

A MISSION FULFILLED

CHAPTER XIV.

Plunged Into the Vortex.

Toward the middle of May, Keith and his wife removed to town. After some hesitation, Keith had made up his mind to take a house and live there more or less permanently, spending, however, nearly half the year in the country or abroad. He began to think that, kind as the country neighbors were now, both Margherita and himself would breathe more freely a little further removed from the family and the family criticisms. The house he had taken—a comparatively small, but pretty, one in a fashionable quarter—was, however, not yet quite ready for their reception in matters of papering and furnishing; and he was particularly pleased when an invitation arrived from Lady Teasdale, begging him to bring his wife to stay with herself and her husband in Grafton street, until such time as their own preparations were complete. Lady Teasdale wrote with cordiality, and there was no limit put upon the invitation. The longer they stayed, the better pleased would she and Lord Teasdale be, she said. Keith was greatly gratified; Margherita could not have made her London debut under better auspices.

There was not a scrap of snobbery in the young man's nature, but he could not help feeling relieved that his wife should be so advantageously chaperoned, and the difficulties that might have beset them both on their first entrance into society be so agreeably smoothed away. Once seen and introduced to the upper world at large, he could trust Margherita to make her own way. Fresh as she was from her lowly station, and recent as had been her apprenticeship to a higher grade of life, he felt quite sure of her. Her beauty would carry all before her, while her gentle dignity and sweetness of manner must disarm those who still desired to criticize or turn the cold shoulder.

Lady Teasdale, on her part, was delighted with the task before her. She was always fond of those, and in the present case, she had fairly lost her heart to her protégée. She was a warm-hearted, impulsive woman, clever to a degree, and benevolent, but sometimes giving offense by her brusquerie, or her unusual candor. Her husband—a quiet, sober-minded, middle-aged man, full of common sense, kindness, and upright principles—adored his vivacious wife, hugely admiring her originality of thought and character. His affection was fully returned, and there

probably did not exist in all London a happier couple than Lord and Lady Teasdale. Their social importance was considerable; and this not merely by right of their rank and wealth, but even more by reason of the influence exerted by her energy and talent, and the respect won by his high and consistent character.

The elder Ronaldsons did not intend going up to town this year. Mr. Ronaldson declared himself too feeble; while his wife was indifferent to the joys of the season. If Lady Meredith—whose own purse was too short for an independent stay—felt herself in any way engaged to spend a month at her friend Lady Elizabeth's town-house, after which there was some talk of her paying a visit to Keith and Margherita in their new home, it was possible that about this time Keith's elder sister began to perceive and regret the impolicy of her conduct toward her brother's wife, but, if this were so, the only ostensible result of her regret would be further to imblister her against the innocent cause.

And now Margherita found herself suddenly introduced to the great world and plunged head over ears in the vortex of fashionable society. A few parties she had attended before, one ball Keith had taken her to in the country; but the new life was all dinner-parties, all balls, all social life and gaiety. It almost took away her breath; and, pleasant though much of it was, the capital girl soon began to long for a short breathing-space. Then, in the morning, if ever five minutes could be found, she must either be learning the new waltz or practicing her duets with Keith. She never had a moment to herself, or a quiet conversation with her husband. His present ambition was that she should be a good dancer; and this was an easy victory for Margherita, who had loved the tarantella in her native land.

When they returned home at night, she was usually too tired and sleepy to exchange a word with him; and more often than not, he was not with her, and did not return till a later hour. More than once she asked him whether he went on these occasions, and he was always as frank as possible with her. Sometimes he said he had merely stopped to smoke and chat with other fellows; sometimes he had accompanied Colonel Stockton's to his club. As the days went on, this turning into Stockton's club seemed to become more and more habitual to him.

"Keith, Keith!" she asked one morning, as he joined her after a late breakfast. "You do not seem often to be there."

"They keep such early hours," he replied, yawning. "Besides, I belong to the other now. I like to play with Stockton's set."

"Play what, caro mio?"

"Oh, lots of things—loos, poker, cards. How much wiser are you?"

"Do they play for money?"

Keith laughed.

"Do you really suppose we played for bonbons, Marghe?"

"Ah!" she said, gravely. She was reflecting upon Lady Meredith's insinuations of a month ago; and her thoughtful face, with the little contracted look of anxiety upon her brow, suddenly caught his eye and arrested his attention.

"Hullo!" he said, "what are you looking so serious about, Marghe? Do you object to late hours?"

She was silent and downcast, and made no answer.

"Or has anyone been ranting to you about the vice of gambling?" he asked, his tone growing irritated. "Can't you trust me, Margherita?"

She raised her head, trying to force a smile to her lips, and confidence into her tone.

"Yes, Keith, I trust you—" She paused.

"Look here, Rita," he said, his voice betraying an increase of irritation; "some one has put you up to this. You're a good little girl; but looking after me isn't part of your duty. If you want my morals to go straight, I must let me alone, and above all never preach to me. I don't like preaching from any one." And here Keith spoke the truth.

"Keith, I should never preach to you. Ah, how could I? who am I, caro mio? You are so much wiser than I, my husband, and better," she added, her beautiful face upraised to his full of tender devotion.

He bent down and kissed her warmly all his momentary anger dispelled.

"I don't know about the better," he said; "I've my doubts about that, Marghe."

Margherita nestled up to him lovingly. She had discovered that when he was in an affectionate mood he always called her "Marghe," but that, if he were the least put out, her name became "Rita" to him. She would think no more of it; Keith must know best; it could not be a wrong place, or he would not go there. Yet was she a good deal staggered when one day Lord Teasdale, talking to his wife alone behind her, spoke of Stockton's club (very decently without an idea that he was talking to her), as "that infamous club."

"Iniquitous?" she repeated, with a startled look, and pronouncing the word with difficulty. "Ah, does not that mean wicked, Lord Teasdale?"

She had a great respect for him, and a strong friendship existed as much between her and the grave, middle-aged man as with his younger, more vivacious wife.

"I do not think that is too strong a word for such a gambling hole," he replied, quietly; "the resort of the most dissipated and unprincipled set. I hope no friend of yours belongs to it, Mrs. Keith," he added, kindly.

Margherita was silent. Ignorant as she was, she knew well enough that

Lord Teasdale was not a man to speak "off book," that his dictum could be trusted in such matters. Why did her husband mix himself up with a dissipated and unprincipled set—he who was neither? And why, when he was one of the dissipated and unprincipled who frequented the place?

Lord Teasdale seemed to answer her thoughts.

"I believe, by the bye," he said, glancing toward her, "that Stockton belongs to it. I don't, of course, mean to apply that sweeping clause to him. Mrs. Keith; he goes there, I believe, simply because they play higher than anywhere else in town; and of course, that's his affair, and no one's else. He is a rich man, and I believe, an honorable one."

Margherita felt somewhat relieved. Some honorable men, then, might frequent this club. But did any go there who had not a taste for gambling? She longed to ask, but dared not. And Keith, she had begun to suspect of late, was not a very rich man; and he was, Lady Meredith had told her, a careless and extravagant one.

Not much love, she knew, was lost between her host and the Stocktons; but the former was nothing if not just. As for Lady Elizabeth, she had never been a favorite with Lady Teasdale, whose disapprobation increased day by day. The latter had the lowest opinion of her, and she had often of late, in the seclusion of the domestic circle, threatened to drop her acquaintance altogether. Possibly Lord Teasdale, in saying what he did, had some idea of putting a wedge upon her guard with reference to her husband; and it might have been the same benevolent intention that Lady Teasdale spoke out her sentiments regarding the lady with still less disguise.

"My dear," she said, affectionately, "if you will take my advice, you will have as little as possible to do with that woman. She's a coarse, bold creature, though she is an earl's daughter—and not at all a fit companion for a modest girl like you."

"Dear Lady Teasdale," replied Margherita, with a troubled face. "I do not like Lady Elizabeth; I feel what you say is true. But how am I to do? My husband likes so much both of them. How can I be different from him?"

"You must teach him to dislike so much both of them," said her friend, laughing. "You ought to be able to do anything with him," she added, as she stopped and kissed the sweet face admiringly.

To be Continued.

chise of the Electric Development Company, it simply killed the goose that would have laid golden eggs for the municipalities of the Niagara district. It did not cancel 125,000-horsepower of Electric Development Company power; it only took from them 62,500-horsepower, and in doing so robbed the municipalities of 62,500-horsepower, which they would have had on terms easier to handle and cheaper in operation than can possibly be obtained under its own intricate project.

Had this second franchise gone through the municipalities would have secured all the benefits of absolute public control, without liability, without delay and exactly as they chose to take it, up to 62,500-horsepower. As it is, the Government, to advance its own pet scheme, has deprived them of that chance.

The cancellation of the second franchise was, in my opinion, a short-sighted and foolish as well as a commercially dishonest transaction. J. D. LOGAN, Toronto, Sept. 10.

WHO ARE THE PEOPLE?

To the Editor of The Advertiser:

I notice in the papers that the Government has granted a lease of the mining rights on the right-of-way of the Temiskaming and Northern Ontario Railway to a new syndicate in which the name of Mr. Murphy, jun., does not appear. This revised lease was apparently granted without public competition and by the same methods as governed the first lease. The only difference is that Mr. Murphy's name does not appear in the published list of the promoters. I wonder how many men there are in Ontario who believe that Mr. Murphy is not as much interested in the second lease as he was in the first, and reject the theory that the omission of his name from the published lease is the only concession to public opinion that has been granted by Mr. Whitney and his colleagues. Really, the Government might as well throw children's blocks to play with and thus keep a word with them, as to hand out concessions, as to imagine that anyone is deceived by such transparent juggling.

The list of provisional directors of the Northumberland and Durham Power Company, which has secured the entire waterpower of Healey's Falls for its own purposes, was printed in the paper some days ago and includes a number of very respectable names. It would be interesting to know who will be the real owners of this company, for certainly the printed list is too lengthy to be other than a screen for the real incorporators.

Now we learn from Hon. Frank Cochrane that two very important water-powers in the Cobalt district have been given away to syndicates. Anyone who has lived or traveled in that district must realize how vital, not only to business, but to health, is the question of cheap access to a good water supply. From expressions in the local papers there and from utterances of travelers just returned from Cobalt it is evident that the people of that town and district are positively dismayed at the action of the Government in rejecting the urgings of the municipalities concerned and granting these important franchises to private parties.

Who are the people behind the Cobalt concessions? Who are the real people behind the Healey's Falls concession? Who has had influence enough to secure the granting of the right-of-way mining concession? What influence is causing the Whitney Government to destroy its own structure, to destroy the hopes of municipalities throughout the whole Province and to give away by secret negotiations those very privileges which it had so fervently promised were retained for the benefit of the public at large?

The outlook for good government in Ontario is very dark, not simply because the Government has thought wise to grant these concessions to private parties, but because it is doing so in a secret manner without the public having knowledge of who are the real grantees, and because its present course of action indicates a deliberate abandonment of every principle it has recently professed.

Opponents of municipal ownership have always urged as one of their chief objections to it the fact that favoritism, unbusinesslike methods and possible corruption are bound to creep into public administration of commercial enterprises. It has not taken long for the Whitney Government itself to give a vivid illustration of the weaknesses and dangers affecting such a policy.

Sept. 11. P. THOMPSON.

THEY MEAN IT.

No one should suffer a moment longer with Piles, for Dr. Leonard's Hem-Roid will cure any case.

A guarantee for \$1,000 goes with every package of the Hem-Roid.

No matter what kind you have, Blind, Bleeding, Internal, External, Hem-Roid will cure you.

This is a strong statement, and it is supported by a thousand testimonials from those who have been permanently cured by Hem-Roid.

If you are not cured you get your money back. One dollar at drugists, or the Wilson-Fyle Company, Limited.

It's the man of loose habits that gets tight oftenest.

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup

has been used for over THIRTY YEARS by MILLIONS OF MOTHERS for their CHILDREN WHILE TEETHING, WITH PERFECT SUCCESS. IT SOOTHES THE CHILD, SOFTENS THE GUMS, ALLAYS ALL PAIN, CURES WIND COLIC, and is the best remedy for DIARRHEA. Sold by druggists in every part of the world. Be sure and ask for "Mrs. Winslow's."

SPECIAL NOTICE

Feather Beds, Pillows and Mattresses

renovated and sterilized, also manufacturers of Mattresses, Feather Pillows, Cushions and Spring Beds, Brass and Iron Beds, 43. Stoves, Furnaces, Camp Beds at the Feather Bed, Pillow and Mattress Cleaning Factory, J. F. HUNT & SONS, 593 Richmond street, Phone 997.

A woman never fails to notice the failings of other women.

must appear in full evening dress, though morning. The outer office looks like that of a good New York lawyer.

Pleasant young secretary in secular garb meets the visitors. All is very simple, but in the treatment of the patients, must kneel and kiss the Pope's hand.

IT IS AN ELIXIR OF LIFE.—Since forgotten time, men have been seeking for the Elixir of Life, which tradition says once existed. Dr. Thomas' Electric Oil is an elixir before which pain cannot live. It is made up of six essences of lambago, rheumatism and all bodily pains.

When the present Government, in its excess of zeal, canceled the second fran-

"Always the Best of Everything for the Least Money"

Great Values in New Fall Skirts

An immense collection of the newest; smartest styles. Great values, too. When you see the garments and note the prices you'll stay right here and choose your coat. Everything is so entirely in your favor.

A Five-Dollar Bill buys a splendidly made, well tailored coat of good material, 3/4 length, 3 styles in tweed to choose from. Special..... \$5

Our Ten-Dollar Coats have won us a big trade in previous seasons. Should win us a still larger trade this fall. Handsome coats in several different cloths and styles. All new—a fine selection to choose from. Special value \$10

Light Gray Tweed Coats. Long, loose styles and swagger patterns. Medium and dark shades if you desire them..... \$12

Here's a Very Stylish Coat. Light Gray tweed, trimmed with self strappings, coat collar and patch pockets. Body and sleeves lined with good quality satin. Extra good value..... \$15

Gray & Parker's For Walking Skirts

No better styles anywhere, no better made or finished garments. No where will you find prices so much to your advantage.

You have a big choice of materials: Panamas, plaids, overchecks, serges, tweeds, venetians, etc. All the latest shades, too. Expect to see unusually attractive skirts—better values than you might expect for the prices asked, and you'll not be disappointed..... \$5 to \$8

See these \$1.95 and \$2.95 Skirts. Black cloth skirt, 9-gore pleated style, trimmed with silk strappings and buttons. Sizes 38 to 42. Sale price for exhibition week..... \$1.95

Gray Tweed Skirt, 9 gores, two clusters of pleats in each side, trimmed with buttons. All sizes..... \$2.95

Special Line Luster Waists. Neat style with clustered tucks, deep cuffs on sleeve. Black, green and reseda. Only, each..... \$1.50

Raynier Kid Gloves

One of the foremost glove makers of the world is Raynier. You can depend on Raynier Gloves being made of first quality kid skins, expertly cut and finished. They're dependable in every way. And the prices we are asking are very reasonable for such high-grade gloves. Black and assorted colors. Fitted and guaranteed; \$1.25 and \$1.50

Our \$5 Fall Hats are wonderfully stylish and becoming. Don't miss seeing them.

Exhibition Display of Fancy Collars

Newest New York fancies—just what you'll fall in love with. A special display for Exhibition visitors.

Pretty Lace Collars, with dainty silk trimmings. Also Silk Collars with chiffon ruche trimming. Each..... 25c

Colored Val. Lace, applique and bead trimmings. All shades. You'll like them—that's saying very little. Also Pure White Chiffon, Guipure Trimming, and many other styles to choose from 50c

Ladies' Handkerchiefs

Initialed Hemstitched Handkerchiefs. Pure linen. Inclosed in fancy boxes. 1/2 dozen in each box. Price, each box..... 60c

Fancy Embroidered Handkerchiefs. Special, each..... 25c

Children's Handkerchiefs

1/2 dozen in each box. Special, box 25c

New Belts: Handsome, Stylish, Moderately Priced

What the stylish dressers in the big fashion centers pronounce correct will be found here in large variety.

New Persian Kid Belts. Don't miss these beauties. Each..... \$1

New Silk Belts. A large collection of elegant styles..... 35c to \$2

New Fancy White Kid Belts. Persian and cut steel trimmings. Very fashionable. Each..... \$1.50

Black Kid Belts, latest style..... 50c

Embroidered Silk Belts, cream, navy, green and black. Each..... 50c

Ladies' Hosiery

Plain Black Cashmere Hose. All size. Special value for this week only. 25c

The pair..... 35c

Ladies' Plain Black Cashmere Hose. Also ribbed, with double knee. All sizes. Splendid wearing qualities. The pair..... 35c

3 PAIRS FOR \$1.00.

150 Dundas and Carling.

GRAY & PARKER

150 Dundas and Carling.

No Good Flour Can Be Made

EASILY. It takes time, trouble and the closest attention to the minutest detail of every milling process, to say nothing of adding considerably to the cost of production, to make a good flour.

You know you must watch your bread carefully during every process from the mixing to the baking, but however close the attention you may give it your trouble will be wasted unless you are using a flour which has been made with corresponding care.

No brands on the market today are made more carefully than our "FIVE ROSES" and "HARVEST QUEEN." The grain itself is cleaned by the newest and most perfect machinery before being ground, and the flour is sifted and tested by experts at every stage of the milling in order to insure the nearest approach to perfection it is possible to obtain by modern methods.

If you use these brands, and give corresponding attention to the details of your baking, you will have as a result bread which cannot be equalled for quality and nourishing value.



Lake of The Woods Milling Co. MONTREAL. Limited.

Local Office, Canadian Bank of Commerce Chambers, London, Ont.

FREIGHT DERAILLED.

Galt, Sept. 11.—The derailment of a heavy eastbound freight train on the C. P. R. 2-1-2 miles west of here, last night, adds another to the list of unfortunate occurrences at this point on the road.

A broken flange on a Great Northern car caused the mishap. None of the trainmen were hurt, but a dozen cars

came to grief and the track and road-bed are torn up for 200 yards. One car of corn was demolished and its contents scattered all around. The derailed cars are a sad ruin.

The passengers on No. 3 express, due here at 9:45, had to lay over till 8 o'clock this morning. While the blockade continues, the passengers are being

Even the brunette insists upon having fair treatment.

IT IS THE FARMER'S FRIEND.—The farmer will find in Dr. Thomas' Electric Oil a potent remedy for wounds or pains in the body, or for affections of the respiratory organs, and for household use generally. He will also find it a convenient friend in treating injured horses, cattle, etc., or relieving them when attacked by colic, coughs or any kindred ailments to which they are subject.

Advertiser Patterns

Designed by Martha Dean.



MEN'S NIGHT SHIRT—6754.

Perhaps the general public is not aware that many women make the nightshirts for the men of the family. Such is the fact, however, and for the benefit of these players of the needle the pattern is given here which will prove most satisfactory. It has the straight yoke across the back to which the lower part is gathered and the generous pocket in front. The model is one which has found favor with many, and it is of the latest cut. Such a garment, if well shaped, needs little or no fitting, and the one shown requires but little labor for its completion. Cambric, muslin or longcloth, most satisfactory, which 4 1/2 yards 36 inches wide are needed. Sizes, 32 to 46 inches breast measure.

PATTERN DEPARTMENT OF THE ADVERTISER.

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

Name

Street Address

Town

Province

Measurement—Waist

Bust

Age (if child's or miss' pattern)

CAUTION—Be careful to inclose above illustration and send size of pattern wanted. When the pattern is sent, please 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 miss' or child's pattern write only the figure representing the age. It is not necessary to write "inches" or "yards." Patterns may reach you in less than three or four days from the date of order. The price of each pattern is 10 cents in cash or postage stamps.

PATTERN DEPARTMENT, ADVERTISER, LONDON, ONT.

Half the life, all the looks, of

any starched thing depends upon the starch you use.

Celluloid Starch saves cooking,

saves ironing, saves wear

thereby. Yet Celluloid Starch

costs no more, and does save

as we say. Demand Celluloid

Starch; test it now. 302

CELLULOID STARCH

NEEDS NO COOKING. NEVER STICKS.