

THE GUARDED SECRET

CHAPTER XIV.

The speaker paused to take breath a minute, and then resumed:
"A heavy door opened to admit us into the wide, dimly-lighted hallway of what must have been a large, aristocratic mansion. Here the eccentric stranger removed the handkerchief from my eyes and coolly clapped a mask upon my face instead, with the old remark.
"You will have need for your eyes here, but none for your features, Dr. Anthony, as I do not wish my patient ever to recognize you abroad. Therefore, I request that you wear this mask."

"I acceded to this polite request, of course, you know, Miss Rodney, not being in a condition to refuse," said the young man, with a sly sense of the humorous, "and then I saw beside the lamp in her hand—evidently a nurse. She led us up a wide, beautiful stairway of polished walnut, along another hall, and so into a lady's room—the most beautiful room I ever saw!" said Dr. Anthony, with enthusiasm.

"It was large and airy, and hung with rich blue silk and white lace. The furniture was rosewood, upholstered in blue silk, and on the marble mantel and the ivory brackets against the wall were vases of flowers, statuettes, and expensive bric-a-brac. You see, I made good use of my eyes when I was given leave, Miss Rodney," said the physician, with a smile.

"Yes, doctor, but now about your mysterious patient?" breathed Effie, anxiously.

"Yes, now I am coming to that, for I am afraid the preliminaries have sadly wearied your patience," he said. "There was a rosewood bed in the center of the room, Miss Rodney, draped in rich blue silk, and canopied with snowy lace in the richest pattern, and among the lace—"

Advertiser Patterns

DESIGNED BY MARTHA DEAN.



4308—A USEFUL SET OF GARMENTS FOR THE BABY.

The assistance rendered the prospective mother by a set of reliable patterns for infants' garments is not to be measured in words. The little set of garments illustrated will be found most practical for the inexperienced sewer, as it includes dress, wrapper (which may be cut in shorter length for a sack), nightgown, petticoat, and pinning blanket, all of which are wholly indispensable to the small baby. The patterns are not at all difficult to develop, and while the materials used should be of the finest and softest quality, so as not to irritate the little one's tender skin, they may be made as simply or as elaborately as desired. To make them require: For the dress, 2 yards of nainsook or mull 36 inches wide; for the wrapper, 2½ yards of flannel or cashmere, 27 inches wide (or for sack 1½ yards of the same width); for the nightgown, 2½ yards of flannel or cambric, 36 inches wide; and for the pinning blanket, ¾ yard of 27-inch flannel, with ¾ yard of 36-inch muslin for band.

4308—One size.
The price of this pattern is 10c.

PATTERN DEPARTMENT OF THE ADVERTISER.

Please send the above-mentioned pattern, as per directions given below, to

Name

Street Address

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Measurement: Bust

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.

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PATTERN DEPARTMENT, LONDON ADVERTISER.

trimmed pillows lay a girl—a corpse, I thought at first, for she was deathly white and still, her eyes were closed, and the white garments about her breast were all dabbled with blood."

Miss Rodney shuddered and grew very pale.
"Oh, poor little Aline," she sighed. "Tell me how she looked, Dr. Anthony."

"She was very young. She looked almost childlike," said Dr. Anthony. "She had a fair, round face, with a dimpled chin and beautiful features. Her hair was dark and curling, her brows and lashes were jetty black and of wonderful beauty. Her eyes, much to my surprise when she recovered from her swoon, were dark, rich blue, like wet violets. I had thought they would be black before she opened them."

"It was my sister," cried Effie, in tones of conviction. "You have described her very accurately." "I went up to her side, and looked down at the beautiful, silent face," he went on; "and the stranger, who I have forgotten to say before, wore a thick, heavy mask upon his face, following me. In a moment he turned to the nurse angrily:
"How is this?" he said. "I told you to put a mask upon her face."

"And so I did, sir, but her protruded nose so frightened me, that I removed it to give her air, and forgot to replace it. I hope there is no harm done, sir."

"He muttered something angrily, then stepped quickly back, for at that moment the wounded girl opened her eyes and flashed them around the room. They fell on the face of the nurse, and she cried out, in a startled tone:
"Who are you, and where am I?"

"She spoke no more, for my strange guide bent over her and whispered something in her ear, and she relapsed into silence. He then directed me to examine her wound, and I obeyed him."

"Was—was it fatal?" asked poor Effie.

"No, although it had been meant for that," he replied. "It was a knife-wound, and had been meant for the heart, but glanced aside and inflicted a flesh wound instead. I had thought the wound, but before I finished she had again relapsed into unconsciousness."

"And you learned nothing?" sighed Effie.

"Nothing," he answered. "Before I came away, the unknown stranger drew off his coat and showed me a deep, jagged cut on his own arm. I bathed and dressed his wound also, and was rewarded for my services by a twenty-dollar goldpiece, and after submitting to be blindfolded again, was driven to my home by my mysterious employer. That is the end of my story, Miss Rodney. Does it throw any light on the mystery of your sister's disappearance?"

"None, Dr. Anthony. It only deepens the mystery," she answered mournfully.
"And yet it is in some sort a clue," he said, thoughtfully. "If the young girl I saw your sister, it proves that she is confined somewhere within a radius of five miles from Maywood. Have you thought of that, Miss Rodney?"

"If the girl you saw is really my sister, it proves also that she is a prisoner somewhere," Effie said, musingly. "It places the mystery in a new aspect altogether. We had thought that Aline, offended by her punishment that day, had run away merely to annoy us, and that when a sufficient time had elapsed she would return to us again. Can it be that she was abducted and imprisoned?"

"It looks that way," said Dr. Anthony. "At any rate, I have thought it best to come here and tell my story. You understand now why I wished to see a picture of the missing girl. I could then have told most certainly whether the girl whose strange wound I dressed was your sister."

"It is the most unfortunate that we have never had a picture of Aline; but your description corresponds exactly with her appearance," declared Effie.

"She was very beautiful. Even if I never see her again, I shall never forget her charming face," said Dr. Anthony.
He rose to go as he spoke, and the look of respectful admiration he bent on Effie's sweet, sad face seemed to mutely declare that he would never forget her, either. Her long lashes drooped, and a delicate blush rose to her cheek, reminding him that his thoughts were too plainly expressed in his eyes. She thanked him in sweet, courteous phrases for his information, and half-timidly requested him to call again, and recount his strange story to her father.

Dr. Anthony very willingly promised to do so. He was very sorry for the afflicted family, and very much interested in the hazel-eyed Effie. She, on her part, was vaguely interested in him.

"The most interesting young man I ever met," she mentally decided, recalling the handsome face and clear

Perney Hirtschman Tells His Part of Story

THE CASE FULLY REPORTED, PROVES THE WORK WAS DONE BY DR. HAMILTON'S PILLS.

Halifax, N.S., Aug. 24.—A well-known resident at 93 Sackville street, Mr. Perney Hirtschman, who has been in a somewhat serious condition lately, has recovered, and says: "Six months ago my appetite fell off and my health became very poor. I had terrible attacks of indigestion and often was unable to sleep at night. My poor color showed what an ill man I was. I tried numerous remedies, but the only genuine one was Dr. Hamilton's Pills of Mandrake and Butterbur. Two boxes cured my indigestion. My appetite increased and my strength came back quickly. Today I have a fine zest for my meals. I feel as strong and healthy as a young boy. Because they are so cleansing and so tonic in their effect I think Dr. Hamilton's Pills should be used by every person. My wife used them regularly with grand results."

\$10 New York and Return.

From Suspension Bridge via Lehigh Valley Railroad, Tuesday, Nov. 26.

Particulars 54 King Street East, Toronto.

91m

PEOPLE LAUGHED AND DIDN'T CRY

Peculiar Actions of Audience at "The Bonnie Brier Bush."

"The Bonnie Brier Bush," a dramatization of the late Ian MacLaren's masterpiece, appeared at the Grand Saturday afternoon and evening, and on both occasions drew large audiences.

For some reason or other, however, the night audience didn't receive the play in the good old way.

When "cry time" came around, the people laughed. But it cannot be said that they laughed at the cast. Palmer Collins, who had succeeded James H. Stoddard as Lachlan Campbell, is worthy of the mantle of the famous actor. Our old friend, Robert Ireland, the piper, made the best Dr. McLeure ever seen in London. And other things were all to the good. But as stated, at "cry time" the people were all wrong.

There was a series of mishaps during the evening, which, perhaps, affected the audience adversely. First, Lord Hux came out in kilts, and he looked as though he had been purchased out of a five and ten cent store.

Then a young lady was singing a song in the most approved manner and with very fair ability, when a lady in the audience was overcome with a desire to sneeze.

Knowing the time to be most inopportune, the lady desisted as long as possible, and then took a chance on a smothered sneeze. The result was it was borne all over the house by a most laughable and grotesque parody on a movement to stop the sale of obscene postal cards.

But it would be most unfair to "The Bonnie Brier Bush" to term it a poor play. Barring the singing between the acts, it was excellent, and as is well known to everybody, the play itself is one of the best and most entertaining that was ever written.

But Saturday night the people could see nothing in it to cry about. They turned it into farce comedy.

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

Select From These Fancy Linens Some Eminently Desirable Christmas Gifts for the Housewife

Linens make very sensible Christmas Gifts, and those who select presents from the lines mentioned below will find that their housewife friends will be delighted with their selections. These fancy lines were chosen with great care, and the designs, while unusually stylish and attractive are also in such good taste that they will win the approval of the most refined and particular people. We advise an early selection, while our assortment is unbroken. You'll find the values are greatly to your liking.

Traycloths

Eight or ten designs to sell at the small price of 25c each. Some are embroidered, others are of linen damask, and there are a few with a row or two of hemstitching as the only ornamentation.....25c

Pure Linen Lunchcloths, with attractive embroidered designs at, each 50c and 75c

Centerpieces

Those who have had a look at our assortment of Battenburg Centerpieces pronounce them most excellent value. The prices are, each.....25c and 50c

All manner of novel and attractive designs in both circular and square effects to show you in Roman Embroidery Centerpieces. Prices, each 15c, 20c, 25c, 30c

Five-o'Clock Cloths

A wide range of handsome patterns in linen damask, size 32x32. Polkadot, fleur de lisse and scroll designs.....\$1.25

Size 36x36, floral and scroll effects. Size 36x45, polkadot, with floral border. Size 54x54, polkadot and fleur de lis patterns. All at the one price, each.....\$1.25

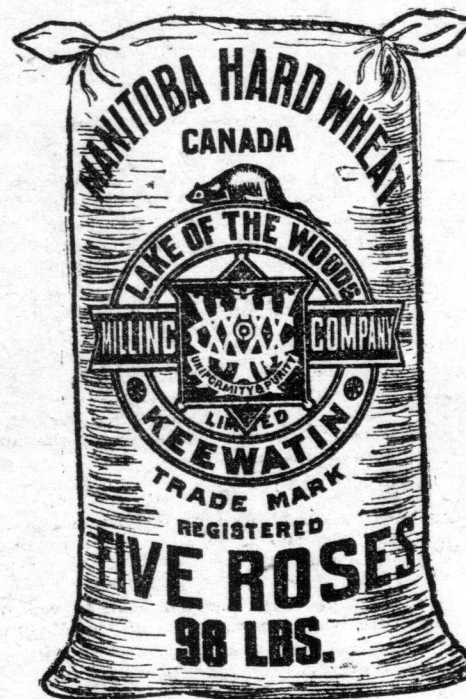
Three new and very effective designs in hand-embroidered linen are offered at the moderate price of, each.....\$1.50

Pillow Shams

Beauties, these, at one dollar a pair. Some are in Roman Embroidery, others daintily embroidered on muslin. About a dozen kinds in all.....\$1.00

RUNNERS to match at, each.....50c

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



KEEP YOUR TEMPER

Save your time and your strength. Do not waste them trying to make good bread and pastry with an inferior flour. You will get only trouble and disappointment for your pains.

The easy and satisfactory way to bake is to use "FIVE ROSES" Flour, as this brand never gets lumpy or hardens, and never needs any special preparation for use.

Its uniformity is such that, unlike ordinary brands, the same methods, all of them simple, can be used with every bag. "FIVE ROSES" Flour, an even, some water, a little yeast and common sense will give you a whiter and sweeter loaf, and lighter and flakier pastry, with less trouble than any ordinary brands on the market. Users of it save time, temper and money. "FIVE ROSES" is, in fact, the flour that satisfies. Ask your grocer for it.

Lake of The Woods Milling Co.,

MONTREAL.

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

REPORTED DEAD TURNS UP SAFE

A French Naval Officer Has a Series of Most Remarkable Adventures.

Paris, Nov. 16.—After an extraordinary series of adventures, Captain Mauger, a French naval officer, who some months ago was officially reported as dead, arrived yesterday in Paris. The captain commanded the cruiser Chanzy, which became a total wreck off the Chinese coast in May last. On this occasion Captain Mauger was stated to have been drowned while attempting to save his ship. He, however, reached Shanghai safe and well, and a telegram was sent to the minister of marine correcting this error.

The day after the telegram was sent the officer was riding in an automobile with a friend when a collision occurred with another vehicle. The occupants of the car were thrown out, and while Captain Mauger was lying injured on the roadway he was run over by a heavy fire engine, his skull being fractured, and several ribs being broken. He was picked up for dead, and taken to the American hospital. There the receiving surgeon examined him, and, in view of his fearful injuries, declared that it was impossible for him to live through the night. Based on the doctor's statement, a second telegram was sent off to the minister of marine, announcing that the injured officer was beyond hope.

GROUP IS DEADLY.

It must be stopped quickly. Nothing so sure as Nerviline. Give it internally and rub it on chest and throat—croup soon vanishes. No doctor can write a more efficient prescription than Nerviline, which reaches the trouble and cures quickly. The marvelous power of Nerviline will surprise you; it's the best household remedy for coughs, colds, sore chest, croup, and internal pain of every kind. All dealers for nearly 50 years at 25 cents. Don't forget Nerviline when you go to the druggist.

Said Emperor Bill to the King;
"If my throat wasn't sore I would sing,"
Said the King to the Kaiser:
"I think you'd be wiser"

Can you suggest a line to complete this LIMERICK?

The Mail and Empire

Is Offering

\$150 Cash in Prizes

For the Thirty-five Best Lines

The writer of the cleverest line gets \$30 in cash; 2nd, \$20; 3rd and 4th \$10, and so on down to \$2. Everybody may try, you don't have to be a subscriber. For full particulars see current issues Daily or Weekly

Mail and Empire

N.B.—This competition closes November 25th

of recovery, and that his death was but a question of a few hours.

Some days elapsed, and as nothing further was heard from Shanghai, the minister of marine concluded that Captain Mauger's death had duly taken place. They accordingly informed his relatives to this effect, and struck him off the strength of the navy. As it so happened, he disappointed the doctors, and cheated death. After having been unconscious for six weeks, he made a slow recovery. When he was convalescent he started for Europe, ignorant of the fact that his demise had been announced in the principal French newspapers.

TURNED HIS HAIR RED.

Boston, Nov. 16.—James Lyon a steamship fireman, has sued his employers for \$10,000 damages, alleging that when he was burned by the breaking of a pipe, the steam caused a part of his hair to turn red. He says everybody believes he tried to dye his hair.

AN OIL BOOM ECHO.

Leamington, Nov. 16.—Austin Y. Ladue obtained a verdict for \$396 in the circuit court in Detroit yesterday against Charles L. Meyers. The case was an echo of the oil boom in the vicinity of Leamington. Meyers sold Mr. Ladue a lot of alleged worthless stock, and Ladue sued to recover the amount paid.

Catarrh

Whether it is of the nose, throat, stomach, bowels, or more delicate organs, catarrh is always debilitating and should have attention.