000 is carried on St. Paul's Cathedral i London.



MEN AND WOMEN.

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pressed into a wafer, present ing greatest amount of nutriment in smallest bulk. Delicious as a toast, with butter, cheese, marmalades

Always ready to serve. Cris p, tasty and nourishing. All Grocers-13c a carton; 2 for 25c.

This is called the practical age; at all events it is a time when people like to get value for their money. This is assured when you buy

# COWAN'S Perfection COCOA

(MAPLE LEAF LABEL).

It is absolutely pure, very nutritious and very healthful The COWAN CO., Limited, TORONTO