

KINGSMILL'S Let Us Tell You Something About the CLOTH DEPARTMENT

And what it contains. You will find quality, quantity, variety. Prices lower than any house in the Dominion. Let quality be the test of value.

For Children's Winter Wear
you can get novelties in plain and fancy materials, such as the pretty colored Claire de Lune beaver, 54 inches wide. Present value \$1.75. Kingsmill's price.....**\$1.25**

Meltons, smooth surface, in coachman's drab, beaver, mouse, blue, moose, gray, hunter's green, myrtle, 54 inches wide. Present value \$1.50, Kingsmill's price.....**\$1.10**

The same old make which has given so much satisfaction, **Pure Wool Blanketing**, navy, cardinal, royal, 54 inches wide. Is sold at \$1.25, Kingsmill's price.....**\$1.00**

All-Wool Scarlet Military Serge, all pure wool, 54 inches wide. The price yard \$2

AT KINGSMILL'S

Cardinal Wale-Ribbed Serge, all pure wool, 54 inches wide. Yard.....**\$1.35**

Mothers can save fully one half in their Children's Winter Coats by getting a Butterick Pattern the size required. Come and see us for the cloth, buttons and sewings, and we will explain all about putting the coat together. In adopting this method you have an immense variety of good materials to select from and you see exactly the quality you are paying your good money for.

Friezes, all wool, 54 inches wide, very heavy make, fawn mixed claret, green mixed brown, blue, black. At present worth \$1.25, Kingsmill's price.....**75c**

AT KINGSMILL'S

Naps, curls, mottalassies, venetians, corkscrews, vicunas, whips, cords, in many colors and many qualities, yard.....**\$1.25 to \$6.00**

AT KINGSMILL'S

Beavers in browns, plum, fawns, purple, greens, cardinals, blues, slate, blacks, gray, Claire de Lune, all wool, 54 inches wide, yard.....**\$1.50 to \$2.75**

AT KINGSMILL'S

Green, Gold and Black, Cinnamon Blue and Hair Brown, all-wool checks, 58 inches wide. Worth \$1 50, for yard.....**\$1.00**

AT KINGSMILL'S

Zibelines With Mohair Mottle, in gray and white, white and black, 54 inches wide, at, per yard.....**\$1.00**

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Black Astrachan, wool surface, 54 inches wide, the price, yard.....**\$1.00**

Black Astrachan, mohair surface, 54 inches wide.....**\$1.25**

Pure Mohair Surface, "the kind that will not catch the dust."

Ivory White Bearskin, 54 inches wide, the price, yard.....**\$1.45, \$2.00, \$2.25**

Green Mixed Fancy Checks, high-class goods, as worn in New York and Paris

AT KINGSMILL'S

AS A MAN SOWS

Copyright, 1907, by the North American Company.
BY HELEN WALLACE.
Author of "The Greatest of These," "Their Hearts' Desire," Etc.

"But it must have been as hard for my mother"—Isobel suddenly charged back to the old subject—"and yet she

"Your mother! Ah, that's because she is what she is," exclaimed Basil, relieved at finding a subject upon which he could let himself go. "I think people need to be like her to be the better for great trouble. I don't think it improves us more ordinary mortals, though we are always told it does so—sweet are the uses of adversity—and all the rest of it."

"Then it is to be hoped we shall escape it," began Isobel with a smile, when the door suddenly opened and Lady Stormont came hastily in, in a state of distressed excitement painful at variance with her usual gracious calm.

"It is no use, Basil, my husband will not hear of it; I am quite helpless. I shall soon not be able even to mention her name—ah, Isobel!"—the note of strain in her voice giving place to one of consternation as she saw that the young man was alone, but was standing beside her daughter in an attitude somewhat suggestive of other feelings than cousinly. Her usual tact and insight suddenly failed her.

"Have you?" she faltered half hopefully, half reproachfully, and then her eyes, too, were caught by the empty space upon the wall, and she stopped abruptly.

Isobel saw the hot embarrassment leap to her cousin's face, and then her eyes followed her mother's to the blank wall, and the misty of bitter angry doubt, of fear and of sorely hurt pride and love, which had been dispelled for a moment by Basil's words as by a breath of fresh, wholesome open air, settled down again darker than ever.

"I think I had better follow my portrait," she said in a low voice out of the bitterness of her heart. "I don't think it is only on the wall that there seems no place for me here."

Her mother sprang after her with a cry, but the girl was gone, light and swift as a vanishing sunray, and Lady Stormont sank into a chair looking piteously at Conyers.

"Oh, Basil, I thought our troubles were at an end, but they seem only beginning. Have you spoken to her? Surely she has not."

"No," said Basil bluntly. He could not trust himself to utter more than the bare monosyllable.

"Then I wish you had," cried poor Lady Stormont, and as Basil Conyers strode in savage silence out of the room; bitterly conscious that his golden moment was past, he might

How to Test Your Kidneys

If any of your family have been troubled with kidney disease make a test of the urine and satisfy yourself whether you need a good remedy before the disease had caused serious complications.

Tomorrow morning pass some urine in a glass or bottle and let it stand for twenty-four hours.

If it shows particles or germs floating about, is milky or cloudy, or contains a reddish sediment, then your kidneys are diseased.

Commence at once to take Ferrozone to arrest these unnatural conditions.

Ferrozone is especially intended for the immediate relief and cure of kidney and bladder troubles and its health-giving properties will be felt at once in new blood healthy circulation, general strengthening of the system.

Ferrozone quickly corrects urinary disorders, headache, and pain in the back. It improves the appetite, digests food, makes it nourish the nerves, makes them strong and enduring, and fits one for lots of hard work.

Don't be misled by cheap, so-called kidney cures offered by dealers for the sake of extra profits. There is only one safe and reliable specific for kidney, bladder, liver and urinary troubles, and its name is Ferrozone.

Refuse point blank to accept a substitute, and insist on your druggist supplying "Ferrozone," price 50c, per box at all dealers.

well be excused for feeling himself a most cruelly ill-used man. If this were the reward of sore restraint, of zealously guarded honor, of hard-kept faith, then—

CHAPTER XVIII.

"Who Am I?"

Flying not only from the tapestry room, but from the house, Isobel took no heed where she went; her one idea was to get out of sight as quickly as might be, and she turned into the first path leading into the woods. When her first headlong speed slackened, she found herself in a little circular grassy space, ringed in by tall trees, the beautiful, sweeping birch mostly, their long swinging tresses now a pale-gold giving an effect of sunshine in the sombre wood. Hanging between two of their slender stems was a gaily-colored hammock.

Isobel stood still and looked round her, curious light in her eyes. Though her mother had deemed it wise to talk as little as might be about her strange disappearance, and the events which had preceded it, the girl had long ago as may be supposed, heard every detail from Justin's voluble chatter. It was strange, isn't it, for I ought to like it. I believe I used to haunt the Round Wood and this river path. I don't know what brought me here today; perhaps I hoped to find myself again, with a dry laugh.

"And have you? I could fancy a place like this would have a strong pull on one's thoughts and memory." Isobel shook her head. "No, that me seems wholly gone now; I only want to get away," quickening her steps up the narrow path.

"And yet when I first saw you standing by the water's edge," said Isobel, "you seemed so akin to the brooding solitude that you might have been the river spirit itself, another White Lady of Avenel; but"—he paused a moment—"I am glad it is not the you who used to love this place whom I found here today."

"Why do you dislike it, too?" "No; but if I had met your 'old self' dreaming by the river today, I should have been very desirous to know what it is very descriptive—I should have met the Miss Stormont whom I saw in London. Mr. Conyers' fiancée, with slow deliberation. 'No, stop, let me speak, you think me merely impertinent,' as the girl faced round on him on the narrow path with haughty, frozen eyes, and a sudden flame in her cheeks, fire and ice at once. 'Let me speak—what harm can it do you to hear what you would never hear if it had not been for me'—then with a swift change of voice—"I saw you in town, Miss Stormont. Do you think I forgot you? I saw you again on the terrace. I spoke to you; I held your hand; I saw you give me a box to do you a trifling service—it meant much to me, that moment," hoarsely, "and then that very night in the drawing room, after you had left"—a certain hurry in the vibrat-

And she? Isobel began to walk restlessly up and down amid the dank falling leaves. It could not be that the past was dead in all but this, that as she must have once loved her cousin Basil she loved him still. Though memory had perished, why did her heart beat, her breath quicken at his step, his voice, why was it that he could hurt her as no other one could? No, no, it couldn't be—it couldn't! She Isobel Stormont, to love a man who deemed her now unfit to be his wife—how else could his conduct be explained?

A cracking of boughs, a plunging rustle through the fallen leaves, and Isobel turned sharply, her eyes bright, her pulses leaping, to face—Evelyn Ashe! The quick spark died from her eyes, the tide of hot color ebbed from her delicate face, as Ashe came dashing through the bushes and paused with a hasty, half-surprised glance around.

"I fancied I heard a cry, but I must have been mistaken," he said, as he looked doubtfully at the girl standing so pale and still on the brink of the sudden, sluggish water. She did not look like a damsel in distress, but he

was certain that he had heard a cry of pain or terror. He too, knew the memories which hung thick about this spot—was it possible that they were awaking within her?

"A cry? It must have been fancy, surely," said Isobel, "I at least am in no need of a rescuer today," forcing a smile, "I owe you quite enough already."

"You are in need of a word of caution, then," said Ashe, letting her last words pass. "Do you know that you are standing uncomfortably near the edge, and these banks are very treacherous—they are rotten—see" and as Isobel drew away with a careless laugh he stamped heavily on the overhanging grassy edge and then stepped swiftly back.

A fissure opened, widened, yawned and then with a quiver, a great clod long undisturbed by the lapsing current slid slowly down into the deep water, which seemed to suck it under and then closed silently over it. Ashe looked at Isobel. She had paled a little.

"Promise me you will be more careful," he urged, and if the words were cold the voice thrilled. Then in a lighter tone, "Who knows—you might have needed a rescuer indeed if you had stood there much longer."

"And you might not have been there," said Isobel, gazing with a sort of fascination down into the dark, all-concealing water. "And I might have disappeared—for good this time."

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ing, searching tone—"I heard from your cousin himself that you were free."

"My cousin—what did he say—what right had you to talk of me?" he demanded Isobel, hotly. That night—the night of the fete—the night when she had joined in Lord Dalguise's song—and Basil had chosen that very night to sever himself openly from her. "It does not matter! It is quite true though—we are not engaged," she added, stiffly, and resuming her rapid walk.

To Be Continued.

Advertiser Patterns

DESIGNED BY MARTHA DEAN.



4274—A PRACTICAL SCHOOL-FROCK.

One of the most becoming designs of the season for a little girl's dress is here sketched. It is as simple as it is pretty, and on this account will prove a boon to the busy mother who prefers to make her little one's frocks at home. The long-waisted blouse is tucked in front and back in the popular Gibson style, and is attached to the tucked skirt beneath the belt. The full-length sleeve is cut on the modified bishop lines, being becomingly and comfortably spacious from shoulder to cuff. Any of the new sort of woollens may be used for making this stylish little frock, a contrasting material being suggested for collar, cuffs and belt. For the 8-year size 3 1/2 yards of material 36 inches wide will be needed.

4274—Seven sizes, 4 to 10 years. The price of this pattern is 10 cents.

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.

Address—

PATTERN DEPARTMENT, LONDON ADVERTISER.

MILLIONAIRES TO HOLD CONVENTION

Labor and Capital Will Discuss Means to Alleviate Public Hostility.

Chicago, Oct. 23.—"The opportunity of the trust convention of the National Civic Federation cannot be donated after E. H. Harriman's recent utterances," declared Secretary Ralph M. Easley tonight on emerging from a conference with the committee of attorneys-general, who are here to help solve the trust problem.

"No one save a blind man can deny that necessity has arisen for some action to allay public feeling against large combinations of wealth. Such combinations are necessary to the development of the country. That abuses have occurred and unreasonable prejudice exists cannot be disputed. It is imperative that something be done by the leaders of thought to prevent oppression of the masses and at the same time avert the growth of dangerous prejudice against legitimate enterprises. Accomplishment of this is a delicate task that will require the best thought of the brainy men who have been invited to attend."

"Capital and labor will both be fairly represented. We have even invited the co-operation of a leading socialist. The leaders of both sides will have their say and then the happy medium will be found."

"The possible dangers are unlimited. Hasty and radical revision of the tariff, free trade, perhaps class legislation for the despoiling of capitalists of finance and corporations against whom prejudice exists, and other legislation of highly injurious character, are no more remote than the probability of hard times. Only the great prosperity of the country has lulled the undercurrent that has been swelling for several years because of repeated and oftentimes unmerited attacks on corporations."

No less than 20 millionaires have discussed the coming congress with Secretary Easley, and all endorse its purpose and wisdom. Harriman, Gould, Vanderbilt and other New York financiers, believe good results will follow. Harriman's proposed congress of railway magnates and press representatives, to allay the feeling against railroads, will be discussed at the convention.

Feather Bed, Pillow and Mattress Cleaning renovated and sterilized; also manufacturing of Mattresses, Feather Pillows, Cushions, Rovers, Furniture, Camp Beds, at the end of Spring Beds, Brass and Iron Beds, 33 Factory, J. F. HUNT & SONS, 555 Richmond Street. Phone 97.

Otto Schlick, the noted marine engineer of Hamburg, now proposes that a heavy wheel be mounted in a vertical axis, so as to prevent the rolling of a ship—acting on the principle of the gyroscope.

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, 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."

The Norwegian postal authorities have under consideration an application from a firm which wishes to print its advertisement on the back of postage stamps. It suggests that the money derived from this source be used to build a sanatorium for consumptives.

The efficiency of the human heart is greater than that of any piece of machinery, if its size is taken into consideration. It pumps nearly eight tons of blood a day.

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For Infants and Children.

The Kind You Have Always Bought

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IN ALL THE WORLD NO UNDERWEAR LIKE THIS

The remarkable elasticity of ELLIS UNDERWEAR is not to be duplicated. The Spring Needle stitch used and controlled by us ensures this, and furnishes a garment which, for fit and comfort, cannot be equalled.

If you have not yet worn ELLIS UNDERWEAR you don't know just how much meaning there is in the word "comfort."

Ask your haberdasher, and send to us for booklet.

The ELLIS MFG. CO., Limited

Hamilton, Ont.

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