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and flavour quickly and is soon quite unfit for use. It takes on the odors of other articles. It deteriorates by exposure to the sun and air. It is uncleanly—dust and dirt get into it.

"SALADA"

is sold only in sealed packages—in all its native purity and garden freshness. "SALADA" costs no more than common tea.

Advertiser Patterns
DESIGNED BY MARTHA DEAN.



NO. 8604—A PRACTICAL WORK APRON.

All women who have little duties to perform about the house know the advantage of a large apron. Here is one that is intended for use during the morning hours, and will be found equally serviceable for the busy housekeeper, artist, and home gardener. It covers the entire front of the waist. The skirt flares prettily and as it meets in the back, the whole skirt is protected to its usefulness, and will be appreciated by the wearer. Linen, percale, gingham and Holland are all used in the making. The medium size requires 5½ yards of 36-inch material. Sizes—Small, medium, large.

A pattern of this illustration sent to any address on receipt of ten 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

Age (if child's or miss's pattern)

CAUTION—Be careful to enclose above illustration and send size of pattern wanted. When the pattern is sent, please send only one of each size, 22, 24, 26 or whatever in waist measure, 22, 24, 26 or whatever in bust measure. If a skirt figure is wanted, write only the necessary to write "inches" or "yards." 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.

A GLAD GLADSTONE PARTY

Seven Families Spent Pleasant Evening at D. A. Carrothers' Home.

On Thursday evening last six or seven families from Gladstone, also a sleighload from Belmont, drove over to the home of Mr. and Mrs. David Carrothers, 5th concession, Westminster, where a very pleasant evening was spent by all present. After all had partaken of oysters and other refreshments in the dining-room, the company repaired to the parlors, where Miss Shirley and Jean McCallum, of Gladstone; Miss Blanch Sinclair, of Belmont; and others, assisted in a programme of vocal and instrumental music, recitations, etc. In the small hours of the morning, though the thermometer was about fifteen degrees below zero the sleighbells of the party could be merrily heard returning homeward.

Hood's Sarsaparilla

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America's Greatest Medicine—
Take It This Spring

Thoroughly cleanses the blood, cures all eruptions, improves the appetite, relieves that tired feeling. Get it Sold by all druggists everywhere. 100 doses \$1

Half a Chance

The Great New Serial Story of
Adventure by
FREDERICK S. ISHAM
Author of "Under the Rose," "The Strangers," etc.
Copyright 1909, The Bobbs-Merrill Co.

John Steele smiled grimly, but soon his thoughts seemed floating off beyond control, and rising suddenly, he threw himself on the bed. For a moment he strove to consider one or two tasks that should have been accomplished this night, but which he must defer; was vaguely conscious of the slamming of a blind next door; then overstrained nature yielded.

Hours passed; the sun rose light in the heavens, began to sink; still the heavy sleep of utter exhaustion claimed him. Once or twice the servant came to the door, listened, and stole away again. The afternoon was well advanced, when a half through a dream John Steele heard the rude jingling of a bell—the cat-meat man, or the milkman, drowsily he told himself. In fancy he seemed to see the broad flowing river from a window of his own chambers, the dawn stealing over, marshalling its tints—crimson until—

Slowly through the torpor of his brain realization began also to dawn; this room—it was not his. The gleaming launces of sunlight that darted through the half-closed shutters played on the strange wall-paper of a strange apartment; no, he remembered it now—last night!

The loud and emphatic closing of the front gate served yet more speedily to arouse him; his head buzzed from a long-needed sleep that had been over-sound; his limbs still ached, but every sense on an instant became unnaturally keen. Footsteps resounded on the ground; he heard voices; those of two men, who were coming toward the house.

"So, it's the meter man, you are?" John Steele recognized the inquiring voice of that of the caretaker. "Sure, you're a new one from the last that was here."

"Yes; we change beats occasionally," was the careless answer, as the man pressed around the side of the house and entered a rear door. For a time there was silence; John Steele sprang from his bed and crept very softly toward the hall. A new man! He heard them talking again, and in a few minutes; he remained listening at his door, now slightly ajar.

"There must be a leak somewhere from the quantity you've burned. I'll have a look around; might save your master a few shillings."

The man moved from room to room and started, at length, up the stairs, from the quantity of smoke, he noisily locked the door; the "meter man" crossed the upper hall and stepped, one after the other, into the several rooms. Having apparently made there the necessary examination, he walked over and tried the door of John Steele's room.

"This room's occupied by a visitor," intoned the servant quickly in a hushed voice. "And he's asleep now; he would not thank you for the disturbing of his repose."

"All right," said the listener, detecting an accent of covert satisfaction in the caller's tones. "I'll not wake him. I don't find the leak I was looking for; will drop in again, though, when I have more time."

The footsteps receded and shortly afterward the man left the house; as he did so, John Steele, pushing the blinds back a little, looked out of his room; the man who had reached the front of the staircase, meeting his gaze at that instant, meeting the other's, seemed to betray a momentary eagerness, quickly Steele turned away, as he doubt now lingered in his mind as to the purpose of the visit.

CHAPTER XVI.

Flight.

The half-expected had happened; bag and baggage had led his pursuers hither; the fellow could now go back and report. After his bath, before lying down, John Steele had partly dressed, he threw the dressing-gown from his shoulders, and hastily put on the rest of his clothes. He felt now only the need for action—to do what? Impatience was caused by the realization of his own impotence. Rosemary Villa was, no doubt, at that very moment, subjected to a close espionage. He heard the man-servant in the garden, and the of the staid, graying restlessness to know the worst, Steele mounted the stairs to the attic.

From the high window there he could see, around a curve in the Row, a loitering figure; in the other direction a neighboring house concealed the byway, but he could reasonably conclude that someone also sauntered there, sentinel at that end of the street, quickly coming down to the second

story, he began cautiously to examine from the windows the situation of the house, in relation to adjoining grounds and neighboring dwellings.

To the right, the top of the high wall shone with the customary bits of broken glass; the rear defences glittered also in formidable array. The noted, however, several places where this safeguard against unwelcome invasion showed signs of deterioration; in one or two spots the jagged fragments had been broken off. These slight breaks in the continuity of irregular, menacing glass bits, he fixed in mind by a certain shrub or tree. Against the rear wall, which was of considerable height, he leaned his neighbor's low conservatory, almost spanning it from side to side.

"Sure, I don't know whether it's breakfast or supper that's waiting for you," Captain Forsythe's man had appeared and stood now at the top of the landing looking in at him. "It's a sound sleep you've had."

John Steele glanced at the clock; the afternoon was waning. Why did not his enemies force their way in, surround him at once? Unless—and this might prove a momentary cause—these people without failed to wait, advance guard, an outpost, awaiting orders. In this event, Gillett would hardly be sent for; would soon be on his way.

"It's a rasher of real Irish bacon that is awaiting your convenience, sir." The servant was now eyeing the visitor dubiously; John Steele wheeled, a perfunctory answer to his lips, and going to the dining-room, swallowed hastily a few mouthfuls. From where he sat he could command a view of the front gate, and not glancing toward it when alone, to go now, he waited. The daylight did not favor the former course unless his pursuers should suddenly appear before the locked gate, demanding admission.

He made up his mind as to his course then, the last desperate shift. Amid a turmoil of thoughts a certain letter he had had in mind to send to Captain Forsythe occurred to him, and calling for paper and pen, he wrote there, facing the window, feverishly, hastily, several pages; then he gave the letter to the servant for the postman, whose special call at the door, a knock without had just sounded. The letter would have served John Steele ill had it fallen into his enemies' hands—it was the care of the royal mails that that person at the gate, and not someone—

"One moment, Dennis!" The man paused, "or counsel, you will make it sure it is the postman!"

The servant started at this guest, whose demeanor was becoming more and more eccentric. "As if I didn't know his kind!" he muttered, and the afternoon waned; the shadow began to fall; John Steele's pulses now throbbed expectantly. He called for a key to the gate and moved toward the front door; he was about to open it, when he paused, hesitating, to look out. As he remained thus, someone, who had been standing not far off, drew near. "This person," he was about to say, "is the fellow I've been waiting for."

At first he walked toward the front on the gravel that the servant might bear him; but when he saw the man, he paused, hesitating, to look out. As he remained thus, someone, who had been standing not far off, drew near. "This person," he was about to say, "is the fellow I've been waiting for."

He glanced around; but John Steele felt uncertain whether the fellow had or had not been able to distinguish him in the gloom. John Steele waited, however, and when someone came a short distance off, then he returned to his post, quietly, keeping to the grass, toward the house; near it he swerved, and in the same rapid manner stole around the place until he reached the back wall.

There he examined his position, felt the top, then placed his fingers on the wall. It was about six feet high, but he held, he was about to say, "into the air, when behind him, from the direction of the Row, a low metallic sound caught his attention. The front gate to the Forsythe house had suddenly closed; the door, he had seen him; the servant; John Steele had seen him; a few moments before in the kitchen; someone, then, who had quickly picked the lock, as the surest way of getting in.

John Steele looked back; even as he did so, a number of figures abruptly ran forward from the gate. He waited no longer, but leaped himself up to a level with the top of the wall. The effort made him acutely aware of his wounded shoulder; he winced, but set his teeth hard and swung himself over until one of the host of intruders, with the iron frame of the greenhouse next to the masonry to crawl to the end of the beam, to bending to hold to the wall, and then to let himself down, he cried out, "Get up!"

As he stood there, trying to make out a path through shrubs and trees, he heard behind him an imperative knocking at the front door of Captain Forsythe's house; the excited exclamations of the serving-men; the half-indistinct replies that were succeeded by the noise of feet hastening into the house.

(To Be Continued.)

LIBERAL JUDAISM

Rabbi Wise, of New York, Delivers Address in London.

London, March 1. — Dr. Stephen S. Wise, rabbi of the Free Synagogue, New York, delivered an address yesterday afternoon at Portman rooms, Baker street, on the subject, "What is Liberal Judaism?" Dr. Wise said in part:

"We are told from time to time that we must not forever accept the adjective; that ours is not to be orthodox Judaism, but Liberalism."

"Be it noted that it is we who are ever emphasizing that we are Jews; that ours is Judaism, Liberal or reform is not a term of decision, nor

LACK OF BLOOD

Is What Causes Headaches, Dizziness, and Heart Palpitation.

On the blood depends the welfare of the whole body. Where good blood exists disease is unknown, but where the blood is poor and watery disease quickly seizes hold of the body—it is heart palpitation, backaches, dizziness, heart palpitation and other serious ailments make themselves felt. Good blood can always be obtained through the use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People. They actually make good, rich blood and thus restore lost strength and banish disease. Mr. Herbert Hanson, Brewers Mills, N. B., says: "I cannot praise Dr. Williams' Pink Pills too highly. I was troubled with heart palpitation, dizziness and loss of strength and had a hacking cough which I feared would lead to consumption. I tried a number of medicines without benefit, but was finally cured by Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. I did so and used these Pills for several months with remarkable results. They helped me so much that I now strongly recommend them to all other sufferers."

The experience of Mr. Hanson is that of thousands of others who have found health and strength through Dr. Williams' Pink Pills after other medicines had failed. It is through their power in making good blood that these Pills cure such troubles as anemia, indigestion, rheumatism, heart palpitation, neuralgia, nervous troubles and the distressing ills of girlhood and womanhood. Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People are sold by all dealers in medicine or direct by mail from The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville Ont., at 50 cents a box or six boxes for \$2.50.



Mr. Gray Has Purchased Mr. Parker's Interest in the Firm of Gray & Parker

The firm of Gray & Parker has changed in personnel but not in name or policy. Mr. Gray intends operating the business on those same principles of fair play that have been responsible for our success. But he intends to launch the new arrangement with a sale that will become a memorable event, a sale so replete with unusual values as to be without precedent in the history of London merchandising.

This sale is a "Money-Saving Message" in every sense of the term, for it points the way to the purchase of highly desirable merchandise at a price hardly in keeping with its worth, a price that is amazingly low. Many advance arrivals of spring merchandise are included at the same sweeping reductions that characterize the marking of the remainder of the winter stock.

If you have a need to supply of any sort whatever, you'll be intensely interested in the following price quotations. They forecast economies well worth profiting by.

35 pieces Check Gingham, 27 inches wide, in black, pink, red, mauve and white. Only, per yard **5c**

Ladies' Black Embroidered Hose, sizes 9, 9½, 10, embroidered in white, blue and red. Regular 25c, per pair, **15c**

One table Dress Goods, all wool cloths, the correct goods for suits and dresses; colors are reseda, old rose, ashes of roses, wine, brown, navy, myrtle, tan and black; 42 inches wide. Worth to 65c yard, sale price, a yard, **46c**

All-Wool Vests, in gray, sizes 6 and 7. Regular 75c goods, for **39c**

White Vests and Drawers. Regular 50c, for **33c**

Ladies' Winter Coats, good quality kersey cloth; colors brown, green, navy and black. Regular price \$12.00, to be cleared out at **\$5.00**

Tailored Waists, in lawn and vesting **98c**

Ladies' Skirts, in Panama, nicely made, button trimming, in gray, blue and brown. Selling at **\$2.95**

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AFTER THE PACKERS

Prosecutor Carven Moves to Have Them Brought into Court.

Trenton, N. J., March 2.—Prosecutor Carven, of Hudson County, yesterday applied to Justice Swayzee, of the supreme court, for an order to compel the officers of the National Packing Company, Armour & Co., Morris & Co. and Swift & Co., to bring within the jurisdiction of the New Jersey supreme court forthwith the minutes of the stockholders and directors of these corporations.

Prosecutor Carven said he wished to bring the records before the grand jury of Hudson County in the matter of the indictment now pending against certain directors of these corporations. Justice Swayzee said that he would announce his decision at the earliest possible moment.

Mr. Carven yesterday held a conference with Governor Fort in the matter of the extradition of the indicted officers should such a course be deemed to make public the result of the conference.

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KAISER AS CRITIC

German Emperor Knows Something of Plays and Players.

Berlin, March 1.—"My little show in the royal playhouse is satisfying me this winter," Emperor William boasted in an intimate exchange of business confidences with Manager Schmieden, of the New Theatre.

The Crown Prince had achieved a great diplomatic triumph in persuading his father to visit a theatre other than a state playhouse. It was the Emperor's first visit to a middle-class theatre since he saw Conan Doyle's play, "The Hound of the Baskervilles," three years ago. He was induced to suspend this rule this week in order to see a play of the kind he likes best—a sensational historical drama entitled "The Philosopher of Sans Souci," which deals with Voltaire.

The prince had carefully selected this performance to enjoy once he takes a play of the kind he likes best—a sensational historical drama entitled "The Philosopher of Sans Souci," which deals with Voltaire.

When Manager Schmieden was "commanded" to appear before his imperial patrons in their box, he informed the inquiring Emperor that the author's name on the programme was a non de plume, and that the drama really was written by the Countess of Leiningen, who is 75 years old, and that this play is her first striking success.

"I like plays based on history," the Emperor said enthusiastically. "How much fine material for dramatists there is in history! It is an inexhaustible spring for the theatre."

Then, dropping the role of a spectator and listener, the Emperor assumed that of the theatre director—a favorite one with him—and observed: "The staging and acting pleased me much."

His next query betrayed the thoroughness with which he goes into a subject when once he takes it up. He had showed his interest in the performance. He had analyzed the drama; he had expressed critical approval of the mounting and the players, now to business: "How about the box seats?"

"They are satisfactory, your majesty." Thereupon Emperor William proudly expressed satisfaction with his "own little show."

Settlers' Low Rates to Canadian Northwest and British Columbia.

Via the Chicago and Northwestern Railway, daily, March 1 to April 30, from all points in Canada. Tourist sleeping cars daily to Pacific Coast. Free reclining chair cars and first-class coaches, via St. Paul or Duluth, to Winnipeg. For full particulars address B. H. Bennett, General Agent, 46 Yonge street, Toronto, Ont.

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White Vaseline

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Capsicum Vaseline

Better than mustard plasters; does not blister.

Borated Vaseline

A valuable remedy for catarrh.

Mentholated Vaseline

Alleviates neuralgic pains, nervous headache; cold in head.

Camphorated Vaseline

Eight per cent. camphor; for rheumatism, gout, etc.

Carbolated Vaseline

Best antiseptic dressing known.

Vaseline Oxide of Zinc

Quickly heals eruptions, sores and wounds.

Pure Vaseline

Known world wide as the best and safest family remedy.

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tell the special merits of each Vaseline preparation and give directions for its proper use. Send us your name with street address, mentioning this paper, and we will mail you a copy, postage prepaid.

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—Yet they cost only one-third as much.

Children need beans just as much as meat.

When properly baked they are thoroughly enjoyed by all.

CLARK'S PORK BEANS

(just a little piece of corn-fed pork in each tin) are beans baked to perfection and flavored right. You couldn't bake these beans for twice what Clark's cost you.

AT YOUR GROCER'S—

6c., 10c., 12c. a tin

CLARK'S "CHATEAU" BRAND

5c., 10c., 15c. and 20c. a tin

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MANUFACTURER OF HIGH-GRADE FOOD SPECIALTIES

3-17-09

KNIGHT ACTOR COMING.

London, March 2.—Sir John Hare has accepted Earl Grey's invitation to judge the dramatic performances in Toronto on April 4. Lady Hare accompanies him.

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