What is a Backache?

IT IS NATURE'S WARNING TO WOMEN

Diseases of Woman's Organism Cured and Consequent Pain Stopped by Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

"It seems as though my back would break." Women utter these words over and over again, but continue to drag along and suffer with aches in the small of the back, pain low down in the side, "bearing-down" pains, nervousness and no ambition for any task.

They do not realize that the back is the mainspring of woman's organism, and quickly indicates by aching a diseased condition of the female organs or kidneys, and that the aches and pains will continue until the cause is removed.

Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound has been for many years the one and only effective remedy in such cases. It speedily cures female organs and kidney disorders and restores the female organs to a healthy condition.

Dear Mrs. Pinkham:—

"I suffered a long time with female trouble, having intense pains in the back and abdomen and very sick headaches every month. I was tired and nervous all the time and life looked very dreary to me and I had no desire to live until I began to take Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and to get some relief. My recovery was slow but it was sure, and I never regretted the money spent for the Compound as it brought me back to good health.

"It seems to be a medicine especially adapted to the ills of our sex and I am glad to say a good word for it."—Mrs. Albert Mann, 154 Gore Vale Ave., Toronto, Ont.

No other person can give such helpful advice to women who are sick as can Mrs. Pinkham, daughter-in-law of Lydia E. Pinkham. Her address is Lynn, Mass., and her advice free.

When you stop at the Chateau Frontenac or any hotel owned by the C.P.R., or travel in her Pullmans or Steamers, you will find.

"Royal Crown" Witch-Hazel Toilet Soap

(individual size)

supplied for your convenience.

The finest and best soap made.

Your Druggist has "Royal Crown" Witch-Hazel Toilet Soap.

Large size 10c. cake. 3 cakes for 25c. 12

PASTRY BISCUIT

Beaver Flour

Makes light white bread, dainty appetising biscuits, retaining all the healthful properties of the best wheat. Makes the daintiest luxuries, Pastry and Cakes—so tempting that one bite invites another—yet so wholesome. 33

Go to your grocer's and get it.

Dealers, write for prices on all kinds of Feeds, Coarse Grains and Cereals. T. H. Taylor Co., Limited, Chatham.

BREAD CAKE

Milled in a model mill for Canadian housewives.

GILLETT'S

HIGH GRADE

CREAM TARTAR

ABSOLUTELY PURE.

SOLD IN PACKAGES AND CANS.

Same Price as the cheap adulterated kinds.

E. W. GILLETT COMPANY LIMITED

TORONTO, ONT.

The railway commissioners of New South Wales are adopting a system of electrically synchronized clocks.

My Lady Cinderella

By Mrs. C. N. Williamson

Author of "My Friend the Chauffeur," "Lady Betty Across the Water," Etc., Etc.

"When he went I ran after, and told him he'd be a bad man if he took that eskertore, 'cause it was yours, and not ma's to sell. But he shrugged up his fat shoulders, and grinned with his yellow teeth, and said that was ma's business, not his or mine, and little boys should be seen and not heard. What an old stupid not to know that's for girls, not boys! Anyhow, he had the desk fetched away, though I made a row, and got sent to bed without my supper. I tell you, I cried 'cause it was the first time I could ever remember when you hadn't let me say my prayers by your knee, and tucked me in afterwards, and kissed me good night. But ma never knew that I so much as sniveled."

"Dear old loyal Jim!" I exclaimed. "Thank you for telling me all this; for now the only thing I have to do is to go to Moss's and buy back the escritoire. I'm sure the lady I'm visiting will do that for me; and, as the man only bought it to please your mother, he can't charge so very much."

"I bet that was a 'tarradiddle,' too! But you haven't heard all my story yet, Con; the queer part's to come. It began next morning. I was wheeling baby in the pram up and down in front of the door, while ma did some of the work that used to be yours (and pretty sick she was about it, too), when an old gentleman drove up in a hansom. He didn't seem quite sure of the house at first, but looked all round, and when he saw me he asked if I knew a young lady named Brand. I said I did, that you were my cousin, though my mother didn't like you called so, and that you'd gone away the night before. Where had you gone? said he, and gave me a shillin'. I didn't know, said I, and put the shillin' in my pocket. Then he inquired if my mother was in. He wouldn't give any name, but said he had 'portant business, and I took him in the parlor. Ma dressed herself before she came down, so I talked to the man, and he asked me a lot of questions, mostly about you. When ma opened the door, I made as if I was going out, but while she said 'How de do?' and neither of 'em was lookin', I just slipped under the table—the one with the long red cloth—and I heard everything."

"What was the gentleman like?" I inquired.

"Pretty old, with nice clothes, and a tall, shiny hat, and gold wtch chain. Oh, he'd got spectacles with gold rims, too!—dark sort of spectacles, that wouldn't let you see his eyes very well. And side whiskers, gray like his hair."

"Mr. Wynnstay!" I muttered below my breath.

And my interest in Jimmy's narrative increased.

"What's a solicitor?" suddenly queried the little boy. "Oh, only a lawyer! Well, that's what the old gentleman was. He told ma, and said that he was looking for some one named Brand, because there might—might be 'something to her 'vantage.' Ma pricked up her ears at that, and began to talk about how much she'd done for you ever since your mother died; and if there was any money coming to you, she ought to have some of it. The old gentleman was very polite, and said he thought so, too. It all depended on whether you had papers to prove what 'branch of the fam'ly' you came down from, or something like that—only fam'lies don't grow on branches, do they?

"He asked ma if you had a lot of old letters and fam'ly papers, and she shook her head; she was sure you hadn't anything of the kind, or she'd have known about it long ago. Your mother, when she was alive, was always hintin' about great things that might be comin' to you in the future; but ma hadn't believed a word of it. Your mother never had a penny to bless herself with after she came back from Australia, or America, or somewhere, a widow with one little girl, and her nice looks and her health all gone.

"Perhaps ma was mistaken, the old gentleman said, so pleasant and soft. Maybe you'd had papers put away in some box or piece of furniture. Wasn't there anything of that kind you'd taken with you or left behind at our house? There was a eskertore, ma told him; but she'd searched every drawer when you'd gone, and there was nothing except a few silly letters from a girl you knew called Bryden.

"The old gentleman kept playin' with his hat; I could see him from under the tablecoth, but once in a while he'd look up through his glasses awful sharp. He looked up like that when ma spoke about the eskertore. He asked if ma'd let him see it, because, he said, there might be some crest (whatever that is), or other sort of mark, which would tell him whether you belonged to the right family, and might come in for a little money bimeby.

"Ma hummed and hawed, feelin' pretty queer to think she'd sold your desk, I bet; but she wouldn't tell what she'd done. It was yours, she said, and she didn't know if she ought to show it without your consent. But didn't she just jump when he cried out he'd give five pounds for only a look at the thing. That old lamp she'd got couldn't have cost more'n a pound when 'twas new, so it served her jolly right! I wondered whatever she would be up to next; but she sat still, thinkin'; and then, says she, if he'd wait a few minutes, she'd try and arrange for him to see the eskertore.

"Then I knew what she meant to do; she was goin' round to Som Moss's to buy the desk back. She went out of the room, and bimeby I heard the front door shut, awful sly. The man might have seen ma slip past if he'd looked out of the window, but he didn't; he just walked up and down, with his hands behind his back, and once in a while he said something to himself that I couldn't hear, only just the word 'luck.'

"Ma was gone a long time, and I got thinking to myself, maybe Moss wouldn't let her have the desk back, and she'd be ashamed to tell she'd sold it, and then the old gentleman couldn't find out what he wanted; so you'd never get the money he said might be coming to you if you was the right branch. That made me wild, so thinks I to myself, 'Better take the last chance you'll have before ma comes back'; and out I crawls from under the table.

"The man looked kind of queer at first, and scowled through his big spectacles, but when he'd heard what I had to say he was glad, and thanked me. Before I'd speak out I made him promise he wouldn't let ma know I'd been under the table or told him anything; and I'd hardly finished when I spied her comin' in the gate as I peered through the window. With that I scooted into the passage before she could get to the door.

"Her face was cross enough to stop a clock, but she didn't speak a word to me, and I didn't know what she'd told the old gentleman. But I was just goin' to know, so I went out into the street and hung round where nobody could spy me from the house, though I could see anyone who passed through the gate.

"'I hadn't been many minutes when the man came out. He'd sent away his cab when he heard ma was at home, so he had to get another, and while he was walkin' slowly along I said, 'Hullo, sir!' and made him jump. 'Oh, I was lookin' for you, little chap,' says he. 'I'll give yer another bob if you'll take me round to that shop where the desk was sold.' 'Right you are!' says I. And I asked him if ma'd told about sellin' it. 'No, she hadn't,' said he.

"She made up a story about consultin' a friend of hers, and they'd both come to the 'clusion she hadn't ought to show your property to a stranger without writin' to you. So now he wanted to see the furniture man. I was pretty sure then somethin' was wrong, though I didn't know what. But we found out in a minute at Moss's. Whatever do you think had happened, Con?"

"The escritoire was broken, or burned, or——"

"No. Somebody'd been in already and bought it, only 'bout two hours before. That was why ma'd had to make up her—tarradiddle, to save herself from lookin' a fool. My goodness, you'd ought to have seen the old gentleman's face! He got quite white, and when he began to ask questions he stammered and stuttered before he could speak straight. 'Was it a dealer bought the desk?' he wanted to know. 'No, 'twas a private gent,' said Sam Moss—somebody he'd never seen before.

"A 'gent'—that's what Moss called it—came sauntering along, looked in the shop window, asked the price of some things, and then set eyes on the eskertore. 'How much was that?' says he. 'Twenty pounds,' says Moss. (Oh, my aunt, mustn't ma have been sick if he let out that to her!) And like a shot the gent paid the money. Moss would have sent the desk, he told us, but the gent got a growler and took it away with him. That's everything Moss knew.

"My old man thought for a while, and calmed down a bit; then gave Moss some money, quite a lot it looked, and told him to advertise for the cabman who drove the gent and the eskertore. 'Here's my card,' says he, 'and if you hear you can let me know. But the job's for you to work. I want the desk, but I'm a busy man, and I haven't time to bother, nor I don't care to appear; it's better for a man of business. If you can get that eskertore back for me, as I've taken such a fancy to have it, you can pay up to a hundred and fifty pounds, and I'll give you thirty more for yourself.'

"Moss promised to do what he could, and said he'd leave 'no stone unturned,' or somethin' like that. Then my old gentleman was goin' away, and would have forgot all about me and the bob I was to have if I hadn't reminded him. I don't b'lieve he was very glad to see me again, but he gave me the money and jumped into a cab that was passin' slowly by. That's all the story, Con, but I thought you'd like to know. And so, you see, it's no good sendin' Carter Pat'son to our house."

"No, it's no good," I echoed reflectively. "Thank you, Jimmy, a hundred times, for looking after my interests so well. You're a dear boy, and some time, maybe, I can do something for you to make up."

"If you ever get a house of your own, p'raps you'll have me to visit you," he suggested.

"Indeed I will. I should like to have you to stop all the time, for you and I have been good pals, haven't we, Jimmy? If I wrote to you once in a while, I wonder if your mother would let you have the letters?"

"Not she. She'd make curl papers of 'em for her front hair, like as not. Anyhow, I shouldn't see 'em. But if I wanted to let you know anything I could nick a stamp and some paper and I could print you a letter, though I can't write so very well yet. You just tell me where you live, and I'll say it over and over to myself till I know it by heart and can't forget."

I told him the street and the number, gave him money to ride home in a tram—our pastry cook was not far from the street honored by Happiholme Villa—and five minutes later I was rolling smoothly away in the brougham toward Park Lane.

My brain buzzed with conflicting thoughts. I deeply regretted having lost the escritoire, but my distress was well-night overshadowed by the amazement I felt at the curious train of circumstances which complicated my loss.

"I am the girl about whom Lady Dunbar was speaking that night," I exclaimed half aloud. "It must be so. The coincidence would be too extraordinary, otherwise, as everything has turned out. And it was Mr. Wynnstay who was with her behind the curtain. I don't wonder so much that I didn't recognise his voice, for he spoke in such a low, bass grumble, as if he could not quite depend upon her assurance about the locked door. But I did think, even then, that the voice sounded familiar. Let me see—if I can—how does it all work together? What does it all mean?"

To Be Continued.

Advertiser Patterns

DESIGNED BY MARTHA DEAN.

AN OUTFIT FOR THE BABY.

Three neccessary garments for every little one who requires new appared are shown, and may be found simple enough in construction for the veriest amateur to fashion. The dress has a round yoke, to which the skirt is gathered front and back. The petticoat is of the usual style, with a deep body part, and full gathered skirt. The third garment is the ever-useful kimono, which is all in one piece, and closed under the arms and in front, with ribbon bows. Any of the lingerie stuffs may serve for the dress and petticoat, and French flannel, challies or cashmere, for the sack. The pattern comes in one size and calls for 2⅝ yards of 36-inch material for the dress, 2 yards for the petticoat, and ⅝-yard for the sack.

The price of this pattern is 10 cents.

PATTERN DEPARTMENT OF THE ADVERTISER.

Please send the 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.

Address—

PATTERN DEPARTMENT, LONDON ADVERTISER.

BILIOUSNESS BURDENS LIFE.—The bilious man is never a companionable man, because his ailment renders him morose and gloomy. The complaint is not as dangerous as it is disagreeable. Yet no one need suffer from it who can procure Parmelee's Vegetable Pills. By regulating the liver and obviating the effects of bile in the stomach, they restore men to cheerfulness and full vigor of action.

Judge Willis, of the English bench, objects to metaphor. "Don't talk to me of the people being in the same boat," he said to a barrister the other day. "They were not in a boat at all."

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup

has been used for over THIRTY YEARS by MILLIONS OF MOTHERS for their CHILDREN WHILE TEETHING, with PERFECT SUCCESS. IT SOOTHES THE CHILD, SOFTENS THE GUMS, ALLAYS ALL PAIN, CURES WIND COLIC, and is the best remedy for DIARRHŒA. Sold by druggists in every part of the world. Be sure and ask for "Mrs. Winslow's."

It is an odd fact that South Africa owes three of her greatest industries to Jews. De Pass developed the whaling and guano industries, Andrade that of ostrich farming, and Mosenthal the wool and hide trades.

Feather Beds, Pillows and Mattresses renovated and sterilized; also manufacturers of Mattresses, Feather Pillows, Cushions and Spring Beds. Brass and Iron Beds, $3. Stoves, Furniture, Camp Beds, at the Feather Bed, Pillow and Mattress Cleaning Factory. J. F. HUNT & SONS, 593 Richmond street. Phone 997.

Ants are extraordinarily fond of liver, and may be exterminated by laying raw liver near their haunts. The liver, when covered with insects, should be thrown into boiling water.

WORMS CAUSE feverishness, moaning and restlessness during sleep. Mother Graves' Worm Exterminator is pleasant, sure and effectual. If your druggist has none in stock, get him to procure it for you.

James R. Garfield, of New York, has purchased a big farmhouse on Prudence Island, in Narragansett Bay, where he will establish a hospital for crippled children.

PILES Dr. Chase's Ointment is a certain and guaranteed cure for each and every form of itching, bleeding and protruding piles. See testimonials in the press and ask your neighbors about it. You can use it and get your money back if not satisfied. 60c, at all dealers or EDMANSON, BATES & Co., Toronto.

DR. CHASE'S OINTMENT.

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

Agents for the Ladies' Home Journal Patterns.

Clearance Sale of Coats at $5.00 On Saturday

Three-quarter length and short length, loose and semi-fitted Tweed Coats, whatever style meets with your requirements, you'll find here Saturday marked at the astonishingly little price of $5. A couple of black silk Eton Coats will also be included in the lot. Remember, this price is good for Saturday only.....**$5.00**

Light Tweed Eton Suits Clearing Saturday at $10

Balance of our light tweed Eton Suits will be cleared Saturday at $10 each. Some really startling bargains in the lot. Come and see..... **$10**

White Waist Snaps at 79c, $1.25 and $1.50

A goodly variety of White Blouses have been collected together into three lots, marked respectively 79c, $1.25 and $1.50. At each price you'll find a varied assortment of becoming styles, and you can save money on every waist. Quite surprising how much you can save in many instances. We will look for you tomorrow.

Elbow-Length Silk Gloves, 68c Saturday

Our regular $1 Silk Gloves. Elbow length. Black, white, navy and gray. Price is a guarantee of booming glove business for Saturday, and, of course, this offer is good only for the one day.....68c

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

Trifles Make Perfection But Perfection Is No Trifle

It is by the most careful attention to every trifling detail in the milling of "FIVE ROSES" FLOUR that we have been able to bring this brand up to its present state of perfection, and are able to maintain it.

Every single bushel of grain which enters our mills, every single bag and barrel of flour which leaves them is tested and re-tested at every stage of the milling, in order to insure the absolute purity and uniformity for which "FIVE ROSES" FLOUR is noted the world over.

This attention to trifles is costly, but it enables us to maintain a reputation for perfection, which is no trifle, and users of "FIVE ROSES" can rely upon getting the "flour of perfect quality" for all household use.

Ask your grocer for it.

Lake of The Woods Milling Co.,

MONTREAL. **Limited.**

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

VESSEL PASSAGES

Detroit, Aug. 8.—Up: Ream, 4 Wednesday p.m.; Hubbard, Morgan, 4:30; Parks, Foster, 5; Utica, Saranac, 6:40; Brazil, 7; Manchester, 7:30; Houghton, Roebling, 9; Corey, Taylor, Scottish Hero, 9:40; Maruba, Nasmyth, 10; Matoa, 10:20; Neilson, Malta, Selwyn Eddy, 1:30; John Mitchell, 2 Thursday a.m.; Fitch, Maitland, Crerar, Ramapo, 2:20; Jos. Gilchrist, Tyrone, 2:40; Turret Court, Schuck, 3; Rosedale, 3:15; Snyder, 3:40; James Davidson, Mahoning, 4; Case, Buell, barge, Coulby, 4:30; Earth, barges, Sachem, barges, 5:30; W. E. Fitzgerald, James Rhodes, Strathcona, 6:30; McDougall, 7; Briton, 9:40; Rensselaer, Davock, 11.

Down: Wilson, Wednesday noon; Owen, Perkins, 12:20 p.m.; Marion, 1:40; Buffalo, 2:40; Adams, 3:30; Caledonia, 4; Corsica, 5; Socapa, 5:30; Townsend, 6:30; Gilbert, 7:15; Waldo, 7:40; Umbria, 8:20; Kensington, 8:30; Colonel, 10; Monroe Smith, H. A. Hawgood, 10:20; Lansing, 12 midnight; Prince, Neshoto, Magnetic, 4 Thursday morning; D. M. Whitney, 4:20; North Wave, 6; Langdon, 6:15; Tower, 6:30; Republic, Holmes, 7:30; Hill, Krupp, 8; Myron, Holmes, 7:30; Bielman, barge, Naples, 9:15; Alcona, barge, Livingstone, 10:30; Shaughnessy, Mataafa, Manila, Henry Rogers, 11.

Sault Ste. Marie, Mich., Aug. 8.—Up: Genoa, 1:30 Wednesday p.m.; Northern Light, 2; Hart, 4:30; Superior City, 5; Marina and whaleback, 5:40; Yale, 7; Sahara, Siemens, Martha, 7:50; Superior, Saxona, 8; Venus, 8:20; Masaba, Morrell, 12:40 Thursday a.m.; German and whaleback, 1:30; Sawyer, Tuxbury, Redfern, 3; Olympia, Glenellah, 3:20; Reed, 4; Maricopa, Marsala, 4:40; Neepawah, 5:20; Riddle, Dalton, 6; Sierra, Colborn, 6:40; Linn, Magha Kennedy, 7:30.

Down: L. C. Smith, Wednesday noon; Manitoba, 12:30 p.m.; Fairbairn, 2:30; Squire, Grammer, 3:40; Shenandoah, 4; Stafford, McWilliams, 6; Sacramento, Chieftain, Paisley, Christopher, 6:40; Widener, 10:30; George Peavey, 11; Cort, Maia, Niko, Peterson, 11:30; Nottingham, 1:30 Thursday morning; Reynolds, 2; Simla, Burma, 2:40; Preque Isle, small Kerr, 3; D. R. Hanna, 4:40; Glasgow, Abyssinia, 5:20; Northwest, 6:30; Degraff, George Gould, 7.

Port Huron, Mich., Aug. 8.—Down: Socapa, 11:40 a.m. Wednesday; Corsica, 11:50; Townsend, 12:40 p.m.; Gilbert, 2; Waldo, 2:10; Umbria, 2:30; Kensington, Colonel, 2:40; Lansing, 3; Ishpeming, 3:40; Monroe Smith, 4:30; R. A. Hawgood, 4:50; Huron City, 7:30; Neshoto, Magnetic, 8:10; D. M. Whitney, 10:30; Tower, 11:20; Alcona and consort, 11:30; Mataafa and consort, 12:30 a.m. Thursday; Hill and consort, 12:40; Myron and consort, 1; Bielman, MacLachlan, 1:30; Republic, Holmes, 2:10; Naples, 3:30; Shaughnessy, Livingstone, 5; H. H. Rogers, 5:10; Cormorant and consort, Centurion, 5:30; Cherokee, Chippewa, Thew, 6; Wawatam, 6:10; LaSalle, Black, 6:39; Wiehe and consort, 6:40.

Port Colborne, Ont., Aug. 8. — Up: Rosedale, Strathcona, Pelulatt, Fort William, McVittie, Chicago.

Down: Shrigley, Shawnee, Van Straubenzie, Maxwell, tug No. 5 and oil barge No. 57, Hussar, Pueblo, City of New York, James, Magedoma.

FATE OF TEMPLE AT PHILAE.

Lord Cromer's dispatch to Sir Edward Grey on the increased water supply needed by Egypt, published by the foreign office, recommends the raising of the great Assouan dam by 23 feet, at a cost of about £1,500,000.

While the raising of the Assouan dam as proposed is the only satisfactory solution, it means, "unfortunately," Lord Cromer says, "the almost complete submersion during a portion of the year of the Temple of Philae." While deeply regretting this consequence, Lord Cromer declares it would not be justifiable to sacrifice the present and future interests of the people of Egypt in order to save the submersion of the temples.

Sir William Garstin states that the Government has consolidated the foundations of these buildings by underpinning them, carrying the masonry everywhere down to the solid rock. "There is consequently no fear of their being structurally injured by the raised water levels." And during the period between July and October the monuments will be annually uncovered.—London Daily Mail.

A BLOOD AND KIDNEY TONIC.

Make your own Blood Medicine by mixing one ounce Fluid Extract Dandelion, one ounce Compound Salatone, four ounces Compound Syrup Sarsaparilla. Shake well in a bottle, and take one teaspoonful after meals and again at bedtime. Any good druggist can supply these ingredients.

This is said to be a splendid Blood Tonic and system renovator because of its gentle action in restoring the Kidneys to normal activity, forcing them to filter from the blood all impure matter and acids, restroying micro-organisms which produce ill-health and sour blood.

Everyone should take something to cleanse the blood from time to time, and the above simple prescription is the most highly endorsed of the hundreds of home remedies generally used.

Mix this yourself, then you will know what you are taking.

FREE TO YOU.

If you have Rheumatism, any Kidney or Bladder Trouble, or think that these organs are affected, write for our valuable booklet. Free to you, and tells all about

Bu-Ju

The Gentle Kidney Pill. 60

The Claflin Chemical Co. Ltd., Windsor, Ont.

BIG G CURES in 1 to 5 days. Guaranteed not to stricture. Prevents Contagion. THE EVANS CHEMICAL CO. CINCINNATI, O. U.S.A.

GIEN AND WOMEN.

Use Big G for unnatural discharges, inflammations, irritations or ulcerations of mucous membranes. Painless, and not astringent or poisonous.

Sold by Druggists, or sent in plain wrapper, by express, prepaid, for $1.00, or 3 bottles $2.75. Circular sent on request.

Sweet Sixteen and her mother are generally good judges of Fine Confectionery. Give them a chance to taste ours, and note the smiles you'll win for it. There was a time when you were pretty generous in bringing a box of candy to a certain girl. But now that her bonnets a bit old-fashioned you've forgotten the good habit. Never too late to mend. Take home a box of our delicious Bon-Bons or Caramels, and bring back her smiles as of yore.

Olympia Candy Co.

186 Dundas Street. 'Phone 473

New Store, Branch: Next to Bennett's Theater.