

Sunlight Soap

represents care, skill and scientific accuracy in its manufacture. That is why it does your washing without shrinking woollens, fraying linens or injuring your hands.

Equally good with hard or soft water. No scrubbing, no boiling, more cleansing, less toiling.

Try Sunlight
Your money back if not satisfied.

Lever Brothers Limited
Toronto



HOLBROOK'S SAUCE

England's Most
Famous Worcestershire

SIX BLOTTED OUT BY RISING TIDE

Terrible Fate of an Entire
Indian Family in the
Fraser River.

Vancouver, Sept. 4.—Six Indians, comprising a whole family, met a terrible death on the sand heads at the mouth of the Fraser River. As the tide rose their lives went slowly out. Charles Gibson, his wife and four children, started to cross the Gulf of Georgia. They were driven on the sand heads in their boat during a storm or managed to make the shore after the boats had swamped. The whole family will never be known, but according to the story told by John Reed, a fisherman, the entire family assembled on the sandbanks at low tide, cut off from human help, and remained there while the tide slowly rose, first to their knees, then to their waists, and finally engulfed them.

It requires little imagination to reconstruct that final scene; the frantic efforts of the parents to hold their children above the water, which ever crept higher and higher, their eyes straining through the gloom for a passing boat; the last despairing effort to defeat the implacable elements; then—silence, save for the lapping of the waves.

VIRGINIAN MAY BE TOTAL LOSS

Big Leyland Liner Under Water
Fore and Aft—Cargo
Badly Damaged.

Quebec, Sept. 3.—According to the latest news of the Virginian, of the Leyland Line, which is ashore on Crane Island, 300 yards from the lighthouse, the vessel was under water this morning fore and aft. The crew was leaving in ship's boats, waiting for the tide to fall. It is reported that the vessel is a total loss. The cargo has been seriously damaged. Lighters are alongside taking out cargo, when possible to work.

CONGRATULATES KOMURA

Canada Renews the Invitation to
Pay Us a Visit.

[Special to The Advertiser].
Ottawa, Ont., Sept. 2.—The Secretary of State, on behalf of the Canadian Government, has sent congratulations to Baron Komura, and at the same time renewed the invitation to visit Canada on the termination of the proceedings at Portsmouth.



In the Imperial Oxford we have not only given to the women of Canada the most perfect baking and roasting range but we have also produced the most economical.

The oven of the ordinary range is raised to a baking temperature by the direct heat of the fire on the side of the oven. To keep that oven at a sufficiently high temperature to bake or roast by, you must be continually poking the fire and adding fuel to it.

As the oven of the Imperial Oxford Range is heated by our patented Diffusive Flue, the temperature of the oven remains steady until the baking is done, without the necessity of touching or adding fuel to the fire.

Imperial Oxford Range

This fact is easily demonstrated. If, when an Imperial Oxford is going, you were to stop the inlet of this flue in the bottom of the range you would find by the thermometer that the oven was getting colder, and that to keep it at a baking temperature you would have to keep poking the fire and adding more coal just as with an ordinary range.

If your dealer doesn't handle the Imperial Oxford, write to us for catalogue and information as to where you can see it.

The Gurney Foundry Co., Limited
TORONTO

MONTREAL WINNIPEG CALGARY VANCOUVER

For sale by the GURNEY OXFORD STOVE STORE,
W. G. Woods, Manager, 333 Richmond Street.

TO SIGN TREATY EARLY NEXT WEEK

Both the Armies to Be With-
drawn From Manchuria
Immediately.

Portsmouth, N. H., Sept. 2.—The peace treaty to be signed in accordance with the original agreement as given in the Associated Press dispatches Tuesday night, namely, mutual obligation not to fortify Sakhalin and obligation on the part of Japan not to fortify Le Perouse Straits. The only other question which remains to be resolved involves the details of the evacuation of Manchuria. The troops are to be immediately withdrawn, the Japanese to the line of Mukden, and the Russians to Harbin. The details of the subsequent withdrawal have not yet been arranged.

Gunshu (108 miles north of the Pass), Manchuria, Friday, Sept. 1.—The first intimation of an agreement between the peace negotiators was printed in today's issue of the army organ, but Mr. Witte's message to Emperor Nicholas received was held over for tomorrow.

From various sources, the news of the agreement percolated into the communities at Kuchai and Gunshu. The peace negotiators were already in today's issue of the army organ, but Mr. Witte's message to Emperor Nicholas received was held over for tomorrow.

The foreign military attaches are expected to be recalled, and are arranging for formal leave-taking of the commanders. The industrial and missionary interests are already preparing to resume their enterprises, disorganized by the war.

Portsmouth, N. H., Sept. 2.—It is expected that the text of the treaty will be completed today. Only two articles remain to be drafted. Two calligraphers from the state department are already here to begin the work of engraving and everything now indicates that the ceremony of signing the treaty can take place Tuesday at the latest, possibly Monday. The statement in the Associated Press dispatches last night that the series of conferences which continued almost to midnight, related to the differences over the article concerning the division of Sakhalin, is fully confirmed. The Japanese at first were inclined to be obdurate, but an arrangement, mutually satisfactory, was provisionally agreed to and is expected to be finally ratified by the chief plenipotentiaries during the day.

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A Shining Mark

"The butler wishes to know at what hour your ladyship will dine," said the maid, as she drew a silken coverlet over her.

Kate started. Even yet she had scarcely got used to the title.

"I do not care; in an hour, perhaps! Any time Lord Carr-Lyon wishes."

"His lordship wished the butler to consult you, my lady."

"In an hour, then," said Kate.

She lay still for half-an-hour, not sleeping, for that was impossible, but spending the minutes in attempting to realize her position, in strengthening the resolution she had made to do her duty.

Then she got up, and the maid, who had been unpacking some of the imperials in the room, came in and assisted her to dress.

"Your ladyship will wear a plain evening-dress tonight," she said.

"I have nothing but plain," said Kate, with half a smile. "You will find one of black lace."

"Yes, my lady; I have got it ready," said the maid, promptly. "I thought it would be the one your ladyship would choose."

The girl, who was about the same age as Kate, was a capable and intelligent maid, and something over and above that, and Kate's beauty and gentleness had already won her heart.

"I hope I shall not give too much trouble," said Kate, as she sat down before the glass and the girl unfasted the thick coils and let her hair fall like a silken cascade over the snowy wraps.

"I have not been used to a regular maid, though one of my father's servants at home was kind enough to wait upon me on occasions."

The girl, whose name was Marie, went out to her more and more at this simple appeal.

"I shall not think of trouble, my lady; and I am sure you will not give me any; it will be a pleasure to serve you. Your ladyship has lovely hair!"

Kate smiled and glanced absently in the glass.

"For that matter, it is no nicer than your own, I daresay," she said, simply.

The girl, who had been accustomed to have her little flatteries received by her former mistress in haughty self-complacency, colored with amazement.

"Will you wear any jewelry, my lady?" she asked, presently.

Kate was about to answer "None," when it suddenly occurred to her that her husband would be pleased if she wore some of his presents, so she said:

"There is a pearl-and-ruby set I will wear, please."

Marie arranged the suite with careful attention, and stepped back to take inspection.

"Your ladyship is dressed," she said, and added to herself, "it is a more lovely young creature—bride or no bride—in London, than I should like to see here."

A footman came to the door a few minutes later and announced that the dinner was ready, and Kate went down, Marie following and arranging her train in the hall, the two gigantic footmen standing like gorgeous statues on each side of the door.

Kate entered the drawing-room, and was surprised to find it empty. She looked around it for a few minutes, there were costly pictures on the walls, the rare ornaments and furniture; it was, in short, a drawing-room of the present day, furnished by an upholsterer who had received carte blanche.

The minutes passed, and still she remained alone. A footman came in with some coals, and she thought she would ask him if Lord Carr-Lyon knew dinner was ready.

"His lordship is not in yet, my lady; he is out for a walk," said the footman.

Kate wondered a little, but a few minutes later the door opened, and Lord Carr-Lyon entered. He was in evening-dress, but the dress was very different from usual, and his hair was disarranged, and his face flushed.

"Sorry you've had to wait," he muttered, "and I'm late, but I have got to have an understanding tonight!"

Kate made no response; but she fixed her large eyes upon him in proud patience.

He flung his hat on to a chair, and leant against the mantel-shelf, his hands thrust into his pockets, his face flushed, and his eyes turned toward her, as if he were waiting for her to speak.

"You wished me to wait for you," he said, "and you had something to say to me."

A voice sounded strangely in her ears, as if it belonged to some other person, and not to her—Kate Meddon.

"Yes, I had," he retorted, with suddenness, "and I have something to say to you."

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Eruptions

The only way to get rid of pimples and other eruptions is to cleanse the blood, improve the digestion, stimulate the kidneys, liver and skin. The medicine to take is

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Which has cured thousands.

said, after a pause. "You've got all you wanted. You're the wife of an earl, you're a countess, and one of the richest women in England."

Kate looked up, white and startled. What had come to him? Had he gone mad? Could this be the man who had always shrunk nervously in her presence, and almost crawled at her feet?

She glanced unconsciously at his wine-glass with a sullen, half-vague horror.

He noticed her pallor and the apprehensive glance, and he filled his glass again.

"I say I suppose you are happy and contented, aren't you?"

Kate tried to answer him; it would be better, perhaps.

"I do not know why you speak to me in this way," she said, quietly.

"What have I done to offend you?"

"I hope I shall not give too much trouble," said Kate, as she sat down before the glass and the girl unfasted the thick coils and let her hair fall like a silken cascade over the snowy wraps.

"I have not been used to a regular maid, though one of my father's servants at home was kind enough to wait upon me on occasions."

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