



Your Money
Refunded
by the dealer
from whom
you buy Sun-
light Soap if
you find any
reason for
complaint.

Sunlight Soap is better
than other soaps, but is
best when used in the
Sunlight way.

\$5,000
reward will
be paid to any
person who
proves that
Sunlight Soap
contains any
injurious
chemicals or
any form of
adulteration.

5c. Buy it and follow directions. 5c.

Lever Brothers Limited, Toronto

To Look Clean

Is gratifying

To be Clean

Is satisfying. You will enjoy both
when you place your linen with us,
for we do our work by the most
modern methods known to our
art.

The Parlour Steam
Laundry Co. Phone 20

THE NEW LAUNDRY

ST. CLAIR STREET,
NORTH CHATHAM,
Solicits Washing of all kinds.
Ladies waists a specialty. Our
work is all done by hand with-
out the use of any chemicals.
SATISFACTION GUARANTEED...
Parcels called for and delivered
promptly.

SING LUNG,
PROPRIETOR

Carbon Platino

Gives the finest qual-
ity to be desired in a

Photograph

GIBSON

MAKES THEM.

Corner of King and Fifth S
Entrance King St.

CHATHAM REAL ESTATE AND INSURANCE BUREAU

Buys, Sells, Negotiates Sales
and Manages Realty of
Every Description.

Money to Loan at Reasonable Rates
Offers the Best System of
Guaranteed Investment

Represents the safest Fire,
Life, Sickness and Accident
Insurance Companies.
Business Solicited

Agents Wanted to solicit and
collect.

W. A. MURPHY, General Agent
Murray Bldg., Chatham Ont. Phone 34

The Chatham Loan and Savings Co.

Capital, \$1,000,000.
INCORPORATED A. D. 1881.

Money to Loan on Mortgages

Borrowers should apply personally and
secure best rates.

Deposits received of \$1 and upwards,
and the highest current rate of interest
allowed.

Debentures issued for sums of \$100 and
upwards from one to five years bearing
interest at four per cent. per annum half
yearly.

S. F. GARDINER,
Manager



Order your COAL and WOOD from

J. GILBERT & CO.

We have the best to be got and at low
market prices. Orders promptly de-
livered.

Office and Yards Queen St., sec.
T. R. Crossing. PHONE 119

The LUST of HATE

BY GUY BOOTHBY

Author of "A Beautiful White
Devil", "A Bid For For-
tune", "The Marriage
of Esther," "Dr.
Nikola," Etc

Continued from Yesterday.

AS to what I was now, there could
be no question. The ghastly verdict
was self-evident, and the word rang
in my brain with a significance I had
never imagined it to possess before.
It seemed to be written upon the
houses, to be printed upon the snow-
curled sky. Even the roll of the
wheels beneath me proclaimed me a
murderer. Until that time I had had
no real conception of what that grisly
word meant. Now I knew it for the
most awful in the whole range of our
English language.

All this time I had been driving aim-
lessly on and on, having no care where
I went, conscious only that I must put
as great a distance as possible be-
tween myself and the damning evi-
dence of my crime. Then a reaction
set in, and I became aware that I
must do something to get out of Eng-
land. I should hasten to Hogarth
Square as arranged and hand the
cab over to Nikola, or whether I
should endeavor to dispose of it in
some other way, and not go near that
dreadful man again. One thing was in-
disputable. Whatever I did, I must do
quickly. It was nearly one o'clock by
this time, and if I wanted to see him
at the rendezvous I must hurry, or he
would have gone before I reached it.
In that case, what should I do with
the cab?

After anxious thought I came to the
conclusion that I had better find him
and hand him his terrible property.
Then, if I wished to give him the slip,
I could lead him to suppose I intended
returning to my hotel, and after-
wards act as I might deem best for
my own safety. This once decided, I
turned the vehicle round, whipped up
the horse, and set off for Hogarth
Square. I could fasten to my seat
a long journey, for several times I mis-
sed my way and had to retrace my
steps; but at last I accomplished it
and drove into the Square. Sure
enough at the second lamp-post on the
left hand side, where he had appointed
to meet me, three men were stand-
ing beside a hansom cab, and from
the way they peered about, it was evi-
dent they were anxiously awaiting
the arrival of someone. One I could
see at first glance was Nikola; the
other was probably his Chinese ser-
vant, the man who had brought me
the cab earlier in the evening, but
the third's identity I could not guess.
Nor did I wish to try.

As I approached them Nikola held
up his hand as a signal to me to stop,
and I immediately pulled up and got
down. Not a question did he ask
about my success or otherwise, but
looked at the hansom cab, bowed his
head and a top coat, which I recognized
as the garments I had left at Levi
Solomon's that evening.

"Put these on," he said, "and then
come with me as quickly as you can.
I have a lot to tell you."
I did as he ordered me, and when
my sou'wester and cape had been tussled
into the empty cab, he beckoned me
to follow him down the square.
His servant had meanwhile driven
the awful cab away.

"Now, what have you to tell me?"
he asked, when we had walked a little
distance along the pavement.
I stopped and faced him with a face,
I'll be bound, as ashen as that of a
corpse.

"I have done your fiendish bidding,"
I hissed. "I am—God help me—un-
intentionally what you have made me—
a murderer."

"The man is dead, is he?" re-
plied Nikola, with icy calmness. "That
is satisfactory. Now we have to divert
suspicion from yourself. All things
considered, I think you had better go
straight back to your hotel, and keep
quiet until I communicate with you.
You need have no fear as to your
safety. No one will suspect you. With-
erto we have been most successful in
eluding detection."

As he spoke, the memory of the
other murders which had shocked all
London flashed through my brain, and
instantly I realized everything. The
victim, the man, the meal, the statue
had in each case been killed by some
anaesthetic; they had been found in
the centre of the road, as if dropped
from a vehicle, while their faces had
all been mutilated in the same uncan-
ny fashion. I turned and looked at the
man by my side, and then, in an un-
accountable fit of rage, threw myself
upon him. The men who actually did
the deeds were innocent—here was
the real murderer—the man who had
instigated an egghead, then on to
crime. He had led my soul into hell,
but he should not escape scot free.

The suddenness of my passion took
him completely by surprise, but only
for an instant. Then, with a quick
movement of his hands, he caught my
wrists, and held me in a grip of iron.
I was disarmed and powerless and he
knew it, and laughed mockingly.

"So you would try and add me to
your list, would you, Gilbert Pen-
nethorne? Be thankful that I am mer-
cifully inclined, and do not punish you
as you deserve."

Without another word he threw me
from him, with the ease of a prac-
ticed wrestler. I fell upon the
pavement as if I had been shot. The
shock brought me to my senses, and
I rose an altogether different man,
though still hating him with a tenfold
loathing as the cause of all my misery.
Having once rid himself of me, how-
ever, he seemed to think no more of
the matter.

"Now be off to your hotel," he said
sharply, "and don't stir from it until
I communicate with you. By making
this fuss you might have hung your-
self, to say nothing of implicating me.
Tomorrow morning I will let you

know what is best to be done, in the
meantime, remain indoors, feign ill
health, and don't see any strangers on
any pretext whatever."

He stood at the corner of the Square,
and watched me till I had turned the
corner, as cool and diabolical a figure
as the Author of all Evil himself. I
only looked back once, and then walk-
ed briskly on until I reached Piccadilly
Circus, where I halted and gazed
about me in a sort of dim confused
wonderment at my position. What a
variety of events had occurred since
the previous night, when I had stood
in the same place, and had heard the
policeman's whistle sound from
Jermyn Street, in proclamation of the
second mysterious murder! How little
I had then thought that within twen-
ty-four hours I should be in the same
peril as the murderer of the man I
had seen lying under the light of the
policeman's lantern! Perhaps even at
this moment Bartrand's body had
been discovered, and a hue and cry
was on foot for the man who had done
the deed. With this thought in my
mind, a greater terror than I had yet
felt came over me, and I set off as
hard as I could go down a bye-street
into Trafalgar Square, thence by way
of Northumberland Avenue on to the
Embankment. Once there I leant upon
the coping and looked down at the
dark water slipping along so silently
on its way to the sea. Here was my
chance if only I had the pluck to
avail myself of it. Life had now no
hope left for me. Why should I not
throw myself over, and so escape the
fate that must inevitably await me
if I lived? One moment's courage, a
little struggling in the icy water, a
last choking cry, and then it would all
be over and done with, and those who
had the misfortune to call themselves
my kinsmen would be spared the mor-
tification of seeing me standing in a
felon's dock. I craned my neck still
further over the side, and looked at
the blocks of ice as they went by,
knocking against each other with a
faint musical sound that sounded like
the tinkling of a bell. I remember-
ed the depth of the river, and pictur-
ed my solemn body stranded on to the
mud by the ebbing tide somewhere
near the sea. I could fancy the con-
jectures that would be made concern-
ing it. Would I connect me with
—but there, I could not go on. Nor
could I do what I had proposed. Des-
perate as was my case, I found I still
clung to life with a tenacity that even
crime itself could not lessen. No; by
hook or crook I must get out of Eng-
land to some place where nobody
would know me, and where I could
begin a new life. By cunning it could
surely be managed. But in that case
I knew I must not go back to my
hotel, and run the risk of seeing Niko-
la again. I distrusted his powers of
saving me; and if I fell once more un-
der his influence, goodness alone knew
what I might not be made to do. No;
I would make some excuse to the land-
lord to account for my absence, and
then creep quietly out of England in
such a way that no one would suspect
me. But how was it to be managed?
To remain in London would be to run
endless risks. Anyone might recognize
me, and the capture would be inevi-
table. I turned out my pockets and
counted my money. Fortunately, I
had cashed a cheque only the day be-
fore, and now had nearly forty pounds
in notes and gold in my purse, not
very much, it is true, but amply suf-
ficient for my present needs. The ques-
tion was: Where should I go? Australia,
the United States, South America,
South Africa? Which of these places
would be safest? The first and second
I rejected without consideration. The
first I had tried, the second I had no
desire to visit. Chili, the Argentine, or
Buenos Aires? It all depended on the
boats. To whichever place a vessel
sailed first, to that place I would go.

To Be Continued.

Don't Forget to Order HOLBROOK'S SAUCE

England's most famous
Worcestershire

Try it
with
Cold
Meat,
Salad,
Fish,
Soups,

Chops,
Steaks,
Cutlets,
Gravies,
and
Game



Price, 25 cents a Bottle.
AT YOUR GROCER'S.

THE SUPERIORITY OVER JAPANS OF

"SALADA"

Ceylon Natural Green Tea is unquestionable.
IT IS ALL PURE TEA.

Sold in Sealed Lead Packets Only, at 25c, 30c, 40c,
50c, and 60c per lb. By all Grocers. Highest
Award St. Louis, 1904.

Nordheimer Pianos

Distinguished Artists
Are Unreserved in
Their Praise of These
Superb Instruments...

NORDEIMER PIANOS are found in the homes
of discriminating music lovers, and the Nordheimer
Co. refer with pride to the list of names of persons
in London and throughout Western Ontario who
have purchased these famous Instruments. Write
or call for this list of complete information.

Illustrated Booklet mailed free on application.

NORDHEIMER'S LIMITED

188 Dundas Street, London

CURES GUARANTEED \$10 to \$25

We Trust you until Cured

This old established firm makes this special propo-
sition for those afflicted, and who are limited in
circumstances, or who have taken treatment from
other Doctors without success. Why pay exorbi-
tant fees to Doctors who have neither the facilities
nor the experience to cure you?
VARICOCELE—Cured without operation in 10 to
60 days.
STRICTURE—Cured by absorption in 20 to 60
days.
BLOOD DISEASES—Cured without mineral drugs
in 40 to 90 days.
NERVOUS DEBILITY—Cured in 30 days.
URINARY COMPLAINTS—Cured quickly.
Consultation and Examination Free. If unable
to call, write for Question Blank for Home Treat-
ment. Booklet sent Free (sealed).

Dr. Spinney Co. 290 WOODWARD AVE.
DETROIT, MICH.
Office Hours—9 a.m. to 8 p.m.; Sundays, 10 to 12 and 2 to 4 p.m.

Cardigan Jackets

One Week Only

We Will Sell

\$1.25 quality for 95c.
\$1.50 quality for \$1.15.
\$1.75 quality for \$1.35.
\$2.00 quality for \$1.50.

Remember the prices good for ONE week only.

SUITS TO ORDER

The T. H. Taylor Co.

ICE CREAM PARLORS

OPPOSITE BANK OF MONTREAL

One of the finest assort-
ments of Candy in the city,
fresh every day.

WHOLESALE and RETAIL

Ice Cream or goods de-
livered to any part of the
city. Light lunches served.

J. H. Rhody

In Wigzell's Old Stand.

WE HAVE ON HAND A LARGE SUPPLY OF

Lime,
Cement,
Sewer Pipe,
Cut Stone,

& Etc. All of the best quality
and at the lowest possible
Prices.

J. & J. Oldershaw,

A Few Doors West of Post Office.