

SEAL BRAND COFFEE

In 1 and 2 pound tin cans.
Never in bulk.

HAS THE RICHEST
FLAVOR THAT CAN
BE OBTAINED.

THE MOST
DELICIOUS OF
ALL BLENDS.

CHASE & SANBORN

THE MAN FROM THE WEST

BY E. EVERETT GREEN.
Author of "The Marriage of
Marcel, Lady Elizabeth,
The Juggernaut, etc."

Then he proceeded to throw off his disguise, and rid himself of his superfluous adipose tissues, drawing a long breath as he stepped forth from these trappings, and stretched his long limbs with an exclamation of relief.

"But it was worth it, sonny—it did the trick! That man's no more Gaskell than I am!"

"I say, Val, how, ripping! You're sure of it?"

"Plum sure, sonny—unless he's some card up his sleeves that I don't know of. That man's name is Anthony Maine, and young Gaskell and he were brought up together, and that's where I saw Gaskell, in the house of this man's father, ten years back or so. I was a lad, and so were they; and the pair of them were called Anthony—I remember that now. Young Gaskell looked mighty delicate; his father had died young, I was told. He didn't look as though he'd make old bones. I remember his telling me that he expected to die young. He was a decent chap, but not much spunk about him. This Anthony Maine, he was twice the man the other was."

"Then he can't get Lord Cotswold's title and house?"

"Not unless there's more in it than I know. Not unless there was any juggling with the two Anthonys in their youth, which don't seem likely. I'm just going to write out over this very night, and get a little more information across about these Maines, and that young Gaskell and his father. Maybe my just sayin' what I know wouldn't do the trick alone. I'd like to know a little more before we start puttin' spunk in his wheel. But anyhow, we're on the trail."

Advertiser Patterns

DESIGNED BY MARTHA DEAN.



NO. 8524 — A LITTLE ONE-PIECE APRON.

This simple little apron is cut all in one piece, just a short seam on the shoulders, and it is ready for the trimming, which may be narrow embroidery or lace. The design is equally adaptable to Persian lawn, linen, ging-ham and cross-barred muslin. The pattern is cut in four sizes—3, 5, 7, 9 years. The 7-year size requires two yards of 36-inch material.

Pattern here 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

CAUTION—Be careful to inclose above illustration and send size of pattern wanted. When the pattern is sent measure, it may be. When in waist measure, 24, 26, or whatever it may be. If a skirt, give waist and length measure. When pattern is for child's pattern, write only 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.

PATTERN DEPARTMENT,
LONDON ADVERTISER.

now, and can go nosing along without a check; and Cotswold will be considerably content with what I've got to say; and we'll get out more information as fast as the mails can bring it. I can pull the wires over yonder right enough!"

"I say, how splendid! I didn't mind the lady so much, except that she wasn't a lady! But he looked a skunk! Do you think she's in it? Or does she believe in the man?"

"Wal, I rather guess she knows as much as he does. Maybe she's keener on it all than he is. The American female's just dead nuts on turning into my lady. If there's any hankey-pankey goin' I guess she's on. It's a bold game to play, anyhow, but it works in with their going to a little rat like Lawley. They've most likely got all Anthony Gaskell's papers, and he's playing the game that he's young Gaskell himself, and if he has cooked up some evidence (in case of being identified as Maine) that his father changed the boys early in life, it might be a difficult matter to prove where the land lay. But we'll see what we can do over yonder first, and queer the pitch for them later."

"Her name was Todd before she married," said Bosh. "She had a bracelet with 'S. T.' in big rubies. I asked her if it stood for 'Saint,' and she laughed and said that wasn't her style, and that she'd been Saddle Todd before she was Saddle Gaskell."

"Todd—Todd—I guess I've heard that name before. Yes, I know, Cotswold showed me some papers the lawyers had sent him about this business of Anthony Gaskell. When he went out to America he married a woman called Eunice Todd. Seems to me I shall get out of Gaskell and Todd and Maine all tangled up a bit together. I'll ask about that, too, in the letter I'm going to write. And now you just shove along with your horse, and now I must run it for all it's worth. We've got to lie low for a bit yet; but I guess we'll best them over it when it comes to throwing the cards on the table."

CHAPTER XVIII. The Plot Thickens.

Hilda met them on their return in a state of great excitement. She was at Val's little bungalow when they arrived, eagerly waiting for the chance of being first in the field with her information.

"They have sent Mary away. Isn't it a shame? It's all an excuse about the kids—they are just as right as rain. It's to get rid of Mary, because everybody notices and admires her—all their friends they get down, as well as all the people here, and mostly, of course, Lord Cotswold."

"Hold hard a moment, little pard. Where have they got Mary sent off to?"

"Why, to Coombe Harbour—to Mrs. Dewdney. She's Lawyer Lawley's sister; he spends all the week-ends with her."

"By gum!" cried Bosh, "that's what they call killing two birds with one stone. Didn't know the water was so clear."

"Oh, it's the girls, of course. They're mad to get Mary away, and want awfully for her to marry, and not spoil their little games any more. That disgusting Lawley's been provoking about all he knows, and all of a sudden it was cooked up amongst them. The kids wanted a change after the 'ol'—wanted sea air."

"Sea air in that little beastly hole," snorted Bosh, "there's nothing but mud and bad ash to be smelt at Coombe Harbour."

"I know—it's horrid for Mary—and she loves Coombe Basset and the garden, but you know what she is like, and the babies were wild to have her. Of course, they wanted to go—kids always like the notion of the sea—and the little idiot of the locum tenens was easily made to say they wanted bathing and all that sort of thing. And Mrs. Dewdney takes paying guests, and is glad to have them. So Mary's gone—for a month. And it's been simply horrid without her, and without you, Bosh, or Val. But I hope you've had a good time."

"Ripplin!" said Bosh with a grin, and Val added:

"Glad you include me, little pard, amongst the things it's horrid to do without," whereupon she looked at him with a friendly smile in her eyes, and her hand went out to meet his grip. Somehow having got possession of her hand, Val didn't let it go, but held it in his broad palm as he asked his next question.

"So Mary's domiciled with Lawyer Lawley's sister, and he runs over there as often as he likes? Any other payin' guests in that house—or any room for more?"

"Yes they're just going to pack in two more—friends of Lawyer Lawley's. A couple of people from America. I forget their name."

"Was it Gaskell, by any chance?"

"Why, yes, it was. How funny you should know, but perhaps you know them, as they are Americans."

"Perhaps I do—some. We'll tell better about that when they come. So Mary's in a house with these Gaskells, are going to hang out for a spell. Well, things might have panned out worse than that. You needn't get your quills up so mighty bad, little pard. I'm not sure that Mary can't be more useful over yonder than she could be here. I'll go and have a quiet talk with her, and also things to do. Bosh shall take me one of these days. He's started a brand new uncle—well introduce him one of these days—and maybe we'll go down together to see Mary before long, and see how the new uncle strikes her."

There was no keeping Hilda out of the secret now, nor did Val particularly wish to do so. Her quickness and zeal might serve her turn, and nothing would content Hilda but that Val should live up in his disguise and that she should help him to apply those finishing touches which made him so absolutely unrecognisable.

"Why, you're as good at it as those professional fellows," he said admiringly.

"Ah, that comes from long training in family charades. Oh, Val, how simply ripping you look as a paternal uncle! Shall you really go to see Mary like that? What fun!"

"I certainly shall if those Gaskells are about. I shall have to keep my eyes open all round the shop if they're going to be around in their motor-car. I'd be considerably annoyed to meet them just now. He mightn't remember me, to be sure, but then he might. I knew him even in a beard the first time I clapped eyes on him, only I wanted to make sure. He might spot me the same way; I'll want eyes all round my head the next little while. And you must help me, little pard, likewise you, my son. They may remember the name of Acryngton, or they may not, but that don't much matter, seeing that Acryngton is a name about here, Mary's and all; but I don't mean them to see my face till the right time comes, and then I'd like to think they'll scoot at sight of me, and take the first ship back where they came from."

"Oh, Val, suppose it's through you that Lord Cotswold confounds his enemies," cried Hilda in huge excitement. "What should we have done without you? You're Mary's friend and champion, too, and you'll not let her be bullied into marrying that odious Lawyer Lawley. And that's what he wants, to marry our Mary! Just think of the cheek of him. I'd like to—"

She stopped, smiling, because Val smiled too.

"I think I'll leave him to you to settle," she said, and he gave her a nod as he answered:

"All right, partner, suppose you do."

But when brother and sister were gone, and Val in his cool white clothes leaning against the Merandian pillar and smoking, he fell into a deep reverie, and only after a very long silence knocked the ashes out of his pipe and spoke a few words aloud, after the fashion of men who live much alone.

"Yes, what in thunder is his little game about Mary? That's what I want to know. That skunk ain't going to marry a girl without a penny at her back, not if she were twice as pretty and dainty as Mary Acryngton. No, he's got some card up his sleeve. I know something that we don't, and what it is is another little thing that I've got to find out."

The first thing, however, which the man from the west had to do was to go across to Cotswold Chase and see his friend there. Cotswold listened with keen interest and attention to his story.

To Be Continued.

MORSE ON FEET AGAIN

Convicted Financier Putting Through Another Big Deal.

New York, Aug. 26.—Before Charles W. Morse walked out of the Tombs, under bail of \$125,000, put up by friends Morse testified under oath that he had not a dollar. Yet there were men who had faith in Morse when he declared that he was going to work to rehabilitate his lost fortune. There is every indication that Mr. Morse is going to rehabilitate. At the foreclosure sale of the Metropolitan Steamship Company next month, Morse having, it is said, acquired two of the largest claims against this company, expects to buy it in. When Mr. Morse himself was asked about this today he replied with a smile, "I will be at the sale."

The debts of the company, exclusive of bonded indebtedness, amount close to \$2,000,000. The Metropolitan line, which operates among other boats, the Yale and the Harvard, between this city and Boston, went into the hands of the receivers along with the Eastern Steamship Company, another old Morse line, in January of 1908, and is being run by the receivers now. The company has a bonded indebtedness of \$2,500,000.

The money with which the financier hopes to carry through this deal is coming from the Morse Securities Company, which was organized by Mr. Morse in Bath, Maine, in May, 1908. The Morse Securities Company has an authorized capital of \$10,000,000.

The Metropolitan Steamship Company, which the convicted financier expects to buy in, was formerly included in Morse's \$60,000,000 Consolidated Steamship Company.

WATERS OF YELLOWSTONE

Geyser's Heated Stones on Bottom of the Creeks.

Old Faithful Inn, Wyo., Aug. 26.—Nobody knows how many geysers there are in the Yellowstone Park, probably several thousand, large and small, and they are scattered over a wide area; appearing at distant intervals, single and in groups. Down at the bottom of the canyon of the Yellowstone are several which lie along the edge of the river, and are often buried under the floods of springtime. Old Jim Bridger, the pioneer scout, hunter and trapper, who explored the park long before any other white man, told many extraordinary stories concerning the wonders he had seen. Nobody believed them at the time. They supposed he was simply romancing. Time has vindicated him in many particulars. For example, General William F. Reynolds of the engineer corps, who explored a portion of the park as far back as 1851, gives in his official report a sample of Bridger's fantastic tales, which was that the water in certain creek ran so fast that the friction upon the stones at the bottom made them so hot that he could not ford it in his bare feet. Of course this was considered very amusing.

The other night M. P. Langford, of St. Paul, a member of the first party which explored the park, who was largely instrumental in starting the legislation which made it a public playground, delivered a little speech to about 250 persons at the Inn and related his own experiences. Among other things he alluded to the Bridger story about the brook with the hot bottom and declared that it was strictly true, although Bridger's theory concerning the origin of the heat was not confirmed by scientific investigation. While he was in the park wandering about with the Washburn party in 1870 they discovered the same phenomena while fording a brook. The gravel bottom was so hot that they could not wade through the water in their bare feet, and this appears in

Our Saturday List of Trade Tempters Contains Many of the New Fall Lines

The spirit of newness is strongly in evidence in this store. We've a new front, new interior arrangements and decorations, and new goods a-plenty pouring into all departments. This, the last Saturday of the month, we want to establish a new record, and we've made preparation accordingly. New fall goods we've never priced lower and the balances of summer goods pass out at prices that are a revelation to our own regular patrons. Come Saturday; we've countless other specials not listed in this advertisement.

Ladies' Underwear Specials

Ladies' Vests—A limited quantity

Knit Vests; short sleeves and sleeveless. A regular 20c value Saturday 2 for 25c

Ladies' Short Knit Drawers, fine quality, medium weight; an unequalled value, at 25c

50c Lisle Gloves 25c

The balance of our 50c Lisle Gloves, in white, grey and fawn; good value at their regular price. A few dozen only to clear Saturday at half-price 25c

\$1.50 Parasols 95c

4 dozen only Ladies' Black Parasols, durable cover, strong frame, and a choice of very pretty handles. A strictly high-class Parasol for sun or rain. Worth \$1.50, for 95c

Store Open till 10 p.m. Saturday.

New Dress Goods, Value to 75c, for 46c

We still have plenty of those dress goods bargains we've been selling for the last three days, and if you come early Saturday you'll be sure of a good choice. If your new Fall Dress or Suit is the problem of the moment, come here Saturday. We have plenty of high-class fabrics, but these are genuine price-wonders. All new weaves and colors at 46c

Ready-to-Wear Specials

Ladies' Dresses, White Swiss Spot, Crossbar Muslin and Chambray Dresses; well-made and finished; worth to \$7.50, Saturday, \$3.95

Ladies' Dress Skirts, 75 only, in green, navy, brown and black; materials are Panamas, Venetians and Serges, for \$2.95

10 dozen Ladies' Black Sateen Underskirts, all sizes. A great, new special 98c

Muslin Blouses—A clearance of our high-class Muslin Blouses, worth \$5 and \$6 a pair. A few in the lot with short sleeves for \$2.95

New Patterns and Style Books Now on Sale

Store Open till 10 p.m. Saturday.

New Cotton Cashmeres 15c

We have the new Cotton Cashmeres, 36 inches wide, in colors of brown, black, copenhagen, navy, tan, champagne, cardinal and garnet. Ideal for house dresses, waists or children's wear 15c

Shepherd Checks, in cotton; three sizes; black and white checks; 36 inches wide; will wash and wear perfectly 18c

25c Corset Cover Embroidery 15c

We have secured a small lot of about 100 yards of the wide Corset Cover width, in pretty designs; deep embroidered; regular 25c, for 15c

New Sequin Bandings

We have a good supply of fashionable Sequin Bandings; three different widths. They're high-class trimmings at a moderate price 50c, 75c, \$1.00

GRAY & PARKER

Phone 1182 150 Dundas, and Carling Street

several places where the bottoms of the rivers are heated by subterranean fires.

BEATEN AND CHOKED

Austrian Strike Breaker Says He Was Roughly Handled by Company.

Pittsburg, Aug. 26.—That workmen inside the Pressed Steel Car Company stockpiles were beaten and choked at times was part of the testimony brought out by the Federal Government's investigation of peonage charges against the Pressed Steel Car Company today. It was shown also that the company had been making use of the state constabulary to help punish the stubborn strikebreakers, they had refused.

Alexander Friedman, one of today's witnesses, testified that the food was bad, and the men subjected to bad treatment. He said that he was brought here fifteen days ago from New York with 160 men, and alleged that they were brought under false impressions. He said they were given to understand there was no strike at the works.

Friedman further testified that he was roughly handled by two of the guards, who took him to Lieut. Smith, of the constabulary, and wanted Lieut. Smith to lock him up in the box-car prison because he refused to work. Friedman said Lieut. Smith refused to lock him up on the grounds that the constabulary were not there for that purpose.

Another company of state constabulary was rushed to McKee's Rocks from Newcastle, Pa., today, making 90 mounted men on guard. One hundred more families were evicted from their homes in Schoenville today, but all went peacefully.

There was some excitement when 50 mounted troopers today swooped down on part of Schoenville and searched all houses for arms.

EVICTED IN RAIN

Pitiable Condition of Strikers' Families at McKee's Rocks.

Pittsburg, Aug. 26.—The strike zone of the Pressed Steel Car Company at McKee's Rocks today presented a scene of desolation. In a driving rain families of strikers on whom eviction notices had been served were compelled to vacate the company houses.

The evicted families had no other places of refuge in view, but all were taken care of by the strikers' committee and friends to an extent allowed by facilities.

For the first time in several weeks, absolute quiet reigned after darkness last night. Not a shot was fired, as has been the case heretofore, and today found similar conditions prevailing.

Early today 90 men who arrived here from Chicago, were taken into the plant. About 75 men recently brought to the works deserted about the same time.

A STORMY SESSION

ON WALL STREET

Very Heavy Liquidation Marked Thursday Market

New York, Aug. 26.—Another period of stress and storm was experienced by the stock market today. On Very heavy liquidation prices reacted from 3 to 7½ points, the greatest losses again being made by the Harriman stocks and their affiliated issues.

Union Pacific sold off to 198, the lowest price in exactly a month, while Southern Pacific suffered correspondingly. Another accumulation of selling orders, together with the freedom with which London sold United States securities before the opening, gave additional impetus to the movement with which the market opened here.

The story of the day may be summed up in a series of declines with occasional a fitful rally which seemed to spend its energy at the first signs of another bear attack. Frequent attempts had been made to force Union Pacific up to 200, but they were unavailing until almost the last hour, when 100 shares came out at 193½, and 500 shares at ¼ lower. These were soon followed by a block of 2,000 shares at 193½.

United States Steel, which had relatively been the strongest of the half score issues prominent in the recent rise, also reflected heavy pressure. From these low prices the list had another brief respite with yet another low level, Union Pacific closing at 198, a break of 21 points from the point

DARE YOU EAT HEARTILY?

OR IS EVERY MEAL FOLLOWED BY DISCOMFORT.

So certain are we that "Little Digesters" will cure indigestion every time—for every person—for YOU—that we will give you your money back without a word if they fail.

You can enjoy a good, hearty meal of wholesome food three times a day, if you take a tablet after each meal.

Read how "Little Digesters" cured Mr. Thody.

"For two years I suffered with indigestion, and obtained no relief from anything I took, including several prescriptions from prominent physicians. Every meal was followed by acute pain until I feared to eat, consequently became run down for lack of nourishment. "Little Digesters" were recommended to me by a friend and I tried them with remarkable results, two boxes completely curing me. It is three months since I took any, and I have not suffered a pain, no matter how heartily I eat. I would certainly recommend them to anybody suffering with indigestion."

(Signed) E. THODY,
341 Yorkville Avenue, Toronto.
June 12, 1909.

"Little Digesters" can be had from your druggist or by mail from Coleman Medicine Company, for 25 cents a box.

Save 25 Bars of Soap

Ordinarily you use at least one bar of laundry soap every week—more than fifty bars in a year. That's twice as many as you need, for Taylor's Borax Soap goes twice as far as any other soap.

Please prove this for yourself—we invite the test. Try one bar of this soap with one bar of any other. See which soap lasts the longest—learn which is the cheapest.

We know what the result will be, for we have made this same test many times over—our soap lasts twice as long.

Jaylor's Soap

Don't think that all soaps are alike—there is a wonderful difference in Taylor's Borax Soap. Let us show you some of the ways in which this soap differs from others.

First we use only the purest coconut oil from the Isle of Ceylon. Then we boil it doubly long and add the borax. While boiling we run thousands of gallons of clean water through the soap which carries away all impurities.

We require twenty-one days to make a single cake. The labor of more than 200 people is needed. We crush every bar under a weight of 50 pounds to press out the moisture. We put every bar through an ageing process equal to standing six months in your pantry. So you don't have to age this soap.

When finished the bar is hard and firm, so it wears much longer. The borax softens the water which also reduces the amount of soap by almost half that ordinarily required.

This pure soap is utterly harmless to the skin—it leaves the hands whiter and softer than ever before. If it is so harmless to the skin, then think how harmless it must be to the clothes.

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