



We advise everybody to use Sunlight Soap—
It makes child's play of work.

SUNLIGHT SOAP

We have used "Sunlight Soap," and we want to tell you that it is the best soap made, that's why we are writing. We found out that the Sunlight way is the best way to wash with "Sunlight Soap." At first we used to wash with Sunlight Soap in the old way as we did with common soap, but after we washed according to directions printed on the package, we would never wash the old way again. We first soap the articles, leave them to soak and then rub out lightly on the wash board. Not much to do and it makes the clothes white as snow.

ASK FOR THE OCTAGON BAR

Sunlight Soap washes the clothes white and won't injure the hands.

LEVER BROTHERS LIMITED, TORONTO.

A Cruel Revenge

BY LAURA JEAN LIBBEY.

[CONTINUED.]

It was a hot tide of color rushed to his face as he thought of the brand of shame that would rest on a wife who bore his name.

He remembered with a pang of jealous bitterness how Rosebud had recoiled from him the very moment after that romantic marriage ceremony was over and begged him to take her home.

"If that by any possibility is Rosebud," he muttered, maliciously, "I will claim her before the whole world; it will be a glorious revenge to see her cursed pride trampled in the dust!"

Handsome as a young prince, educated, accomplished though he was, the hand of a demon had played upon the strings of the viler passions that lay dormant in Percy Fielding's heart and transformed him into a fiend incarnate.

Hour after hour he watched the little cottage, until one by one he saw the lights disappear, and the cottage was wrapped in darkness and gloom.

He was quite sure Rosebud did not live there, by the hesitating, uncertain manner in which she approached the door and timidly raised the brass knocker, with the air of a total stranger.

It was also plainly evident she was housed there for the night.

"I'll settle this mystery before daybreak!" he exclaimed; "whether this girl with such a fatal resemblance is really Rosebud or not."

Turning hastily on his heel, he threaded his way quickly through the deserted streets back to the heart of the city, and direct to the telegraph office.

A gentleman with a white, handsome, haggard face, and a world of misery in his dark, downcast eyes, brushed past him on the threshold.

The gentleman glanced at Percy indifferently. Had they but known the hidden secret in each other's heart at that moment that telegraph office would have been the scene of the most terrible tragedy that was ever enacted.

It is a strange fact in life, we often jostle against strangers with whom the threads of our destiny are closely interwoven—pass them by unconsciously, knowing it not.

Thus Percy Fielding and Raymond Leslie passed each other, little

dreaming of the terrible bond which linked their destinies together.

"There!" exclaimed Fielding, as he quitted the office some fifteen minutes later, "I have sent the sexton a hundred dollars for his trouble. He will soon let me know if Rosebud's grave is empty or not. I shall not attempt a move of any kind until I receive an answer to my dispatch. Meanwhile I'll keep this pretty little creature under close guard."

Early the next morning Percy presented himself at the door of the cottage.

"I should like to secure board and lodging for a few days, if you can accommodate me," he said to the rosy, buxom woman who answered the summons.

"You may walk into the parlor, sir, and we'll talk the matter over," said Mrs. Martin, with an awkward courtesy, inwardly thanking fortune for sending this handsome, aristocratic young gentleman to her humble house; for the widow had a marriageable daughter, and had an eye to business.

"I am an artist," said Percy, seating himself, "and prefer the quiet of home to these crowded hotels. I suppose you have few boarders at present?" he said, interrogatively.

"Well, no; only two just now—a fine young man, a telegraph operator, who wants to marry my daughter, Annie, and a young lady who came last night."

"Two young ladies in a house make the lonely hours pass pleasantly," observed Fielding, inwardly hoping she could furnish him with valuable information. "I have heard your daughter is very agreeable, madame. I can only hope the lady boarder will prove at least good-natured, and we could get along admirably together, quite like one family—that is, if you conclude to take me."

A genial flush like the rising sun spread over the landlady's broad, smiling face at the pretty compliment this graceful stranger paid her daughter.

"My daughter Annie is agreeable, if I do say it," replied Mrs. Martin, putting her arms akimbo on her ample sides, adding, in a low, confidential whisper that made Fielding smile quite in spite of himself: "Half the young men in San Francisco are crazy to marry my Annie, but I have educated her to be the wife of some great artist, or something like that."

"I should certainly be pleased to meet your charming daughter," he replied, finding that he had touched upon the hobby which pleased her most.

"Would you, really?" exclaimed the delighted woman, bristling all over with pleasure. "You shall see her at once—of course you shall. Annie!" she called, stepping briskly to the door of an inner room; "come here at once, love; your ma wants you."

Fielding bit his lips with impotent rage and vexation, finding the subject turned away so suddenly from the object he had in view. Still, he told himself, he must make the best of it, and play the agreeable to this daughter Annie. Perhaps she might be of use to him.

A few moments later, Annie timidly entered the room.

"This is my daughter Annie, Mr.—"

"Templeton is my name," he said, rising, and bowing as gracefully before her as though she had been a young princess. "I am very pleased to meet you, Miss Annie."

As he spoke, he raised his eyes indolently to the girl's pretty face.

"By the eternal, she is pretty!" he ejaculated. a strange unfathomable

light creeping into his eyes, dark eyes. "By George! it is a pity she is in the same house with the other one, otherwise we could have had a capital flirtation, the silly little maid is deeply in love with me already; I can see it in her eyes."

Poor, foolish little Annie! it was too true; with all the silly, romantic notions of a girl of sixteen, she had fallen in love with the handsome, polished, dark-eyed young stranger in that first fatal glance.

"You must persuade your mother to take me, Miss Annie," he said in that low, musical voice that somehow won its way to women's hearts at once. "I foresee we should get along famously. I hope your new lady boarder will prove as pleasant as yourself, Miss Annie."

Annie Martin timidly raised her eyes, blushing a vivid scarlet.

"You mean the pretty young lady that came here last night," she said, timidly; "why, she is gone, sir!"

"What!" cried Fielding, jumping to his feet in amazement, "do you mean to actually tell me she has gone?" He had forgotten his chivalrous politeness and low winning tones in the intense chagrin and bitter disappointment of the moment.

"Where did she go, girl, and when?"

The young girl shrunk from him in amazement, and Mrs. Martin rose to her feet in bristling anger, the sudden conviction coming quickly to her that it was the pretty, new boarder and not her daughter the young stranger was so deeply interested in.

[TO BE CONTINUED.]

A Timely Suggestion.

This is the season of the year when the prudent and careful housewife replenishes her supply of Chamberlain's Cough Remedy. It is certain to be needed before the winter is over, and results are much more prompt and satisfactory when it is kept at hand and given as soon as the cold is contracted and before it has become settled in the system. In almost every instance a severe cold may be ward off by taking this remedy freely as soon as the first indication of the cold appears. There is no danger in giving it to children for it contains no harmful substance. It is pleasant to take—both adults and children like it. Buy it and you will get the best. It always cures or sale by all druggists.

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True wealth does not exult in the faults and deficiencies of others.



The lover of dainty things to eat appreciates the advantages offered by Crystal Maize Corn Starch. But its daintiness is not all—it is rich in nourishing food elements.

If you have not yet tried this way of serving Crystal Maize Corn Starch, ask your grocer for a package and try it.

Crystal Maize Flour Cake

Half pound Prepared Corn, six ounces butter, three ounces sugar, two eggs, twelve drops essence of lemon, one tea-spoonful baking powder. Beat the butter to a cream, whisk the eggs, and whisk the butter and eggs together, then add the other ingredients. Pour out a tablespoonful into each small tin or altogether in a large tin; bake in a quick oven to a light golden brown.

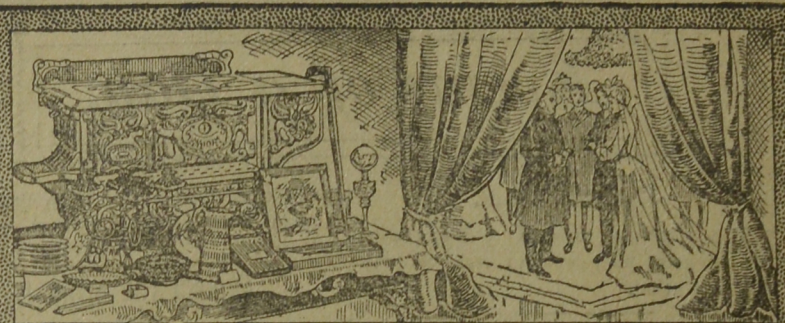
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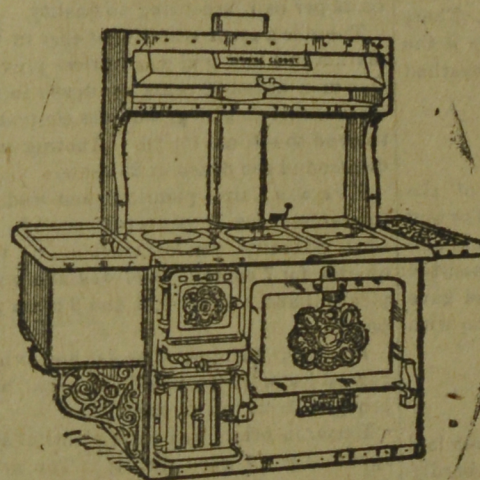
The "Pandora" range has many qualities which make it especially suitable for such a gift—is entirely new and therefore modern in every respect, has a handsome, graceful outline, heavy body and leg base; bold, rich carving and a lavish but tastefully arranged nickel dress; all of which combine to give it a beauty and attractiveness not seen in old style ranges—is an ornament in the best furnished home.

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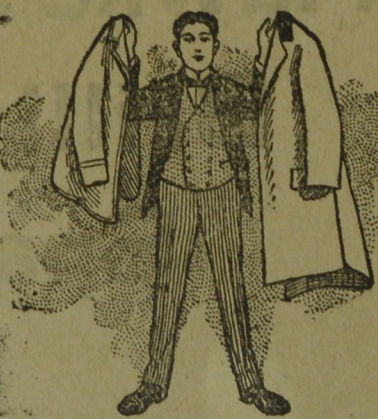
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I have just opened a repeat order of WINTER OVERCOATINGS, consisting of Meltons, Vicunas, Cheviots, Friezes and Fancy Mixtures and Stripes, and would invite intending purchasers to call and get my prices before buying. Meltons start in price at \$13.00. Cheviots \$15.00. Fancys at \$18.50. I am also prepared to make you a nice Fur Lined Coat for \$65.00, a better one for \$75.00, \$85.00, \$100. These Coats to have Muskrat Linings and Otter or Persian Lamb Collars.

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It is an undoubted fact that nearly all the disorders from which infants and young children suffer are caused by derangements of the stomach or bowels. As a cure for these troubles Baby's Own Tablets is gentle, effective and above all absolutely safe. Mrs. Thomas Cain, Loring, Ont., gives her experience with this medicine in the following words:—"I never had anything do my little one as much good as Baby's Own Tablets. She was troubled with her stomach and was teething, and was very cross and fretful. A few doses of the Tablets completely cured her, and I can sincerely recommend the Tablets to other mothers."

This medicine promptly cures all stomach and bowel troubles, breaks up colds, prevents croup, destroys worms and allays the irritation accompanying the coming of teeth. Sold by all medicine dealers or sent by mail at 25 cents a box by writing The Dr. Williams Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

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