

A Prince of Sinners

BY PHILLIPS OPPENHEIM.
Author of "A Lost Leader," "The Malefactor," "A Maker of History," Etc.

"It is wonderful how you have improved," she murmured. "I want you to go and see Lord Arranmore as often as you can. We are both very fond of him really, mamma especially, and you know that he has a very strange disposition. I am convinced that solitude is the very worst thing for him. I saw him once after he had been alone for a month or two, and really you would not have known him. He was as thin as a skeleton, strange in his manner, and he had that sort of red light in his eyes sometimes which always makes me think of mad people. He ought to be alone at all, but the usual sort of society only bores him. You will do what you can, won't you?"

"I promise you that most heartily," Brooks declared. "But you must remember, Lady Sybil, that after all it is entirely in his hands. He has been most astonishingly kind to me, considering that I have no manner of claim upon him. He had that sort of feel at home at Enton, too, and been most thoughtful in every way. For, after all, you see I am only his man of business. I have no friends much, and those whom I have are Medchester people. You see I am scarcely in a position to offer him my society. But all the same, I will take every opportunity I can of going to Enton if he remains there."

"She thanked him silently. Lady Caroom was on her feet, and Sybil and she went out for their wraps. Lord Arranmore lit a fresh cigarette and sent for his bill.

"By the bye, Brooks," he remarked, "one doesn't hear much of your man Menslow."

"Mr. Bullsum and I were talking about it this evening," Brooks answered. "We are getting a little anxious."

"You have had seven years of him. You ought to know what to expect."

"The war has blocked all legislation," Brooks said. "It has been the usual excuse. Menslow was bound to wait. He would have done the particular measures which we are anxious about more harm than good if he had tried to force them upon the land. If I am going up to him."

Arranmore smiled.

"You are young to politics, Brooks," he remarked, yet I should scarcely have thought that you would have been imposed upon by such a man as Menslow. He is an absolute fraud. I heard him speak once, and I read two of his speeches. It was sufficient. The man is not in earnest. He has some reason, I suppose, for wishing to write

M. P. after his name, but I am perfectly certain that he has not the slightest idea of carrying out his pledges to you. You will have to take up politics, Brooks."

He laughed—a little consciously.

"Some day," he said, "the opportunity may come. I will confess that it is amongst my ambitions. But I have many years work before me yet."

Lord Arranmore paid the bill, and they joined the women. As Brooks stood bareheaded upon the pavement Arranmore turned towards him.

"We must have a farewell dinner," he said. "How would tomorrow suit you—or Sunday?"

"I should like to walk over on Sunday, if I might," Brooks answered, promptly.

"I shall expect you to lunch. Good-night."

The carriage drove off. Brooks walked thoughtfully through the silent streets to his rooms.

CHAPTER XVI.
Mr. Bullsum was an early riser, and it chanced that, as was frequently the case, on the morning following Brooks' visit he and Mary sat down to breakfast together. But when, after a cursory glance through his letters, he unfolded the paper, she stopped him.

"Uncle," she said, "I want to talk to you for a few minutes, if I may."

"Go ahead, he answered. "No fear of our being interrupted. I shall speak to those girls seriously about getting up."

"Now what is it?"

"I want to earn my own living, uncle," she said, quietly.

He looked over his spectacles at her.

"I want to earn my own living," she repeated. "I have been looking about for a means of doing so, and I think that I have succeeded."

Mr. Bullsum took off his spectacles and wiped them carefully.

"Earn your own living, eh?" he repeated. "Well! Go on!"

Mary leaned across the table towards him.

"Don't think that I am not grateful for all you have done for me, uncle," she said. "I am, indeed. Only I have felt lately that it was my duty to order my life a little differently. I am young and strong, and able to work. There is no reason why I should be a burden upon any one."

She found his quietness ominous, but she did not flinch.

"I am not accomplished enough for a governess, or good-tempered enough for a companion," she continued, "but I believe I can do something which I can do. I have written several short stories for a woman's magazine, and they have made me a sort of offer to do some regular work for them. What they offer would just keep me. I want to accept."

"Where should you live?" he asked. "In London?"

"Alone."

"There is a girls' club in Chelsea somewhere. I should go there at first, and then rent and share rooms with another girl."

"How much a week will they give you?"

"Twenty-eight shillings, and I shall be allowed to contribute regularly to the magazine at the usual rates. I ought to make at least forty shillings a week."

Mr. Bullsum sighed.

"Is this owing to any disagreement between you and the girls?" he asked, sharply.

"Certainly not," she answered.

"You ain't unhappy here? Is there anything we could do? I don't want to lose you."

Mary was touched. She had expected ridicule or opposition. This was more difficult.

"Of course I am not unhappy," she answered. "You must have known both of you most generous and kind to me. But I do feel that a busy life—and I'm not a bit domestic, you know—would be to do for me. I believe, uncle, if you were in my place you would feel just like me. If you were able to, I expect you'd want to earn your own living."

"You shall go!" he said, decidedly. "I'll help you all I can. You shall have a bit down to buy furniture, if you want it, or an allowance (till you feel your way. But, Mary, I'm downright sorry. No, I'm not blaming you. You're a right to go. I—I don't believe I'd live here if I were you."

"You are very good, uncle," Mary said, gratefully. "And you must remember it isn't as though I were leaving you alone. You have the girls."

Mr. Bullsum nodded.

"Yes," he said. "I have the girls. Look here, Mary," he added, suddenly, looking her in the face. "I want to talk plainly. Be honest with me."

"Of course," she murmured.

"It's about the girls. It's a hard thing to say, but somehow—I'm a bit disappointed with them."

She looked at him in something like amazement.

"Yes, disappointed," he continued. "That's the word. I'm an uneducated man myself—any fool can see that—but I did all I could to have them girls different. They've been to the best school in Medchester, and they've been abroad. They've had masters in most everything, and I've had 'em taught riding and driving, and all that

sort of thing, properly. Then as they grew up I built them a house, and came to live here amongst the people whom I reckoned my girls'd be sure to get to know. And the whole thing's a damned failure. That's the long and short of it."

"Perhaps a little later on—" Mary began, hesitatingly.

"Don't interrupt me," he said, brusquely. "This is the first honest talk I've ever had about it, and it's doing me good. The girls'd like to put it down to your mother and me, but I don't believe it. I'm ashamed to say it, but I'm afraid it's the girls themselves. There's something not right about them, but I'm blessed if I know what it is. Their mother and I are a bit vulgar, I know, but I've done my best to copy those who know how to behave—and I believe we'd get through for what we are anywhere without giving offence. But my girls oughtn't to be vulgar. It's education as does away with that, and I've filled 'em chock-full of education from the time they were babies. It's run out of them, Mary. Like the sands through an hour-glass. They can speak correctly, and I dare say they know all about society tricks. But that isn't every thing. They don't know how to dress. They can spend just as much as they like, and then you can come into the room in a black gown as you made yourself, and you look a lady, and they don't know it. That's the long and short of it. The only decent people who come to this house are your friends, and they come to see you. There's your young friend, the son, son, Mary, and I'm fond of young men. I never knew one I liked as I like him. My daughters are old enough to be married. I'd give fifty thousand pounds to have him for a son-in-law. And, of course, he won't look at 'em. He sees it. He'll talk to you. He takes no more notice of them than is civil. They fuss round him, and all that, but they might save themselves the pains. It's hard lines, Mary. I'm making money as no one knows on. I could live at Enton and afford it. But what's the good of it? If people don't care to know us here, they won't anywhere. Mary, how was it education didn't work with them girls? Your mother was my own sister, and she married a gentleman. He was a blackguard, but hang it, Mary, if I were you I'd sooner be penniless and as you are than be my daughters with five thousand apiece."

"There was an embarrassed silence. Then Mary faced the situation boldly."

"Uncle," she said, "you are asking my advice. Is that it?"

"If there's any advice you can give, for God's sake let's have it. But I don't know as you can make black white."

"Selina and Louise are good girls enough," she said, "but they are a little spoiled, and their opinions are not their ideas. A town like this often has that effect. Take them abroad, uncle, for a year, or better still, if you can find the right person, get a companion for them, a lady—and let her live in the house."

"That's sound!" he answered. "I'll do it."

[To Be Continued.]

"EXPECTED TO DIE"

BILOUSNESS, DIZZINESS, VERIGO AND PAIN IN THE BACK.

Owes His Life to the Curative Powers of

DR. HAMILTON'S PILLS.

Lack of exercise and overwork were the causes that combined to almost kill Samuel S. Stephens, jun., one of the best-known and most influential citizens in Woodstock. In his convincing letter Mr. Stephens says:

"A year ago I returned home after a long trip, completely worn out. I was so badly affected by chronic biliousness, so much overcome by constant headaches, dizziness that I despaired of ever getting well. I was weary, tired, languid, had no energy, and I found it difficult to sleep for more than five hours. My appetite was so feeble that I ate next to nothing and in consequence lost weight and strength. I was pale and had dark rings under my eyes that made me look like a shadow."

"It was a blessing that I used Dr. Hamilton's Pills. In a week I felt like a new man. The feeling of weight and nausea in my stomach disappeared. My eyes looked brighter, color grew better; and best of all I began to enjoy my meals. The dizziness, languor and feeling of depression passed away and I fast regained my old-time vigor and spirit. Today I am well—thanks to Dr. Hamilton's Pills."

The regular use of Dr. Hamilton's Pills keeps the system clear, healthy, and thereby prevents all manner of sickness. One pill when retiring will make you feel like new. For health, strength, comfort and good spirits there is no medicine like Dr. Hamilton's Pills. Beware of substitutes, and don't let any dealer palm off some other pill on which he can make more money, 25c. per box, or five boxes for \$1.00, by mail from the Catarthozone Company, Kingston, Ont.

AN ANCIENT CONCRETE BRIDGE.

In the south of France is a concrete arch bridge known as the Pont du Gard, which was erected in the year 56 B. C. The concrete in this was not composed of crushed stone or other small aggregate of the variety now employed in concrete bridge work, but was of the old style consisting of alternate layers of large and small stones, gravel, etc., and of cementitious materials. Vitruvius describes the materials and methods in use before the Christian era, and other writers like Alberti in 1345 and Polladio in 1570 accurately describe the method which "the ancients" (as they call them) employed, "of using boards laid on edge and filling the space between with cement and all sorts of small and large stones mingled together." It is very improbable that the Pont du Gard would have withstood the rigors of climate of the northern United States, but its actual state of preservation, as well as that of many other specimens of ancient concrete work, proves that if modern work is honestly executed it will many times outlast any reasonable bond period, so that a very small yearly sinking fund per cent is all that is required for properly designed and erected concrete work.

NO WOMAN

CAN BE STRONG AND HEALTHY UNLESS THE KIDNEYS ARE WELL.

When the kidneys are ill, the whole body is ill, for the poison which the kidneys ought to filter out of the blood are left in the system. Then how important it must be to see to it that this system of sewerage be not clogged up. Those who have never been troubled with kidney trouble know not the misery and suffering which those afflicted undergo.

Doan's Kidney Pills are a specific for all kidney troubles. They begin by healing the delicate membranes of the kidneys and thus to their action regular and normal.

They help the kidneys to flush out the acid and poisonous impurities which have collected, thus clearing out the kidneys, bladder and all the urinary passages.

Doan's Kidney Pills are entirely vegetable and may be safely taken by young and old.

Let Doan's Kidney Pills do for you what they have done for thousands of others, that is, cure you.

Mrs. M. Bryanton, Spring Valley, P. E. I., writes: "I was troubled with my kidneys for two years. They were so bad at times I could not cross the floor for the pain. I tried a doctor but he did me no good at all. I tried my nearest druggist and got four boxes of Doan's Kidney Pills, and I am glad to say that after taking them I have had no more trouble for nearly three years now."

Pries 50 cts. per box, or 3 for \$1.25, all dealers or The T. Milburn Co., Limited, Toronto, Ont.

In ordering specify "Doan's."

JURY SURE OF GUILT BUT SAY HE'S INNOCENT

Remarkable Verdict in Sensational Murder Case at Amsterdam, N. Y.

Amsterdam, June 19.—Frank Denatto, a wealthy Amsterdam Italian saloon-keeper, who has been on trial at Amsterdam for the past four weeks for being the accessory before the fact in the murder of William E. McLachlan, of Crane's Hollow, in July, 1907, was today acquitted by a jury which handed up one of the most remarkable verdicts ever rendered in a homicide case.

The verdict of the document reads: "While in our own minds and opinions we, as men, regard the defendant as guilty, yet after considering our oaths as jurors and carefully considering the evidence as passed before us, we cannot find sufficient evidence to convict and therefore render a verdict of not guilty."

The jury was roundly scored by Justice Spencer, who declared that they were unfit for such service, and that they had apparently failed to give full attention to the case, and in consequence he ordered the clerk to remove their names from the list of available jurors for future use. When the jury appeared upon the street they were hissed and hooted at by a large crowd of people.

McLachlan, the murdered man, was an eccentric and wealthy farmer who lived alone and had frequently befriended Denatto by loaning him money. It was contended that it was for the purpose of stealing the recorded evidences of indebtedness that Denatto sent five Italians to McLachlan's home with instructions to kill him. Two of the actual participants in the crime have already been convicted, and another was killed by a fellow-countryman a few days after the crime, while the other two have never been apprehended.

AVIATION THE CRAZE WITH OLD LONDONERS

Ascents Planned for Benefit of Smart Set—Queen's Holidays End.

London, June 21.—Aviation is the fashionable craze. Smart ladies are wild to go up in balloons. Hurlingham and the Aero Club have arranged some half-dozen or so ascents of the grounds of the first-named club, of which the first took place on Saturday. Fashionable ladies say they are "dying to see the Wrights." Innumerable excursions have been arranged to run down to Sheppey by motor to see the practicing ground of the Aero Club. Fragile and dainty ladies say, "I should like to have an aeroplane of my own," just as if it were a new top, and without any idea of the size of the thing. When the fair creatures are told that an aeroplane is about as long as the height of a modern house, and about as wide, they give up the idea of keeping one in the stable; and when they are informed that an ascent can be arranged for them in a club balloon provided they will pay their share, they cool off visibly.

Stork Hovering.

Since her return from the south, Princess Henry of Battenberg has been receiving reports from her daughter, the Queen of Spain, as to her health. It is no secret that the royal family of Spain are looking presently for the same good fortune as fell to the lot of Queen Wilhelmina not long since. This interesting event is expected in the course of the next fortnight, and the reason why the royal highness has been making fewer public engagements than usual of late is because she has been hovering herself in readiness to proceed to Madrid at a moment's notice. Her present intention is to leave town on Monday.

Queen's Holidays at End.

The alluring holiday which Queen Alexandra has been enjoying in the sunny south—her happiest experiences for many a day—has at last come to an end. Every day brought with it new enchantments, and not the least exquisite of the pleasures of this cruise came from the companionship of the Empress Marie, who returns to St. Petersburg with her memory stored with agreeable pictures and an unwonted sense of serenity. The two sisters have always cherished the same

25 DOZEN PLAIN AND FANCY PARASOLS ON SALE TUESDAY AT MANUFACTURERS' COST



This great offer for Tuesday is the result of two recent large purchasers. One of 8 dozen Fancy Parasols, a manufacturer's sample set, and the other of 17 dozen Plain Black Parasols, which by taking the quantity we secured at a big discount. Owing to the varied assortment we cannot attempt description, but come Tuesday and view this collection, and you'll agree with us that it's the greatest parasol value ever given in London.

8 dozen Fancy Parasols, ladies' and children's. Prices range from .40c to \$3.50
17 dozen Ladies' Plain Black Parasols. We're clearing them at the two prices .75c and 95c

Gray & Parker
Phone 1182 150 Dundas St.

Intellectual ideals, the same enjoyment of the beautiful in nature and the simple in human life. Avoiding the glamour of courts, they were never happier than when revelling in the romantic ruins of the past, or rambling among the humble subjects of their brother, the King of the Hellenes.

It is hoped that the Queen and the Prince and Princess of Wales will be present at the grand carnival in aid of the King's College Hospital. Royal Fund to be held at the Crystal Palace on Thursday, July 1. Out of the \$1,500,000 required, the sum of \$1,250,000 has been found, including an ideal site of twelve acres on Denmark Hill, presented by the Hon. W. F. D. Smith.

NEW ENGLAND'S NEGLECTED FARMS.

The farms of New England are only half cultivated. I have travelled in a motor over miles of country not crossed by railroads, and have found the shiftlessness of the farmer really appalling. Not only are his fences in bad repair, but his house and barns are in many instances tottering to their fall, and he does not even take the trouble to keep under cover such farming implements as he may own. The despised "city man" comes along, and with his book farming makes glad the waste places. He builds anew, or rebuilds; he houses his tools, takes proper care of his live stock and cultivates the soil in a scientific manner. He may not make farming pay the first year that he tries it, but he will in time, if he sticks to it and gives it the attention he would give to any other business. The modern farmer, the man who makes farming pay, is a scientist. The old-fashioned farmer got a living, such as it was, out of the farm, but the new-fashioned one gets more than a living out of the soil, and finds time to cultivate his

It Doesn't Pay A Woman To Go To A Dressmaker



for Shirt Waist Suits, Evening Waists and Shirt Waists, when she can buy "Duchess" Brand.

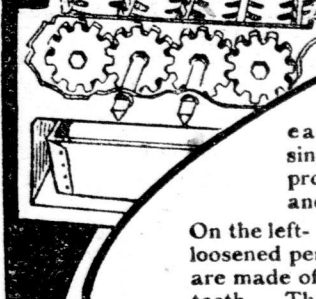
It does not pay her to have a seamstress in to make Blouses, Skirts, Kimonos and White Wear, when she can buy everything of this kind in the "Duchess" line.

It costs less to buy "Duchess" Brand—and we do what a dressmaker will not do, unconditionally guarantee the fabric, making, fit and style of every "Duchess" garment.

Ask your dealer for "Duchess" Brand Goods.

DUNLAP MANUFACTURING CO. MONTREAL.

Sunshine grates have maximum strength



Sunshine Furnace has four triangular grates, each having three distinct sides. In the single-piece and two-piece grate no such provision is made for expansion or contraction, and a waste of coal always follows a shaking.

On the left- and right-hand sides are cotter pins, which when loosened permit the grates to slide out. These four grate bars are made of heavy cast iron, and are finished up with bulldog teeth. The teeth will grind up the toughest clinker; and

SUNSHINE furnace

because the grates are made in sections, not only can nothing but dust and ashes pass through, but after each shaking a different side can be presented to the fire. Also, with the Sunshine grate there is no back-breaking movements attached to the shaking. By gently rocking the lever, first on the left and then on the right, the ashes are released on both sides, and fall through into the pan.

McClary's

FOR SALE BY
J. A. Brownlee, 385 Talbot Street.
J. A. Page, 807 Dunads Street, East.

mind as well as his acres. I can imagine few more enjoyable combinations than that of farming and authorship. The farmer's busy season is in the spring and summer and the early fall. The long winter evenings he can devote to writing, and by an occasional run to town keep himself in touch with men and things.—Putnam's.

MILROY SENTENCED FOR MANSLAUGHTER

Jury Had Disagreed on the Murder Charge.

Kenora, June 21.—In the assize court Friday the jury on the Milroy murder case reported a disagreement, seven being for acquittal and five for a verdict of manslaughter. The indictment was then changed to manslaughter, on which Milroy pleaded guilty. The judge sentenced him to two years in the penitentiary.

The case against Alex. Miller, charged with manslaughter in killing his chum, John Bell, on April 1 last near Minnetonka with a blow from a lantern, was completed Saturday. The jury brought in a verdict of not guilty.

The oldest armchair in the world is the throne once used by Queen Hafata, who flourished in Egypt 1600 B. C. It is made of ebony, beautifully carved,

Hotel St. Denis
BROADWAY AND 11TH STREET
NEW YORK CITY.

Within Easy Access of Every Point of Interest. Half Block from Wagonway. 5 minutes' walk of Shopping District. NOTED FOR: Excellence of Cuisine, Comfortable Apartments, Courteous Service and Homelike Surroundings. ROOMS \$1.00 PER DAY AND UP. EUROPEAN PLAN. Table d'Hôte Breakfast 50c. WM. TAYLOR & SON, Inc. HOTEL MARTINIQUE, Broadway and 33rd Street.

Advertiser Patterns

DESIGNED BY MARTHA DEAN.



8516—A GRACEFUL HOUSE GOWN.

The comfort and ease suggested by this pretty model, as well as its graceful simplicity, will commend it at once to the home dressmaker. The front and back are gathered to a square yoke, and fall in straight folds to the hem. It may be confined at the waist by a ribbon girdle or a belt of the material attached in high-waist-line effect. Challis, albatross, crepe de chine and the soft silks will all develop nicely after this design. The pattern is cut in six sizes—32 to 42 inches, bust measure. Size 36 requires 9 yards of 27-inch material. Provision is made for either high or low neck.

Pattern illustrated will be mailed to any address upon receipt of 10 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 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 may be. When in waist measure, 24, 26, or whatever it may be. If a skirt, give waist and length measure. When misses' or child's pattern, write out 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 10 cents in cash or in postage stamps.

PATTERN DEPARTMENT, LONDON ADVERTISER.

MADE IN CANADA

MAGIC

Sure Pure

BAKING POWDER

THE KIND THAT PLEASES THE PEOPLE

E. W. GILLET CO., LTD. Toronto, Ont.