THE LOST MILLIONAIRE

hip with Mrs. Melville had brought better than her own Tommy. In that Mrs. Tilly to her knees. The madam's case she, too, would treat the stranger first husband's cousin. When madam child as if he were of the royal fam-got better she would call to account ily. So, with alacrity, she wiped her anyone who had not treated him with arms and she made her way to the politeness. He had some curious in- parlor. Suter was standing as if in

Advertiser Patterns DESIGNED BY MARTHA DEAN.



NO. 8379-A NEW AND ATTRAC-TIVE APRON MODEL.

Lady's Apron, with or without bib or epaulettes. As a useful kitchen apron, in gingham or in lawn or cambric, for the nursery, pantry or sewing room, this model is most appropriate. The skirt is straight and gathered and joined to a square bib, with shoulder straps and broad epaulettes. The pattern is cut in three llustrated for the medium size. A pattern of this illustration will be

mailed to any address on receipt of 10 cents in silver or stamps. PATTERN DEPARTMENT OF THE

Please send above-mentioned pattern, as per directions given below, to: And Suter, following him inside the

Age (if child's or misses' pattern) . .

CAUTION .- Be careful to inclose above illustration and send size of pattern wanted. When the pattern is it. bust measure, you need only mark 32, waist measure, 22, 24, 26, or whatever In cash or in postage stamps. PATTERN DEPARTMENT.

Suter's remark as to his relation- terest in the little boy who was no

the act to go. "Oh, sir, I do hope you're not thinking of leaving till you've had a rest! The dear little boy's just washing his hands and he'll be here in a minute. I'm, sure, sir, a good little boy-and no trouble at all, so to say."

Suter did not respond to her commendations of Dickie. He waited till she had ceased to outpour. "Is there a trap of any sort to be got about here? I shall want one to take the child and myself to the station."

Mrs. Tilly brightened as if he had asked a favor of her. "Lor', sir, I'll send up to the stables and tell them you want a carriage. The horses there is only eating their heads off since the nadam's accident. There's the baker just going to the house now," she eraned from the window. "I'll send the message by him. You sit down again, sir, and wait till the carriage omes down for you," and she ran from the room without waiting for his

He sat and waited till the sound of wheels outside took him to the window, and looking out he saw a wellappointed victoria and a pair of greys. Dickie, at his side, clapped his hands. 'Oh, crikey, are we going in that there?" And Suter had not the heart to rebuke him.

They went from the lodge, followed by the effusive farewells of Mrs. Tilly. The groom who drove had evidently been informed of Suter's relationship to his mistress, for he looked at him with something like reverence.

Suter stopped with his foot on the step to ask, "What time does the last rain for York leave the station?" The groom touched his hat. "It starts in five minutes from now, sir." Suter stared, rather vexed. "Not nother train later? Then, is there decent hotel nearby? Oh, yes, hink I saw one. Will they put people

ip there for the night?"

know rightly. It's mostly the bar." "All right," Suter lay back on the seat. He had had queer experiences in inns before. Dickie and he could exist for the night there, however poor the place might be. Tomorrow the first train back to York-and on to Millingford. He must tell the whole story to the family lawyer, and le him judge what was best to do.

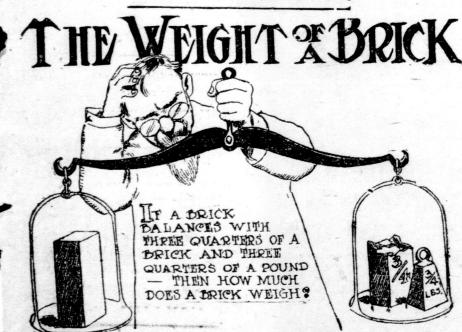
"I expect they will, sir. I don't

The little "Martly Arms" was sizes—small, medium and large. It poor place enough. Suter gauged it requires 3% yards of 36-inch material, as he got out of the victoria at the with 1½ yards of insertion put on as door. He saw the landlord in apron open door of the bar, with a pipe in his mouth. He was enjoying his ease in his inn before the evening rush of custom. "Can I get a room here for the night?" Suter asked. And the landlerd, at sight of a carriage from the court, took the pipe from his mouth and was suddenly alert. "Why, yes, sir, you can, if you'll put up with it," he said, sticking the pipe into the strings of his apron. "It's a bit roughish for the likes of gentry."

> inn, with its sanded floor and bare boards, thought he had not underrated his accommodation. The pangs of hunger drove them in at last to the supper, set in the barparlor, with its cut-paper ornaments in the fireplace, and its centre table with the stained green cloth. The eggs were fresh and the bacon was salt, but not bad. The big loaf and salt butter were things that Dickie's annetite did not quail at, and he ate and drank

Suter admired if he could not emulate 34. or whatever it may be. When in Dickie's time for bed. Suter took him upstairs and saw him between the it may be. If a skirt, give waist and coarse sheets, and then came down length measure. When misses' or again, making for the open with a child's pattern, write only the figure swift instinct. He was feeling in his representing the age. It is not neces- pocket for his pipe and pouch when pary to write "inches" or "years." he saw the landlord at the door, Patterns cannot reach you in less standing in the road ir earnest conthan one week from the date of order. versation. Suter could see a man in The price of each pattern is ten cents a dog-cart, and the landlord leaned an arm on the side of the cart, and

talked in a low voice. SAM LOYD'S PUZZLES.



SOLUTION TO A FINANCIA PUZZALIA A BOY SUICIDE.

Niagara Falls, N. Y., Jan. 27. - Lesie Wilkinson, a 9-year-old lad, committed suicide at the home of his parents at Fletcher's Corners today. No cause for the act is known. When found, the boy was kneeling beside a bed, one hand resting upon it, and the other grasping a strap which was pulled tightly around his neck. The parents say the boy had not been scolded or reprimanded for wrong-doing, and appeared to be in his usual spirits at noon.

The severity of the late fall of snow may be judged of from some of the roads over the Wolds, in Yorkshire, being nearly 18 feet deep when cut

The London Advertiser's Free European Trip

The Advertiser offers a trip to Europe during the coming summer to eight ladies, to be chosen by the readers of this journal. The party will visit England, Scotland and Ireland, and will spend a few days in Paris, France. The itinerary in detail will be published later on, and will cover as many points of interest as time will permit. It will include the great cities, with side-trips to historical spots within convenient reach. The opportunity is open to any lady 18 years of age or over on Feb. 1, 1909, resident in the city of London or in the counties of Middlesex, Lambton, Kent,

Essex, Elgin, Oxford, Huron, Bruce and Perth. It will be a journey de luxe: the members of the party will travel first-class on one of the best Atlantic steamships, and will be put up at superior hotels. They will be accompanied by a representative of The Advertiser, and in Europe will be conducted by an experienced guide. They will be under absolutely no expense; the cost, down to the smallest necessary item, will be borne by The Advertiser.

A ballot, good for one vote, is printed on page 2 of this issue. Other ballots may be procured with subscriptions; they cannot be purchased. The conditions of the contest are printed below:

NOMINATION BLANK

London Advertiser's Free European Trip.

Each candidate must be properly nominated and indorsed on the following blank, which does not count as a vote.

The names of the candidates nominated will be printed in The London Advertiser regularly.

We hereby nominate and indorse

(Name of Lady.) of (Address of Lady.)

(Who we know will be 18 years of age or over on Feb. 1 next), as the most popular lady in

District No

(Name of Nominator.) (Address.)

Indorsed by

Conditions-Read Carefully

Any lady 18 years of age or over on Feb. 1, 1909, is eligible, provided conditions set forth herewith are complied Every candidate must be regularly nominated on the blank printed on this page, or on a similar blank fur-

nished by The Advertiser. Candidates may nominate themselves or their friends may do so for them. Each candidate must be indorsed by at least two responsible citizens in the town or county where she resides. The candidate must reside in the district or territory from which she is nominated, but she can accept votes from outside her district, anywhere in Canada or the United States. Any candidate removing from this district or territory after being nominated will lose all votes received, and no candidate will be allowed to transfer

The right is reserved to withdraw the offer in any district where only one candidate is nominated of

Names of candidates who have been nominated properly will be published every day, if posible. If the name of the lady you want to vote for is not in the list, nominate her properly when you send your ballots, or before, if possible. Ballots sent in containing the names of candidates not regularly placed in nomination, will be destroyed uncounted.

A ballot will be printed every day on Page Two of The Advertiser. This ballot will count for one vote, if it contains the name of any candidate properly nominated. Special ballots for cash subscriptions will be furnished when such subscriptions are paid. All ballots will be numbered and dated, and all ballots will be void unless received at The Advertiser office within fifteen days from date issued. The ballots must be sent direct to the EURO-PEAN TRIP DEPARTMENT, ADVERTISER, LONDON, ONT., postage fully prepaid. Agents are not permitted to furnish special ballots to anyone, but they may take subscriptions to be forwarded to this office. When this is done, special ballots will be forwarded direct to the subscriber, who will fill in the name of the candidate to be voted for, and return the ballot to The Advertiser at once.

Subscribers paying cash will have their papers delivered by carrier where we have carrier service, by mail or through agent, as they desire. (See the list showing special value coupons on ballots for cash subscriptions.) Such cash subscriptions must be sent to EUROPEAN TRIP DEPARTMENT OF THE LONDON ADVERTISER.

No employee of the Advertiser or member of an employee's family will be eligible as a candidate. Any successful candidates shall have the right to name a substitute, subject to our approval, if unable to go herself. Such substitute must be named seven days before the date set for leaving London.

Any question or controversies that may arise will be settled by The Advertiser alone. All candidates must accept and agree to abide by the above conditions.

To insure that all nominees in the smaller places shall have an equal chance with those in the cities, the territory has been divided into eight districts, and the candidate polling the highest number of votes in each district will be chosen

District No. 1-All that territory inside the city limits, north of, and including both sides of Dundas street and west of, and including both sides of Wellington street. District No. 2-All that territory inside the city limits, east of, but not including, Wellington street, and north of, and including both sides of Dundas street.

District No. 3-All that territory inside the city limits, south of, but not including, Dundas street, and east of but not including Wellington street.

District No. 4-All that territory inside the city limits, west of, and including both sides of Wellington street, and south of, but not including Dundas street. District No. 5-The County of Middlesex, outside the city limits.

District No. 6—The Counties of Lambton, Kent and Essex.

District No. 7-The Counties of Elgin and Oxfor District No. 8-The Counties of Huron, Bruce and Perth.

Value of Subscription Ballots

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Subscription to The Daily Advertiser, outside the city of London, by mail, six months 1 00	200
Subscription to The Daily Advertiser, outside the city of London, by mail, three months 50	5 0
Subscription to The Weekly Advertiser, outside the city of London, by mail, one year 75	50

with a profound satisfaction which withdrew into the door, reluctant to about. Suter saw the flash of bright wanted. You understand?" tear himself from the news.

wherever you was."

back into the inn and fetched his hat. riage lamps.

CHAPTER XXXIII. The Confession.

In silence Suter got into the high with the whip. It was but the lightest of flicks, but the spirited creature the groom had coaxed his horse back

into a steady, fleeting trot. Once Suter broke the silence that answer, grave and awed. "They say as how she's very bad, sir. Taken for the worst." For the worst! Did that mean death? Grace! That proud.handsome creature—that imperious mistress, that woman full of life and

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TORONTO,

As Suter came into the light cast strength! For a second his fancy pital nurse in a uniform of dark blue.] be worth while. I sent for you from the open bar door on the road, tried to picture it. Then it failed She came to Suter's side, and said in cause I'm dying. But for that you the landlord dropped his arm and again. He could not fancy her nigh a soft, sickroom voice, "You can go should never have come inside this touched his forelock. "Begging your to death! They had come to the lodge in. She is most anxious to see you. door! But I'm dying! Oh, I'm dving! pardon, sir, here's a message for you, gates now, and the groom's shrill I will shut the door, but I must stay It's shameful-wicked-when life was it seems." He dropped back, and whistle broke the profound dusk in this room in case I am suddenly so adorable, and he and I love each

light as the lodge door was opened, "How is she?" He knew the ans- loved, really-I never cared a straw "For me?" Suter looked at the cart and a girl's figure was silhouetted wer before he asked it. and the groom in it. The man touch- against it for a moment. Then the She slightly raised her eyebrows. shadow vanished as the sound of feet "Nothing can hurt her now, or I could "If you please, sir, I've come to take echoed hastily to the gates, and they not have allowed you to see her." you to the court, if you'll be so good, swung open. The next second the He bowed his head and went for-Madam has sent for you; it's urgent, cart was in the avenue, and soon they ward. He heard the soft sound be-She said you was to be brought back, were at the steps of the great front hind him of the shutting door. He door-where the silver knockers was at some distance from a great bed And Suter, marvelling greatly, went gleamed in the light from the car- of painted china that had once been

them to send for. answered it as if it had been a cut. took his hat and bowed before him let with a gesture that was a shadow He sprang, then half reared. In an- as he led the way down the great hall of the old, imperious insistence. He Canada was issued yesterday. other second they were bowling down to a farther door. There Suter found obeyed it and came close to the side the dusky road with the speed of a himself in a great drawing room, of the bed. motor. It was some little time before hung with pale green satin and with "Sit," she said. Her voice was clear, seemed like a pall of gloom about heavy flowers from tall bronze vases a great deal to say. It tires me to them, "How is Mrs. Melville tonight?" and delicately painted china pots. The see people standing. There is a chair Out of the gloom beside him came the life of the house still went on in that -take it!" strange mechanical way, though those He glanced behind him and saw a it was set for were not there to see it. chair covered with old tapestry, on lights around him and the pictures placed. staring at him from the wall. It He saw that it was an effort

five minutes before the door opened, to come into his head. and he saw a woman's figure in the come this way."

the left. She reached a door and faint, mocking laugh. figures on pink satin stood. From be- choked.

then in her place there came a hos- character for you. It really wouldn't back.

slept in by a French princess. On But before he could mount them the broad pillows trimmed with pricethey flew open, and an anxious-faced less lace he saw a figure. Her masses major-domo stood in the entrance. He of hair were unbound and streaming stood back to let Suter enter, and he loose about her. He saw the pinched asked in a hurried, lowered voice, if pallor of the altered face. The great, cart, and the groom touched the horse it was the gentleman madam had told dark eyes were on him. As he paused aghast at the spectacle, Grace Mel-Suter answered "Yes," and the man ville moved a thin hand on the cover-

a decorated ceiling, where the frescoes though faint. Her great dark eyes were obscured, the height was so met his coldly. There was no trace great. Around him was the smell of of a smile on her lips. "Sit-I have

He stood there, with the brilliant which the nurse had apparently been

seemed to him he had been a long speak. "I hope you are better," he time there, but it could not have been said inanely. Nothing else seemed

She flashed at him a look of scorn opening. It was a lady's maid-Hor- that was like the old days. "That's a tense's successor. She said, in a particularly silly hope," she said, with nushed, scared voice, "Please, will you a tightening of her lips. "I'm dying If it wasn't for that I would never She turned directly and he follow- have sent for you, do you suppose? I ed her down the great hall again, to wasn't likely to want to see you. You her. At the top there were corridors other in the past. At least," she branching in every direction. The checked herself suddenly, "when I maid went swiftly down the one to had, you hadn't." She laughed a

opened it. He was in a beautiful little Suter, in obtuseness, did not undermorning room, fitted with white and stand. She was speaking involuntar- And if these same doubting dyspep-Again the luxury and extravagance make him love her and ask her to sincere letters from people who once his thoughts were instantly on the lack of comprehension she laughed. who have been quickly and permangreat screen painted with Watteau of that ghastly merriment, faint and mighty dyspepsia remedy that cures

room, stately and gorgeous as a royal Suter," she said, still amused with a large box of Mi-o-na Tablets, and one might be. Faint sounds came that hideous amusement. "You never start themselves on the right road to saw an inch before your eyes. If you health at once. The maid passed him silently, and had, things would have been different. The price of Mi-o-na Tablets is only vanished round the screen. She was I never should have dared! But there 50 cents, and W. T. Strong guarantees absent from his sight for a minute, -I didn't bring you here to read your them to cure indigestion, or money

other so! He's the only man I ever for that vulgar, common dousin of yours! To leave all his money from me because I never had any children! Was there ever a more abominable

To Be Continued. MEETING CALLED TO NAME PRIMATE

Successor to Late Archbishop Will Be Chosen on Feb. 17.

Toronto, Jan. 28. - An official notice calling a meeting here for February 17th for the election of successor to Archbishop Sweatman as Primate of remedy cannot fail to bring about a com-

In all probability the choice will fall upon Bishop Hamilton, of Ottawa, the senior bishop of the church in the Ecclesiastical Province of Canada. In put up in a yellow wrapper, three pine the past the choice has fallen upon the senior bishop, and considering the popularity and ability of Bishop Hamilton, there appears to be no likelihood of a departure from this custom,

Bishop Hamilton is one of the few no relief until my husband got me a bottle Canadian-born bishops in the church. of Dr. Wood's Norway Pine Syrup, and He was born in Hawkesbury, Ont., in before I had finished it my cough was 1834. In 1885 he was elected Bishop of cured. My husband also uses it whenever Niagara, which he resigned ten years he has a cough. I would not be withlater to become Bishop of Ottawa.

"Don't Neglect a Cough or Cold.

It can have but one result. It leaves the throat or lungs, or both, affected.

Dr. Wood's Norway Pine Syrup is the medicine you need. It is without an equal as a remedy for Coughs, Colds, Bronchitis, Sore Throat, Pain in the Chest, Asthma, Whooping Cough, Quinsy and all affections of the Throat and Lungs.

A single dose of Dr. Wood's Norway Pine Syrup will stop a cough, scothe the throat, and if the cough or cold has become settled on the lungs, the healing properties of the Norway Pine Tree will proclaim its great virtue by promptly eradicating the bad effects, and a persistent use of the plete cure.

called Norway Pine Syrups, but be sure and insist on having Dr. Wood's. It is trees the trade mark, and price 25 cents.

Mrs. A. Elles, Innisfail, Alta., writes: "Last spring I had Typhoid fever and Bronchitis, which left me with a terrible cough. I tried doctor's medicine but got

Get Rid of Stomach Agony of Indigestion

of thousands of people who suffer from find in Mi-o-na a maker of flesh and the broad staircase, and went up after and I never had any love for each belching of gas; biliousness, sour blood, because it causes the stomach stomach, fullness, nausea, shortness of to extract more nutritious matter from breath, bad taste in mouth, foul breath, the food, which quickly enriches the nervousness and other distressing blood. symptoms, are asking themselves that

question daily. gold decorations and Empire furniture ily of the days when she tried to tics could only read the thousands of struck him as in an undertone. But marry him. Again, as she saw his suffered as badly as they do now, but open door before him, before which a It was horrible to him to hear the echo ently cured by the use of Mi-o-na, the by removing the cause, they would go yond he caught a glimpse of a bed- "What a fool you are, Maxwell to W. T. Strong this very day and get

just the thing to regulate the liver and cure constipation, 25 cents. W. T. Strong sells them.

This Trade Mark on every Tin Box