

Advertiser Patterns

DESIGNED BY MARTHA DEAN



8591

8591—GIRL'S RUSSIAN DRESS.

A becoming frock for a small maid. Nothing could be in better taste than this simple little frock, made of blue Panama, with bands of red decorated with self-covered buttons. The fronts are full. The closing is at the left side and shoulder. The pattern is cut in five sizes, 4, 6, 8, 10, 12 years. It requires 4½ yards of 27-inch material for the 5-year size.

A pattern of this illustration sent 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 size of pattern wanted. When the pattern is bust measure, 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 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.

Only one "BROMO QUININE" that is LAXATIVE BROMO QUININE. Look for the signature of F. W. GROVE. Used the World over to Cure a Cold in One Day. 25c.

Half a Chance

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

Again the sound! This time she placed it—the creaking of the giant branch of ivy that ran up and around her own balcony. The girl paused irresolutely, her hand on the heavy ancient hanging. Leaning forward she waited; but the noise stopped; she heard nothing more, told herself it was nothing, and she was about to move out again, when her gaze was suddenly held by something that passed like a shadow—a man's arm!—on the other side of the nearest window, between the modern French curtains, not quite drawn together.

In that inconsiderable space between the silk fringes she was sure she had seen it, and anything suggestive of a face far niente disappeared from the girl's blue eyes. The window opened wider, noiselessly, but quickly; then a hand, strong, shapely, pushed the curtains aside. Had the intruder first satisfied himself that the room was vacant? He acted as one certain of his ground; now drawing the window draperies quickly together behind him, as if seeking to escape observation from anyone below, he stepped out into the room.

Something he saw seemed to surprise him; a low exclamation fell from his lips; his eyes, searching in the dim light his surroundings, swiftly passed from the rich furnishings, the artistic decorations, the bright-colored robe, the little slippers before the fire. Here they lingered, but only for a moment! Did the intruder hear a sound, a quick breath? His gaze swerved to the opposite end of the room, where it saw a living presence. For a moment they looked at each other; the man's face turned very pale; his hand touched the back of a chair; he steadied himself.

"I thought—to enter armory hall—did not know your rooms were here!" he managed to say in a low tone—"at this corner of Strathorn House." She did not answer; so they stood, silently, absurdly. Her face was like paper; her hair, in contrast, most brightly; her eyes expressed only incomprehension. The man had to speak first; he pulled himself together. The bad fortune that had dogged him so long, that he had fought against so hard, now found its culmination; it had cast him, of all places, hither, at her feet.

So be it, well, destiny now could harm him little more! His eyes gleamed; a reckless light shone out, a daredevil lustre. He continued to look at her, then threw back his head. "I had hoped you would never know; but the gods, it seems," he could even laugh, "have ordered otherwise. Fate obstinate!" Still that startled, uncomprehending look on the girl's white face! He went on more quickly, like a man driven to bay. "You do not understand; you are credulous; take people for what they seem—not for what they are—or have been!"

He stopped; a suggestion of pain creeping into her expression, as if, behind her, she was conscious of something being rudely torn, wrenched in her inmost being, held him. His face grew set; the nails of his closed fingers cut his palms. But the

laugh returned to his lips, the lustre to his eyes.

"Or have been!" he repeated. "A good many people have passed—Can you imagine what mine may have been?"

But she scarcely followed his words; she did not think, she could not; she seemed to stand in a hateful dream! Looking at him—the torn evening clothes!—his face, pale, different! Listening to him—to what?—

"A convict!" said the man. "Yes; that's what I was! Had been in jail, jail! And was sent out of the country years ago, transported. But time went by and the convict thought he might safely come back—boldly—with impunity. The years and—circumstances had altered him—wrought great changes. He felt compelled to return—why, is of no moment!—believed himself secure in so doing—and was—until chance led him out of his accustomed way—to new walks—new faces—where lay the danger—the ambush, into which he, who thought himself secure in so doing—

—was led—blindly!" He caught himself up with a laugh. "But what is this to you? Enough, the convict found himself recognized, his identity thoroughly established—

He waited; she was still silent; the little hands clasped tightly the heavy drapery that moved as if she were putting part of her weight on it. Her expression showed that she had time to comprehend; that for her what he said remained, even now, but words, confused, inexplicable. A strange sequel to a strange night, a night that had begun with such gaiety and blitheness; that had been interrupted, after he had left her, by the shouting and the rough voices from the garden! She seemed to hear them anew, and afterward, the explanation of that odd little person, the police agent, his apologies for breaking in upon the cotillion. But he had said—

"The blue eyes bend like stars upon this man in her room, standing before her with bold, mocking face, as if his dark eyes read, understood, every thought that passed through her brain. 'You—then it was you—John Steele—that they?'"

"The convict they tried to arrest? Yes!"

"You? I don't—" Her voice was almost childlike.

"I will help you to understand!" An ashen shade came over his face, but it passed quickly; his voice sounded brusque. "For months, since a fatal evening all light, brilliant, beautiful—the convict has been trying to hold back the inevitable; but the net whose first meshes were then woven, has since been drawing closer—closer. In the world two forces are ever at work, the pursuers and the pursued. In this instance the former," harshly, "were unusually clever. He struggled hard to keep up the deception until he could complete a defence worthy of the name. But to no avail! He felt the end near; did not expect it so soon, however, this night!—this very night!"

The man paused; there was a strange gleam in the dark eyes that lingered on her; his light was succeeded by another, a fiercer expression. For the first time she moved, shrank back, lightly. "I am afraid I used a few of them roughly," he said, with look deprecating. "There was no time for soft talk; it was cut and run—give 'em the thieves say." Did he pursue, only release into coarser words to blench home the whole damning, detestable truth? Her fine soft lips quivered; it may be she felt herself awakening slowly; one hand pressed now at her breast. In the grate the fire sank, although a few flicking flames still thrust their fiery tongues between the black lumps of coal.

Had Weak Back.

Would Often Lie in Bed for Days Scarcely Able to Turn Herself.

Weak back comes from the kidneys, and when the kidneys are out of order the whole system becomes deranged. Those who have never been troubled with kidney trouble do not know of the suffering and misery which those afflicted undergo.

Doan's Kidney Pills are a specific for all kidney troubles. They begin by helping the kidneys to flush of all the acid and poisonous impurities which have collected, thus clearing out the kidneys, bladder and all the urinary passages and carrying away the uric acid, the chief cause of rheumatism, from the blood.

Mrs. Aroh. Sohmare, Black Point, N.B., writes:—"For years I was troubled with weak back. Sometimes I have lain in bed for days, being scarcely able to turn myself, and I have also been a great sufferer while trying to perform my household duties. I had doctors attending me without avail and tried liniments and plasters, but nothing seemed to do me any good. I was about to give up in despair when my husband induced me to try Doan's Kidney Pills, and after using two boxes I am now well and able to do my work. I am positive Doan's Kidney Pills are all that you claim for such cases, and would advise all kidney sufferers to give them a fair trial."

Price, 50 cents per box, or 3 for \$1.25, at all dealers or The T. Milburn Co., Limited, Toronto, Ont.

In ordering specify "Doan's."

"But it was a close call, out there, in the garden! They were before the convict in the woods; he must needs double back to the shadow of the house! At the bottom of a moat he looked up to the balcony overhead, small as Juliet's—though I swear he thought it led to the armory hall, not here; had he known the truth he would have stayed there first, and—But as it was, he heard voices around the corner, afar—then approaching! The ivy at Strathorn House is almost as old as the house itself, the main branches larger than a man's arm. It was not difficult to get there, though I wish now—he dared smile bitterly—"they had come on me first."

The breeze at the window slightly shook the curtain; it waved in and out, the tassels struck faint taps on the sill.

"But why—" she began at length, then stopped, as if the question were gone almost as soon as it suggested itself.

"—did I return here—re-enter Strathorn House?" he completed it for her. "Because there seemed nothing else to do; it was probably only temporizing with the inevitable—but one always temporizes."

She moved slowly out into the room; his face was half-averted; all the light that came from the grate rested now on her. At that instant she seemed like a shadow, beautiful, but a shadow, going toward him as though no volition of her own. The thick texture on the floor drowned the sound of her steps; she paused with her fingers on the gilded frame of a settee. He did not turn, although he must have known she was near; with his back toward her he gazed down at the soft, bright lines of the rug, and on it a white thistle, a tiny old of face a hand, fluttered that some time before had fluttered to the floor and had been left lying there.

"But—" she spoke now. "You—you who seemed all that was—I can't believe—it is impossible—inconceivable—"

His features twitched, the nerves seemed moving beneath the skin; but he answered in a hard tone. "I have told you the truth, because," the words broke from him, "I had to! Must I, despite myself there was an accent of acutest pain in his voice, 'repeat it?'"

"No," said the girl. "Oh, no!"

"You guessed I was going away. I was going, so that you might never learn what you now know."

(To Be Continued.)



Separate Waists Again in Favor

Choose From These Wonderful Spring Assortments

Fashion has again distinguished with her favor the separate blouse for spring dress. MUSLIN WAISTS, in lingerie or tailored styles, range from delicate cobweb-like affairs in sheer textures, combined with exquisite laces and embroideries, to severely plain models made of durable fabrics which will withstand any amount of vigorous tubbing.

Lingerie Waists, nice quality of muslin, pretty embroidered fronts, tucked back and sleeves, different patterns to choose from. Price **98c**

Lingerie Waists, handsome embroidered fronts and sleeves, back neatly tucked, good fitting, well made. Special at **\$1.50**

An assortment of styles and trimmings in lingerie waists, with new style, sleeves. From **\$2.00 to \$5.00**

36-inch Black Taffeta Silk, very special for dresses or coats; one piece only. Regular \$1.25, for **89c**

Tailored Shirtwaist, made of good quality vesting, with stiff collar and new shirtwaist sleeves. Selling at **98c**

Tailored Linen Shirtwaist, plaited front and back, with embroidered linen cuffs and collar **\$1.75**

A number of designs in Tailored Waists, in vestings and linens. Gilson and straight plaited effects. Prices **\$1.50, \$1.98 and \$2.25**

36-inch Queen quality Taffeta Silk, recommended for wear. Regular \$1.35, to clear at **98c**

GRAY & PARKER

PHONE 1182 150 DUNDAS AND CARLING STREET

BOY STARTS BLAZE.

Toronto, Feb. 24.—A 6-year-old boy and some matches started a fire at the home of Mr. D. J. Walker, 80 Winchester street, this morning. Considerable damage was done before the flames were extinguished. Mr. Walker had left for his work, and Mrs. Walker is at present visiting Kingston. The only persons in the house being the children next door to safety.

BELL COMMITTED.

Toronto, Feb. 24.—William Bell, who attempted to murder his wife in a vacant apartment over a bank in East

Toronto a few weeks ago by slashing her throat with a razor, and then inflicting a gash in his own neck, was committed for trial this morning by Magistrate Denison on a charge of attempted murder. Bail was refused.

DR. A. W. CHASE'S 25c. CATARRH POWDER

is sent direct to the diseased parts by the Improved Blower. Heals the ulcers, clears the air passages, stops droppings in the throat and permanently cures Catarrh and Hay Fever. 25c. Box free. Accept no substitutes. All dealers or Edman, Bates & Co., Toronto.

WOODS' FAIR Saturday Is Our Last Day

We Commence to Move the Stock on Monday

Bargains! Bargains! Bargains!

Our \$40,000 Stock Must Be Sacrificed. We Are Going Out of Business. This Is Your Opportunity to Lay in Your Supplies.

Special Announcement

We wish to inform our many patrons that as it has been utterly impossible for us to close our immense stock out in the short time before we had to give up our store, we have arranged to move our first floor stock into the store formerly occupied by Brown Bros., 3 doors east of our present premises. Sale continued there until everything is sold. In this store you will find Ladies' Ready-to-Wear, Smallwares, Ribbons, Hosiery, Underwear, Stationery, Fancy Goods, etc.

Those Interested in Wall Paper, Etc.

Kindly take notice that until our stock is cleared out you will be able to buy Wall Papers, Window Blinds, Curtain Poles, Paints, Lace Curtains, Crockery, China, Graniteware, Toys, etc.

The above goods will be found, as at present, on the Second Floor, entrance to be had by a stair that is being built just west of our regular store entrance. EVERY LINE AT SALE PRICES.

Stationery Department

All 25c Bound Books, sale price **19c**
Pansy and Alger Books, sale price **16c**
Selz Toilet Paper **2 for 25c**
Crepe Paper, all colors, sale price, per roll **5c**
Upholstered Footstools, sale price **34c**
Leader Toilet Paper **7 rolls for 25c**

Fancy Scrap Baskets 21c

This is a very fine line of Baskets, waste paper or scrap, and sell regularly at 35c. Sale price Saturday **21c**
Men's Suspenders **12½c**
Lace Shams and Scarfs **21c**
Laundry Bags **21c**
Bagdad Cushions **21c**
Cushion Cords, regular 25c, for **17c**
Fancy Cushion Tops **21c**
Ladies' Combs, gray, amber, shell or jet, regular 25c, sale price **17c**
Togo Matches **9c**
Monster Toilet Soap, a cake **4c**
Ladies' Silk and Stock Collars **16c**
Large Box Laurier Matches, regular 12c, sale price, per box **10c**

Some of Saturday's Bargains

Ladies' Ribbed Cotton Vests, regular 35c for **25c**
Ladies' Plush Fleece Vests, regular 50c, for **35c**
Boys' Black Wool Hose **19c**
Ladies' Fancy Striped Cotton Hose, sale price **21c**
Kleinert's Favorite Hose Supporters, sale price **21c**
Ladies' Black Cashmere Hose, sale price **21c**
Children's Wool Mitts, regular 25c, sale price **17c**
Ladies' and Children's Cashmere and Wool Gloves **15c**
Children's Fleece Corset Waists, sale price **19c**
Ladies' Nightgowns, regular \$1.00, sale price **69c**
White Embroidery and Lace Underskirts, regular \$1.00, sale price **69c**
Children's Cream Cashmere Pleated Dresses, regular \$3.00, sale price **\$2.25**

Notion Counter Bargains

Hair Brushes **12c**
Infants' Delight, 3 cakes for **20c**
Chloride Lime **8c**
Nonsuch Shoe Dressing **7c**
Black Knight Shoe Polish **8c**
Bright Light Stove, 8c
Kleenzine **4c**
Princess Matches, per box **4c**
All 25c Talcums **15c**
Ideal Shoe Dressing **7c**
2-1 Shoe Polish **8c**
Nonsuch **8c**
Quick Shine **8c**

Large 2-Pound Bars Castile Soap

Sale Price 15c Bar

Ladies' E. T. Corsets, regular 75c, sale price **59c**
Children's White Silk Bonnets **21c**
Misses' Sailor Waists, large sailor collar, sale price **65c**
Silk Underskirts, regular \$5.00, for **\$3.35**
Wool Scarfs, regular 50c, for **39c**
Children's Knitted Overalls **50c**

One Quarter Off

On all China, Crockery, Granite, Woodenware, Brooms, Glassware, Toys.

\$15.75 Dinner Sets **\$10.95**
\$2.00 Toilet Sets **\$1.39**
\$1.50 Curtain Stretchers **98c**
Pillow Sham Holders **21c**

17c All Veilings, Regular 25c

Sale Price Saturday **17c**

Wall Papers

20c Papers for **15c** | 12½c Papers for **9c**
15c Papers for **10c** | 10c Papers for **7c**

Also a lot of Remnants to clear out Saturday.

Take the Elevator at Rear of Store.

Special Tea Bargain

Our best Imperial Tea (green, black or mixed), on Saturday **2 lbs. for 45c**

All Bibles, Prayer Books and Church Hymnals GREATLY REDUCED.

Music Cases **89c and \$1.10**

WOODS' FAIR J. M. THOMSON WOODS' FAIR