



LEMON CREAM— The Dainty, Delicious New Treat

HIDDEN between two crisp, beautifully-browned biscuits of unique design, is a fairy-like cream, with a flavor of pure lemon juice. This is our Lemon Cream Biscuit—our New Creation. About 60 biscuits to the pound.

AND the present remarkable demand will be still more greatly increased once you and other discriminating women have discovered its delicious quality. The daintiest biscuit! Perfectly correct to serve at any social function.

MCCORMICK'S LEMON CREAM BISCUITS

Factory at London. Warehouses at Montreal, Ottawa, Hamilton, Kingston, Winnipeg, Calgary.

A ROYAL WARD

By Percy J. Brebner, author of "Princess Maritza," "Vatienne," etc.

Victor understood and did not interrupt her reverie for a long time. Then he pointed to a star, the only one yet visible in the evening sky.

"A star of hope, dearest," he whispered.

**Advertiser
Patterns**
DESIGNED BY MARTHA DEAN.



NO. 5833—AN EXCEEDINGLY SMART SKIRT FOR A YOUNG MISS. The above illustration shows an exceedingly smart skirt, that is really very simple in shaping and construction. It is a seven-gore model, laced in Duchesse tucks at each of the side seams. These tucks are stitched closely about the hips and pressed to position to the lower edge, which has the fashionable flare. It is shown in one of the handsome plaids so popular just now, but several materials are available, such as linen, pique, mohair, serge and pongee. For a girl of 16 years 5 1/2 yards of material 44 inches wide will be required.

Misses' Skirt, No. 5833—SIZES for 15, 16 and 17 years.

A pattern of the above illustration will be mailed to any address on receipt of 10 cents in money or stamps.

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 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 "yards." Patterns cannot reach you in less than one week from the date of order. The price of each pattern is ten cents in cash or in postage stamps.

PATTERN DEPARTMENT, LONDON ADVERTISER.

"Fools, to think they can catch you, my beauty," he said, putting the mare's neck, and she whinnied at his touch. "We'll cheat them and live."

The mare broke into a canter across the green sward, and in front of her a part of the crowd had cut him off. He turned aside, and again in the distance two men were running toward him. Escape was not to be so easy, after all.

"How can they have got round me?" he said aloud.

Two circumstances were against the rider. The crowd that had commenced the destruction of Abbots Chase was only a part of the mob which intended to have a hand in the demolition. The other parts were arriving and from different directions. Then soldiers were coming fast from Exeter, and the rioters were being driven westward. Sir Rupert had not betrayed the men of Devon, but rumor said he had, and rumor was believed. There was nothing but death to be expected from the crowd.

He spurred back to the rising ground that he might have a view for a moment. Even in these few moments the crowd he had hoped to leave behind had come much closer. One way seemed clear. It was a good way to take. It would lead him to the creek. He might yet reach the boat before Capt. Hyde and his companions put out to sea. The mare answered gallantly to his touch and sprang forward in a gallop. Who could overtake her? and the way was clear. Clear to the descent, to the creek; and then came hurrying men to meet him. They had been upon the hillside, they had seen the boat slip out to sea; they were hastening to the creek. The men that Sir Rupert had gone, and here he was in the way before them, drawing his mare sharply back upon her haunches. With a cry of rage they rushed upon him, but he had turned and plunged along a path through the wood.

The cries were before him and behind him now. To the left were the downs swarming with his enemies; to his right the cliffs and the wood thinned as he turned to the right, and he was at the end of a stretch of smooth green sward, going downwards to a line beyond which was the sea. He could faintly trace the far horizon, and against a patch of lingering light from westwards there was a sail. Over the sea there was a light. The sail seemed to be directly under it.

Sir Rupert let the mare walk across the green sward a little way. The cries behind him came nearer, but he hardly noticed them. There was nothing able to catch the mare, and these fools were on foot. He knew this place. Legend had it that the great king, the pursuers a smuggler had run this way and had fallen or jumped over the cliff. Where it was no one seemed to know, but the seafaring folk would have it that he jumped, deliberately choosing death rather than capture, and they had named this precipitous cliff Smuggler's Leap. Everyone from Brixham to Dartmouth knew it, the sloping turf and the kuffelke edge. In storms, chips had been dashed to pieces on the rocks at its foot.

"Finest Respite!" whispered Sir Rupert. "It's a strange end to come to."

He looked back. Men were breaking from the woods.

"This is our last ride together, my beauty," he said, his hand on the mare's neck for an instant. "It's our last ride, and we're bound to win. We will finish it gallantly!" The mare broke into a gallop, going straight as an arrow, her head lowered a little. The rider looked not to right or left, his face was set, his eyes fixed on the kuffelke line. His hands were strong, steady, sure as a hunter's hands when he rides at a fence. Suddenly the hands moved, and there was one short word of encouragement. The mare sprang up and onwards!

So Sir Rupert Ashton cheated his enemies.

CHAPTER XXXI.

L'Envol.

In a footnote to history it is related that when the prince regent was told the story of Lady Betty Walmisley, and the part he was supposed to have played in it, he remarked: "It might have been true, but unfortunately for the lady I never remember to have admired her even." And the saying passed for wit among his sycophants, and was remembered against the mistress of Abbots Chase by certain jealous ladies when she returned to England, and as the Marquise de Chateaufort, the reigning beauty again in London society.

But before this many things happened. The prince regent did not deny that he had intended Lady Betty Walmisley to marry Walter Evertsen. It was his conviction, he declared, that the marriage would have been a suitable one in every way; that she had married with the royal consent was a most serious offence, and that she had married such a man as Victor Dubuisson aggravated it. His dignity had been insulted, and his life had been attempted. He would persist, in spite of the evidence to the contrary, that this Frenchman Dubuisson was the would-be assassin. The Duke of Peterborough, however, would not let the matter rest. Urged by the Duchess of Devonshire and Deborah Cowper, he was as persistent as the prince himself, and the duke's position was such that he was not a man to be offended. He was not a brilliant man, but he had a certain very delicate power, and had considerable influence with the prime minister, Lord Liverpool.

The prince had another and unexpected petitioner. When Evertsen recovered from his illness and heard the true story concerning his relative, Sir Rupert Ashton, he was able to appreciate Dubuisson's savage accusation that night at the inn, for the Exeter road. His generosity to a successful rival did little but displease the regent, but it helped to keep Lady Betty's name before him, if it also deprived Evertsen of the royal favor.

Other and more important events served to help the fugitives, however. The peace of Paris was signed, and a Bourbon ascended the French throne in place of Napoleon, banished to Elba. A new era dawned for France, and those of her old aristocracy who had escaped the revolution, at once became important. Among these was the Marquise de Chateaufort, who seemed an altogether different person to Victor Dubuisson. So at last it was graciously permitted that Lady Betty should be allowed to marry the man she loved, and it was intimated that a welcome awaited her at court.

Long before the permission was formally given, Victor Dubuisson had been quietly married in Brittany, and later had been present at the wedding of Finley Baxter and Mary. They were all too busy to be away from the difficulties which surrounded them, and when these were done away with the marquise had many things to attend to in Paris. The duke showed no great desire to hurry back to London. Abbots Chase, which had only been partially destroyed, was being rebuilt, and Lady Betty had to see her first sojourn on her return to England should be made in her old home.

"I want the Devon men to learn to love me again," she said to her husband. And then came a parting, a sad one.

Fence was made with America, and Finley Baxter decided to return to his native land.

"The possession of Mary has given me a sudden longing to settle down," he declared. "And your generosity has made it possible, Dubuisson." He had never got used to his comrade's title. Yet one more delay was there in the return of Victor and Betty to England, during which they retired to Brittany again; a delay of over four months it proved. Napoleon returned suddenly from Elba, and began that wonderful hundred days of strenuous effort to achieve again all that he had lost, a mighty effort that was foiled and crushed at Waterloo. Victor had bowed in the newly set up court of Louis the Eighteenth, or he might possibly have been among that beaten host which died in the wake of its great captain on that memorable Sunday in June.

Until the present time, the history of the present time was present that day—Walter Evertsen, and he died as a soldier should, with his face to the foe.

[The End.]

MORE FUNDS FOR THE WOMEN'S AUXILIARY

Sum of \$550 Was Given Yesterday in St. Paul's Cathedral.

Yesterday afternoon's session of the Women's Auxiliary of the Diocese of Huron, now meeting in St. Paul's Cathedral, was given up to the meeting of the board of management. The president of the different funds of the society was carefully considered, and they were found to be in a very flourishing condition. The auxiliary collected during the past year amounted to \$5517. Last night an offering of \$550 was received.

This amount will go largely in response to appeals from missionary fields, to add the lady missionaries in different lands.

Appeals are heard from these different sources, and amounts are voted as it is thought the case warrants.

Evening Session.

At the evening session, which began at 8 o'clock, Mrs. Cockshutt, of Brantford, was to have read a paper on the

As Mrs. Cockshutt was not able to be present on account of illness, her paper was read by Mrs. Sage, the president of the auxiliary. The paper dwelt largely on the growth of the auxiliary, since its inception 23 years before in St. John's Parish, Ottawa, until the present time, when it has grown to a great enthusiasm that had been evinced in its projects, and the widening scope of its work, till now there are 23 diocesan branches, comprising in all 1,200 parochial branches, with a membership of 32,000.

The paper also dealt with the broad representative nature of the triennial of 1908, which comprised representatives from every part of the Dominion.

Magnificent Work.

The magnificent work being done by the auxiliary is clearly shown in the fact that in the 22 years of its life completed last October, \$524,000 had been collected and expended in missionary work.

Continuing, the paper dealt with the various interesting phases of the triennial of 1908, and was a stirring appeal for vigorous and enthusiastic work.

Miss Cartwright, of St. Hilda's, Toronto, spoke on the subject, "Take the Child and Nurse It For Me."

The meeting closed with a question drawer, which proved very interesting and profitable.

FRANCE AND CANADA

French Senator Urges That Commercial Treaty Be Consummated.

Paris, March 30.—Discussing the Franco-Canadian treaty in the Senate today, but unfortunately for the French, insisted that every rich country in the world should be a client of France, and he described the development of the United States as the "greatest economic event of the last century." He said that great development in Canada could be expected, and that the Senate must choose between the adoption of a treaty, or a tariff war, and expressed the opinion that the adoption of a treaty would bring undoubted benefit to France.

The opposition was voiced by Edouard Portier, who was in favor of postponing adoption pending the completion of the revision of the French treaty. In spite of the new concessions that Canadians may not send to France cattle fattened for slaughter, M. Portier said he believed that French cattle breeders were infinitely protected, while French agricultural interests were liable to suffer competition with American agricultural machinery.

The debate went over until April 1.

NOT ON BAD TERMS.

Berlin, March 30.—Chancellor Von Bülow, who was on bad terms with Emperor William, saying that to the contrary, his relations with his majesty were as good as new. The chancellor urged the passage of the law providing a tax on inheritances.

"CAN I GET WELL?"

If Your Trouble comes from the Kidneys, or from Kidney Poisons in the Blood,

YES!

And if you have been ailing a long time don't lose your courage. It takes a little time—takes some contributions longer than others. But Doan's Kidney Pills will gradually drain the poisons out of your system; the pain in your back will stop; the sediment in the urine will cease; there will be no rheumatic pains; you will feel fresher and brighter; and when all of the poisons have gone you will be well.

There is no way of getting the kidney poisons out of the system except through the kidneys, and no medicines so effective in taking them out as Doan's Kidney Pills.

Mr. W. Perkins, South Maitland, N.S., writes: "I feel it my duty to let you know of the great cure I have obtained by using Doan's Kidney Pills. For six months I could not obtain a good night's rest, had to get up four or five times to urinate, and the urine was very thick and red. I commenced using Doan's Kidney Pills and in a very short time I was right and fit again. I am very thankful to have found so speedy a cure."

Price 50 cents per box, 3 boxes for \$1.25, at all dealers or mailed direct by The T. Milburn Co., Limited, Toronto, Ont.

In ordering specify "Doan's."

Great Easter Glove Offering 500 Pairs Perfect Gloves Clearing Thursday



Gloves play an important part in every lady's spring attire. Taking this into account, and the marvellously low prices we've marked these, we should be greeted Thursday with the biggest rush in the history of our Glove Section. 500 pairs made from select skins and perfect in every detail of manufacture. Well-known makers' guaranteed Gloves are prominent in this offering, and the size range is fairly complete. But you'd better come early Thursday and avoid disappointment by securing the Gloves you want in the correct size.

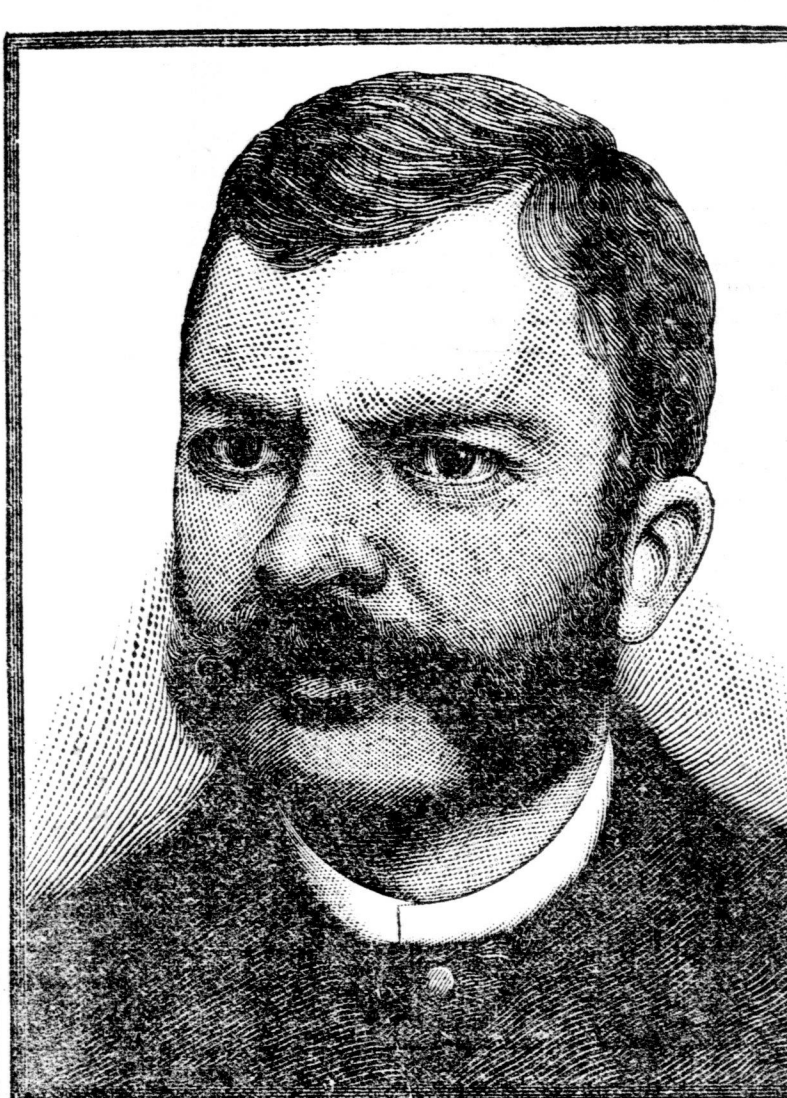
\$1.25 Gloves, 69¢	\$1.50 Gloves, \$1.05	\$1.95 Gloves, \$1.25
White Suede Gloves, wrist length, dome fasteners; all sizes. Ethel guaranteed. Regular \$1.25 modes in 7, 7 1/4, 7 1/2, 7 3/4, only 69¢	White Kid Gloves, 16 inches in length. All sizes. Only 100 pairs to sell, regular \$1.50, for, pair, \$1.05	White Kid Gloves, 20 inches in length. All sizes. Every solitary pair worth \$1.95, Thursday ... \$1.25

Order Your Hat Now

As the time before Easter grows shorter, the rush in our Millinery Department grows greater. Don't procrastinate. If you want the greatest millinery satisfaction, order your Hat HERE, and now.

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

An Honest Medicine A BLESSING TO ANY COMMUNITY



HON. M. H. P. WILLIAMS, JR.

"Whoever relieves aches and pains and cures the sick is a friend to humanity, and an honest medicine deserves praise. As prevention is better than cure, and a cold is the beginning of a great number of diseases, so a good cough remedy is a blessing to any community," says Hon. Mason H. P. Williams, Jr., of Frankfort, Ky., in a letter to the Chamberlain Medicine Company.

Reliable Cough Remedy

He further says: "You have my hearty endorsement in placing before the public an honest cough remedy, one which can safely be used by young and old and can be relied upon to do just what is claimed for it. I wish you abundant success. Chamberlain's Cough Remedy has many friends here."

This medicine makes friends wherever it goes, and when once used in a home nothing can be found which will quite take its place.

Chamberlain's Cough Remedy

The tendency of medical science is towards preventive measures. It is easier to prevent than to cure. This is especially true of pulmonary diseases. Pneumonia, bronchitis, chronic catarrh and consumption; are all diseases that have their beginning in a cold, and which in most cases could have been cured. Chamberlain's Cough Remedy is famous for its cures of colds, and all danger from these diseases may be avoided if it is properly used.

The above endorsement of this remedy is only one out of many thousands of similar letters received by the manufacturers of this remedy. All over the country in every home where it has been used it has proved itself to be a blessing.

It is as good for a child as an adult, as it contains absolutely nothing injurious, and for coughs, colds, croup and whooping cough, it has no equal. Price 25 cents, large size 50 cents.

LADY ABERDEEN COMING.

London, March 30.—The Countess of Aberdeen goes to Canada in May in connection with the meetings of the International Council of Women, of which she is president.

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 CHILD, SOFTENS THE GUMS, LAYS ALL PAIN, CURES WIND COLIC and is the best remedy for diarrhoea. Sold by druggists in every part of the world.

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BEDDING**
MATTRESSES-PILLOWS-SPRINGS
Insist on this Trademark for your own sake.
THE ONTARIO FURNITURE CO.

You cannot possibly have a better Cocoa than

EPPS'S
A delicious drink and a sustaining food. Fragrant, nutritious and economical. This excellent Cocoa maintains the system in robust health, and enables it to resist winter's extreme cold.

COCOA
Sold by Grocers and Storekeepers in 1-lb. and 3-lb. Tins.

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BROADWAY and 11TH STREET
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