

## 5 Cups of Tea 1c.

Do you know that five cups of Red Rose Tea (40c. grade) only cost one cent?

You can actually make 200 cups from one pound.

It is easy to prove this. Just buy a package and try it.

## RED ROSE TEA

Your Grocer will recommend it.

## Half a Chance

The Great New Serial Story of Adventure by  
**FREDERICK S. ISHAM**  
Author of "Under the Rose," "The Strangers," etc.  
Copyright 1909, The Bobbs-Merrill Co.

"Trap will be in front directly, Sir Charles," said the landlady, looking at her watch. "Nothing, thank you. Only a short distance to Strathmore House, and I fancy we'd do better by waiting for what we may require there. But what is the latest news at Strathmore? Anything happened? Business quiet?"

"It hasn't been so brisk, and it isn't been so dull, your lordship, what with now and then a gentleman from London."

"From London? Isn't that rather unusual?"

"Somewhat. But as for your lordship's first question, I don't know of any news, except that Squire Thompson told me to inform your lordship he would have the three hunters he was telling your lordship about, down at his stud farm this afternoon, and if your lordship cared to have a look at them—"

"If?" cried Sir Charles. "There isn't any? Three fine animals man never threw a leg over, judging from reports," he explained to John Steele. "Stratford farm's about a mile in the opposite direction from Strathmore House. Mind a little jog to the farm first?"

"Not at all," John Steele had been looking thoughtfully toward the door that had closed upon the man, whose quick regard he had detected. "Only, if you will allow me to make a counter proposal, Stratford House, you say, is near; I am in the mood for exercise, after sitting so long, and should like to walk there."

"By all means," returned the other. "Since it's your preference, pretty apt to overtake you," he went on, after giving his guest a few directions. "Especially if you finger over any points of interest."

The trap drew up; the two men separated. Sir Charles rattled briskly down one way, Steele turned to go the other.

## Advertiser Patterns

DESIGNED BY MARTHA DEAN

8433—A COMFORTABLE, DESIRABLE AND CONVENIENT CREEPER OR ROMPER DRESS.

When baby learns to play with its top and creeps on the floor, when it begins to toddle round about the house and learns to make mud pies out of doors, it becomes necessary to dress his clothes from dirt and soil, and at the same time dress it comfortably and conveniently. The model here shown covers every requirement of a creeper, apron or pinafore, and serves as rompers also. It may also be used as a sleeping garment, and will as such be found very practical. The pattern is cut in three sizes, for 1 year, and 2 years. Gingham, flannel, chambray, cambric, or dimity may be used for its development.

A pattern of this illustration will be mailed to any address on receipt of 10 cents in silver or stamps.

PATTERN DEPARTMENT OF THE ADVERTISER.

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

Name .....

Street Address .....

Town .....

Province .....

Measurement—Bust .....

Waist .....

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

CAUTION—Be careful to inclose above illustration and send the pattern wanted. When the pattern is sent, you need only mark 84, 84, or whatever it may be, and enclose 10 cents in silver or stamps. If a skirt, figure waist and length measure. When misses' or child's pattern, write only the figure representing the age. It is not necessary to write "inches" or "years." Patterns 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, LONDON ADVERTISER.

other. But before setting out he asked the landlady, "What is the latest news at Strathmore? Anything happened? Business quiet?"

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She put out her hand. "I am forgetting—you came down with my uncle, I suppose?" in a matter-of-fact tone. "A pleasure we hardly expect to see you again. I haven't seen you since—ah, when was it?"

He told her. "Yes, I remember now. Wasn't that the day the Scotch bagpipes went by? You had business that day, didn't you? Something very important, was it not? You were successful?"

"Quite."

"Oh, you say that!" She looked at him curiously. "But shall we walk on toward the house? I went down into the town thinking to meet my uncle," she explained, "but as I had a few errands on account of a children's fete we are planning, reached the tavern after he had gone."

"He went to a farm not far distant?"

As he spoke, she stepped into the path leading from the churchyard; it was narrow and she walked before him.

"Yes, so the landlady said," she remarked, without looking around. "The others were waiting. Are you a Nimrod, Mr. Steele?"

"Not a mighty one."

"Oh, you wouldn't have to be that for rabbits?"

She shot a glance over her shoulder; her eyes were fixed on the man who was walking toward her. The joy of youth that drops glances like sunshine for all alike. Perhaps he would have found pleasure in thinking she appeared gay for sight of him; but if it thought came, bitterly, promptly, it was dismissed. Sir Charles' words ran through his mind. "Let me see," he said, "you were looking at me when I was looking at you?"

It may be, amid other thoughts, at that moment, he asked himself why he had come. What had driven him to this folly? Why was he stepping on the path, oblivious of definite plan or policy, like a man walking in the dark? No, not in the dark; all was too bright. He could see but too plainly—here!

But at that instant, she stepped quickly from the path into the main road. "There it is," she said, pointing with a small white finger.

He held himself abruptly back, "What?" he asked.

"The way in, of course," said the girl.

He moved now at her side, at the entrance, broad, imposing, she paused; a thousand perfumes seemed wafted from the garden; the rustling of myriad wings fell on the senses. Like a fairy, she stepped on, and girl made a curtsy; her red lips curved.

"Welcome to Strathmore House, Mr. Steele," she said gently.

Within the stately house, near a recessed window at the front, a man stood at that moment, reading a letter. He looked up at a short time, and then, as if he had been waiting, he said:

"Shall he down to see you soon. Am sending this by private messenger. You may be trusted, 'case coming out. I'm nearly all complete. Involve a new and bewildering possibility that I must impart to you personally. Have recovered the manuscript of the visit to the continent. It was—"

Lord Rosedale perceived the words more rapidly, indeed, as he saw an expression of intense expectancy.

"So that was it," he said to himself. "I might have known—"

Voices without caught his attention; he shut the door, and turned to look. Now, Jocelyn Wray and someone else had drawn near, were walking up the marble steps.

"John Steele!" he heard Rosedale cry. The paper in his hand, "Here!"

(To Be Continued.)

**W. R. BIGG DEAD**

Was Once a Leading Educationalist in This Province.

Belleville, Feb. 17.—W. R. Bigg, once a leading educationalist in Ontario, died here Tuesday night, aged 89 years. Mr. Bigg was born in England and was formerly principal of schools in Milton, St. Thomas, Brantford and Galt, and was always school inspector for Leeds County for many years. He leaves a widow and one son, science master in Picton Collegiate Institute.

**PRISONER HAD A FIT**

Self-Confessed Bigamist Sentenced to Two Years in the Central.

Toronto, Feb. 17.—After pleading guilty to a charge of bigamy before Magistrate Denison yesterday, Arthur Cecil Coulson was seized with an epileptic fit. After resting in the cells for half an hour he was brought up again and sentenced to two years less one day in the Central Prison. Coulson frankly admitted having married three women. He first married Miss Ayre in Lincoln, England, in 1889, but the woman deserted him a few months after and disappeared. Coulson then came to Canada and went to Hamilton, where he married Miss Lizzie Hutchinson, believing he was justified by his first wife's desertion in doing so. The woman, Coulson said, was faithful, so he left her and married Miss Mabel Rawlings, a mulatto, in June last at Lloydstown.

**KEEP BOOKMAKERS OUT**

Chief of the Brantford Police Says It Would Be a Blessing.

Ottawa, Feb. 17.—"It would be a blessing to the community if the American bookmakers were kept out of Canada," said Chief of Police Sloan, of Brantford, former chief detective of the Toronto force, in giving evidence before the special House committee in charge of the Miller anti-gambling bill yesterday. Mr. Roney, K. C., insisted upon the production of books of evidence, and Mr. Sloan, after a long and bitter fight, was forced to produce them. He said that these associations split up as much as \$50,000 after each season, and this big profit was derived almost entirely from the gambling privileges.

**TRICKSTER SENTENCED.**

Toronto, Feb. 17.—Robert McKeown, the slick trickster, who posed as the son of a prominent Toronto clergyman, and victimized a number of respectable citizens, was sentenced to sixty days in jail.

**NO REDUCTION FOR SOO.**

Sault Ste. Marie, Ont., Feb. 16.—A motion to reduce the number of hotel licenses from 18 to 9 was defeated at last night's meeting of the city council. Mayor Simpson's casting vote decided the matter, the councilors' vote resulting in a tie.

## THE POSTAL EXPLODES THAT COMBINE REPORT

Mackay Companies to Sell American Telephone and Telegraph Holdings.

New York, Feb. 16.—Just to please the public, as it were, the Mackay companies are going to sell their holdings in the American Telephone and Telegraph Company, which in turn controls the Western Union. With this announcement disappears the talk of "billion-dollar" merger, and the Postal Telegraph-Cable Company, if the promise be carried out, becomes a more keen competitor of the Western Union.

When, several months ago, the American Telephone and Telegraph Company bought George Gould's stock in the Western Union, carrying practical control, it was pointed out that the Mackay companies held approximately \$2,000,000 of the former's stock. This was interpreted by many as a tacit merger of the three great companies, which would mean death to competition.

Charles H. Mackay, head of the Mackay companies, was quick to deny any merger had been consummated, or was even under consideration, but the rumor would not down.

The decision to sell the Mackay companies was made at the annual meeting of the companies in Boston today. A statement explaining the action was issued in New York tonight by C. C. Ross, president of the Postal Telegraph-Cable Company.

## LADY 84 YEARS OLD TRAVELS UNATTENDED

Came From Australia to Ekfrid Without Escort, and Is Now Going Back.

[Associated Press.]

Ekfrid, Feb. 17.—There left parts on Monday for her home in Australia a remarkable woman, in the person of Mrs. Carmichael, who is 84 years of age, and who came over from Melbourne, Australia, about eight months ago, entirely unattended, and unaccompanied by anyone on the trip.

She held herself absolutely back, when one remembers that the trip lasts about five weeks.

Mrs. Carmichael is a native of Glasgow, Scotland, where she has a sister now living. She moved with her family to Australia some twenty years or more ago, and her two daughters live there now.

Mrs. Carmichael is a sister of the late Mrs. Marshall, who died in Ekfrid, a number of years ago. At the time of her sister's death, Mrs. Carmichael came over from Australia and spent some time in Ekfrid. She has since her family in a wonderful manner. She can sing and dance better than most women of less than half her age. She is a splendid conversationalist, and can converse with surprising vivacity.

## DEATH SUMMONS WESTERN PASTOR

A Former Ingersoll Preacher Dies in Edmonton.

Toronto, Feb. 17.—A death was received in the city yesterday of the death of a prominent member of the Rev. John Marshall, who for four years has been pastor of the Methodist Church in that city. At the time of his death, the Rev. John Marshall was in the city of Edmonton, where he was engaged in the work of a new edition of his father-in-law, the Rev. Dr. J. H. Marshall, of Toronto, who was in Edmonton, looking after the work.

The late Rev. John Marshall was an Ingersoll, Ontario, and was a member of the church of the west he was the pastor of churches at Woodstock, Ingersoll, St. Catharines and Port Colborne. He left Ingersoll to proceed to Edmonton, where he was pastor of St. Catharines some 43 years ago. He was an orphan, his father being the late Rev. Samuel Marshall, of Port Colborne, who died when he was a small boy. His widow is a daughter of Rev. Dr. Hunter, of Toronto. The remains will be brought east, and will be interred in Mount Pleasant cemetery. His death was due to general nervous breakdown.

## FARMER BADLY HURT IN A GRAVEL PIT

Mr. George J. Stevenson, of Ekfrid, Sustains Fracture of a Leg.

[Special to The Advertiser.]

McBourne, Ont., Feb. 17.—Geo. J. Stevenson, of the fourth side road, Ekfrid, met with a very painful accident while working on a load of gravel at the McBourne gravel pit. Monday he was caught when a part of the top, overhanging the pit, caved in, which resulted in a broken leg.

## DEATH OF ACTOR DONNELLY.

New York, Feb. 16.—Harry V. Donnelly, formerly a widely-known actor, and later a theatrical manager, died here last night of Bright's disease. The team of Donnelly and Gerard was well known in Dayton, Ohio, 48 years ago.

## NO SPLIT IN ALBERTA

The Government Gives Satisfactory Answers to Bennett and Boyd.

Edmonton, Feb. 17.—Hon. W. H. Cushing, late minister of public works, took his seat yesterday as a private member. His resignation will be forwarded by the House of Commons to the cabinet on Wednesday. As the Government has not taken any action on his resignation, the question of a successor was not in order.

## LADY LAURIE

Ottawa, Ont., Feb. 17.—In the police court today Lady Laurie was fined \$22 and costs for allowing her automobile to be driven at a speed of about 20 miles an hour on one of the city streets. A plea of guilty was entered.

## LEAPS SIX STORIES AND LANDS ON BAKER

Young New York Woman Succeeds While Despondent Over Love Affair.

New York, Feb. 16.—Two women dropped from the roof and met death on the pavement today. One of them, a young shirtwaist maker, is known to have leaped purposely to her death. She was Jennie Shrokey, 17 years old, and a note she left, all the more pathetic because of its brevity, showed that it was because of her love affair that she had leaped to her death. Her body, falling from a six-story roof, struck a passing baker carrying a basket through Second street, and his load of bread was scattered in all directions. The other death was that of a woman of 73 years, Mrs. Bridget O'Toole. Her body was found beneath the point from which she had either jumped or fallen, and been instantly killed.

## WINDSOR'S WAY

Will Buy Tract of Land With Which to Coax Industries to Come.

Windsor, Feb. 16.—At a joint meeting of committees of the city council and the board of trade it was decided to buy a tract of 75 or 100 acres of land on the southerly outskirts of the city, to be used as a part of the scheme to induce new industries to locate here. The board authorized by special resolution to spend \$20,000 for this purpose.

In connection with this the committee also discussed the plan of buying the Grand Trunk property at the foot of Church street, to be converted into a city dock.

## Old Folks' Coughs

BECAUSE RESISTING POWER IS WEAK PNEUMONIA OFTEN FOLLOWS.

Tells of a Sure Cure and a Never-Failing Comfort for Colds, Coughs, Catarrh.

One of the worst terrors of old age is that distressing catarrh, colds, coughs, etc., are easily treated with Catarrhine, and these annoying coughs, colds, and croup, from year to year, the condition has grown worse. Formerly the cough went away when the season came, but now had when it makes it worse and fits of coughing, hawking, coughing make life a burden.

Because you are old is no reason for suffering with distressing coughing—these terrible chest troubles and difficult breathing can be thoroughly cured with Catarrhine. You simply breathe the healing vapor of Catarrhine and instantly its rich balsamic fumes are carried by your breath into the inner recesses of the nose, throat, chest, bronchial tubes and lungs.

Just think of it—a direct breathing medicine, full of soothing antiseptic principles, that reaches every congested membrane in two seconds. No drugs to take—nothing to harm the aged or the infant, because Catarrhine is a pure, safe, sweet, cough, catarrh and cold remedy, ever devised.

Mrs. M. E. Walford, wife of a well-known grocer in East Sheffield, writes: "For three years I suffered with a hard racking cough and bronchial irritation which annoyed me so much at night I couldn't sleep. I tried many remedies, but they only helped for a short time. Catarrhine brought me wonderful comfort from the first. I inhaled its balsamic fumes every hour or two and am now free from any trace of cold, bronchitis and catarrh. I can go out in all kinds of weather and don't take cold."

There is no remedy so certain and safe as Catarrhine, but being a good remedy it is imitated. Beware of the substituter. Large Catarrhine bottles two months, price \$1.00; smaller sizes 25 and 50 cents. All reliable dealers or the Catarrhine Company, Kingston, Ont.

## WARNING

Since its introduction into Canada the sales of Parisian Sage have been phenomenal. This success has led to many imitations similar in name. Look out for them; they are not the genuine. See that the girl with the Auburn hair is on every package. You can always get the genuine at W. T. Strong's.

Parisian Sage is the quickest acting and most efficient hair tonic in the world.

It is made to conform to Dr. Sangre's (of Paris), proven theory that dandruff, falling hair, baldness, and scalp itch are caused by germs. Parisian Sage kills these dandruff germs and removes all trace of dandruff in two weeks, or money back. It stops falling hair and itching scalp and prevents baldness.

And remember that baldness is caused by dandruff germs, those little hard-working, persistent devils that day and night do nothing but dig into the roots of the hair and destroy its vitality.

Parisian Sage is a dainty perfume hair dressing, not sticky or greasy, and women who desire luxuriant and bewitching hair can get it in two weeks by using it. 50 cents a large bottle.

## Silver Charm

Artistic charm added to beauty of style and fine wearing quality marks "1847 ROGERS BROS."

Knives, forks, spoons, etc., as being far above ordinary silver plate.

Best tea sets, dishes, waiters, MARVEL Whiting Spray. The new Vaginal Syringe. Best Most convenient. It cleanses instantly. Ask your druggist for it.

## Every Woman

is interested and should know about the wonderful MARVEL Whiting Spray. The new Vaginal Syringe. Best Most convenient. It cleanses instantly. Ask your druggist for it.

WINDSOR SUPPLY CO., Windsor, Ont. General Agents for Canada.

READY FOR USE IN ANY QUANTITY

For making SOAP, softening water, removing old paint, disinfecting sinks, closets, and drains and for many other purposes. A can equals 20 lbs. Sal Soda. Useful for five hundred purposes.

Sold Everywhere

E. W. Gillett Co., Ltd. Toronto, Ont.

**GILLETT'S PERFUMED LYE**

(MADE IN CANADA)

**A Pointer for Ambitious Cooks:**

To beat all Bread and Pastry records, use

**PURITY FLOUR**

The trade mark guarantees satisfaction or your money back.

"More Bread and Better Bread."

IF YOUR DEALER DOES NOT HANDLE PURITY FLOUR SEE

**H. RECHNITZER & Co., 422 Park Avenue**

**The Energy of Buoyant Youth**

Why not maintain the vigor and strength of youth indefinitely by eating plenty of Shredded Wheat?

**SHREDDED WHEAT BISCUITS**

are clean, wholesome and nourishing—made of the whole wheat, steam-cooked, shredded and baked in the cleanest and finest food factory in the world—just the food for these chilly spring days, when old Nature is doing her best to revitalize your system.

Try Shredded Wheat for breakfast once and you'll readily acquire the healthy, invigorating Shredded Wheat habit.

Shredded Wheat Biscuit with hot milk, a little cream and a dash of salt certainly does make a nourishing and wholesome breakfast.

The only "Breakfast Cereal" made in biscuit form.

**THE CANADIAN SHREDDED WHEAT CO., LIMITED**  
NIAGARA FALLS, ONT.

**Quickly Banishes Catarrh In the Nose and Throat**

BREATHE HYOMEI FOR TWO MINUTES AND STIFFED UP HEAD WILL VANISH.

more cases of chronic catarrh (many of them given up as hopeless) than the catarrh specialists in creation. Hyomei is made chiefly from eucalyptol, a soothing, healing, germ-killing agent, which is found in the eucalyptus forests of inland Australia where catarrh, asthma and consumption were never known to exist. Hyomei is pleasant and easy to use. Just pour a few drops into the inhalant that comes with each \$1.00 outfit and relief comes at once.

Hyomei is sold by druggists everywhere, and by W. T. Strong, who guarantees it to cure catarrh, sore throat, coughs, and colds or money back.

Mail orders filled by the E. T. Booth Brothers, Ltd., 1000 York Street, Toronto. Send for free booklet, Booth's Famous People.

**EDDY'S BREAD WRAPPERS**

To prevent danger of impurities in delivery from the oven to the home, insist on your baker wrapping his bread in our wrappers.

We are the originators of bread wrappers. Now used by leading bakers of Ottawa, Montreal, Toronto and other cities.

**THE E. B. EDDY CO., Hull, Can.**

Donald McLean, Agent, 426 Richmond street, London.