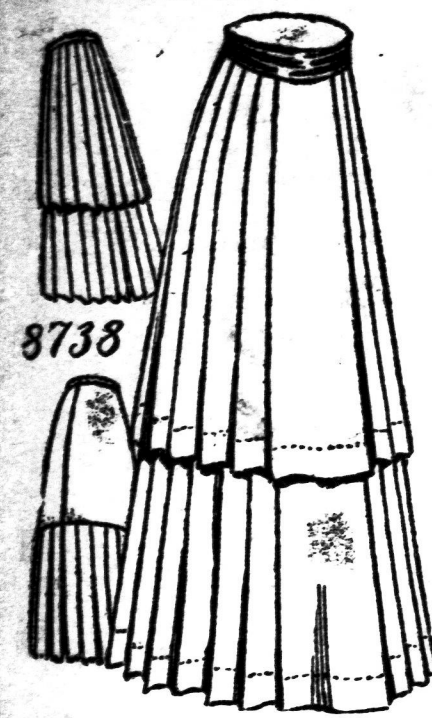


## THE WOMAN'S CORNER

ADVERTISER PATTERNS  
BEAUTY PATTERN COMPANY.

8738—A Smart Design, Misses' Plaited Skirt.

Composed of a gored yoke portion, lengthened by a plaited skirt, with straight lower edge, and a plaited upper skirt, also having straight lower edge. The skirt may be of cloth, light weight woollens, silk or wash fabrics. The pattern is cut in three sizes, 14, 16, 18 years. It requires 4 1/2 yards of 36-inch material for the 16-year size. A pattern of this illustration mailed to any address on receipt of the stamps or cash.

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 enclose above illustration and send size of pattern wanted. When the pattern is best measure, you need only mark it 24, or whatever it may be. When in waist measure, 24, 26, or whatever it may be. If a skirt, give 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.

CYNTHIA GREY'S CORRESPONDENTS

Cleaning Pennants.

Dear Miss Grey: I should like to clean some pennants that are slightly soiled. Please let me know how to clean them? E. M.

If they can be taken from the rods that support them, there is no better cleanser than gasoline. It will not fade or rot the silk, and the odor quickly evaporates.

Brightening Oil Paintings.

Dear Miss Grey: Kindly tell me what to use on an oil painting to brighten it up and bring out the scenery. Also, if there is anything you can put into lime so that it will not rub off on the clothes when you white-wash closets? K. R. S.

Wipe the canvas with a cloth wet in water and kerosene and then wring out until it does not drip. Do not try to brighten the colors by any other means.

Government whitewash will not rub off, having both glue and boiled rice in it.

Variety Shower.

Dear Miss Grey: I wish to give a variety shower in the afternoon. What are the proper hours, and how shall I entertain my guests? A. G. S.

Give an afternoon tea. Have a table spread with sandwiches, cakes, fruit and ices—the weather being warm. Have for beverages iced tea and coffee, ginger ale, mint punch, anything you like. The "shower" and the stir of the incident upon it should be entertainment sufficient. If anything more is required, have a few clever recitations and music.

Hours from 4 to 7.

Paying Fare.

Dear Miss Grey: Should a gentleman, when he meets a young lady almost every morning, on her way to work, pay her fare? SARA.

He should not allow it. It is an imposition and unbusinesslike. The fashion of letting—much less expecting—the man who chances to board a car in the other sex to pay her fare with his is silly, and sensible self-respecting women should combine to put it down.

GIFTS TO MAID OF HONOR.

The generosity of the queen-mother were shown recently at the marriage of one of her maids of honor, Miss Sylvia Edwards, to Count Gleichen. Queen Alexandra's gift consisted of a superb diamond and pearl tiara, a brooch formed by the initial "E" in sapphires, crossed by "A" in diamonds, the whole surmounted by a small diamond crown, and an Indian shawl. Among the other presents from royalty were a blue enamel and pearl brooch from the King and Queen, and an amethyst and diamond pendant was the gift of Princess Victoria, and two lovely whole-hoop rings, a diamond and a ruby, came from the Queen of Spain. Princess Henry of Battenberg's gift consisted of a set of handsome gold and enamel salt cellars.

France still has 11,000 men engaged on Moroccan soil.

## THE DAILY MENU

**BREAKFAST.**  
Red Currants and Raspberries.  
Toast—Cocoa.  
**DINNER.**  
Creamed New Potatoes.  
Bean Croquettes. Lettuce and Cucumber Salad.  
Cherry Pie—Coffee.  
**TEA.**  
Cup Custard—Brown Bread.  
Peanut Wafers—Tea.

## Talk With the Cook.

To suit the fancy of some, today's menu is a vegetarian menu, but offering substantial fare for even a hard worker. The bean croquettes are made of our friend the bean, soaked two days previously over night, boiled slowly nearly all day, with a slice of green salt pork, for which the fireless cooker will come into requisition. They are thoroughly mashed, seasoned with salt, pepper, a little mustard and onion juice, and molded into croquettes. On the top they are rolled in flour, dipped in egg and cracker crumbs and dropped into boiling fat.

For the peanut wafers, cream 2 tablespoonsful of butter and quarter of a cup of sugar, add 1 egg, 1 teaspoonful of lemon juice, and 2 tablespoonsful of milk. Mix 1 teaspoonful of baking powder with 1 level cup of flour and 1 cup of sifted cornmeal, add this to the other mixture, and drop in spoonfuls on buttered paper.

## HELPFUL HINTS AND AIDS IN THE SEWING ROOM.

Many women, otherwise clever with the needle, think it difficult to reline a jacket. It is in reality simple. Rip out one-half of the jacket lining for a pattern cut a complete lining by this, leaving the other half attached to the jacket for a guide. Sew the lining together, leaving the under arm seams open. Now base in one-half, and bottom of the jacket, then rip out the other half of the old lining and baste in the same way. Hem the new lining all around the bottom, neck and front. Any fullness will go into the arm-holes and under arm seams, which should be sewed last of all. Cut the sleeves from the old lining and attach to the top and bottom, finishing the armhole first. Be sure to have the lining larger than the sleeves so as to allow plenty of room at the elbow.

If a strip of canvas is placed under the plaits in the back of a skirt it will help keep them in place when the placket is in the front. When tucks turn the wrong way baste each group of tucks flat on the material before basting up a waist.

If the stitch of the machine is lengthened and a loose tension used a row of stitching can be run where the gathering is desired and the thread pulled until the goods has the desired fullness. The result is nice even gathers. This is especially fine in shirring or where two gathering threads close together are needed, as in the top of a sleeve.

When ripping a long seam put one side of the goods under the presser foot of the sewing machine, holding the other side firmly with the hand, and with a sharp knife the threads can be cut quite easily.

## PRACTICAL IDEAS FOR ALL AROUND THE HOUSE

When drying boiled potatoes to render them crispy stand the pan on an iron ring or an inverted baking sheet in order that it does not rest right on the stove. If this is done there is no fear of the bottom ones sticking and burning.

If you buy butter enough for a week or two, put in a stone jar, press a handful of salt and vinegar on top of the butter; then pour in a cup or two of cold water. It will keep sweet no matter how warm the weather is, so long as it is covered with this salty water. It will not make the butter salty. When needed, take up enough for the table at a time.

If the teapot or coffee pot is discolored on the inside, boil it in a strong solution of borax for a short time and all its brightness will return.

An excellent idea for painting shelves is to give them two coats of ordinary white paint and then a third coat for finishing of white enamel. As so long as it is covered with this and with cold water and then it will harden quickly. Do not cover these shelves with paper, but leave them bare and notice the improvement. As there are no covers and which crumbs, etc., can collect, there is nothing to encourage mice or insects, and the enamel is easily wiped clean with a damp cloth.

When buying a stair carpet get an extra yard or so and fold in at each end. Then you may move your carpet higher or lower any time and save wear in one place, making the carpet wear twice as long.

"You saw the lady?"

"Do you know her?"

He shook his head. "I said, 'Lady Bander.'"

"The wife of the English ambassador?"

I nodded. "An old friend of mine."

He accepted that as my reason for knowing her, and asked me no more questions than I not gone on.

"She introduced me to her husband, Sir Charles," I said.

"I answered, thinking, of course, that was no strange matter. He helped me turn another trick on Duke 'Pepper Box'."

Karl was all interest now.

"I hardly think I'll go to fall even if your prime minister's orders," I went on.

"But why?" he began.

"Do you think your government would care to get mixed up in a controversy with England?"

"No," he agreed.

"Then, even Zergald would not place the English ambassador or one of his secretaries under arrest on a personal score?"

"Hardly," Karl said again, his interest

## growing. "Hardly on a personal score or for any other reason."

"Then," I said, as he handed him the sealed envelope of my appointment, bearing the fresh signature of Sir Charles, "I think John Converse, the secretary of the British Legation to the Court of Scavaria, will be quite safe."

## CHAPTER XII.

As we drove out Karl more in detail to what the document in his hands bore silent witness. On the balcony of the inn I had conceived the plan of kidnapping the wife of Sir Charles. On that thought, and on our chance meeting had acted, and the result was my appointment—a joke so far as Sir Charles knew—to the post of under secretary of the British Legation. If the story was true, the "Pepper Box" thinking when he heard of it, I missed my guess.

"By Jove," Karl exclaimed, "he looked my appointment over again, 'he have him. John. You have him.'"

I laughed with him, being glad he liked the trick.

"We have. And now the documents," I said.

"I've the papers," he agreed, growing serious.

As we came down the gravel walk to the terrace the roses were in bloom. I saw Hilma leaning against the stone railing at the far end. She was talking earnestly to Kurimurt and her face was flushed.

"She leaned back, her arms outstretched, each hand resting on a stone balustrade. Back of her, through a vista in the trees, the blue waters of the lake made a setting for her light hair and fair skin."

It was a picture one seldom sees, and I drew in my breath sharply as I saw her full profile, the blue lake close in, the green trees an outer frame.

"She is beautiful," Karl said in a low voice.

"Aye!" I answered without looking at him.

"Perhaps there was something in my tone that made him glance at me sharply. Perhaps he had thought for an instant of the same as I. Perhaps he guessed my feelings, and so perhaps he said what he did to set me thinking aright."

"It would be hard to find a prince worthy of her."

"Not in his opinion," I suggested.

"There have been plenty quite willing, and when she is queen she will be a hundred more."

"No mistake must be made."

"She will do her own choosing."

"A hard task!"

"I have heard if I crown her, it will be easier if she is not crowned."

"For then?" I asked.

"For then," he answered, still looking at me sharply.

"I would have said if I suspected what I felt and said it to test me. If he did he found out but little. Yet I can think of the crown he gave her, crowned it mattered little whom she wed; but crowned, the realm would have the making of the nation, and it needs must be consulted."

"She'll have the harder task," I answered, to still any question in his mind, if any there might be.

"Aye, she will," he said.

"We stopped our talk for a few days, and then the princess saw us, and sprang forward with a glad cry, like a young bird. My heart leaped at the greeting, she gave me. Truly, smiling and plotting makes conspirators quick friends."

"I turned, the three of us, and walked back to where old Kurimurt, gruff but hearty, awaited us."

"Well, well," he said, turning to me.

"What news? You've been to the lion in his den?"

"And he has," Karl answered heartily, "and he's pulled his thin grey beard and set him thinking."

"The princess clapped her hands and laughed softly."

"Tell us of it, Mr. Converse," she said, "and tell them briefly."

"The princess said, 'I wish to see you, though there was really very little to be said.'"

"I finished I looked about me and saw that the princess and Kurimurt had grown silent."

"It is strange," the old man said, "the has not the papers yet. Plague take it, where's the woman? My spies report today she has not reached the frontier at any point. Will she have to wait for the country until the lion is passed, think you?"

"I wish only should he wish John gone," Karl asked.

"I saw the princess glance up quickly at the name of my Christian name, and nod her head slowly. I wondered if he did not mean she agreed with Karl, and he liked the name, so short and American."

"You're right," Kurimurt said. "He has had the wind from the east, and yet he doesn't know whether you have the papers or no."

"I have it," I exclaimed. "He thinks no papers have been secured, thus the woman has not come."

"But why, then, does he want you gone?"

"Because he thinks I am the proof. He finds me returning with Karl, and he knows I know the matter."

"The duke shook his head."

"It matters little what he thinks. He wants you gone, and he knows it. It is to our advantage that you stay."

I nodded.

"The woman has not come. If she fails to do so," he paused.

"Yes?" I asked.

He shook his head and turned on his heel.

"If there was a man among the grand dukes who lived not in fear of Zergald, he would be the wisest man in the world. I think to tell him of the shooting on the lake."

"I think your interview with Duke Zergald today has told me something."

"The princess said quietly as they moved away."

I turned quickly to learn if she had found in the matter something we had missed.

"It is," she said, turning from me and looking over the lake to the rocky shore, "that you must go away."

"It was said so quietly that I was startled at her words, and for an instant I considered well her meaning and, if possible, her thoughts."

"Do you so order me, your Highness?" I asked.

She stood looking out across the lake and then after a moment turned again to me. I wondered who to see her as she turned, for there were tears in her eyes.

"I have no right to order you to go or stay," she answered, "but you must go. It is not right for me to place you in this danger. He is a hard and cruel man. Ah," she said, raising her hand and speaking quickly, "as I would have protested, 'you do not know him. He will stop at nothing. And I have no right to ask such a sacrifice from you. They'—"

she mentioned to her uncle and Karl von Meridor, who would walk away from the terrace—"they are in duty bound, but you—"

"I exclaimed as she paused, 'It is as much your subject as they. One needs not be a Scavarian by birth to serve its principles.'"

She was carried away for an instant out of myself. She stood there, flushed, eager, beautiful; her bright hair, her only thought, if I could think at all for the beating of my heart at the sight of her so troubled, was to stay to fight to win anything she asked or wanted."

She smiled softly and looked at me bravely for an instant.

"You do not understand me," she said.

"I know your loyalty. It is as great as any that I have, though you value come so strangely to us. But it is your duty, and I have the right to ask them to do this thing. Where I have little wish to be, except that my father asked it and my people have the right and need of me. But you, I cannot ask you to risk your life. I have no right."

"Let me give you that right then," I exclaimed eagerly, and moved by impulse, I dropped upon my knees.

(To Be Continued.)

## Perhaps

you have determined to try Red Rose Tea sometime; but have not remembered it when ordering because from force of habit you have thought of the old brand. Next time, just remember



## PREMIER REPLIES TO GRAIN GROWERS

Two Important Pronouncements Made by Sir Wilfrid—Cut the Tariff.

Saskatoon, Sask., July 25.—Two important official pronouncements were communicated to the Grain Growers of Saskatchewan at a largely attended meeting held at Langman, en route to this town, on Saturday. Referring to the fiscal policy, Sir Wilfrid Laurier said: "The tariff the Liberal Government has given is not the best, but it is better than that which it displaced. It needs further improvements. It will have to be gradually reduced. But before revision is undertaken, the Government will again appoint a commission to investigate. The commission will consult with the Grain Growers and other interests concerned. It will aim, having in view the common wealth of our common country, to go as far as may be justified towards the trade policy of England, the shining example of the world, although it cannot be expected that we can accomplish in one or two generations what it took in England eight centuries to arrive at."

"The improvements, to be just, must be made by the Government, and the Government will maintain absolute control of the rates, proceeded: 'We intend that whoever builds that railway will have gone, provide not only for carrying freight by rail to Pas Mission and Hudson Bay, but also for a transatlantic steamship service to the markets of the old world.'"

Both declarations were received with profound enthusiasm.

At Point Lake, where three hundred happy tillers of the soil assembled in the downtown to shake hands with the party, an enthusiast cried out: "Hurrah for Laurier and rain! A blessing come together!"

The train stopped also at Elfron, Wynyard and other points, where the Premier greeted the cheering crowds. There was, however, no speaking. At Langman, a procession was formed, headed by the band, and the visitors were escorted to the town hall to meet the Grain Growers.

Mayor Small read the civic address of welcome, and two little maid presented the Premier with bouquets. The deputation, which represented the district within a radius of one hundred miles, was introduced by Dr. Neely, M. P.

What Grain Growers Want.

Mr. David Ross, representing the Strassburg Association, advocated Government ownership, operation and control of the Hudson Bay Railway. "We want competition in the transportation of wheat and grain," he said. "We want a competitive trade route to regulate the freight rates. Unless the Government maintains the railways the companies get control of our trade route. We don't want more than our share, but we want our share."

Mr. Richard Fletcher, for the Lake Cut Association, asked that the Government take over the terminal elevators. Our confidence in them as at present is not high. We don't know when we are getting robbed."

Sir Wilfrid's View.

"I understand," put in Sir Wilfrid, "that there is no complaint of the elevators on the Canadian Pacific. Am I right?"

"Yes," said Mr. Fletcher, "but only those."

"Then does that suggest that the system is absolutely bad?" replied the Premier. "It is the abuse of the system. Canadian Pacific elevators hold confidence because they are well conducted. The grain is handled by the company, not by the buyers. The buying and elevator interests should not be in the same hands. If we established a system for all elevators similar to that of the Canadian Pacific would not that do away with the grievance?"

The deputation believed so, but were doubtful as to how it could be accomplished.

"There will be legislation making it impossible for elevators to be operated by buyers of grain," was the Premier's assurance. "The same grievance had occurred at Duluth, but Minnesota legislation had driven the manipulators to Port William," said the Premier.

"Well, we'll put them back again, or else—where?" he observed, amid applause.

Tariff Talk.

Mr. Edward Anderson, representing the Langman Association, discussed the tariff. "It seems a little out of place for me to talk tariff," said he, "for I am a free trader."

"So am I," commented the Premier, and renewed cheering. "The tariff was first invented by the evil one."

Mr. Anderson volunteered. "It was class legislation. Man always advocated free trade for what he wanted to buy. The farmer's interest is an agricultural country. I know you agree with me," he addressed the Premier, "but we want a little more in that line than you've done during the last year. I am a Liberal, and want you to carry out the programme of 1893. You've done wonders, Sir Wilfrid. You made certain improvements even in this, but I sometimes think Red Rose Tea is a little too much in evidence with some of the Liberal party. That's all. You won't be offended at plain speaking?" he concluded.

"Not at all," was Sir Wilfrid's smiling reply. "You are preaching not to a sinner, but to a convert."

The Premier confessed his free trade ideals had not yet been attained, and gave the assurance of further revision by the commission. He added that he had today written Sir Richard Cartwright at Ottawa to make preparations for calling the representatives of the Grain Growers to the capital on his return in September, to discuss legislation asked for in relation to elevators and other matters. (Applause.)

## PILES

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