



### Famous Inventor and Those Who Honored Him

At Jamestown Exposition the 100th anniversary of the launching of the Clermont, the first vessel successfully propelled by steam, was celebrated. The Clermont was launched in August, 1807.



Robert Fulton, Martin W. Littleton, Cornelius Vanderbilt, John D. Rockefeller.

## The White Cat

[BY GELETT BURGESS, AUTHOR OF "VIVETTE,"  
Copyright by Bobbs-Merrill Company.]

I went a little way down the lane, searching my mind for some means of combating this unlooked-for contretemps. I had discovered a possible way out before Leah appeared, a half hour later.

"Oh, I'm afraid she'll miss me this time!" she said, her eyes wide and frightened. "I took my chances, though, and you must be quick. What shall I do?"

"I am going over to the Harbor," I said. "I shall be back, probably in

about an hour-and-a-half, and I'll wait here for you. You must find some excuse for coming again. Then I'll give you your instructions. If anything happens that positively prevents your coming, hang a towel out of my window. That's all now; go back!"

She flew back to the house, and I started for the village, where I knew there was an apothecary's shop. In forty minutes I had, with some difficulty, procured what I wanted, a bottle of chloroform. But it was two hours before I got back to Midmeadows. Approaching the house, and keeping carefully hidden by the trees, I saw that there was no signal at the window, and knew that I could expect Leah. I retired a few yards beyond the curve and waited for her.

It was by this time about half-past six o'clock in the evening, and it was still light and warm, though the shadows were long about the old house. I had done a deal of waiting that day, and it had begun to tell on me. It was a great relief when Leah appeared, looking about anxiously. I came out from hiding.

"How goes it?" I asked.

"All right, but she's been restless and fretful. I shouldn't have been able to get off possibly, if she hadn't decided to take a walk before supper. She's gone on over the hill. What are you going to do, Mr. Castle?"

I handed her the bottle and as she caught sight of the label her hand shook so that she nearly dropped it.

"What will have to do is to put her to sleep, so that Joy may return. I don't know, of course, whether it will work or not, but it's the only way I can think of. Have the bottle ready, hidden in the library, and wait till she sits down to supper. Then go in quickly, soak your handkerchief with the chloroform, come up behind her, and hold it to her face tightly—

with all your strength, for she'll struggle—till her head drops. You must act quickly and firmly. If she has the slightest suspicion of anything, you'll fail, and we're lost. As soon as you've laid her on the floor, call me. I'll be right outside, ready to come in."

"But King?" she asked, trying hard to control her excitement.

"If King sees you, or attempts to interfere, tell him that I am trying to drive out Miss Fielding's devil. But he won't, I think. Is Uncle Jerdon there?"

"No, he's gone after the cow—he won't come into the kitchen till after seven o'clock, when he's through with his milking."

"Very well, then. Can you do it? Have you the nerve?"

"Yes. I'll do anything to bring back Miss Joy!"

She held herself erect, her lips compressed, looking at me bravely, though immensely agitated. I knew that whatever the struggle might cost her I could rely upon her to rise to the situation. I sent her away with a final word of encouragement.

I waited some ten minutes more; then cautiously approached the house, went close to the library window and looked in.

It was not long before I saw Miss Fielding enter from the hall door, take up a paper, look it over listlessly, and then at the sound of King's going go into the dining-room and take her seat. This was just outside my range of vision, but occasionally as she leaned back, I caught sight of her head. Leah passed, and reappeared several times, waiting upon her. I watched in an excited suspense.

I had begun to fear the girl had lost her courage, when I saw her suddenly dart into the library, take the bottle from behind the books in one of the cases, and open it, drenching her handkerchief. At that moment Edna must have called; for a moment I saw her head, as she turned round to look into the library. Then it disappeared again. Leah stole back into the dining-room, with the handkerchief held behind her.

She stopped back of Edna's chair. Then her right hand flew round the handkerchief, and her left covered it. There was a short hard struggle, as Edna tried to free herself, but Leah held firm, crouching behind her mistress, tense and determined.

I waited for no more, but ran to the front door, through the library

and into the dining-room.

Miss Fielding sat huddled into her chair, limp, inert, her arms hanging at her sides. Leah still stood behind her, staring, her eyes showing the white above her pupils, her lips parted. She remained as if transfixed at the sight of what she had done. I seized the unconscious form, and, taking it up in my arms, bore it into the library and laid it upon the couch in the window. Leah followed, without a word, still staring stupidly. I then went to a chair, fearing that she might faint.

The I stooped over Miss Fielding, calling, "Joy! Joy! Joy!"

CHAPTER II.

I called her name involuntarily, I suppose, yet there was in my motive too, a dim idea that the suggestion might in some way influence her to awaken as Joy, rather than as Edna. I did my best, meanwhile, to assist her to revive, fanning her with a newspaper and chafing her hands.

Long before she came to herself, however, there began a convulsive struggle—that was one of the most terrible things I had to witness in all my experience with her. It was as if her two selves were fighting for supremacy, for the possession of her body, which was their battlefield.

I could only wait helplessly for that fierce struggle gradually to expend itself in tremblings and in sighs, while I called her again and again, now with a definite idea of hypnotic suggestion. The conflict seemed to go on for a long, long time, though in point of fact it lasted, I think, only a few minutes. At the end, she drew a long, deep breath, relaxed, and opened her eyes. Almost immediately she was overcome by a violent nausea, and, attending to her and soothing her, it was some time before we knew with whom we had to deal. Her first words reassured me.

"Chester!" she exclaimed, "you've come back! I'm so glad, but I'm terrified—what has happened?"

I kissed her, kneeling on the floor beside her, stroking her hand. "Don't worry, dear," I said, "it's all right now."

She started up with a glad look on her face, misinterpreting my words. "Oh, is it finished, then? Have we won? Is Edna driven away forever?"

I had to tell her that it was not yet even begun, but that, God willing, I should soon be ready to put my plan to the test. She was disheartened and discouraged at that; it was as if she had gone through an unsuccessful operation, she was so exhausted and fearful, but in the end I succeeded in reassuring her somewhat, and she was restored to calmness and courage to bear the suspense. As soon as she felt better we went outdoors for a while, and the fresh, cool air brought back her spirits. There I told her just what had happened, and what we had to expect. Then, as I had eaten nothing since morning, I went back with her to the dining-room and we had supper with Leah.

"Chester," she said, "you've said enough to make me afraid of what you intend to do, I can't yet be sure that we have the right to destroy Edna. And I must be sure that Dr. Copin has betrayed me. I've known him too long to let him go without proving it. I must see him and have a talk with him first; then, if I am thoroughly convinced, you may go ahead. But I want to know just what it is you intend to do."

There, at least, I stood firm. "I hope you'll never find out," I said. "I intend to cut out the cancer—that's enough for you to know. But as to the doctor, I'm positively afraid to trust you with him. And yet, it would be well to know just what he's up to. He may come tomorrow morning, too, which will prevent my doing anything whether it's you or Edna who is here. And I can't risk the chance of being interrupted. He may not come, however, as he'll naturally expect you to be here tomorrow, unless Edna's making faster progress than she has heretofore. And even if I could put you to sleep now, Uncle Jerdon's being in the house will prevent my acting."

It was here that Leah put in the first suggestion that she had volunteered.

"Miss Joy," she said, "I have an idea how you might find out what you want to know, and perhaps the doctor's plans, as well, if you'd consent to do it. I don't know whether you'll think it's right or not—I've been trying to decide for myself, but I can't."

"Let's have it, at any rate," I said. "We've left right and wrong so far behind now, that they're quite out of sight."

"If Leah has even thought of it enough to propose it, I'll take my chances on its being justifiable," Joy added.

"Here it is, then," said Leah. "You want to know what the doctor is doing with Edna and to Edna, don't you?"

"That's it," said Joy.

To Be Continued.

## VICTIMS AVERAGE HUNDRED PER DAY

New York Traction Companies Killed or Hurt 5,689 in Two Months.

New York, Sept. 30.—During the first two months of its administration, the public service commission reported 5,689 persons were killed or injured in the accidents of all the transportation companies in the five boroughs of the city.

At this rate more than 35,000 persons, or an average of 100 a day, are injured annually by the traction companies in New York City. Forty-two were killed in July and August, and 150 others sustained serious injuries which will maim them for life.

At this rate for twelve months, the total number of deaths would average about 250, and the total number of those seriously injured would reach 1,500. This is the first time in the history of the city that accurate statistics of accidents on the transportation lines have been made public.

These accidents occurred in July and August. The figures were made public at the regular session of the public service commission. At the law provides that all information is to be kept secret in order to prevent "ambulance chasers" from making use of the information, furnished by the companies in suits against them, the commission refused to tell the companies on whose lines the accidents occurred or the names of those injured.

The total up to Aug. 31, is classified by the commission as follows:

Persons killed	42
Fractured skulls	10
Amputated limbs	10
Broken limbs	44
Other serious injuries	83

Total

General accidents

Persons injured in car collisions

Persons injured in collisions with vehicles

Persons struck by cars

Persons injured boarding cars

Persons injured alighting from cars

Employees injured

Derailments

Injuries on stairways

Other accidents

Total

Commissioners Maltbie and Eustis will go over the reports and take steps to lessen the number of future accidents as much as possible.

YOUNG GIRL'S BODY FOUND BY FISHERMEN

She Had Eloped With Sweetheart Whom Father Disliked.

New York, Sept. 30.—The romance of seventeen-year-old Beatrice Penton, of New Rochelle, and Guido de Angelis, in whose small yacht the pair sailed from New Rochelle shortly before the storm on Sept. 21, presumably to elope, is at an end.

The hope of her distracted father, Thomas R. Penton, that she might have run away and married the young man whom he disliked, while everyone else seemed certain that De Angelis' yacht, the Microbe, had been wrecked in the storm, is extinguished.

The young girl's body was found floating in the Sound near Eaton's lighthouse, east of Huntington Bay, about eighteen miles from New Rochelle. In the afternoon Mr. Penton, accompanied by Detective-Sergeant Cody, of New Rochelle, went to Huntington Bay in a fast launch.

Only one glance was necessary for the father to recognize the body as that of his daughter, and he broke down.

The body was picked up just opposite Stamford by fishermen who towed it to shore and notified the authorities. As soon as Mr. Penton was given the description of the body and the clothing he declared that it was that of his daughter.

Miss Penton and De Angelis had been sweethearts for some time. Her parents objected to the attentions of the young man because of his seniority and once had him arrested for his persistence in pressing his suit.

Before the couple left Saturday in the Microbe, Mr. Penton had been looking about the house for a suit case. De Angelis told his parents that he and the girl were going across the Sound to Sans Point to swim, and

when they did not return Mr. Penton was certain they had eloped. He threatened to prosecute De Angelis for abduction if he was found. The young man's parents lost hope of seeing him again when word was brought that the yacht and its occupants had been seen struggling against the storm and trying vainly to make the shore. It was last sighted two miles from the mainland.

THERE CAN BE A DIFFERENCE OF opinion on most subjects, but there is only one opinion as to the reliability of Mother Graves' Worm Exterminator. It is safe, sure and effectual.

From a "Descriptive Catalogue of London Tokens," published in 1855, one learns that at one time smoking was practiced in the House of Commons, for the author mentions a seventeenth century order that "no member do presume to smoke tobacco in the gallery, or at the table of the House sitting as committees."

NO PERSON should go from home without a bottle of Dr. J. D. Kellogg's Dysentery Cordial in their possession, as change of water, cooking, climate, etc., frequently brings on summer complaint, and there is nothing like being ready with a sure remedy at hand, which oftentimes saves great suffering and frequently valuable lives. This Cordial has gained for itself a widespread reputation for affording prompt relief from all summer complaints.

Is the name of so many lives that have been made our great boast. Our pills cure it while others do not.

Carters Little Liver Pills are very small and very easy to take. One or two pills make a dose. They are strictly vegetable and do not grip or purge, but by their gentle action please all who use them.

CARTER MEDICINE CO., NEW YORK.

Small Pill, Small Dose, Small Price.

"Always the Best of Everything for the Least Money."

## You'll Come Early Tuesday for These Taffeta Ribbons

For are they not the kind of bargains that make people think of nothing else until they have got their share? These ribbons are good, firm taffetas, with a rich, lustrous finish. The widths average about four inches; some measure a little under, others a half inch or so over. Colors of navy, brown, cardinal, old rose, pink, green, canary and black. Worth 20c and 25c yard. On sale Tuesday, and no other day, at.....15c

## SAMPLE LOT OF HOSIERY

35c pair for 50c kinds; 50c pair for 65c and 75c kinds

When we advertise a sale of a sample lot of hosiery, which is seldom, for sample lots are scarce, you know there will be the biggest kind of bargains offered. Our only advice is to get here quickly. Both plain black and ribbed cashmere. Two lots, priced at.....35c and 50c

## Chilly? Slip on One of These Golf Jackets

It will keep you warm. Made of double wool thread in a fancy crocheted pattern with neat braid and button trimmings. Black, white, navy and cardinal. Very special, indeed, at.....\$2.00

## Tuesday, 23c Garment for This Underwear

Worth 35c. It's a splendid line. Heavy ribbed, with wool fleece inside. Both vests and drawers. Per garment.....23c

## Two Specials in Flannelette Nightgowns

If you enjoy being surprised just come and see what big values we are offering in flannelette gowns.

Two styles in our big 98c special. One with tucked yoke and lace trimmings, other nicely ornamented with braid.....98c

Our 69c special has yoke front and back, and is prettily trimmed with lace.....69c

## Wool Fleece Vests

A union garment, certainly, but one easily worth 50c. Fine ribbed. A starter at, per garment.....39c

150 Dundas and Carling **GRAY & PARKER** 150 Dundas and Carling

## The Question of Absorption

is a most important one for bakers, and one which should be seriously considered by all.

A strong, rich flour, which absorbs a great deal of water, is more satisfactory, inasmuch as, pound for pound, it will make more bread than a weaker flour, and with less trouble. Consequently it is more economical.

All bakers who are desirous of reducing their expenses and increasing their profits proportionately, should use our "FIVE ROSES" and "HARVEST QUEEN" brands. These are strong, rich, Manitoba Flours, especially suited to fill the requirements of the bakery trade, and which will be found more economical than any ordinary brands on the market.

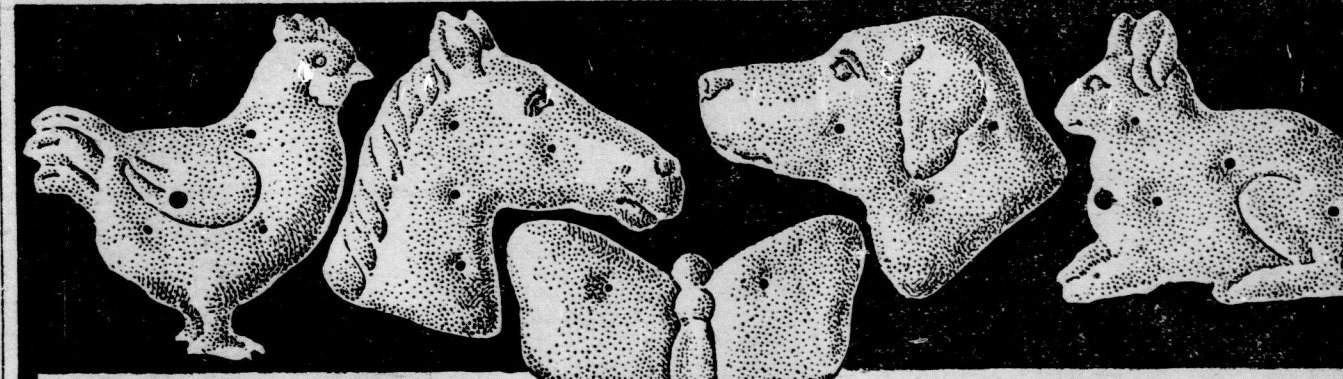


## Lake of The Woods Milling Co.,

MONTREAL.

Limited.

Local Office, Canadian Bank of Commerce Chambers, London, Ont.



## Animal Biscuits

[ZOOLOGICAL]

The "little tots" will amuse themselves by the hour with a few handfuls of Perrin's Animal Biscuits. A regular zoo—and a natural history education—for the outlay of a few cents. Thirteen different varieties. About 155 biscuits to the pound. Order from your grocer to-day.

## Perrin's Biscuits

"Just a little better than the rest."

## Bon Ami

The Best Scouring Soap Made

A Scouring Soap  
A Metal Polish  
A Glass Cleaner



## Advertiser Patterns

DESIGNED BY MARTHA DEAR.



A UNIQUE MODEL FOR A YOKE WAIST—6960.

New ideas in separate waists are always acceptable to the smart woman, and it is a foregone conclusion that she will be especially glad of the novel design here shown, since it offers unusual opportunities for the display of handsome materials. The shaping of the waist is unique, and to a woman of good figure it will prove most becoming. The V-shaped neck is outlined by a quaint lappet collar, which, besides opening a way for the display of handsome embroidery or lace, attractively incloses the simulated chemise. The waist is here made of silk, with all-over lace for the sleeves and yoke-chemise and Oriental embroidery for the lappet collar. It would, however, develop well in any rich material, 3 1/4 yards 27 inches wide, being needed for the medium size.

6960—Seven sizes, 32 to 42 inches, bust measure.

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 "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.

Address—

PATTERN DEPARTMENT, LONDON ADVERTISER.