

THE EXTRA GUEST

Absorbed in the telegram which had just been handed to her, Mme. Marnier did not hear the click of the gate as it opened and shut nor the approach of her guest, Matime Richard, the artist.

"Am I the first?" he called gaily. "Country etiquette, you know," he added, as he drew nearer.

Mme. Marnier glanced up with a troubled frown. "Dear me! I am so perplexed," she said. "I scarcely know what to do. I have just received a telegram from the Cortots, saying they cannot come out from the city for luncheon. It is half-past eleven now and the others will soon be here. What can I do?"

"But I fail to see the trouble," began the artist. His hostess interrupted him:

"Why, if the Cortots don't come, it will make us exactly thirteen at the table, and Mme. Second would never in the world consent to such an arrangement, nor would I, for that matter."

"Would you like me to go away?" asked Maxime with a smile at the perplexed Mme. Marnier.

"Not for worlds! But listen. You have plenty of friends about here. Do go and ask somebody, anybody, to come to luncheon with me. It's a queer thing to do, I know, but you can explain the circumstances. Get Pierre Deslandes, the novelist. He lives near here."

"Anything to oblige you, Madame," said Richard, with his best bow. "I will bring a guest if I have to haul him with ropes!"

"Good boy, you have saved my life!" and the pretty Mme. Marnier waved him a farewell with her brightest smile.

Half an hour later Maxime Richard was wheeling rapidly along the road, returning from the home of his friend, Deslandes, where he had found the house tightly closed.

"What the dickens will Madame say when I come back alone?" he thought ruefully.

"Absorbed in the problem of his superstitious hostess, he failed to see a pedestrian directly in front of him and before he could stop himself they were both rolling in the warm dust."

"What in thunder do you mean by running down an innocent traveler?" demanded the stranger, wrathfully.

"A thousand pardons, Monsieur," said the artist, contritely. "I was entirely my fault. Then a sudden thought striking him, he continued rapidly: 'May I ask you to do me a great favor, sir? I beg and entreat that you will consider it. There is a lady in this neighborhood who will look upon it as an honor if you will take lunch with her to-day. The circumstances are most pressing. Other guests failing, there remain only thirteen. Thirteen! Do you understand? Will you take pity upon her and be the fourteenth guest?'"

"Well, upon my word!" exclaimed the man, surprised at the proposition.

"Say yes, I beg you, sir. I have not the ghost of an idea who you are but I'm sure you must be presentable. You consent, do you not?"

"It certainly would be a most amusing adventure and I'm as hungry as a dog, not to mention that I've lost my way. Well, yes, I'll do it!"

"Good! And listen: Here's another idea! You shall be my friend, whom no one here knows and whom I promised to bring back with me."

As they talked, the two men approached the entrance to Mme. Marnier's summer villa. A moment later, in the presence of his hostess and her assembled guests, the artist said seriously:

"Allow me to present my friend, M. Pierre Deslandes, the well-known author."

No one doubted the novelist's identity, and, the butler having announced luncheon, the guests went out to the table.

The next morning, seated at his desk, Pierre Deslandes opened his mail, which seemed unusually voluminous.

The first two letters, begging for autographs, he tossed carelessly aside but the third he read and re-read with a deepening wonder. It was from a lady thanking him for the honor he had done her the day previous in accepting her impromptu invitation to lunch, and expressing her regret for the painful scene which followed and which she hoped had not led to any disagreeable consequences.

Pierre Deslandes laid down the letter in utter astonishment. He had not accepted any invitation the day previous.

"Bah, it is some crazy joke," he thought to himself.

But his surprise redoubled at the sight of the next letter, which was signed by an utterly unknown gentleman, who wrote to you undying gratitude for the novelist's kindness in recommending the writer to the famous publisher, Lacroix.

The fifth letter was from a lady reminding him of his promise to send her his photograph and the sixth said that the writer would send immediately for the trifling sum he had so graciously agreed to lend.

Deslandes looked about him helplessly. It was too much! The letters were evidently authentic. What could it mean? He asked himself blindly how in one day could he have done so many things while retaining absolutely no memory of them?

As he sat there, struggling to find some head or tail to the affair, his servant entered, saying two gentlemen would like to speak to him.

Correct and dignified in their tightly-buttoned coats, the two men entered the room and bowed. Then one said:

"You will have seen from our cards that we came from M. Hardouin." He paused, waiting for Deslandes to answer.

"Well," said the latter, after a moment, "pray proceed."

"This is not the reception we expected," said the second of the gentlemen. "It is contrary to all the rules of such affairs of honor. Since you refuse us to explain, M. Hardouin has charged us to represent him and to demand—"

Deslandes bounded to his feet. "Do you mean that you have the impudence to come here and tell me that a M. Hardouin, whom I never before heard of, has challenged me to a duel? Tell me, where does this M. Hardouin live?"

"Furnished with the address, the novelist was off like a shot, leaving

KAY'S AUTUMN EXPOSITION

New Carpets, Rugs, Draperies, Etc.



OUR AUTUMN ASSORTMENTS are now about complete. For weeks back huge consignments of Rugs, Carpets, Furniture, Linoleums, Drapery Materials, and the thousand and one other items that go to make up the stocks of this great furnishing store have been pouring in, and they are now arrayed on our floor ready for the inspection of home-makers, and, indeed, of all who take an interest in artistic and beautiful furnishings.

Carpets and Rugs

The choosing of Carpets is one of the most important items in the furnishing of a home, for if the floor-covering of a room does not harmonize in design and coloring with the decorations, or is unsuitable in make or texture, the general effect is displeasing, no matter how costly the furniture or furnishings may be. Our customers are well insured against mistakes of this kind, for our carpets and rugs are designed each year in harmony with the season's productions in draperies and decorative materials, and our importations are so immense, both in quantity and in variety of design and coloring that we are able to match almost any scheme of decoration and to fill the largest of orders from stock.

In the list below we make brief mention of some noted lines and unusual values:

English Brussels Carpet

27 inches wide. In this fine carpet, the output of some of the foremost English makers is confined to ourselves in Ontario. We show a magnificent range of designs and colorings at, yard, \$1.00, \$1.25, \$1.35 and.... 1.45

English Wiltons

27 inches wide. In this beautiful pile Carpet we show some exquisite patterns suited for use in drawing-rooms, dining-rooms, libraries, etc. Our prices are the same as last year, viz., \$1.50, \$1.75, \$2.00, \$2.25, \$2.50, and... 2.75

Plain Durries

All wool, 36 inches wide, used for covering the whole floor or for surroundings; we carry a large stock in green, crimson, blue and golden brown, at, per yard 1.00

Felt for Surrounds

51 inches wide. A very superior quality, in crimson, blue, golden brown and green, price, per yard... 1.15

English Axminster

27 inches wide—at special prices. Our autumn importations of this famous carpet include many strikingly handsome new designs, in most cases private to us. Notwithstanding the great increase in prices at the mills we are quoting on the better qualities the same prices 3.25 as last year, viz: \$1.65, \$2.25 and

A Clearance Sale

Our buyer, while in the English market, was fortunate enough to clear a splendid line of Axminsters from a noted maker at a very special price; our customers get the benefit for we have put them on 1.25 sale at, per yard

Axminster Rugs

From the immense variety in stock we select these very special values for particular mention. The designs and colorings are very choice.

9 ft. x 6 ft. .... \$15.00
9 ft. 9 in. x 6 ft. 9 in. .... 16.50
7 ft. 6 in. x 9 ft. .... 18.75
10 ft. 6 in. x 9 ft. .... 20.00
12 ft. x 9 ft. .... 23.50
13 ft. 6 in. x 10 ft. 0 in. .... 35.00
15 ft. x 12 ft. .... 45.00

Oriental Rugs

The high regard in which these matchless fabrics from the East are held is well described in the extract here given from a noted book on Oriental Rugs:—

"It was 350 years ago that the 'Turkish Carpet' looms were first set up in France, then leader in every art. Year after year through the intervening centuries spinners have spun and dyers mixed their dyes, and weavers have labored patiently at the loom in many lands. The iron age has contrived machinery to do the work of myriad fingers, and designers, the best the schools of two Continents could furnish, have fed gorgeous patterns to the flying wheels, in hope to conquer the judgment and favor of the world, and still the dusky weavers of Daghestan, Kurina, Shena, Kurdistan and Tabriz are knitting before their rude frames the most splendid fabrics on the globe, and the Occident, coin in hand, waits upon their weaving."

Our stock of Eastern rugs, always very large, has just been reinforced by a consignment selected this summer by our travelling buyer. It includes a splendid assortment of such famous makes as—

- KEIRMAN, ROYAL HEREKEL, KASSABA, GUEREVAN, ROYAL TABRIZ, OUCHAK, MIRZAPORE, AFGHAN, SULTAINEH

We select a few sizes for special mention:—

Mirzapore: 7 ft. 7 in. x 5 ft. 4 in. .... 55.00
7 ft. 6 in. x 6 ft. 2 in. .... 60.00
9 ft. 9 in. x 7 ft. 5 in. .... 85.00
13 ft. 3 in. x 7 ft. .... 100.00
Royal Tabriz: 5 ft. 7 in. x 4 ft. 4 in. .... 75.00
7 ft. 1 in. x 4 ft. 1 in. .... 95.00
7 ft. 2 in. x 4 ft. 2 in. .... 110.00
13 ft. 2 in. x 9 ft. 3 in. .... 500.00
Afghan: 6 ft. 10 in. x 4 ft. 10 in. .... 40.00

Descriptive lists, with prices of other makes, will be mailed on application.

GREAT REDUCTION SALE OF Irish Point Curtains

We carry an immense assortment of these universally popular Lace Curtains in a variety of beautiful designs, suited for drawing rooms, dining rooms, libraries, bedrooms, etc. Our regular prices are exceedingly close. In order to reduce stock we have made reductions that stamp them emphatic bargains.

No. 8,800—Irish Point Curtains, 54 in. wide, 31-2 yards long; a handsome striped centre with heavy border; sale price, 4.75 per pair
No. 475—Irish Point Curtains, 54 in. wide, 31-2 yards long; a dainty lattice effect; sale price, per pair 5.00
No. 7,711—Irish Point Curtains, 54 in. x 31-2 yards; a handsome floral design with double border; Sale Price, per pair 6.25
No. 445—Irish Point Curtains, 63 in. x 31-2 yards; an exceptionally pretty trellis pattern; Sale price, a pair 6.50
No. 3,318—Irish Point Curtains, 54 in. x 31-2 yards; a beautiful Louis XV. border with plain centre; sale price, per pair 7.00
No. 3,278—Irish Point Curtains, 54 in. x 31-2 yards; a well-covered geometrical design; sale price, per pair 7.50
No. 9,178—Irish Point Curtains, 54 in. x 31-2 yards, an exceedingly effective stripe and delicate floral pattern; sale 7.50 price, per pair
No. 2,068—Irish Point Curtains, 54 in. x 31-2 yards; an exceedingly effective stripe and delicate floral pattern; sale price, 7.25 per pair
No. 19,111—Irish Point Curtains, 63 in. x 21-2 yards; a charming Empire design, with double border; sale price, per 8.50 pair
No. 59,211—Irish Point Curtains, 63 in. x 31-2 yards; a choice floral design; 12.75 sale price, per pair

Bedroom Suites in White Enamel

An attractive display of white enamelled chamber suites, simple in design, well made and finished, and very reasonable in price.

No. 228—Dresser and Washstand, in white enamel, dresser is 3 ft. wide and has a nice bevelled mirror; a neat design; 16.00 price for the two pieces only
No. 25—Dresser and Washstand, in white enamel, a pretty set with large bevelled plate mirror on dresser and two drawers in washstand; dresser is 40 in. wide; price for the 2 piece set only 21.50
No. 26—Suite, same description as above, except that dresser has an oval plate mirror 18 in. x 32 in.; price for the two pieces only 21.50
No. 226—Dresser and Washstand, in white enamel; dresser has swell front, measures 40 in. wide, and is fitted with an oval plate mirror 24 in. x 30; price for the two pieces only 29.00
No. 225—Dresser and Washstand, in white enamel, a dainty pattern; dresser is 38 in. wide and has a British plate bevelled mirror 24 in. x 20; price for the two pieces 16.50
No. 259—Cheffonier, 32 in. wide, with five drawers and British bevelled plate mirror; price only 16.50

If you have a house or a room to furnish, and wish to save yourself the time and trouble necessary to secure good results, let us undertake the work for you. We can do it well and economically, and if necessary will send a competent representative to any point in Canada to advise and estimate on the cost.

Through our Mail Order Department out-of-town residents can share equally with city people in the many advantages of dealing at this store. We give prompt attention to orders and enquiries. A copy of our new catalogue will be mailed to any address on request.

JOHN KAY, SON & CO., Limited 36-38 KING STREET WEST

the two correct and dignified gentlemen victims to the greatest astonishment. It was not without difficulty that Deslandes succeeded in gaining access to M. Hardouin, and when he finally entered he was greeted with— "Ah, you come, I suppose, from M. Deslandes?" "Not at all! I am M. Deslandes." "You? Impossible!" "What? Do I not know who I am?" "I doubt it, sir. To my regret, I am positive that you are not the man whose name you have borrowed. The man in question is dark-haired, while your hair is light; he wears a moustache and you have a beard, and, if you will pardon me, you have the air of a gentleman, while he was a wretched scamp." "Well, if I am not Pierre Deslandes who am I?" groaned the novelist, feeling that the days of witchcraft were not yet at an end. Just then M. Hardouin's sister-in-law, a charmingly pretty girl of eighteen, entered the room.

"Why, M. Deslandes," she cried, both hands outstretched, "how glad I am to meet you again! There, I told you, Alfred," she continued, turning to the astonished M. Hardouin, "that it could not have been the real M. Deslandes whom you met yesterday. Pray leave us alone and I am sure that I can unravel this mystery much better than you. M. Deslandes and I are old friends." Mlle. Lucille waved her brother out of the room and then sat down near the perplexed author. "You see," she explained, "M. Hardouin swears that he met you yesterday at a luncheon, when you— how shall I say it—made evident your admiration for my sister. I was equally certain that it was not you he had met, but there is only one Pierre Deslandes, the novelist. There is some secret somewhere, and we will soon be able to find it out, but do not let us talk about it now. I want to hear about your books, which I have read with the greatest admiration."

Entranced by her beauty, Deslandes talked eagerly, feeling that he had at last found the ideal woman he had so often blindly described in his pages. When he finally rose to go he begged permission to come again, a request which Lucille, blushing prettily, granted him. A month later Pierre Deslandes received the following letter from his old friend, Maxime Richard: "My Dear Boy,—I have a confession to make to you which I have put off from day to day. Not long ago I went to your villa to ask you on the part of a Mme. Marnier, an excellent, though superstitious lady, to take lunch with her, as her guests sat at the table. Not finding you I was obliged to pick up the first man I met, whom in a spirit of evil jest I introduced under your name. "But what a terrible double I gave you! I bow myself in the dust at your feet. For a while all went well, but, alas! after a too copious imbibing of Mme. Mariner's good

wines, you—pardon me, the false Deslandes—became jovial and—and, can you guess the rest from the fact that M. Hardouin's seconds called upon you the next day? "I tremble at the thought of all that I have brought upon your innocent head, but I did not dare to warn you, as your genuine surprise was your best proof of guiltlessness. Write me and tell me if you forgive me, or if I must ever consider myself the most wretched of scoundrels." The artist had not long to wait for his reply. When the return letter came it said simply: "You have given me the happiness of my life! I have not fought with M. Hardouin, nor does Mme. Hardouin consider that I have insulted her, since in two weeks she is to give me her own sister as my wife. I forgive you because you have repented. But you owe me this reparation: come and be best man at my wedding." "Wew!" whistled the artist as he put the letter in his pocket. "There's a marriage that has cost me a good

deal of worry! It's astonishing how one sometimes renders a man the greatest service possible—without the slightest intention of doing so!"—From the French of F. Berthold. In Nature's Storehouse There Are Cures.—Medical experiments have shown conclusively that there are medicinal virtues in even ordinary plants growing up around us which give them a value that cannot be estimated. It is held by some that Nature provides a cure for every disease which neglect and ignorance have visited upon man. However, this may be, it is well known that Parneleer's Vegetable Pills, distilled from roots and herbs, are a sovereign remedy in curing all disorders of the digestion. BISHOP McEVAY AT PETROLEA. His Lordship Bishop McEvay of London reopened the church at Petrolea on Sept 24th. The church had been closed for repairs. About thirty candidates received confirmation.