

Chase & Sanborn's

HIGH GRADE COFFEE

With its topaz-like clearness and aromatic fragrance—a cup of Chase & Sanborn's Coffee holds out a promise of deliciousness that is more than fulfilled in the drinking.

For unqualified perfection in coffee, be sure to order Chase & Sanborn's.

THE CRIMSON BLIND

BY FRED M. WHITE

The Dutchman complied at considerable length. He dwelt on the beauty of the workmanship and the excellent fineness of the black pearls; he talked with the freedom and expression of the expert. Bell permitted him to ramble on about historic rings in general. But all the same he could see that Van Sneek was far from easy in his mind. Now and then a sudden gleam came into his eyes. Memory played for the fragment of a second on a certain elusive chord and was gone.

"Were you smoking the night you came here?" Bell asked, suddenly.

"Yes," Van Sneek replied, "a cigarette. Henson handed it over to me. I don't deny that I was terribly frightened. I smoked the cigarette out of bravado."

"You went into the conservatory and admired the flowers," Bell observed.

Van Sneek looked up with astonishment and admiration.

"I did," he confessed. "But I don't see how you know that."

"I guessed it. It takes the brain some little time to get level to the imagination. And as soon as you came face to face with Henson you knew what was going to happen. You were a little dazed and frightened, and a little overcome by liquor into the bargain. But even then, though you were probably unconscious of it yourself, you were seeking some place to hide the ring."

"I rather believe I was," Van Sneek said, thoughtfully.

"You smoked a cigarette there. Where did you put the end?"

Van Sneek rose and went into the conservatory. He walked directly to a large pot of stephanotis in a distant corner and picked the stump of a gold-tipped cigarette from the base.

"I dropped it in there," he said, "strange, if you had asked me that question two minutes ago I should not have been able to answer it. And now I distinctly remember pitching it in there and watching it scorch some of that beautiful lacelike moss. There is a long trail of it hanging down behind. I recollect how funny it occurred."

Advertiser Patterns

DESIGNED BY MARTHA DEAN.



2426
GIRLS' AND CHILD'S ONE-PIECE DRESS,
Paris Pattern No. 2426

PATTERN DEPARTMENT OF THE ADVERTISER.

Please send the 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 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.

He wants you and Dr. Bell to come over this afternoon and stay to dinner."

"We'll come, with pleasure," David said. "I'll go anywhere to have the chance of a quiet hour with you, Ruth. So far ours has been rather a prosaic wooing. And, besides, I shall want you to coach me up on my interview with your uncle. You have no idea how nervous I am. And at the last he might refuse to accept me for your husband."

Ruth looked up fondly into her lover's face.

"As if he could," she said, indignantly. "As if any man could find fault with you."

David drew the slender figure to his side and kissed the sweet, shy lips.

"When you are my wife," he said, "and come to take a closer and tenderer interest in my welfare—"

"Could I take a deeper interest than I do now, David?"

"Well, perhaps not. But you will find that a good many people find fault with me. You have no idea what the critics say sometimes. They declare that I am an impostor, a copyist; they say that I am—"

"Let them say what they like," Ruth laughed. "That is mere jealousy, and anybody can criticise. To me you are the greatest novelist alive."

There was only one answer to this, and Ruth broke away, declaring that she must go at once.

"But you will come this afternoon?" she said. "And you will make Lord Littimer like you. Some people say he is queer, but I call him an old darling."

"He will like me, he is bound to. I've got something, a present for him, that will render him my slave for life. Au revoir till the gloaming."

The dew was rising from the grass, the silence of the perfect morning was broken by the uneasy cries of the dogs. From their strang whimpering Williams felt pretty sure that something was wrong. At most times he would have called the dogs to him and laid into them with a whip, for Williams knew no fear, and the hounds respected his firm yet kindly rule.

But Williams was in an exceptionally good temper that morning. Everything had turned out as he had hoped for and anticipated, and the literal kicking-out of Henson the previous evening was still fresh and sweet in his memory. It would be something to boast of in his declining years.

"Drat the dogs," he exclaimed. "Now, what's the matter? I had better go and see. Got a fox in a hole, perhaps? We shall have to tie 'em up in future."

Williams darted into the thicket. Then he came full upon Henson, lying on his back, with his white, unconscious face and staring eyes turned to the sky, and two great dogs fussing uneasily about him. A big pup close by had a large swelling on his head. By Henson's stick he had picked up when pursued by Merritt.

Williams bent over the stark, still figure and shuddered as he saw how his clothing was all torn away from the body; saw the deep wounds in the chest and throat; he could see that Henson still breathed. His loud shouts for assistance brought Frank Littimer and the lodge-keeper to the spot. Together they carried the body to the lodge and set for the previous night.

"The case is absolutely hopeless," Walker said, after he had made his examination. "The poor fellow may linger till the morning, but I doubt if he will recognize anybody again. Does anybody know how the thing came about?"

Nobody but Merritt could have thrown any light upon the mystery, and he was far away. Williams shook his head as he thought of his parting with Henson the previous night.

"I let him out and closed the gate behind him," he said. "He must have come back for something later on and gone for the dogs. He certainly hit one of the pups over the head with a stick, and that probably set the others on him. Nobody will ever know the rights of the business."

And nobody ever did, for Henson lingered on through the day and far into the night. At the house, Lord Littimer was entertaining a party at dinner. Everything had been explained; the ring had been produced and generally admired. All was peace and happiness. They were all on the terrace in the darkness when Williams came up from the lodge.

"Is there any further news?" Lord Littimer asked.

"Yes, my lord," Williams said, quietly. "Dr. Walker has just come, and would like to see you at once. Mr. Reginald Henson died ten minutes ago."

A hush came over the hitherto noisy group. It was some little time before Lord Littimer returned. He had only to confirm the news. Reginald Henson was dead; he had escaped justice, after all.

"Well, I'm not sorry," Lady Littimer said. "It is a rare disgrace saved to the family. And there have been trouble and sorrow enough and to spare."

"But your own good name, my dear?" Lord Littimer said. "And Frank's?"

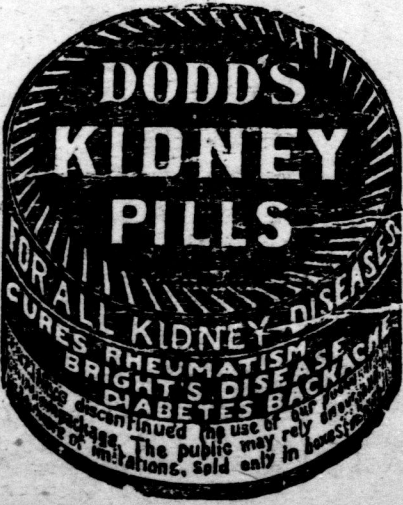
"We can live all that down, my dear husband. Frank will be too happy with Chris to care what gossip says. And Dr. Bell and Enid will be as happy as the others."

"And Ruth and myself, too," David said, quietly. "Later on I shall tell in a book how three sirens got me into a perfect sea of mischief."

"What shall you call the book?" Littimer asked.

"What better title could I have?" David said, "than 'The Crimson Blind'?"

THE END.



CHAS. JEFFERSON DIES IN HOSPITAL

Victim of Cancer in Stomach—
Eldest Son of the Late
"Joe" Jefferson.

New York, June 25.—Charles B. Jefferson, the eldest son of the late Joseph Jefferson, died at 7:30 o'clock on Tuesday night in St. Luke's Hospital, where he had been ill of cancer of the stomach since May 27.

When the afternoon wore on it was seen that the end was near and his wife and four daughters and other members of the family, who have been staying near by, were summoned to his bedside and were with him when he passed away.

His brother, Thomas Jefferson, said that the interment would be at Sandwich, Mass.

Played With His Father.

Charles Burke Jefferson was born in Macon, Ga., in 1853. His mother was Margaret Lockyer, who named him after Charles Burke, Joseph Jefferson's half-brother and one of the first Rip Van Winkles, praised as the best by Joseph Jefferson. He began as a lad with his father, playing in "Heir at Law," "Rip Van Winkle," "The Rivals," "Cricket on the Hearth," and later played in Mrs. John Drew's company in Philadelphia.

He tried life as a planter on his father's plantation at New Iberia, La., raising sugar, rice and live stock, but returned to his father as his manager, which post he shared with his three brothers, Thomas, Joseph Warren and William Winter Jefferson.

Before the entrance of his brothers into the management, Charles accompanied his father on a trip to South America and Australia and from Australia to London, where Jefferson played his first performance of "Rip Van Winkle" and scored a success. Jefferson and his brother Tom made their debut as managers with "Shanties and Great City," which ran for fifteen years. Charles then began his association with Klaw & Erlanger, the firm being Jefferson, Klaw & Erlanger.

When Mr. Jefferson left Klaw & Erlanger for a venture of his own, he placed Sandow, then at the height of his fame, in many first-class theaters, with a strong vaudeville company around him. After this he retired from theatrical life. He bought a large estate at Hobe Sound, in Florida, where he had since been growing oranges. In the summer he came to his fishing camp near Eastport, Me. He was always a hunter and fisherman and had country places at Hobeokus, N. J.; Sandwich, Mass.; and was a partner in a salmon camp on the Miramichi, Canada.

Companion of Cleveland.

He was a constant fishing companion of Grover Cleveland and made one of a group composed of Joseph Jefferson, W. J. Florence, Governor Russell, of Massachusetts, Admiral Evans and Dr. Joseph D. Bryant.

His first wife was Lauretta Vulture, who died some 23 years ago, and his second wife is Edna Cary, whom he met when she was the leading lady in "The Dark Secret." His children are Margaret, wife of Glen Macdonough, the playwright; Josephine, wife of C.

You Can't Buy Elsewhere In the Face of Our Stock- Reducing Sale Economies



This is the third Saturday Millinery Sale. The other two have been hummers. This, the third, is bound to excel the others, as we have made the best preparations. Our large staff of expert trimmers has worked hard. You will agree with us that the Hats are the best ever offered for the money. To run a millinery business successfully you must sell each season all that is bought. The season is drawing near the end, so that is the reason in a nutshell why we are selling Saturday brand-new Hats, specially trimmed, at prices half, and less than half.

- 20 Ladies' and Children's Hats, newly trimmed, \$1.50 to \$2.75, for **\$1.00**
- 20 Ladies' and Children's Hats, newly trimmed, \$3.00 to \$5.00, for **\$2.00**
- 15 Ladies' and Children's Hats, newly trimmed, \$5.00 to \$7.00, for **\$3.00**
- 15 Ladies' and Children's Hats, newly trimmed, \$7.00 to \$12.00, for **\$5.00**

25c for Untrimmed Hats That Were 75c, \$1, \$2, \$2.50

This price is to clear out the lot in quick order. You will have to come early for these.

Four Big Specials From the Ready-to-Wear Dept.

Stripe Print and Muslin Blouses, regular price up to \$1.35, for **\$1.00**

Cambrie Nightgowns, a big quantity; all nicely trimmed; regular up to \$2.00, for **\$1.35**

Black Sateen Underskirts, all sizes, regular \$1.50, for **98c**

White Cambric Underskirts, made with all the good points that make a perfect garment; regular up to \$2.50, for **\$1.79**

GRAY & PARKER
PHONE 1182 150 DUNDAS ST., and CARLING ST

J. Rolfe, of Cambridge; Lauretta, wife of William Corbett, of New York, and Sarah, who is unmarried.

Good train service from Port Stanley, English picnic, July 14. No crowding.

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup
has been used for over THIRTY YEARS by MILLIONS OF MOTHERS for their CHILDREN WHILE TEETHING, with PERFECT SUCCESS. IT SOOTHES THE GUMS, SOFTENS THE GUMS, ALLAYS ALL PAIN, CURES WIND COLIC, and is the best remedy for diarrhea. Sold by druggists in every part of the world. Be sure and ask for "Mrs. Winslow's."

SAY SHE IS A MURDERER.

Missouri, Mont., June 25.—James Hays was locked up in the county jail yesterday on a statement he made that while a private in the British army he had murdered a corporal named Joseph Walsh at the St. Louis Barracks, near Quebec, about eight years ago. His mind is believed to be affected.

YANKEE FISHING NETS SEIZED.

Windsor, June 25.—The Edna Ivy, a tug in the employ of the Ontario Government, made a seizure in southern waters Wednesday, when 140 yards

of gill net belonging to some Americans were found in Lake St. Clair. The owners were away. The Ivy will patrol all the waters from Georgian Bay to Lake Erie.

PILES

Dr. Chase's Ointment is a certain and guaranteed cure for such and every form of itching, bleeding and protruding piles. See testimonials in the press and ask your neighbors about it. You can use it and get your money back if not satisfied. 6c, at all dealers or EDMANSON, BATES & CO., Toronto.

Heintzman & Co.'s Stupendous Bargain Carnival

All "Used" Pianos and Organs Have Prices Lowered
Almost Beyond Belief. We Are Moving and
Don't Want to Take Them With Us.

The greatest slaughter sale of second-hand Pianos and Organs that has ever occurred in this city will be inaugurated here Friday Morning. The bargains will be the marvel of the town—the biggest SNAPS that your eyes have ever beheld. This is the chance that you've been dreaming of, wishing for, but believing would never happen—because such reckless price-shattering has never before been met with outside of "dreams." Away with them, regardless of profit—that's the signal we have hoisted. We are moving from our premises, and prefer to put in an entirely new stock in our new store. We don't want any of our "used" Pianos and Organs, which have been taken in exchange for Heintzman & Co. Pianos—and are prepared to practically give them away to you. Come at once. Send your neighbors. Scatter the news broadcast.

All these "used" Pianos and Organs have been thoroughly overhauled and are guaranteed to be in good order. Below is a mere handful of the many bargains:

Each Instrument Guaranteed for 5 Years, Having Been Thoroughly Renovated Inside and Out.			
\$ 5.00	McLeod Organ, 5 stops, nice walnut case; good condition. Per month ..	\$1.00	
10.00	Bell Organ, 8 stops, nice fancy top; elegant shape. Per month	1.00	
15.00	Karn Organ, 9 stops; beautiful case; extra good. Per month	1.00	
20.00	Dominion Organ, 10 stops; handsome case; regular price \$115. Per month ..	1.00	
25.00	Bell Organ, 13 stops; very fine walnut case; special snap. Per month	1.50	
50.00	Karn Piano Case, 6 octaves; usually sold at \$75 to \$80; good as new. Per month	2.00	
\$60.00	Vose Piano, 7 octaves; first-class for practicing; big bargain. Per month ..	\$2.00	
75.00	Pirson Piano, 7 1-3 octaves; extra good condition; a snap. Per month ..	2.00	
100.00	Beautiful Piano, 7 1-3 octaves; sold by other dealers at \$150 to \$175. Per month	3.00	
EXTRA SPECIAL UNTIL JULY 1, '08			
230.00	Fancy Burl Upright Piano, 7 1-3 octaves; Colonial style. All improvements. Been out on rent only four months. Good as new. Regular \$350. Per month	6.00	

HEINTZMAN & CO., Limited
217 Dundas Street, London, Ont.