

# Red Rose Tea

"Is Good  
Tea"

It is always worth  
the price.

## THE MAN FROM THE WEST

BY E. EVERETT GREEN.  
Author of "The Marriage of  
Marcia, Lady Elizabeth,  
The Juggernaut, etc."

There was no fear of Mary's being included in the party. Mona and Norma, with their mother, would fill the back seat of the car; Mr. Henniker, with Lord Cotswold, took the other; and Bosh, implored to be permitted to sit beside the driver and learn the tricks of lever and clutch. There was no talk of Mary, and Lord Cotswold would not have seen her even to say good-bye had not the flutter of a white dress away in the gardens caught his eye as he was putting together his last few belongings—his heavy portmanteau had been sent off the day before—and he slipped quietly down a side staircase and came face to face with her in a solitary place alone.

"I have come to say good-bye. I do not think I have ever thanked you for your goodness to me."

"Thanked me?" spoke Mary, with the sweet grave upward look of her long-lashed eyes that meant so much to him.

"Why, yes, for taking me in that day—your goodness to a disreputable sort of scarecrow, who must have looked as though he had been tossed by a bull. I was very uneasy about what had been done till you came and made it right. A friend in need is a friend indeed—as we all know. May I have the pleasure in the future to reckon Mary Acryngton as my friend?"

"Surely," she answered, with the soft rose-leaf glow stealing into her fair, pure face. "I am feeling so rich in friends just now," and her smile



A DAINY BLOUSE—5538.

This model is developed in blue and white polka dotted China silk trimmings with Valenciennes lace and insertion. It is simple and dainty in the extreme and yet exceedingly modish with its close-fitting sleeve and round Dutch collar. The design will prove most satisfactory for linen, cotton poplin and lawn. The pattern is cut in six sizes, 32 to 42 inches bust measure and requires 4 yards of 24-inch material for the 36-inch size.

A pattern of this illustration will be mailed to any address upon receipt of 10 cents 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 .....

Are (if child 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 make 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 unnecessary 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.

set his heart beating at double rate. "I am just being taken home—by the motor car—and in a party on pleasure bent. Some day I would like to think that I shall show you Cotswold Chase—in a different fashion."

"I should like to see—your home," answered Mary, and then held out her hand in token of farewell. The motor car was a noisy and merry affair. Somehow the whole thing seemed to Cotswold appropriate to the bounding Henniker family—the noise, the clatter, the pace, even the smell left behind. He was grateful to these people; he meant to extend his friendship to them; but they often set his teeth on edge, as he often felt jarred and indignant with their driver for his disregard—perhaps, unconscious—of the courtesies of the road. Once he leaped out himself—not without some risk—to render assistance to a lady driving a nervous horse. When he got back into the car his face was stern, and Bosh was eating the chauffeur roundly. Behind the mother was gently wailing.

"Hotspur, Hotspur, Hotspur, don't make him angry. Suppose he were to go!"

"Bosh?" cried the boy over his shoulder, whilst Mr. Henniker remarked to Cotswold with his fat, comfortable laugh:

"These fellows aren't like ordinary servants; one has to go a bit cautiously with them."

"I do not propose to have any dealings with them myself," answered Cotswold, trifling shortly. "I've observed that these chauffeurs fellows act as though they were the masters of their masters, and feel perfectly at liberty to disregard the rules laid down for them—either private or public. I covet neither a car, nor the brute who is generally to be found in charge of it."

"You would suit Mary, then," spoke Mr. Henniker, laughing once more. For nothing will induce her to set foot in the motor. Little goose, the loss is hers."

Cotswold made no reply; somehow he was rather pleased to hear this. He could not associate Mary with the snorting, reeking, dust-raising monster of the road.

Mona leaned forward and tried to engage Cotswold in conversation; but the pace rendered this difficult, and her appearance, swathed in a veil already coated with dust, like her face, was so little attractive that he had no desire to do more than make reply to her observations. He was beginning to feel gritty and dirty himself; the exhilaration of the rapid movement did not particularly appeal to a man who lived so much of his time upon horseback; and he was too fond of natural objects and the beauties of nature to care particularly for this express train rate, which gave time for no observation. Therefore before the reeking, dust-covered car drew up the gates of Cotswold Chase he had recorded afresh his former resolve, that, its conveniences notwithstanding, no motor car of his owning should go snorting and puffing to and from his doors.

The fine old historic house stood in the midst of fair gardens, and overlooked wide expanses of timbered park and more distant woodlands and meadows. A calm dignity and tranquillity were in its character; its gray walls were curtained by roses and blossoming creepers, so well trained and pruned, that they gave grace and beauty without suggesting neglect or disorder. The old-world grounds had not been disfigured or vulgarized by nets and lines, holes and flags, or any of the modern and unpicturesque requirements of games.

"Games are for children—we have no children here," the old Lord Cotswold had snapped, when some suggestion was made to him on the subject. And the present man had instituted no changes in his heart of hearts he agreed with his grandfather—that games were for children and the young. He had played with gusto at many of them in his time, and was good at many still; but the attitude of the twentieth century towards games had given him a shock of disgust. So far the lawns, pleasure grounds and lakes of his fair demesne afforded no facilities to the devotees of amusement.

Nevertheless, the ladies were charmed by all they saw, and Mr. Henniker was immensely impressed by the treasure-house he discovered within doors. He knew something of the value of the collections which the Oskeill family had made through a long line of ancestors, and went about appraising gold and silver and ivory, porcelain and alabaster, rich silken fabrics and ancient carving and tapestry, with the keen appreciation of the man of business who has made it his work in life to learn the value of things.

"What an exquisite place. What a perfect house. Ah! how you must adore it—how you must grudge every hour you spend away," gushed Mona, as she manoeuvred to be alone with Cotswold for a short time prior to her departure. "How more than good of you to have stayed so contentedly at Coombe Basset all this while. If it were my home I should never want to leave it for a single hour."

"You might soon find it pall on you," answered Cotswold—suddenly and disagreeably aware of the meaning of Mona's tactics. He was not a vain man, and he had a chivalrous nature, which was slow to harbor detesting thoughts of women. He had pushed away his suspicions hitherto, telling himself that a friendly family, not overburdened with refinement, was apt to bring upon itself hostile criticism.

## DO NOT BE HUMBUGGED.

MORE THAN EVER

Dishonorable and disreputable pharmaceutical concerns are flooding the market with cheap and worthless preparations designed to be imitations of "Dr. Fowler's Extract of Wild Strawberry."

Some of these are even labelled "Extract of Wild Strawberry," "Wild Strawberry Compound," etc., in the hope that the public may be deceived and led to purchase them, thinking they are getting the genuine "Dr. Fowler's."

Are you willing to risk your health—perhaps your life, to these no name, no reputation, likely dangerous, so-called Strawberry Extracts?

For sixty-five years "Dr. Fowler's Extract of Wild Strawberry" has been used in thousands of families for Diarrhea, Dysentery, Colic, Cramps, Summer Complaint, Cholera Morbus, Cholera Infantum and all Bowel Complaints.

Do not let the dishonest or unscrupulous dealer humbug you into accepting one of these cheap imitations, to the detriment of your health and gain to his pocket.

Ask for "Dr. Fowler's" and insist on getting what you ask for. Manufactured only by The T. Milburn Co., Limited, Toronto, Ont. Price 35 cents.

icient. Without really meriting it. But something in the attitude of the family today, and here in his own house in particular, roused him to a consciousness of what was hoped and purposed. Norma's arch badinage through the tea hour, Mrs. Henniker's beaming delight, the satisfaction of Mr. Henniker and his half paternal air towards his departed guest, had done much to open his eyes, and now when without the least desire on his part, he found himself left alone with Mona, in a somewhat melting mood of sentimentalism, he felt the need of caution and care, lest he might find himself enmeshed (as many a man has been before him) before he well knew what was happening.

So it was with feelings of relief that he beheld the approach of the boy Bosh, and to Mona's great chagrin he called to him, offering to show him the treasures of the gun-room, which fully engrossed him until the car came snorting to the door. To a boy of his age, very attentive to Mona, showing her all sorts of curious jewelled weapons, and even presenting her with a tete-a-tete, and the unwelcome presence of the young brother prevented any sort of talk with her as Mona had resolved to lead up to.

When Mona was not pleased there was something very unattractive about her aspect, and her manner, and the peculiar artificiality which was disagreeable. As Cotswold saw the car disappearing in the distance down the avenue, he experienced a sensation of unmistakable relief, and drew a long breath that seemed to purge his lungs of something more than the evil reek of the motor.

After dinner, as dusk was stealing on, whilst the house was not yet lighted up—for in this summer-time season Cotswold loved the soft, golden twilight, open windows everywhere, and the scent and the glow stealing in together from the outer world—he took his way to the long gallery, the first floor, where so many of the family pictures hung, and so many of the treasures of the house had been collected.

His foot made no sound upon the rich, Oriental carpet, which had been woven at fabulous cost for the gallery in some far-off eastern land; it was full of soft shadow and the faint, golden glow which lingered yet in the west. Cotswold advanced towards a staid motionless figure before a certain picture. In the faint light he could just distinguish the outline of a pure, pale face and the curls of the golden brown hair. His lips moved to the sound of a whispered name:

"Mary Acryngton—Mary Acryngton; Mary, Mary."

A very slight sound smote upon his ears. Without moving from the patch of shadow in which he stood, he just turned his head. It was with some difficulty then that he perceived the exclamation of astonishment. Far away at the end of the gallery something moved; he saw the dim outline of a human figure—a white patch where the face was, half-blotted out by the darkness of hair and beard.

The gleam of two piercing eyes he distinctly saw, and made rapid steps towards the apparition. What happened next he did not remember; he reached the wall the thing was gone. He stood staring where it had been; it had not passed him, there was no exit from this gallery, and he saw the shadowy form and face half-blotted; he was alone; the solid masonry of the thick outer wall had swallowed up the phantom form.

To Be Continued.

## "DOC" LOSES 9 LIVES AFTER WILD CAREER

Hospital's Veteran Cat Backs Up Against Malodorous Medicine.

"There was a dog And his name was Rover, And when he died He died all over."

New York, Aug. 16.—Rover has held the championship in dying for a long time, but the passing of Doc, the official cat of the Flower Hospital, has set a mark in ground and lofty dying that puts Rover's record in the shade. Of course, Rover was out of his class with Doc, who had no lives to lose, but the new record must be considered as standing for the free-for-all class.

Well, be that as it may, Doc caused considerable excitement in and about the hospital when he scattered his various lives in such haphazard, star beds and stables, and then, when he had only one left, made a spectacular exit from this vale of yowls by plunging into the East River.

Doc, who has been around Flower Hospital these many years, according to Dean Coleman, an interested spectator in the pharmacy last evening while Dr. Charles Burton, assistant to the dean, was engaged in medical research work. The light was rather dim, and that he might better see what was going on Doc jumped to the table on which Dr. Barton had his chemicals. So engrossed in the operations did Doc become that he never noticed it when he backed up against a graduate containing a mixture composed mostly of carbon bisulphide.

There was a crash and Doc was rolling on the floor, his jet black fur bedragged with the mixture. Doc naturally started to lick off the liquid, and then he got a good smell and a better taste of it. The chemical is not used in the making of perfumes, and also imparts a freezing sensation to the parts which it touches.

With a yowl of anguish Doc plunged through the small window in the pharmacy into the rear yard, where several mortar barrels, utilized in the construction of the new nurses' home, are placed. Doc made the first barrel in two jumps, but came out immediately, covered with mortar. He rushed blindly against the side of the building. The impact stunned him for a moment, but he was up and away before Dr. Barton could grasp him.

Doc next hit the iron railing around the hospital in his wild jumps about the place. He next catapulted into the stables and Dr. Barton again ran to his relief, but before he could reach him Doc had darted out the door and started east in Sixty-third street. Dr. Barton ran after him, but caught up just in time to see Doc, with a last despairing yell, plunge into the river.

## ARE YOU GOING AWAY?

Have The Advertiser follow you. Change of address will be made as often as desired. Drop a card or phone 107. In requesting change of address give old as well as new address.

## FRUIT—THE GREAT PHYSICIAN

Wonderful Medicinal Value of Apples, Oranges, Figs and Prunes.

How many people realize what remarkable curative principles are contained in fruit juices. There are two—the bitter and the sweet. There the sweet as of the bitter, though the bitter principle is the one which has the curative effect on disease. Apples, oranges, figs and prunes contain the highest percentage of bitter principle and thus are the most healthful.

It was a theory of a physician in Ottawa that the amount of bitter principle in fruit juice could be doubled, the curative property would be increased, not twice, but many times.

After many tests this physician succeeded in forcing into the combined fruit juices an additional atom of bitter principle, and in doing so formed an entirely new compound. To the combined juices were added valuable tonics and antiseptics, and the whole made into tablets.

These are "Fruit-a-tives"—the only remedy known in science that is made of fruit. The wonderful cures in cases of Stomach Trouble, Biliousness, Constipation, Rheumatism, Chronic Headache and Neuralgia, Kidney, Liver and Skin Diseases are due entirely to the fact that "Fruit-a-tives" contain the medicinal properties of fruit. Fifty cents a box, six boxes for \$2.50, or trial box 15 cents. Sent by mail from Fruit-a-tives, Limited, Ottawa.

## BOYS AND GIRLS WERE IN SCHOOL DRUNK

Youngsters in Hungary Have Liquor-Soaked Bread for Breakfast.

London, Aug. 16.—Revelations of drinking in Hungary by school children, made by Dr. Jure Doozi, of Buda-Pesth at the international congress on alcoholism just closed here, have astonished all England.

Doozi declared that in Hungary hardly a school is found in which there is a pupil who is a total abstainer.

On such occasions as holidays, baptisms, weddings and funerals and during time, greater opportunities of indulging in alcohol are given to the people, and to the children also.

These opportunities have some consequences assumed such dimensions that, according to reports received, pupils in the first and second elementary classes come to the schools in quite an intoxicated condition. Reports have been received of cases of pupils being too intoxicated to be able to do their lessons.

Children were given bread soaked in brandy; in other instances brandy was given to children to stop them crying. Of consequence of the extraordinary cheapness of brandy in several communities it is given to the children regularly for breakfast.

The effect of alcohol on the mind and character of children who indulged in it was most marked, continued the speaker. Thirty per cent of the children were inattentive, nervous and restless; 45 per cent morose and abnormally shy; 30 per cent coarse and without feeling; 18 per cent vindictive and given to stealing; 18 per cent immoral, and 6 per cent particularly disinclined to learn. Only 20 per cent showed no sign of any evil effect.

Concerning the bodily health of alcohol-reared children, three-fifths were found to be of colorless complexion and pale, with sunken cheeks, one-half showed arrested development of the body, and only one-fifth was the disturbing influence of alcohol noticed.

## DECLARES HE'LL FLY ACROSS ATLANTIC

Jos. Brucker, of New York, in Berlin to Complete His Plan.

Berlin, Aug. 16.—Joseph Brucker, president of the "Europe-America Aero Navigation Society," of New York, has arrived at the International Aeronautical Exposition at Frankfurt-on-the-Main for the purpose of making arrangements for his airship flight across the Atlantic next year. He hopes to traverse the region of the northeast coast from Lisbon to Cadiz, past Madeira and the Canary Islands, to Porto Rico, thence to Havana to New Orleans, thence overland to New York, a total distance of 6,258 miles.

Brucker has selected for his flight the season which is free from hurricanes in the West Indies, and from the Northwest winds which are so frequent in the south of Spain during the winter. He thinks he can negotiate the stretch of ocean between the Canaries and Porto Rico in four days.

"During my stay at Frankfurt," says Brucker, "which will extend over two months, I will take every opportunity to confer with aeronauts and balloonists, and the sum and substance of their advice will be carried out in my trans-Atlantic expedition."

"When I have decided what system of a light airship and what equipment is best for my project, estimates of cost will be submitted by different airship builders and the contract awarded to the lowest reasonable bidder. I shall spend the next autumn and winter in the United States, lecturing on aeronautics in general, and the trans-Atlantic trip in particular, returning to Germany in February, 1910, to complete the final arrangements for the flight which will be made late in May or early in June."

Brucker will go to Friedrichshafen before leaving Germany for a series of conferences with Count Zeppelin, who has expressed his unqualified belief in the feasibility of crossing the Atlantic in an airship.

## HONOR RESULTS IN THE JUNIOR MATRIC

List of Successful Candidates in Western Ontario Counties.

Toronto, Aug. 17.—Below will be found honor junior matriculation results:

The statements of marks will be mailed to the principals and inspectors in the course of a few days. Candidates should apply to these parties and not to the department of education for further information. The marks obtained by scholarship candidates will be reported direct to the universities concerned in the course of a few days. Scholarship candidates will be informed of their standing by the registrars of the universities.

The standing obtained in each subject is indicated after a candidate's name "1" indicating first-class honors; "2" second-class honors, and "3" third-class honors, respectively.

Elgin.  
M. Darrach (English 1, French 3, German 3); H. MacPherson (English 3, chemistry 2); W. S. Mallory (English 3, chemistry 3); W. Peart (English 3, chemistry 3).

Essex.  
D. S. Ansell (mathematics 1, physics 1); L. L. Connell (history 1, Latin 3, French 3, German 3); B. Sotterington (mathematics 3, physics 3, Latin 3); E. M. Stacey (English 1, Latin 3, French 2, German 3); H. E. Williams (history 1, Latin 3, French 3, German 3).

Huron.  
G. Cruickshank (Latin 3); John F. Lucas (Latin 3, French 3); D. E. Ross (physics 2, biology 3, chemistry 2).

Lambton.  
K. T. Kelly (English 3, mathematics), Middlesex.

P. C. Copeland (mathematics 3, biology 3); H. L. Croxon (history 3, mathematics 1); M. Flynn (history 3); L. C. Harrison (English 3, biology 3, chemistry 3); R. Mitchell (history 1); J. R. Phoenix (history 1).

Oxford.  
B. L. N. Chambers (history 3, English 3, Latin 3, French 2, German 3); G. D. Tillson (physics 3, chemistry 1).

Peel.  
G. C. Cameron (mathematics 3, chemistry 3); R. Dugan (Latin 3, German 3); A. W. Godfrey (history 1, English 3, mathematics 3); M. C. Sharp (mathematics 1, physics 2, chemistry 3); R. O. Standing (mathematics 3, physics 3); R. M. Worth (history 1).

Perth.  
McEachren (English 3); C. Maynard (English 3, mathematics 3); J. Maynard (English 1); C. W. Stanley (chemistry 3).

Waterloo.  
H. R. Brandt (physics 2, biology 3, chemistry 3); J. N. Burkholder (physics 3); S. P. Huetton (English 2, Latin 3, French 3); T. L. Kilton (English 3, German 2); C. Necker (German 3); E. C. Reade (French 3, German 2); N. S. Stroh (German 1); E. J. Wells (English 2, Latin 1, French 1).

## ELECTRICAL BOLTS IN FREAKISH TRICKS

Lightning Did Much Damage and Some Odd Things Sunday Night.

Alvinston, Aug. 16.—During the electric storm that passed over this district on Sunday evening the barn of Albert Cox, a farmer in Brooke Township, was burned down. Also this forenoon, during another storm, the barn of W. F. Armstrong, of the township of Euphemia, was destroyed.

Bolts at Hamilton.  
Hamilton, Aug. 16.—During the thunderstorm last night, a bolt of lightning struck three houses on John street, and stunned T. Stevenson and William Hill, the occupants of two of them. The residence of Mr. James Nunn was also struck.

Mr. Stevenson's house was damaged to a greater extent than the other two. In all the houses the plaster was torn and woodwork shattered and charred. The fire department's alarm system was out of use for a couple of hours, and a number of trees were struck about the city.

Sunderland, Aug. 16.—During a heavy thunderstorm which passed over this section this afternoon the barn of Mr. Thomas Mulligan, two miles northwest of the village, was struck by lightning and burned to the ground. Mr. Mulligan lost all the season's crops of hay and fall wheat, a small quantity of alfalfa seed, all the fowl, three pigs and a calf, also some of his implements. The insurance was small.

A Freakish Bolt.  
Brantford, Aug. 16.—George Snaize, residing on William street, Paris, was thrown from his bed by lightning last night.

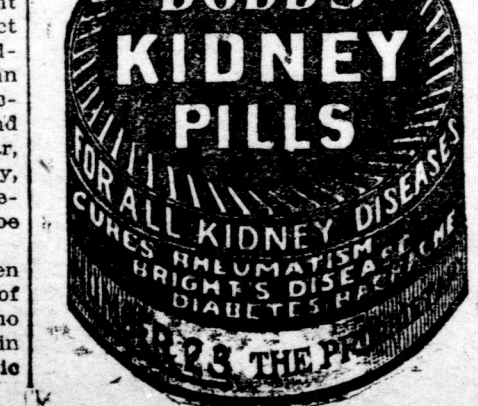
About 11 o'clock lightning struck the house, tearing away part of the roof, the bolt crashing into the bedroom, tearing off the plaster and throwing Snaize to the floor.

Four Horses Burned.  
Strathroy, Aug. 16.—During the electric storm Sunday evening, the barns of John McEneaney, on the Nairn gravel road, Lobo Township, about 12 miles northeast of here, were struck by lightning and burned to the ground, together with the season's crops.

Four horses that were in the barn at the time also perished. The loss is estimated at several thousand dollars.

Called by Death.  
Brantford, Aug. 16.—Henry Butterworth, of Bullock & Butterworth, real estate dealers, and Copland Stinson, the noted horseman, both passed away on Sunday, each after an extended illness. They had resided here for many years and were prominent residents.

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup has been used for over THIRTY YEARS by MILLIONS OF MOTHERS for their CHILDREN WHO SUFFERING WITH PERFECT SUCCESS. IT SOOTHES THE CHILD, SOFTENS THE GUMS, ALLEVIATES ALL PAIN, CURES WIND COLIC and is the best remedy for diarrhoea. Sold by Druggists in every part of the world.



"All is fair in love and war."  
Many a man has lost his heart over a cup of

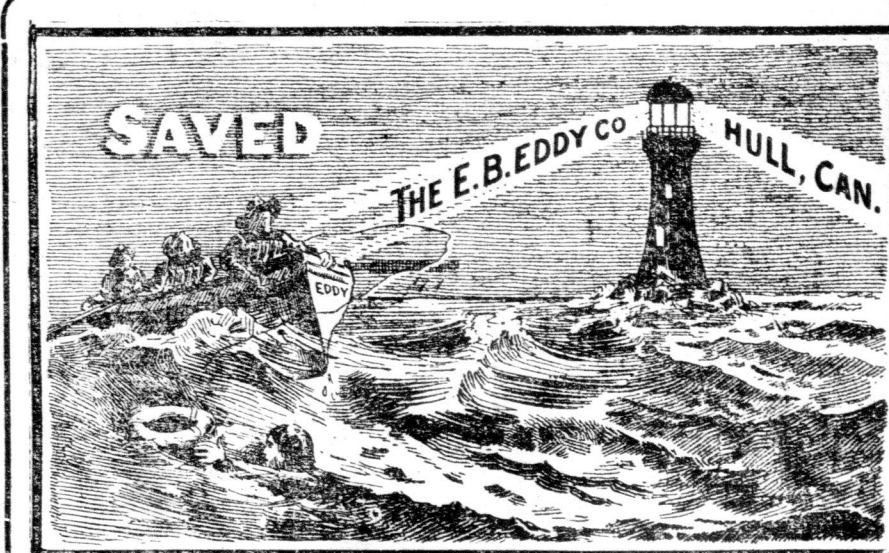
## CHASE & SANBORN'S "SEAL BRAND" COFFEE

The kind that pleases people

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PURE AND WHOLESOME

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Eddy's Silent SAFETY Parlor Matches

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Your savings are the safeguard of your future. You want to place them where there is no chance whatever of losing them. You can do that by depositing them with this Company, or by taking out a Debenture for \$100 or more, for one or more years. By law no depositor or debenture holder can lose one dollar of principal or interest while any

## Huron & Erie Loan & Savings Co., London, Ont.

## ANALYSIS OF ST. LAWRENCE GRANULATED SUGAR THE STANDARD OF PURITY

Laboratory of Provincial Government Analyst.

MONTREAL, 22nd February, 1909.  
I HEREBY CERTIFY that I have drawn by my own hand ten samples of the St. Lawrence Sugar Refining Co's Extra STANDARD GRANULATED SUGAR, indiscriminately taken from four lots of about 150 barrels each and six lots of about 450 bags each. I have analyzed same and find them uniformly to contain 99.99/100 to 100 per cent of pure cane sugar, with no impurities whatever.  
(Signed) MILTON L. HERSEY, M.Sc. I.L.D.  
Provincial Government Analyst.

The St. Lawrence Sugar Refining Company Limited, Montreal.

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Opp. Grand Central Station, New York City  
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