

# Red Rose Tea

It is Always  
Worth the Price

## A Prince of Sinners

By Phillips Oppenheim.  
Author of "A Lost Leader," "The  
Malefactor," "A Mask of  
History," etc.

The omnibus had pulled up outside. A tall footman threw open the door, and held an umbrella over the two ladies who had descended. The marquis and two other men followed. They trooped into the little place, bringing with them a strange flavor of another world. The women wore wonderful furs, and one who had ermine around her neck wore a great bunch of Neapolitan violets, whose perfume seemed to fill the room.

"This is a delightful idea," the taller one said, turning towards her host. "An eight-mile drive before tea sounded appealing. Where shall we sit, and may we have muffins?"

"There is nothing about your youth, Lady Sybil, which I envy more than your digestion," he answered, motioning them towards a table. "To be able to eat muffins with plenty of butter would be unalloyed bliss. Nevertheless, you shall have them. No one has ever called me selfish. Let us have tea, and toast, and bread-and-butter and cakes, and a great many muffins, please, young lady," he ordered. "And will you send out some tea to my servants, please? It will save them from trying to obtain drinks from the hotel next door, and insure us a safe drive home."

"And don't forget to send out for that pack of cards, Arranmore," the elder lady said. "We are going to play bridge driving home with that wonderful little electric lamp of yours."

## Advertiser Patterns

DESIGNED BY MARTHA DEAN.



No. 8467—An Attractive Skirt Model for Misses and Small Women—Misses' Eight-Gore Skirt.

This model is an excellent one for wash or woollen goods, silk or cloth. The lower part falls prettily in walking, plaits being arranged at each seam. The pattern is cut in three sizes, 14, 16, 18 years, and requires 4½ yards of 44-inch material for the 16 size.

Pattern of this illustration will be mailed to any address upon receipt of 10c in stamps or silver.

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 sent measure, you need only mark 24, 26, 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 ten cents in cash or in postage stamps.

PATTERN DEPARTMENT, LONDON ADVERTISER.

"I will not forget," he promised. "We are to be married, you know." He was on the point of sitting down when he saw Brooks at the next table. He held out his hand.

"How do you do, Mr. Brooks?" he said. "I am glad to see that you are going to get your man in."

"Thank you," Brooks answered, rising and waiting for his companion, who was buttoning her gloves. "I was afraid that your sympathies would be on the other side."

"Dear me, no," the marquis answered. "My enemies would tell you that I have neither sympathy nor politics, but I assure you that at heart I am a most devout Radical. I have a vote, too, and you may count upon me."

"I am very glad to hear it," Brooks answered. "Shall I put you down on the list to be fetched?"

The marquis laughed. "I'll come without," he declared. "I promise. Just remind me of the day."

He glanced towards Mary Scott, and for a moment seemed about to include her in some forthcoming remark. But whatever it might have been it was never made. She kept her eyes averted, and though her self-possession was absolutely unflinching she hastened her departure.

"I am not hurrying you, Mr. Errol," she asked.

"Not in the least," he assured her.

He raised his hat to the marquis and his party, and the former nodded good-humoredly. There was silence until the two were in the street. Then one of the men who had been looking after them dropped his eye-glass.

"I tell you what," he said to his vis-a-vis. "There's some chance for us in Medchester after all. I don't believe Arranmore is popular amongst the ladies of his own neighborhood."

The marquis laughed softly. "She has a nice face," he remarked, "and I should imagine excellent perceptions. Curiously enough, too, she reminded me of some one who has every reason to hate me. But to the best of my belief I never saw her before in my life. Lady Caroom, that weird-looking object in front of you is a teapot—and those are teacups. May I suggest a use for them?"

CHAPTER VI.  
The Man Who Went to Hell.

The Hon. Sydney Chester Molyneux stood with his cue in one hand, and an open telegram in the other, in the billiard-room at Enton. He was visibly annoyed.

"Beastly hard luck," he declared. "Parliament is a shocking grind anyway. It isn't that one ever does anything. You know, but one wastes such a lot of time when one might have been doing something worth while."

"Do repeat that, Sydney," Lady Caroom begged, laying down her novel. "Your comment," it really sounds as though it ought to mean something."

"I couldn't," he admitted. "I wish to cultivate a reputation for originality, and my first object is to forget everything I have said directly I have said it, in case I should repeat myself."

"A short memory," Arranmore remarked, "is a politician's most valuable possession, isn't it?"

"No memory at all is better," Molyneux answered.

"And your telegram?" Lady Caroom asked.

"From my indefatigable uncle," Molyneux groaned. "He insists upon it that I interest myself in the election here, which means that I must go in tomorrow and call upon Rochester."

The younger girl looked up from her chair, and laughed softly.

"You will have to speak for him," she said. "It is all very interesting. We will all come in and hear you."

Molyneux missed an easy cannon, and laid down his cue with an aggrieved air.

"It is all very well for you," he remarked, dismally, "but it is a horrible grind for me. I have just succeeded in forgetting all that we did last session, and our programme for next. Now I've got to go through it all."

"I wonder why on earth providence selected for me an uncle who thinks it worth while to be a cabinet minister."

Sybil Caroom shrugged her shoulders.

"I wonder why on earth," she remarked, "any constituency thinks it worth while to be represented by such a politician as you. How did you get in, Sydney?"

"Don't know," he answered. "I was on the right side, and I talked the usual talk."

"For myself," she said, "I like a politician who is in earnest. They are more amusing, and more impressive in every way. Who was the young man you spoke to in that little place where we had tea?" she asked her host.

"His name is Kingston Brooks," Arranmore answered. "He is the agent for Henslow, the Radical candidate."

"Well, I liked him," she said. "If I had a vote I would let him convert me to Radicalism. I am sure that he could do it."

"He shall try—if you like," Arranmore remarked. "I am going to ask him to shoot one day."

"I am delighted to hear it," the girl answered. "I think he would be a wholesome change. You are all too flippant here."

The door opened. Mr. Hennibul, K. C., inserted his head and shoulders. "I have been to look at Arranmore's golf links," he remarked. "They are quite decent. Will some one come and play a round?"

"I will come," Sybil declared, putting down her book.

"And I," Molyneux joined in. "Hennibul can play our best ball."

Lady Caroom and her host were left alone. He came over to her side.

"What can I do to entertain your

ladyship?" he asked, lightly. "Will you play billiards, walk, or drive? There is an hour before lunch which must be charmed away."

"I am not energetic," she declared. "I ought to walk for the sake of my figure. I'm getting shockingly stout. Marie made me promise to walk today. But I'm feeling deliciously lazy."

"Embonpoint is the fashion," he remarked, "and you are inches short of even that yet. Come and sit in the study while I write some letters."

She held out her hands.

"Pull me up, then! I am much too comfortable to be so unaided."

She sprang to her feet lightly enough, and for a moment he kept her hands, which rested willingly enough in his. They looked at one another in silence. Then she laughed.

"My dear Arranmore," she protested, "I am not made up half carefully enough to stand such a critical survey by daylight. Your north windows are too terrible."

"Not to you, dear lady," he answered, smiling. "I was wondering whether it was possible that you could be forty-five."

"You brute," she exclaimed, with uplifted eyebrows. "How dare you? Forty is the fashionable age, but one day you know, and a woman goes straight from forty to sixty? It is such a delicious long rest. And besides, it gives a woman an object in life which she has probably been groping about for all her days. One is never bored after forty."

"And the object?"

"To keep young, of course. There's scope for the amount of ingenuity. Since that dear man in Paris has hit upon the real secret of enamelling, we are thinking of extending the limit to sixty-five. Lily Cestigan is seventy-one, you know, and she told me only last week that Mat Harlowe—

you know Harlowe, he's rather a nice boy, in the Guards—had asked her to run away with him. She's known him three months, and he's been in war at least three times by daylight. She's delighted about it."

"And is she going?" Arranmore asked.

"Well, I'm not sure that she'd care to risk that," Lady Caroom answered, thoughtfully. "She told him she'd think about it, and, meanwhile, he's just as devoted as ever."

They crossed the great stone hall together—the hall which, with its wonderful pillars and carved dome, made Enton the show-house of the county. Arranmore's study, and of the general room leading out to the library. A fire of cedar logs was burning in an open grate, and he wheeled an easy-chair for her close to his writing table.

"I wonder," she remarked, thoughtfully, "what you think of Syd Molyneux?"

[To Be Continued.]

## CABINET MINISTER SLAVE

Sir Edward Grey Says He Is a Man Without a Holiday.

London, June 2.—"A man without a holiday" was the definition of a cabinet minister given by Sir Edward Grey in a speech at the Newspaper Society's dinner at the Savoy Hotel.

He could sometimes withdraw from London to continue his work elsewhere, but he was always attached by a tether to his office. And in the case of the secretary for foreign affairs the tether was shorter than that of any of his colleagues.

He was liable to be jerked back to his office not merely by what happened at home, but by what happened in places outside his own country. But he had this compensation, that the work of his office was regarded from a non-party point of view.

Sir Edward spoke of the value of the co-operation of the press in some of the questions of foreign policy and of the importance and strengthening of public character. The press, though independent, was not irresponsible. Together the press and the public worked together to maintain national character, and unless this national character was preserved unimpaired, nothing would enable the nation to maintain its high position among the nations of the world.

One of His Directors Given Until Friday to Answer Charges.

New York, June 2.—Sandford Robinson, a director of the United Copper Company and counsel for P. Augustus Heinze, its president today, was given until Friday next to answer to the charge of contempt of court made against him by United States District Attorney Wise yesterday.

Judge Lacombe, in the United States Circuit Court, granted the adjournment on the application of counsel for Mr. Robinson, who said he needed more time to consult with the counsel.

The accusation against Mr. Robinson is a development in an attempt to obtain possession of the books of the United Copper Company for use in proceedings against P. Augustus Heinze. George Baglin, vice-president of the company, testified before the federal grand jury yesterday that he heard Mr. Robinson and Arthur P. Heinze discussing the removal of the company's books from its office after the books had been subpoenaed by the court.

DIDN'T CORNER WHEAT

Patten Just Took Advantage of Opportunity, Says Hill.

Seattle, June 2.—James J. Hill, chairman of the Great Northern board of directors, visited the Alaska, Yukon Pacific Exposition buildings today. Discussing the recent wheat corner, he said:

"It is a mistake to say James A. Patten cornered the wheat market. It is merely a case of a man taking advantage of an opportunity. It has been a few years since it was estimated that the average consumption of wheat per annum in this country was six bushels, but now the experts agree that it is seven bushels."

"The census of 1910 will show that we have a population of 30,000,000, which will mean that we will require for our own use 530,000,000 bushels hereafter."

"We raise now probably 650,000,000 bushels of wheat in the United States with good crop conditions. This will leave us but 20,000,000 bushels as a surplus for export, while in the past we have exported more than 120,000,000 bushels per annum. So one can see that we will need all our wheat to feed our own people."

"It must be remembered that the number of live stock slaughtered last year was 1,000,000 less than the year before. When farmers of Iowa, Minnesota and Nebraska can get 65 cents

## "WOMEN!" "Are You Nervous?"

The results of modern civilization are advances in an increase of nervous disorders. It could not be otherwise with the way we eat, drink, lose sleep, and keep up a continual round of excitement. The work, the worry, the excitement, all tell upon the nerves till they cry out in revolt, and will not be placated till a remedy such as

## MILBURN'S HEART AND NERVE PILLS

come along with their nerve-strengthening and energizing properties, and restore them to their normal condition.

Mrs. Wm. Levi, Marikdale, Ont., writes: "I had for several years been troubled with nervousness, and, like many others, spent lots of money on medicine that did me no good. I'm getting shockingly stout. Marie made me promise to walk today. But I'm feeling deliciously lazy."

"I saw a few testimonials of others and decided to try Milburn's Heart and Nerve Pills, and to my great joy and surprise they completely cured me and it only took six boxes to do it. I have a neighbor, Mrs. Rickett, and I induced her to try them and they effected a cure. I can endorse their use for anyone afflicted as I was."

Price, 50 cents a box, 3 boxes for \$1.25, at all dealers or mailed direct on receipt of price by The T. Milburn Co., Limited, Toronto, Ont.

a bushel for corn at the country station and not take the risk of hog cholera and the labor incident to hog-raising, but will sell all their grain."

## SOME LARGE POLICIES

Amount of Insurance Paid Out Last Year in Canada and U. S.

New York, June 2.—The life insurance companies in the United States and Canada last year distributed \$330,811,000. That is the estimate of the Insurance Press. Dividends to shareholders, money paid out in cash surrenders and to annuitants, and foreign policyholders, would bring the total up to \$480,811,000.

In the estimate of the payments of all kinds, to the amount of \$480,811,000, \$908,000, the for lapses, surrendered and purchased policies by all of the regular life insurance companies in the United States was more than \$74,000,000, indicating an effect of the foreign policy amount of about the similar account in 1907 was about \$59,000,000.

From one point of view, 1908 was practically a year of no progress, the official returns from many states showing a falling off in payments for death claims and endowments.

The largest policy was for \$535,000, the next largest \$331,825. As usual, the sum of \$18,000,000 was paid out on policies to Canadians. One payment alone reached over \$100,000, and three over \$50,000. Fifteen cities in the Dominion had claims of \$10,000 or more. The insurance paid in Montreal totaled \$2,339,887, and in Toronto, \$1,093,412.

The following are the largest policies paid to Canadians:

Charles Fawcett, Sackville, N. B. .... \$131,849  
Edward H. Botterell, Montreal. .... 65,193  
John Torrance, Montreal. .... 49,259  
Israel Tarte, Montreal. .... 27,000  
Percy W. Marling, Montreal. .... 25,000  
William Stewart, Montreal. .... 20,000  
James D. Fowler, N. B. .... 38,540  
Ephraim Smith, Toronto. .... 74,000  
Ralph Bracken, Toronto. .... 12,000  
Samuel A. Crowell, Yarmouth, N. S. .... 61,655

## CLEAR MESSINA STREETS

Delay of New Building Plan Prevents Property Owners From Getting Busy.

London, June 2.—The Daily Mail's Messina correspondent says the authorities have decided to clear the principal streets and are employing contractors to complete the work in four months. The Government has not begun any rebuilding and private houses cannot rebuild their own houses because the regulating plan of the new town, which was promised two months ago, has not yet been sent in to the special committee appointed to study that part of the situation.

Everything remains in the same state as heretofore except that a few more temporary huts have been built. These are mostly in an unfinished condition and cannot be occupied. Meanwhile the people are clamoring for shelters.

## RAID CAMORRA LEADERS

Numerous Arrests Made at Meeting in Rome After a Hard Struggle.

Rome, June 2.—The police arrested here today several members of the notorious Camorra of Naples by raiding a meeting where a number of suspects had assembled. Reports differ as to the details.

One version is that the meeting was held for the purpose of initiating a new member, who, according to custom, was to prove his courage in a knife duel. Another version is that the meeting was held for the purpose of electing new chiefs of the society.

Forty-five leading members were present and one story says that all were captured after a severe struggle with the police.

Another police report says that twenty were arrested.

## TOLLER-HUGHES.

Ottawa, June 2.—At high noon today, Rev. Father Whelan wedded Miss Ida Mercy Hughes, daughter of the late Patrick Hughes, of Toronto, and sister of Mr. Charles O'Connor, of this city, to Mr. Guy Northcote-Toller, eldest son of Lieut.-Col. and Mrs. Toller. The bride was given away by Mr. Dan O'Connor, K. C.

## OTTAWA LADY SUICIDES.

Toronto, June 2.—Miss Jennie Bonnar, of Ottawa, committed suicide this morning at the residence of her brother-in-law, Mr. Frank Williams, in Union street, in what was once West Toronto, and is now part of the city. The woman, who was 35 years of age, had been in poor health and suffering from fits of melancholia lately. She reached here Monday last on a visit to her sister and brother-in-law.

## BIG ALTERATION SALE

Pianos, Organs, Music and All Kinds of Small Musical Instruments AT GREATLY REDUCED PRICES

Our business having grown to such an extent we found it necessary to build a large addition and make extensive alterations to our present premises. And in order to do this we must, at least, empty our piano warerooms. We have concluded that the way to do this quickly is to quote prices unheard of before on our entire stock of

## Gerhard Heintzman Pianos

CANADA'S HIGHEST GRADE

Also Pianos and Organs of other makes — new and second-hand. All must be sold. In fact, everything in the music line will be sold at CUT PRICES. Do not miss this opportunity.

A thorough guarantee with every new instrument.

W. McPHILLIPS  
189 Dundas Street -- London

## PICKED UP BAD MAN

Wanted for Attempted Murder Italian Is Caught at Toronto.

Toronto, June 2.—Twenty minutes after arriving in Toronto this morning, Angelo Sciolino was arrested on the request of the police of Silver Creek, N. Y., on the charge of attempting to murder his wife and daughter at that place Wednesday last.

Sciolino arrived in the city on a box car from Niagara Falls, and was spotted by Detective McKinnon. Two hundred and sixty dollars in bills was found sewn in the lining of his clothes. The police received word only this morning that the man was wanted at Silver Creek, and the description given was not a good one. However, Sciolino admitted his identity. He will be held, pending the arrival of a Silver Creek officer.

## ROUGHLY HANDLED.

Ottawa, June 2.—Maxime Plouffe, street railway conductor, was on his way home about 2 a.m. After duty on the late night cars when two men, lying in wait, attacked him and robbed him of \$20 in money and tickets. Plouffe was roughly handled but not hurt. The highwaymen missed a big roll of bills in an inside pocket.

## TORONTO'S BUILDING.

Toronto, June 2.—Figures issued today by the acting city architect show that the value of the buildings, for which permits have been granted this year, is almost double that of the permits issued in the same period of 1908. For the five months of this year the total is \$6,827,830, while that for the same period last year was \$3,957,840.

## HERE'S A RECORD.

Montreal, Que., June 2.—A new record for bank clearings was created here today, the figures being \$8,621,212. The previous high mark was \$8,292,236 in November, 1908.

## When Your Child Has a Cold

ARE YOU SATISFIED WITH ANYTHING THAT SELLS UNDER THE NAME OF COUGH MEDICINE?

OR DO YOU SEARCH OUT A MEDICINE OF PROVEN VALUE, SUCH AS DR. CHASE'S SYRUP OF LIMESEED AND TURPENTINE?

How few cases of consumption there would be if every child's cold were looked after as it should be.

Did you ever think of it in this way? It is the neglected cough and cold that leads to the dreadful lung diseases sooner or later. From repeated attacks the lungs are weakened and there comes pneumonia or consumption with their dreadfully fatal results.

How watchful parents should be of their children! How careful to use effective treatment instead of trusting to cough mixtures, which are often of little value or of harmful effects.

Because it is prepared from linseed, turpentine, and other simple but wonderfully effective ingredients, Dr. Chase's Syrup of Linseed and Turpentine is particularly suitable as a treatment for children's coughs and colds.

Group bronchitis, and even whooping cough yields to the influence of this great medicine, and for this reason it is kept constantly on hand in the majority of homes, and has enormous sales.

Mrs. John Chesney, Innerkip, Ont., writes: "Dr. Chase's Syrup of Linseed and Turpentine cured my little girl of whooping cough when the doctor had given her up, and since then we always keep it in the house as a treatment for coughs and colds. It is the best medicine we ever used."

There is no getting round statements such as this, and you want the most effective treatment possible when your child becomes ill. Dr. Chase's Syrup of Linseed and Turpentine, 25 cents a bottle, at all dealers, or Edmondson, Bates & Co., Toronto.

## June Millinery Sale

50 Elegant White Hats—Just the thing for June brides.  
100 Ladies' Black Horsehair and Silk Braid Hats in small to medium styles.

100 Ladies' and Misses' Hats, for Saturday's selling \$1.95  
100 Ladies' and Misses' Hats, for Saturday's selling \$2.95  
100 Ladies' and Misses' Hats, for Saturday's selling \$3.95  
1,000 Child's Droop Brim Sailors.

15c, 20c, 25c, 35c, 50c  
only

1,000 Bunches Flowers, regular 75c lines. Saturday only 35c  
100 Dress Shapes for ..... 69c  
100 Yards Ribbon, 3 yards for ..... 69c  
100 Yards Chiffon, two yards for ..... 69c  
100 Yards Maline, 2 yards for ..... 69c

## The WRIGHT HAT

208 DUNDAS STREET.

## Canada's Best

The New Laundry Soap

Never again will you use yellow laundry soap after you've washed the clothes once with "Canada's Best"—the new, white bar.

No yellow streaks, no rancid smell—clothes washed with "Canada's Best" are white as snow, scrupulously clean, and possess a delightfully fresh aroma.

Such quality was never offered before at 5c. a bar. Ask your grocer.

UNITED SOAP CO.  
Brantford, Ont.

## The firm white bar

Hundreds of dainty dishes can be made with

## SHREDDED WHEAT

The only cereal food made in Biscuit form. Deliciously nourishing and satisfying.