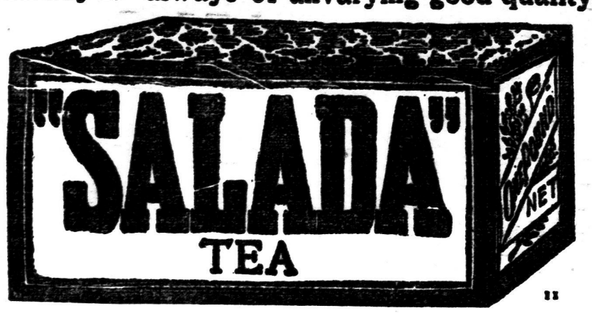
"SALADA" is the same wherever or whenever you buy it—always of unvarying good quality.



Its native purity and garden freshness is perfectly preserved in sealed "SALADA" Packets.

MADAME'S WARD

BY PAULINE BEVERLY.

"Who can that be?" I said, pausing in my talk.

Styles was opening the door. In the stream of light thrown out upon the steps we saw a drenched man dismounting from a panting horse. He came up the steps, looking about him curiously, and touching his dripping hat-brim. I left the doctor's coat and advanced.

"Beg pardon, sir," he said, "but is this the place they call Mount Chavasse?"

"Yes," I returned, hastily, wondering, for there was an odd sort of excitement about him, "this is Mount Chavasse."

"And is one of you gentlemen Mr. Chavasse, sir?"

"I am. What is it?"

"I've been sent to fetch you, sir, from Bridgely Norton, and was to give you this." He drew from the breast of his soaked jacket an envelope, and held it out to me. "There are two other gentlemen I want to find, too, the rector—Mr. Deeping—and Doctor Dizarte."

"These gentlemen are Mr. Deeping and Doctor Dizarte," I said, more astonished still, holding the envelope in my hand unopened, while the others drew a pace nearer. "Do you say you were sent here?"

"Yes, sir—sent from the Miter Arms."

"Who sent you?"

"A gentleman that's been staying there for the last few days, sir. He went out for a ride today and had an accident—was thrown, and his horse rolled over him. They say he can't live till morning."

With a rush of blood to my head, and a sensation of singing in my ears which I can feel yet, I tore open the envelope and glanced over its contents. Written in a weak, uncertain hand upon the rough sheet of paper, these were the words I read—

"If you care for the life of your friend, come here to me. Bring the rector—bring Dizarte. No delay. I shall be dead by the morning.

"RABY ST. GEORGE."

CHAPTER XXXIX.

Among all the hurried and exciting events of the last few days which it has fallen to my lot to chronicle, that journey through the pelting rain to Bridgely Norton stands out distinctly—the rattle of the horses' hoofs, the moaning of the wind, the patter of the rain upon the carriage roof, the splashing of the wheels through the thick mud and huge puddles, and the pale grave faces of my two companions.

It was still early in the evening when the wet and steaming horses were pulled up before the door of the Miter Arms, in the High street of Bridgely Norton, and we got out. Shown by a civil landlord into a parlor to wait, we were joined after a few minutes by a middle-aged, good-humored-looking man who was evidently a doctor. Old Dizarte was trembling so by this time that he was incapable of uttering a word, and I was not much better. We left it to the rector to conduct the conference. He was the only one, in fact, who had the self-possession to address the stranger at all.

"How is Mr. St. George now?" he asked.

The doctor shook his head, and glanced at Dizarte and me.

"May I ask if he is a relative of either of you gentlemen?"

"He is not," the rector answered, quickly. "You may speak quite freely, sir; and, on behalf of myself and my friends, I beg you to do so. We were given to understand that Mr. St. George was dying. Is that so?"

The doctor gravely bent his head.

"I am sorry to say it is. He cannot possibly survive till morning — the nature of his injuries forbids it. Were you told how the accident happened?"

The rector answered in the affirmative. The doctor looked from him to me.

"You are Mr. Chavasse, I think?"

"Yes."

"Then it appears to be you that he most especially wishes to see. His first words on recovering consciousness were to ask if his injuries were serious. I thought it my duty to tell him the truth. He then contrived to write the note which I afterward dispatched to you, saying that it was a matter of life and death that it should reach your hands as soon as possible—in time, in short, for him to be able to speak to you and to these gentlemen. He has been anxiously expecting your arrival.

The doctor—his name was Wade, we found—paused.

"Is it certainly hopeless?" the rector asked.

"Perfectly hopeless. It is physically impossible that he can live for more than a few hours—twelve at most. Whatever he may have to say to you should be said quickly."

"Is he conscious?" I asked.

"Quite. Will you come now?"

We followed him in silence, Dizarte holding my arm, out of the room and up a clean narrow winding staircase. Opening a door, he motioned to us to advance, and we entered a room bright with the light of fire and a shaded lamp, and with a large bed draped with chintz hangings, on which lay, tenderly covered from sight, a crushed figure.

I suppose there is no need to relate in detail what we had come to hear—the confession of Raby St. George. I cannot enter upon it, for it is still too painful, too terrible to me, although it proved the innocence of my friend.

It was Raby St. George who shot Fraser Froude—shot him with Yorke's pistol, taken from the drawer of the writing-table on that unlucky evening when he had cut his hand, and I had taken him to Redpots to have it dressed, leaving him alone in Roger's den while I went to find my friend. Madly jealous at all times of any one who approached Natalie Orme as her lover, he became frantically so of Froude when I told him that she was absolutely engaged to him. Until then he had regarded it as a feint of hers to put him off. Hearing from me that it was true, I really believe that the man lost his head.

According to the gasped-out account to which we three listened, he had in an instant made up his mind that somehow he would put out of his way the master of Holmedeane. Yorke's pistol, carelessly left in the open drawer, was as a weapon thrust into his hand. He took it, concealing it about him before Yorke's entrance. He declared, with what truth I do not know, that in doing this he had no idea that he might cause suspicion to be thrown upon a perfectly innocent man. His one thought was revenge. He left Whittlesford that night, went to Bridgely Norton, and, returning the next morning, spent the day lurking about Holmedeane. Until dusk he did not see Fraser Froude at all. Then Froude came out, calling in at Chavasse for a few minutes, and, on leaving it, turned toward Whittlesford. St. George dogged him all the way, keeping carefully out of sight until he turned down the river path. Then he showed himself, intending, as we gathered, to demand that the other should give up his claim to the hand of Natalie Orme. Something to that effect he did say. Froude laughed at him, taunted him, and called him a "nigger idiot." This insult of all others was the one which St. George's fiercely passionate temper, lashed into wild fury as it was just then by jealousy, could not brook. It was all over in an instant. There was a flash, a report, and Froude dropped without a groan in the snow by the group of pollard willows—shot through the heart; and St. George, flinging away the smoking pistol rushed down the river path and left him lying there undiscovered until I, with Major Constable and the rector, had almost stumbled over the ghastly dead figure some three hours later.

That was the substance of the confession to which we listened, standing round the great bed, the rector, in his capacity of magistrate, taking it down, and the doctor, with his grave attentive face, in the background, out of hearing—a confession made in low, weak tones, and with painful gasps and haltings. Then, when it was at last over, the dying man, with a movement of his eyes—almost the only part of his poor crushed body that he could move—signed to the other two to draw back, and to me to come nearer. They complied, and I bent down over him, bringing my ear close to his lips, for his voice was growing more choked and feeble with every passing moment. His face had not been touched, and even now, ghastly gray-white as it was, was unaltered at least in its beauty of feature; but there could be no doubt that he was dying fast—even I could see that. When he spoke, it was with a pause and a gasp between nearly every word.

"I told you that day that you would be sorry, Chavasse."

"I know," I returned; "and I am indeed."

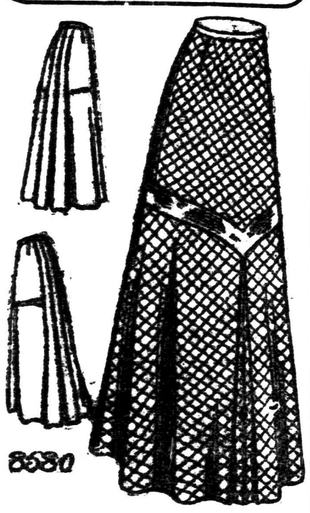
"Ay—for your friend perhaps. I don't ask it. You remember I said then that one of these days the same poison that was in my blood might rage in yours?"

I nodded. His eyes, larger and brighter than I had ever seen them, flashed at me.

(To Be Continued.)

Advertiser Patterns

DESIGNED BY MARTHA DEAN.



8580—LADIES' SKIRT—A PRETTY YOKE SKIRT.

This portrays one of the models that has precedence this season. The deep yoke with graceful, pointed outline, is joined to a circular portion which has an inverted plait at the centre front, and meets a box-plaited panel at the back. The pattern is cut in five sizes, 22, 24, 26, 28, 30 inches, waist measure, and requires 4¾ yards of 44-inch material for the 24-inch size.

A pattern of this illustration sent to any address on 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 bust 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.

PATTERN DEPARTMENT,
LONDON ADVERTISER.

MAKES YOUR KIDNEYS ACT FINE ENDING LAME BACK AND ALL BLADDER MISERY

Several Doses Will Regulate Your Out-of-Order Kidney and Make You Feel Fine.

A real surprise awaits every sufferer from kidney or bladder trouble who takes several doses of Pape's Diuretic. Misery in the back, sides or loins, sick headache, nervousness, rheumatism pains, heart palpitations, dizziness, sleeplessness, inflamed or swollen eyelids, lack of energy, and all symptoms of out-of-order kidneys simply vanish.

Uncontrollable urination (especially at night), smarting, offensive and discolored water and other bladder misery ends.

The moment you suspect kidney or urinary disorder, or feel any rheumatism, begin taking this harmless medicine, with the knowledge that there is no other remedy, at any price, made anywhere else in the world, which will effect so thorough and prompt a cure as a 50-cent treatment of Pape's Diuretic, which any druggist can supply.

It is needless to feel miserable and worried, because this unusual preparation goes at once to the out-of-order kidneys and urinary system, distributing its cleansing, healing and strengthening influence directly upon the organs and glands affected, and completes the cure before you realize it.

Your physician, pharmacist, banker or any mercantile agency will tell you that Pape, Thompson & Pape, of Cincinnati, is a large and responsible medicine concern, thoroughly worthy of your confidence.

Accept only Pape's Diuretic—50-cent treatment—any drug store—anywhere in the world.

MEN'S MISSIONARY PROGRAMME ARRANGED

Convention Will Be Held in This City January 27 and 28.

The programme for the Men's Missionary Convention, to be held in this city on Jan. 27 and 28, has been finally arranged. Notices have been sent to all the delegates who registered at the convention held here two years ago. The Thursday afternoon meeting will be held in Wesley Hall, where addresses will be delivered on "The Bible as a Missionary Book," by Rev. A. E. Armstrong; "The Church as a Missionary Agency," Rev. George A. Mackenzie, of Toronto, and "Christ, the Universal Saviour," by Rev. T. W. Stackhouse.

In the evening a banquet will be held in the banquetting hall of the First Methodist Church, where addresses will be given by Rev. Canon L. N. Tucker, on "The Making of a Nation"; by Controller F. S. Spence, of Toronto, on the subject, "The Awakening World," and by Thomas Findlay, of Toronto, on the subject "A Responding Manhood."

On Friday morning there will be a meeting of the clergy, presided over by Rev. A. J. Vining. There will be three brief addresses, Rev. Dr. Manning speaking on "The Pastor's Place of Leadership"; Rev. J. G. Inkster on "The Pastor's Field," and Rev. Canon Hague on "The Pastor's Force."

In the afternoon there will be a meeting for women in Cronyn Hall, at which Rev. Precentor Dann will preside. The speakers will be Rev. Canon Tucker and Rev. W. T. Stackhouse.

Men's Rallies.

Friday evening will be given up to the Men's Denominational Rallies. For the Anglican Church in Cronyn Hall, at which Canon Tucker will speak. For the Baptists, at the Talbot Street Church, where Rev. W. T. Stackhouse will speak.

For the Congregationalists, in the First Congregational Church, Mr. J. Grove Smith being the speaker.

For the Methodists in the First Methodist Church, Rev. C. E. Manning, of Toronto, being the speaker.

For the Presbyterians, in St. Andrew's Hall, Rev. F. W. Anderson, of Toronto, speaking.

The meeting at the Christian Workers' Church will be addressed by Rev. Geo. McKenzie, and at the Christian Church, by Rev. B. W. Hayden.

MRS. RUMBLE TAKEN TO HAMILTON ASYLUM

[Special to The Advertiser.]

Chatham, Jan. 18.—Mrs. Mary Rumble, who confessed the attempted dynamiting of the home of her husband and family, about two miles east of this city last October, and at her trial at the last general sessions of the peace was committed to an asylum, was this morning taken to the Hamilton Asylum for the Insane by Mrs. Johnston, provincial bailiff.

ATTEMPTED TO STEAL.

Toronto, Jan. 18.—Frederick Hardy, a young man, was sent to jail for 30 days by Magistrate Denison this morning for attempting to steal 400 pounds of cast iron, the property of the Grand Trunk Railway.

NO LICENSES WILL BE CUT OFF THIS YEAR

Last Regular Meeting of Council Allowed to Pass Without a Resolution.

There will be no license reduction this year.

The last regular meeting of the council for the month of January was held on Monday, and it passed without a suggestion of reduction.

In order to cut off any licenses there would have to be a special meeting, and there would probably be some difficulty in arranging for that under the present conditions.

Some of the members of the league are said to be agitating for a reduction, but there is not much influence behind them, and consequently little will be done.

CITY ENGINEER WELCOMES INVESTIGATION OF OFFICE

All Other Departments Say They Will Give All the Help Necessary.

The finance committee will continue to investigate the city officials and other offices as was suggested at the council meeting Monday night.

It is probable that they will go through the city engineer's department as well as other offices and make a report.

City Engineer Graydon will recommend to the committee that this be done, and his suggestion will probably be acted on.

"I will welcome any investigation, no matter by whom it is conducted, or when," said Mr. Graydon today. "There is nothing to hide, and the aldermen can go through the whole department from top to bottom. I would not attempt to put a thing in the way of the fullest inquiry. One of the first things they will find out is that the department is not sufficiently manned, and that we need more help in the worst way. I am quite in favor of an investigation."

All Are Satisfied.

Other department heads took the same view. They are willing to have the aldermen go through, and find out for themselves what is going on.

The finance committee will undertake the work as soon as possible, and no doubt will have a report prepared.

There is some misunderstanding as to the power of No. 1 committee in the matter, but according to a definite opinion received at the hall this morning, the committee can make the investigation and certainly will do it before long.

CITY ENGINEER SAYS IT'S TIME TO CALL HALT

Draws Attention to the Growth of Local Improvement Debentures.

City Engineer Graydon is out with a statement calling attention to the rapid growth of local improvement debentures, and suggests that further work along that line be stopped unless the citizens themselves pay the whole cost.

It has been along this line that some of the aldermen have been working, particularly No. 1 committee, and it is quite possible that the council will shortly bring in some recommendation in accordance with the engineer's views.

However, the question of curbs and gutters has been provided for. At a session of the council last year, a motion was introduced at the instance of Ald. Saunders that all petitions for curbs and gutters be submitted to City Engineer Graydon for his approval, and if no provision was made for storm water, the petition was to be denied.

Left to City Engineer.

In other words, it was up to the city engineer to say whether or not curb and gutter should go down. By this method it was hoped, and this hope would certainly have been realized, that the amount of work done along this line would be greatly reduced during the year.

The sidewalk problem is somewhat more intricate, and it will cause some difference of opinion. However, according to the city engineer, the arrangement was tentative, and it was tacitly agreed to cease putting down walks on the present basis at the end of 10 years.

Engineer's Letter.

Mr. Graydon's letter contains quite a bit of information, and it is worth perusing. It is as follows, and is addressed to the council:

"When the permanent sidewalk system was inaugurated it was understood that 10 miles only were to be laid the first year, and after that from five to six miles each year for ten years. In place of that about twelve miles were laid the first year, and the next year eighteen miles were laid, and from that on from twelve to eighteen miles were laid each year until within the past three years it has been reduced to an average of about six miles. So that instead of about seventy-five miles of sidewalk, as was originally contemplated, we now have over one hundred and forty miles, which has caused a very large increase in the debenture debt, a great deal more than was ever contemplated.

"I requested and urged on the committee each year not to lay so many walks, pointing out how it piled up the debenture debt, and therefore the tax rate, but without avail.

"The term of ten years that was tacitly agreed upon for laying the permanent sidewalks has now more than expired and, therefore, I would respectfully suggest that a change be now made, and that in future the entire cost of the sidewalks and curb and gutters (except that portion on the street intersections) be paid by the property owners in the same way as pavements are now paid for.

"The permanent curbs and gutters were not included in the permanent sidewalk scheme, but some three or four years ago the same system was adopted for them, with the result that the first year there were about one and one-half miles laid, and last year (1909) about nine miles were laid, altogether too great an increase. I think the same system of payment should be adopted for them as I recommended above for the sidewalks; in fact, if the laying of curbs and gutters was abandoned for two or three years, until some of the debentures for sidewalks have been retired, it would materially assist the financing of the city."

By Our Formula

We produce in Hood's Sarsaparilla a medicine that has an unapproached record of cures of Scrofula, eczema, eruptions, catarrh, rheumatism, anemia, nervousness, that tired feeling, loss of appetite, etc.

The combination and proportions of the more than twenty different remedial agents contained in Hood's Sarsaparilla are known only to ourselves, so there can be no substitute.

This medicine makes healthy and strong the "Little Soldiers" in your blood,—those corpuscles that fight the disease germs constantly attacking you.

CURTISS, THE DARING

Will Attempt to Fly from Los Angeles to San Diego.

Los Angeles, Jan. 18. — If ideal weather conditions of yesterday prevail again today Glenn H. Curtiss will attempt the unparalleled feat of an aeroplane flight from here to San Diego. The people of San Diego have offered a purse of $5,000 for the flight and that Curtiss will make the attempt is certain.

The distance is 98 miles by air line, and Paulhan did 75 miles in less than two hours yesterday over the Dominguez course, while trying to beat Farman's 144-mile record.

It is an extremely hazardous undertaking as the aviator will be compelled to cross a range of mountains, or else fly over the Pacific Ocean for nearly the entire distance. If Curtiss does make the flight Paulhan is likely to try it also.

The receipts of the meet up to yesterday were $102,444, while the gatemen report 187,189 admissions.

Just as soon as the meeting closes Clifford B. Harmon, of New York, who holds the 48-hour balloon record, will ascend in his balloon New York and try for the long distance record. He hopes to land in Eastern Canada.

WHITE SLAVERS RAIDED.

Riga, Russia, Thursday, Jan. 6.—The offices of an international white slave agency here have been raided by the police on information from Copenhagen, where fifteen young Russian girls, who answered advertisements for young women to work as dairymaids, had been sent. Only one of the white slave traders was arrested, the others having taken warning, but documents were seized showing an average profit of $30 on each woman successfully placed in Europe or America.

ABSOLUTE SECURITY.

Genuine

Carter's Little Liver Pills.

Must Bear Signature of

Brent Good

See Fac-Simile Wrapper Below.

Very small and as easy to take as sugar.

CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS.

FOR HEADACHE.
FOR DIZZINESS.
FOR BILIOUSNESS.
FOR TORPID LIVER.
FOR CONSTIPATION.
FOR SALLOW SKIN.
FOR THE COMPLEXION

Price 25 Cents | GENUINE MUST HAVE SIGNATURE. Purely Vegetable. Brent Good

CURE SICK HEADACHE.

GRAND UNION HOTEL

Opp. GRAND CENTRAL STATION NEW YORK CITY

ROOMS $1.00 a day and upward

Passage to and from Station Free. Send 2c stamp for N. Y. City Guide Book and Map.

Stock Reducing Sale
Dress Goods Bargains

Stock-Taking is now in progress here. The stock-reducing sale is drawing to a close, and soon there'll be hundreds of new arrivals clamoring for space, so we're going to make Thursday the most eventful day in the clearing of high-grade fabrics that this section has seen in months. The sale prices remain the same, **29¢** and **59¢** a yard, but we've added many new lines to both lots.

TAFFETAS, CHEVIOTS, SERGES, SATINCLOTHS and VENETIANS, 44 inches wide, plain and fancy; colors are navy, brown, green, red and black. Value to 85c, for ..... **29¢**

CHEVIOTS, PANAMAS, BROADCLOTHS and VENETIANS, in plain and fancy stripes, checks, plaids and diagonals, etc.; 54 inches wide; in colors of navy, brown, green, red and black. This lot includes a few of our best $15 suit patterns and our best tweed coatings, in gray, brown and green tweed combinations. This offering embraces a wide choice of materials, mostly worth $1 and $1.25. For..... **59¢**

Underwear Reductions

LADIES' GRAY VESTS and DRAWERS, nicely shaped. Regular 50c, for.. **29¢**

LADIES' WHITE FLEECE-LINED VESTS and DRAWERS. Regular 50c, for ..... **33¢**

LADIES' VESTS and DRAWERS, scarlet, cream and gray. Worth to 75c, for ..... **49¢**

LADIES' O. S. VESTS and DRAWERS, in white only. Very special at.... **49¢**

CHILDREN'S COMBINATION SUITS. Worth to $1, for ..... **50¢**

LADIES' FLANNELETTE GOWNS, plain, pink and white. Regular $1.25, for ..... **98¢**

SPRING QUARTERLY STYLE BOOKS NOW ON SALE.

GRAY & PARKER

PHONE 1182 150 DUNDAS, AND CARLING STREET

Drink OXO and enjoy the winter!

OXO is concentrated beef—the finest fluid beef in the world. It warms the blood, quickens the energies, fills you with vigour and vitality. OXO makes biting frosts and whirling snows an exhilirating delight.

Let the young people have plenty of OXO and fresh air. It will make them hardy and happy.

For Children, Grown-ups, Invalids, **OXO** is Stimulating, Strengthening, Delicious.

24

Let Some One Else do the Work

You've baked your own beans — You know what it costs in time, work and outlay. If you could not buy Baked Beans as good at less cost this would be necessary, but

CLARK'S Pork and Beans

are made under such favorable conditions that you get them all ready for the table at less than the beans alone would cost you. Why not let **Clark's** cooks do the work and give you the benefit in the saving both of time and money.

ORDER FROM YOUR GROCER
6c., 10c., 12½c. a tin

CLARK'S "CHATEAU" BRAND
5c., 10c., 15c. and 20c. a tin

WM. CLARK, - Montreal
Manufacturer of High-Grade Food Specialties
7-11-09

We Are Headquarters for Pure and Casting Aluminum. Write for Prices.

THE CANADA METAL CO., LTD. TORONTO, ONT.