

SUPPOSE you do like the tea you are using, it is worth your while to try **Red Rose Tea**. It combines rich smoothness with delicious flavor and fragrant aroma in a way to awaken in you a new sense of the pleasure of tea. You owe it to yourself to try a package. Why not today? Your grocer will recommend it.

Half a Chance

The Great New Serial Story of Adventure by

FREDERICK S. ISHAM

Author of "Under the Rose," "The Strangler," etc.

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The second day on the floating boat, he brooded a great deal; the sharper pangs of hunger assailed him; he grew desperately impatient, the distance to the island decreased so gradually. A breeze from the coveted shore fanned his cheek; he fancied it held them back, and ruminated against it—the beneficent current—the providential tides! A feeling of blind helplessness followed; the sun, beating down fiercely, made him light-headed. Hardly knowing what he did, he drew forth the last little bit of the biscuit, ground it between his teeth and greedily swallowed it. The act seemed to sober him; he raised his big hand to his brow and looked at "Dearest," through the confusion of his thoughts he felt he had done some despicable thing.

"That wasn't fair play, were it now?" he said, looking at the bird. "That ain't like a pal," he repeated. The bird remained silent; he fancied reproach in its headlike eyes, they seemed to bore into him. "And you such a small chap, too!" he muttered; then he turned his back on the island, and with his head resting on his elbow, uttered no further complaint.

That second day on the raft seemed much longer than the first; the second than the preceding one; but dawn revealed the island very near; so near indeed, the bird made up its mind to try to reach it. It looked as the man for a moment and then flew away. Long he watched it, a little dark spot now that he could no longer see the ruby on its breast. At length it was lost to sight, swallowed up by the green blur.

The small winged creature gone, the man missed it. "Pleased like 'twas glad

Advertiser Patterns
DESIGNED BY MARTHA DEAN.



8589—GIRLS' DRESS—A SEMI-PRINCESS DRESS FOR MOTHER'S GIRL.

A prettier dress than this model cannot be conceived; it is likewise simple and yet attractive. The pattern front with rounded yoke edge and broad Gibson tucks is especially graceful. The skirt may be pleated or gathered under the belt in red serge with trimming of black velvet and jet buttons, and fine net or embroidery for yoke. This model will be very effective. The pattern is cut in 5 sizes, 6, 8, 10, 12, 14 years. It requires 6½ yards of 24-inch material with half yard of allover or net for yoke, for the 8-year 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 sent measure, it may be. When in waist measure, 22, 24, 26, or whatever it may be. If a skirt, measure 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 "feet." 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.

to leave such a pal!" he thought, reproachfully. The floating timbers became well-nigh intolerable; he kept asking himself if he could swim to land; but knowing his weakness from long fasting, he curbed his impatience. His eyes grew tired with staring at the longed-for spot; he suffered the tortures of Tantalus, and finally could endure them no longer. So making his clothes into a bundle, he tied them around his neck, and slipped into the water.

Half an hour later found him, prone and exhausted, on the yellow sands. Near by, tall and stately trees nodded at him; close at hand a great crab regarded him with reflective interest, hesitating between prudence and carnivorous desire. Glutinous inclination to sample the goods the gods had provided prevailed over caution; it moved quickly forward, when what it had considered only an unexpected and welcome piece of resistance abruptly got up. The tables were turned; that which came to dine was dined upon; a crushing blow demonstrated the law of the survival of the fittest; the weaker adorned board. The man tore it to bits, ate it like the famished animal he was. More freely his blood coursed; he looked around; saw other creatures and laughed. There seemed little occasion for anyone to starve here; the isle, a beautiful emerald on the breast of the ocean, became a fair battle-ground; all he needed was a club, and he soon found that.

For a week nothing more occurred; he interrupted the even tenor of his existence; he led the life of a savage and found it to his liking, pounced upon turtles and cooked them, kept his fire going because he had but few matches. Lying before the blaze at night, near a little spring, he told himself that this was better than being behind prison bars; true, he lacked company, but he had known worse solitude—the "solitary." In it he had lain on the hard stones; here he had soft moss. If only he could reach out and touch those hated—the unknown enemy whose face had bent over him a fleeting instant ere he had struck his land from the gunwale; Dandy Joe and the police agent—if only they too, were here, the place would have been world enough for him. But then, he felt the time for the reckoning must come—it lay somewhere in the certain future. Unconsciously fatalistic, he nourished the conviction as he nourished the coals of his fire.

Other means to enhance his physical comfort, chance afforded him; the dead were supplemented with a beverage, stronger and more welcome than that which bubbled and trickled so musically at his feet. One day a box was washed ashore; a message from the civilized centres to the field of primitive man! On its cover were the words, "Via sailing vessel Lord Nelson," followed by the address. The convict tried the boards apart and gave a shout. Rum!—and plenty of it!—bottle after bottle, in an overcoat of straw, nestling lovingly one upon another. The man licked his lips; drank off a neck, drank deep, and then, stopping many times, carried his treasure to his bower.

Day after day turned its page, merged into the past; sometimes, perforce, he got up and not a pleasant thing to look at, staggered to the beach with his club. There he would slay some crawling thing from the sea, return with his prize to mingle eating with drinking, and thus, day by day, he would fall back unconscious among the flowers. But the prolonged indulgence began to have a marked effect on his store; he had after a few days tossed off, the empty shells hung aside to the daisies. At length the day came when only two bottles remained in the case, one full pair, sole survivors of the lot. The man took them out, set them up and regarded them; a sense of impending disaster, of imminent tragedy, shivered through his dulled consciousness. He reached for the bottles and fondled them, stroked and patted the head from one, and put it down. Resisting desire, he told himself he would have a look at the beach; the ocean had generously cast one box of wine, printed bottles at his feet; perhaps it would repeat its hospitable action and make him once more the recipient of its bounty. The thought buoyed him to the shore; the sea lapped at his sand with Lydian whispers, and there, beyond the edge of the soft singing ripples, he saw something that made him rub his dazed eyes.

A box—a big box!—a box as tall as he was! No paltry dozen or two this

They Actually Cure Rheumatism

GIN PILLS PROVE IT.

It is one thing to claim to cure Rheumatism. It is quite another to do it.

Gin Pills bear out every claim we make for them. They are not a "fancy prescription" or a "marvellous discovery," or a "wonderful secret preparation."

They are simply a common-sense, scientific combination of medicines that have proved their value in Rheumatism, Kidney and Bladder Troubles, and Disorders of the Liver.

Ogden, N. S., July 1, 1909. "I have been troubled with Rheumatism so bad that I could not work. A doctor tended me and advised me to go to the hospital but all of no good until a friend told me to try Gin Pills. I did so and after using a few boxes I am perfectly cured. I am recommending Gin Pills. D. J. LAWLER."

There is no reason why Mr. Lawler's case should be any different from yours. He took Gin Pills and cured himself of Rheumatism. Why don't you take them and cure yourself?

We will let you test them free. A sample of Gin Pills will be sent you, absolutely free, if you write the National Drug and Chemical Company, Limited, Department G, Toronto.

time! Perhaps there was whisky, too; and the bubbling stuff the long-necked lords had sometimes pressed upon him in the past, when he had "cussed" his man and put quids in their pockets; or some of that fiery vin—something he had once indulged in with a Johnny Frenchman before he took to the tunnel, when he had been free to swagger through old Lester Street. Anyhow, he would soon find out, and, rushing through the water, he laid a proprietary hand on the box. But to his disappointment, he could not move it; strong though he was its great weight defied him. Ingenuously he turned to his aid, for after a moment's pondering, he left the box to the sea and made his way back to the forest. When he returned he bore on his shoulder a straight, stout limb which he had wrenched from a tree, and in his hand he carried a great stone. The former became a lever, the latter a fulcrum; and, by patient exercise of one of the simple principles of physics, he managed, at length, to transfer the large box from ocean to land.

To break open his next problem, and no easy one, for the boards were thick, the nails many and formidable. A long time he battered and battered in vain with his rocks, but after an hour or so, he succeeded in splintering his way through the tough pine. His exertions did not end here; an inner sheeting of tin caused him to frown; more fortunately he attacked this with sharp bits of coral, cutting and bruising his hands. Unmindful of pain, he was enabled at length to pull back a portion of the protecting metal and reveal the contents of the package. Cast in his befuddled, half-dazed condition he had thought only of bottles; what he found proved a different sort of merchandise.

Alarmed, he tossed and scattered the contents of the box on the beach. The ocean had deceived him, laughed at him, cheated him. He turned from the shore and stately trees, walked back to his camp, and knocked the neck from one of the two remaining bottles. A few hours later, sodden, sottish, he lay without motion, face to the sky. And as he breathed thickly, one blacking hand still holding the empty bottle, a bird from an overhanging branch looked down upon him; a tiny bird, little bigger than his thumb, that carried a bright, beautiful spear of red in its breast, cocked its head questioning.

(To Be Continued.)

A UNION STATION FOR RADIAL LINES

Suggestion Will Be Made to the City Council to This Effect.

A suggestion will be made to the city council that union station for radial lines be established in the city. This is considered would be of inestimable benefit to the citizens generally, and of the merchants in particular, in providing proper accommodation for the lines, as well as bringing them down town.

JANUARY EASY FOR THE FIRE BRIGADE

Month Was a Very Quiet One—The Statistics.

The fire brigade have not had a run since Jan. 15, over two weeks ago. The month of January has been a very quiet one, and the men have had nothing to do but exercise themselves and the horses.

There have been 8 alarms only during January, of these there were 6 fires, one chimney fire and one alarm. Six of the alarms were given by telephone and 2 by box. The most blimp of Richmond was given at 11:30. "We have had little to do," said Chief Aitken. "The alarms have been very few and the fires not serious."

BALKAN TROUBLE GROWING ACUTE

Servia and Montenegro Arming, and Turkey Is Seeing to Her Navy.

Vienna, Jan. 31.—Notwithstanding the recent solution of the Balkan problem, the acute. The Austrian Government fully realizes the significance of the loans raised by Servia and Montenegro in England.

Austrian secret service agents report feverish anxiety on the part of Servia to stock her magazines, while Montenegro is concerned about the equipment of her fighting men. Turkey and Bulgaria, too, share the feeling of uneasiness. Turkey is seeking to her navy, and the fact that officers and men have received a month's pay is regarded in Vienna as a portent full of meaning.

The "Balkanbund" shows that Servian and Bulgarian sympathies are identical. Overtures have been made to Turkey to join the union, if such may be called, and the report that Ferdinand has received a pressing invitation to visit the Sultan is much commented on by Emperor Francis Joseph's advisers.

Turkey, Bulgaria, Servia and Montenegro look to Russia and Great Britain should a crisis be precipitated. They are under no illusion as to the price of Russia's friendly co-operation. They know that her eyes are riveted on the Dardanelles. But they are not so sure about Great Britain. One more, therefore, there is talk of trouble "in the spring."

TYPHOID AT TORONTO.

Toronto, Ont., Jan. 31.—There were 104 cases of diphtheria in Toronto in January, 1910, or 61 less than in January, 1909. The scarlet fever cases numbered 140 or 79 less than in January, 1909. Typhoid fever, however, was considerably more in evidence in January, 1910, than in January, 1909, there being 61 cases the past month, as against only four cases in January, 1909. "The increase in typhoid fever is not alarming," said Dr. Sheard, city medical health officer, this morning. "But it is more than we should have." Dr. Sheard attributed the typhoid fever to the drinking water, which he still says should be boiled.

OTHERS GOT IT.

Toronto, Jan. 31.—Chancellor Boyd had before him this morning a plaintiff, Hapostasi Vano, of Hamilton, a 17-year-old lad, who had recovered \$7000 from the Canadian Colored Cotton Company for injuries. Vano, thought this would all come to him, but his lawyer, Mr. J. L. Counsel, received \$300, and an interpreter \$200, leaving only \$300 for the lad. Vano asked Chancellor Boyd for an interpretation of the order, so that he might get the whole \$800. The case was adjourned for a week.

Don't Forget



Chase & Sanborn's Seal Brand Coffee

Even an expert won't buy coffee by its looks. He wants to taste it in the cup—because a coffee looks very much alike.

If you want a delicious cup of coffee, get a brand that has proved its quality like "SEAL BRAND." The delightful flavor and fragrant aroma of the finest coffee berries are brought direct to your table by means of the sealed cans.

The flavor and aroma are sealed in.

Insist on having Chase & Sanborn's Seal Brand Coffee in 1 and 2 pound sealed tins—never sold in bulk.

CHASE & SANBORN, - Montreal.

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KILLED IN THE BUSH

Logs Spread on the Bunk and Crushed Young Man to Death.

Newmarket, Ont., Jan. 31.—A sad accident occurred in the bush on the farm of John Proctor, Young street, about a mile and a half from town this morning, when Mr. Proctor's son, Harry, aged 17 years, was killed. Young Proctor was unfastening a chain used for leading hogs on a sleigh, when the logs spread on the bunks, one rolled on the young man's head as he was stooping beside the sleigh, killing him instantly.

PENALTIES FOR ARREARS

Hamilton Has a Scheme to Bring Delinquents to Time.

Hamilton, Ont., Jan. 31.—It is likely that the board of control will make a change in the penalty for tax arrears. By the present arrangement the penalty is 2 per cent, and the same penalty is continued, even if the taxpayer is years behind. The board proposes to charge one-half per cent per month, or 6 per cent at the end of the first year, 12 per cent at the end of the second year, and so on. It is considered that such a drastic device will bring the delinquents to time.

COMMITTED FOR TRIAL

Italian Who Attacked Two Girls in Toronto May Be Insane.

Toronto, Jan. 31.—Joseph Schiavelli, the Italian arrested on the charge of wounding two girls in a Shuter street brawl, a week ago, yesterday was committed for trial by the magistrate this morning. Mr. P. E. Robinson, who defended, said he desired to make inquiries as he had been informed that his client was insane at times as the result of a fall received in his youth, and that he now wore a silver plate over his skull.

SHOOTS HIS CHILDREN

Desperate Act of a New York Man While Ill and Out of Work.

New York, Jan. 31.—Out of work and despondent, Daniel Ryan, 35 years old, a former city employee, today tried to kill his two children and himself. He succeeded in sending a bullet through the head of the four-year-old daughter Emily, killing her instantly, and probably fatally wounding his two-year-old boy Willie. Ryan shot himself in the head and will probably die.

After he had shot the two children and wounded himself, Ryan had sufficient strength left to gather up the two bodies in his arms and press them to him as he sat down in a chair to await the end. Mrs. Ryan, returning to the house from a store, where she had gone to buy candy for the children, stood transfixed for a moment at the tragic spectacle, and then ran screaming from the house. She managed to keep out the story of the tragedy to a neighbor, and then fell in a swoon on the sidewalk.

THE WHITLA REWARD

Large Sum Appropriated by Legislature Divided Amongst Six.

Harrisburg, Pa., Feb. 1.—The \$15,000 appropriated by the last legislature as a reward for the arrest of the kidnappers of Willie Whitla of Sharon, Pa., will be paid at once. All legal questions surrounding the method of appropriation having been disposed of, the warrants will be issued in accordance with the recommendations made by the attorney-general. The reward will be distributed as follows: Patrick O'Reilly, Cleveland, who notified the police of the presence of the kidnappers in his saloon, \$5,000; Wm. H. Humley, Cleveland, bellboy, who looked after the kidnappers, waiting for their father's arrival, \$2,000; T. C. Cochran, and O. A. Goran, attorneys of Mercer, Pa., \$500 each; Martin Grain, chief police of Mercer, \$100; pension fund of Cleveland police department, \$500.

DIDN'T BOTHER BUFFALO.

Toronto, Jan. 31.—Mr. and Mrs. Currier, visitors from Montreal, were driving in High Park with their five-year-old niece yesterday afternoon when an automobile coming behind them they drew aside to let the car pass. They got too far, however, and horse and sleigh slid down the embankment right against the fence of the Buffalo pen, upsetting and throwing the occupants out. The fence was broken and the horse went right through into the pen, but the buttes paid no attention to it. Mr. and Mrs. Currier escaped with a slight shock, but the little girl's face was badly scratched.

SHERIFF MADE JUDGE.

Quebec, Que., Jan. 31.—Hon. Chas. Langlois, sheriff of Quebec, has been appointed judge of the sessions of the peace, to replace Hon. Mr. Chauveau, who has resigned. It is stated the position of sheriff of Quebec will be offered to Hon. Mr. Turgeon, president of the legislative council.

BOX SOCIAL AT UTOXETER

Enjoyable Affair at the Home of Mr. Robert Sparling.

A very successful box social was held at the home of Mr. Robert Sparling, Utoxeter, under the auspices of the Epworth League, on Thursday evening, Jan. 27. This being the first social of the kind to be held in the neighborhood, it was the occasion of a splendid gathering, which filled the spacious dwelling almost to overflowing. When all were assembled, the work of selling the boxes was entrusted to Rev. Mr. Leckie, of Forest, who proved himself ably fitted for the occasion, the proceeds amounting to \$41.

The work of finding out the ladies owning the different boxes was a source of great amusement on the part of the purchasers.

Tea and coffee were served by the ladies in charge, and when all had partaken of theainties provided a short programme of music and speeches was enjoyed. A hearty vote of thanks was tendered Mr. and Mrs. Sparling for their kindness in the use of their home, Mr. Sparling replying by saying they were welcome at any time. Thus ended a very pleasant evening.

EXPLOSION IN HOTEL

Twenty Persons Injured in a Disaster at Leroy, N. Y.

Leroy, N. Y., Jan. 31.—Twenty persons were injured, one probably fatally, by an explosion of gas in a hotel here today. The Genesee Hotel here early today. The injured, several of whom are firemen, were in or near an adjoining house supplied with gas from the hotel. Someone was lighting a match. A blinding flash followed, windows and doors were blown out and people were hurled in all directions.

Thomas W. Larkin, a volunteer fireman, is at a hospital in a serious condition, with multiple injuries. Others were badly burned and bruised. Frank O'Hara jumped from a second story window of the hotel and sustained a broken hip. Other guests had narrow escapes. The loss of the Genesee is estimated at \$25,000.

SMOTHERED BY COAL

New York, Jan. 31.—Although buried under many tons of anthracite coal, Nicholas Nedenkock superintended the work of his rescue for six hours today until 100 tons of the coal was precipitated upon him and he was crushed and smothered to death.

When Nedenkock accidentally fell through a coal chute from an elevator on an East River pier, he was caught under a pile of coal before it could be shut off. Police men, firemen and dockmen worked frantically for six hours to shovel away the coal, rescuing directions from Nedenkock as to where to direct their energies.

The aid came when the support of a coal bin collapsed and fully 100 tons of coal came down, killing Nedenkock and burying two of the rescuers. These two were quickly dug out, but were badly hurt.

DEATH OF NOTED BISHOP.

Edinburgh, Jan. 31.—The Right Rev. John Dowden, Episcopal bishop of Edinburgh, is dead. He was born in Cork, Ireland, in 1846, and was a graduate of Queen's College, Cork, and Trinity College, Dublin. Later Bishop Dowden was chaplain to the lord lieutenant of Ireland from 1876 to 1878, and had been professor of theology, and canon of St. Mary's Cathedral here for a long time.

He was the author of a number of books on the history of theology.

MUDLAVIA—Nature's Treatment

chore you have in black, soft mud that draws out red and white. Thousands of British soldiers used Mudlavias in the Boer War. Borneo, India.

Her Life Saved

CATARH LEAVES YOU WHEN THE GERMS ARE DESTROYED.

Breathe Hyomeo over the inflamed and germ-infected membrane of the nose and throat. It will kill the germs and cure catarrh.

A complete outfit, \$1, including hard rubber pocket inhaler, at druggists everywhere, and at W. T. Strong's. Guaranteed to cure catarrh, sore throat, coughs, colds or many kinds of "Hyomeo" certainly saved my life and I accord it the credit which it deserves and merits. There is nothing too strong for me to say regarding "Hyomeo." Mrs. Ada Hendrix, 8 Catter Avenue, Coldwater, Mich.

"Hyomeo has done a wonderful thing for me. For two years I was so hoarse that I spoke in a whisper; now I am as well as ever. I am never without it. Thanks to Hyomeo."—Mrs. James Spencer, 16 Third street, Waterville, N. Y.

"Hyomeo has cured me of catarrh of long standing. It is the best thing I can use. I could have ever got hold of. No cough medicine can come up to it."—Mrs. A. Haslam, Croton, Lee County, Iowa.

Mail orders filled by The R. T. Booth Company, Limited, Fort Erie, Ont.

BLACK KNIGHT STOVE POLISH

Has the "Black Knight" come to your home? Let him show you the quick and easy way to shine the stoves.

"Black Knight" takes all the hard work and dirty work out of stove polishing.

It's a paste—so there is no watery mixture to be prepared.

Just a few rubs with cloth or brush brings a mirror-like shine that "you can see your face in." And the shine lasts!

Most dealers handle and recommend "Black Knight" Stove Polish. If your dealer cannot supply it, send to us for a big can—sent postpaid.

THE F. F. DALLAY CO. LIMITED,
Hamilton, Ont. - 18

Makers of the famous "2 in 1" Shoe Polish.

DO YOU KNOW that alcohol is almost the worst possible thing for consumption?
DO YOU KNOW that many preparations made and offered as substitutes for

Scott's Emulsion

contain from 12 to 20 per cent. of alcohol, and do you know that the genuine Scott's Emulsion has not a single drop of alcohol in it?

That is one of the reasons why it is the world's standard treatment for consumption; another is its quick transformation into rich, red blood, giving immediate and lasting strength to a greater degree than any other preparation.

Scott's Emulsion is the only reliable preparation of cod liver oil; it is pure, and the most reliable treatment for consumption.

Insist upon having Scott's Emulsion. The imitations are made of cheap ingredients.

FOR SALE BY ALL DRUGGISTS

SCOTT & BOWNE, 126 Wellington St., W., TORONTO