

Costs no more than ordinary Teas, but

in the cup you find the difference, because you are at once delighted with the smooth strength and delicious flavor of Red Rose Tea, so different from other teas.

You will find a new pleasure in tea when you try Red Rose. Just order a package today.

RED ROSE TEA

"IS GOOD TEA"

Your Grocer will recommend it.

ADVERTISER PATTERNS
BEAUTY PATTERN COMPANY.



8718—A NEW AND ATTRACTIVE MODE FOR THE LITTLE GIRL.

The pretty little over-dress here illustrated can be most attractively reproduced in white or colored pique, which is as suitable for wear in winter as well as summer. The surplus front and short sleeves finished in button-holed scallops, render the mode very dressy, but any other mode of decoration may be adopted, such as insertion or edging. The blouse waist is in kimono style, the front and back being cut in one piece. A belt of the material encircles the waist, or one of leather may be used. For a girl 8 years 2½ yards of 36-inch material will be required for the making. Sizes, 6, 8, 10, 12 years. A pattern of this illustration mailed to any address on receipt of 10c 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 also of pattern wanted. When the pattern is sent measure you need only mark it 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 "yards." 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.

HOOD'S Sarsaparilla

For

Pimples, Boils and All Other Eruptions.

Is Distinguished for its Unequalled, Radical and Permanent Cures. Its Record is Positively Unparalleled.

Impure Blood is common in the spring, because of the unhealthy modes of living during the winter, and it is the cause of the loss of appetite and that tired feeling as well as the sores and eruptions that occur at this time. Be sure to take Hood's this spring.

Found It Excellent—"I have used Hood's Sarsaparilla and found it an excellent blood purifier, healing ulcers in the head, causing deafness. I cannot recommend it too highly and intend using it again this spring." Mrs. John F. Moll, Niagara Falls, Ont.

every word and action, and little by little he made himself almost necessary to the woman, he had always loved. Unconsciously Marion found herself drawn to lean upon him; he was generally near, always ready with a gift of sympathy, willing to suggest or to understand her suggestions, invariably tender, never intruding, swift to efface himself when he judged she needed him most. So that soon it became a natural thing for Marion to look forward almost eagerly to his coming, and to watch his going with a sigh.

"If I'd only known," she said a dozen times. "If only it had been possible for me to look into the future, Harold loved me once; and he is no murderer. Oh, God, why should I have to bear this weight of sin and sorrow."

She searched her heart carefully, and thought that the sense of gratitude that possessed her in Fortescue's presence was merely another name for love. She shrank from the disclosure, but at the moment of her greatest shrinking Fortescue was there with easy words of tenderness, infallibly respectful, but deliberately allowing her to see the effort he was compelled to make to hide his love. A cunning man, a serpent make the grass, a deadly canker slowly worming its insidious way into a man's home; throwing out suggestions with apparent innocence, feeding the flames with a deft hand.

"I don't see you about much with Scroggs," he said to her one day. "What's the matter? You used to be inseparable. Suppose he's too busy to be the lover any more?"

"He is so much with the child," she said, quick to defend the absent man against any insinuation. But Fortescue read beneath the loyalty, and the effort it cost her to make the defence. He exerted himself still more; he ostentatiously relieved her of much worry; he seemed to belong to the house by this time; but he never let his hand as yet to strike the final blow. That would come later, he must prepare the ground before the seed was sown. But as he took his departure one day he passed Scroggs in the grounds, a gentle Scroggs, playing playfully with the child. And Harold Fortescue, the man who had been saved by that man, glanced scowlingly back after he had passed with a curt salutation.

"You've had your innings," he said, "but mine is coming on." Had Marion appealed to her husband she would have found him ever ready to advise and help; but no, she wrapped herself up against his over-zeal and let the insidious memory of Fortescue's gentle tenderness eat slowly into his brain. Until the precipice yawned dangerously before her feet.

CHAPTER XXXV.
A Mother's Misery.
Spring opened piously to summer, and radiant sunshine chained the world. Summer faded to autumn, and melancholy brooded over Merrythought Hall. The situation was unchanged. Husband and wife met in public as ever; Scroggs was inevitably attentive and courteous to his wife; Marion acted her part bravely, as it is given to women to act with a breaking heart, and the child still clung to its father, almost ignoring its mother, content only to be with the grave, strong man. It was all in vain that Marion would give her a scant attention for just so long as it took him to tire; and then, at the sound of its father's step, or the hushed softness of his voice would break away gladly to meet the one being he loved most on earth.

He was growing fast; after his illness he had risen at a rate almost unbelievable. Though barely two years and a half old, he ran about like a child of four; he talked all this, daily, and Marion, seated all this, found her dull resentment grow. Everything was being slowly taken from her; her husband's love had gone long since; the child merely tolerated her; nothing remained of her treasures. It is marvellous how self-communion can change a woman's nature. She can so feed herself on suspicions of the wildness that gradually those suspicions become to her obvious facts. From being a light-hearted, happy girl, Marion Scroggs had changed, in six months or so, to a hard woman. Of course, the shock of her alarming discovery had done much towards this end, for there is hardly a woman living who could discover the man she loved to be an undetected criminal, and still go on the same.

But she had brooded much on the changed state of affairs. She had magnified trivial things, until, look where she would, she could find no light. If only her child's love had been spared to her. That would have made all the difference. With his warm softness to company her through the weary days, she might have grown gentle and forgiving, willing to hear her husband's defence, but it was not to be. She was alone on a frozen island; none could understand her—none save one. She thought very kindly of Fortescue now, and he was careful that she should.

"Send Master Mervyn to me," she said one day, after a prolonged course of unsatisfactory thought. She was sitting in her boudoir—her own sanctum sanctorum. It was furnished as her room at Greatheart Priory had been furnished; her old familiar treasures were displayed everywhere. It was but another instance of Scroggs' early kindness; he had made it his duty to imitate her old room, thinking that thus she would know a little further happiness. There was only one difference between the two rooms. In a prominent position of her boudoir was displayed a quaint old secretaire, a delightful specimen of Jacobean work. This secretaire was never touched by unhalloved hands—Marion invariably dusted it herself. For it had been her father's own; it was one relic of the dead time she had treasured hungrily. It was perfectly empty; after the death a careful search had revealed nothing of importance. Very old, it stood shakily on its legs—the shutting of a door caused it to quiver perilously. Nowadays Marion spent much of her time at this old desk, her elbows resting on the dry rotting wood, gazing into infinity, for by so sitting she felt herself drawn nearer to her father.

"Master Mervyn is with master," said the nurse deferentially. Marion preserved an immovable face until the nurse had gone. Then she rose to her feet, a quick spasm of anger contorting her features.

(To be continued.)

Though the accidents in the streets of New York are increasing in number, the proportion of fatalities is growing less. Out of the last 17,000 accidents, 1,200 were classified as serious.

Mothers' Day Tomorrow--Seven Ages of Motherhood



[By John B. Gruelle.]

Oh, mother, that I could do for thee
The things thou hast done for me;
That I could pay back a thousandth part
Of the love thou bearest me;
That I could give thee the strength I hold,
Now that thou growest old;
That I could strengthen thy feeble step,

And let not thy hand grow cold!
Oh, mother, that I could give to thee,
Now that thou canst not see—
That I could give back the sight, my dear,
That thou hast given me!
Oh, mother, that I could give to thee,
Now that thou leavest me—
Oh, mother, that I could give to thee
The life thou hast given me!

CYNTHIA GREY'S CORRESPONDENTS

Dear Miss Grey: (1) Which side of the plate should the fork lie on when not in use? (2) When the plate is to be removed from the table, should the knife and fork be placed together on the plate, or apart with side dishes between?

RUTH.
A.—(1) Right. (2) The former. It is bad form to pile other dishes on the plates when removing them.

Dear Miss Grey: (1) Please tell me how to get rid of rats that gnaw holes through a cement floor in the cellar? (2) Who wrote "Mother Goose Rhymes"?

A.—(1) Fill these holes deeply with absorbent cotton and moisten the cotton with formaldehyde. Then cement holes over again. (2) Nobody knows.

Dear Miss Grey: I am 18 and mother won't let me go anywhere. Do you think that is right? WORRIED.
A.—Your mother is the best one to advise you. Remember that I do not know the circumstances. Certainly would not advise a girl to go against her mother's wishes.

Dear Miss Grey: How can one destroy bugs on rose bushes? N.
A.—As a florist, or buy a preparation at a drug store for that purpose.

Dear Miss Grey: I have tried borax to keep ants out of my kitchen, but without result. Please help me. P. E. M.
A.—Try cayenne pepper.

COOKING RECIPES

Molded Fruit Salad.
Take one pint of pineapple juice, heat and add to it two tablespoonsfuls of gelatine moistened with cold water, and a piece of bay leaf. When dissolved remove from fire and set in cold water and stir until it commences to congeal, removing the piece of bay leaf. Have ready one pint of mixed fruit, apricots, seeded white grapes, oranges, sliced figs and Maraschino cherries. Put a layer of fruit moistened with the gelatine in the bottom of mold, then a layer of fruit, and so on, alternating with the gelatine. When set, turn out and serve with cream and sugar if not sweet enough.

Nut Bread.
(Requested by Regular Subscriber)—Two cupfuls flour, two teaspoonfuls of baking powder, one half cupful of sugar, one-half cupful of sweet milk, one-half teaspoonful salt, one-half cupful nut meats, one egg well beaten. Let stand twenty minutes. Bake one-half hour.

Cream Dressing for Salad.
Yolks of three eggs, beaten light; one teaspoonful of mustard, one of salt, a dash of cayenne pepper, two tablespoonfuls of sugar, same of melted butter, one-half cup of cream, one-half cup of vinegar; add the whites of eggs, beaten stiff, and cook in double boiler until thick. When cold thin with cream and pour over salad.

Garnishes.
One of the most convenient is the tiny red radish, which may be used whole or cut into roses. The small red and yellow tomatoes make beautiful garnishes, and beets are an old-fashioned favorite, either whole in slices or rings. Whites of hard boiled eggs are chopped fine or cut into rings or lengthwise into petals. Rings from red or green peppers, sliced or whole. Olives, tiny pearl onions, shrimps, are all used. Tomato, mint and cucumber jelly cut in cubes are pretty garnishes.

Pea Souffle.
Heat one can peas with a tablespoon butter and seasoning. Mash. Beat in two whipped eggs, one-half

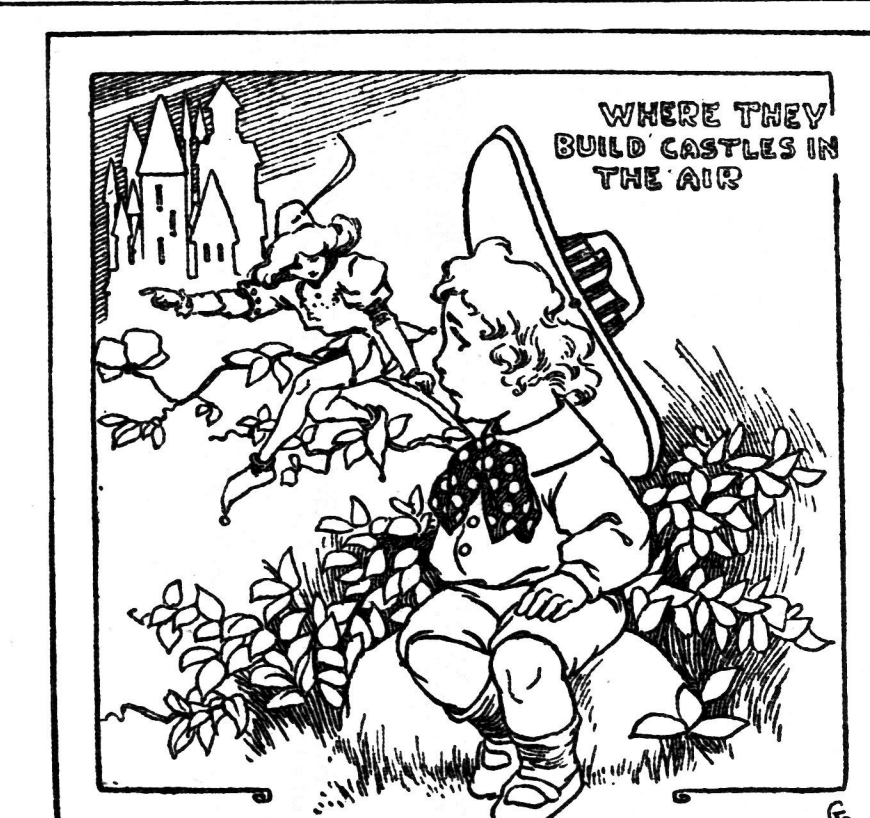
plait milk and five tablespoons flour with one tablespoon baking powder. Beat hard. Fry on hot griddle.

Tapoca Pudding.
Soak one cup tapioca in a pint of milk for three hours. Add a quart of milk and soak another hour. Heat in double boiler. When tapioca is soft, add cream two tablespoons each of butter, sugar, and add two beaten eggs, and gradually beat in the hot tapioca. Add minutes.

Nut Cakes.
Grind one-half pound pecan nut meats and mix with one-half pound powdered sugar and one-eighth cup flour. Beat whites of three eggs stiff and add. Flavor with vanilla. Drop cream two tablespoons each of butter, sugar, and add two beaten eggs, and gradually beat in the hot tapioca. Add minutes.

Grind one-half pound pecan nut meats and mix with one-half pound powdered sugar and one-eighth cup flour. Beat whites of three eggs stiff and add. Flavor with vanilla. Drop cream two tablespoons each of butter, sugar, and add two beaten eggs, and gradually beat in the hot tapioca. Add minutes.

PLAYTIME STORIES



BY GEORGE JACOB SPINNER.
When the Elves their work had done,
Off they scampered, every one,
And Sweet Slumber then crawled in;
Through the Key-hole long and thin;
When young Tousel Head he spied,
He rushed up to him and cried:
"Ah, dear Tousel, come with me!
Once more Dreamland you can see;
And I'll take you up to where
They build Castles in the Air.
And you'll see some buildings, then,
That live in the minds of men;
There Vain Thoughts from Idle Minds,
And Crude Schemes of many kinds,
You'll see all o'er the ground;
And Poor Judgments by the pound,
You'll see piled in stacks so high—
Those that Feeble Minded buy,
To be taken back to Earth
By some men of Little Worth—
(Such are Men who're always known
Not to have Minds of their own).
From all this you then can draw
Lessons from Old Nature's Law:
That True Wisdom must be sought,
And by Man cannot be bought;
That to be both Just and Right,
And Temptation always fight,
Is most worthy of us all—
From the Big down to the Small." Then young Tousel rubbed his eyes,
Looked up to the Morning Skies,
Saw the Sun's rich Golden Gleam,
Stretched, and said: "I didn't dream!"

FASHIONS.
Marqueesettes are popular for summer lingerie dresses.
Belts and girdles are very fashionable.
Evening dresses are extremely brilliant in color. Scarlet and emerald green silks and satins are good fabrics.
Green is the most popular color in millinery just now. It even surpasses the chandelier red.
A new box-pleated flat collar, a two-section Dutch collar and gauntlet cuffs to match them, are late novelties.
Girdles, sashes, rosettes and bows

of silk or velvet ribbon are useful on summer dresses.
Many of the new hats have trimmings arranged at the back, particularly tips and wired bows of malleable lace.

READ THIS, GIRLS.
Marcel Boulanger, a noted French writer, gives this sane advice to girls: "Remember, girls, that your faces really matter little or nothing. To preserve for a long time the illusion that you are fresh as the morning, and to show off dress to the best advantage, you must study your bodies above everything else and become mistresses of the art of movement and charm. Never allow yourselves to become 'slack,' carry yourselves well, keep in good health and keep your minds keen. And, above all, don't become round-shouldered and crooked by constantly sitting in one position for hours playing bridge. Take plenty of fresh air and exercise and live as life ought to be lived."

The Cost of Living Increases.
There are two reasons for this—the increased cost of production and the demand for expensive goods. One item of expense is the household meat bill—butcher's meat is extravagantly high. CLARK'S MEATS offer a most cost saving of one-quarter to one-half and are always ready.

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup has been used for over THIRTY YEARS by MILLIONS OF MOTHERS for their CHILDREN WITH TEething, COLIC, DIARRHOEA, SOOTHES THE CHILD, SOFTENS THE GUMS, ALLEVIATES PAIN, CURES WIND COLIC and is the best remedy for diarrhoea. Sold all over the world.

Among the important movements contemplated in Japan are the quadrupling of the Tokyo-Yokohama Railway, and the improvement of the Kioto-Kobe line.

Minaid's Liniment Company, Limited:
Dear Sirs,—Your MINAID'S LINIMENT is our remedy for sore throats, colds and all ordinary ailments. It never fails to relieve and cure promptly.
CHARLES WHOOTEN.
Port Melbourne.

HEALTH INSTITUTE

505 Talbot Street, Corner Talbot and Maple Streets, Phone 2565.

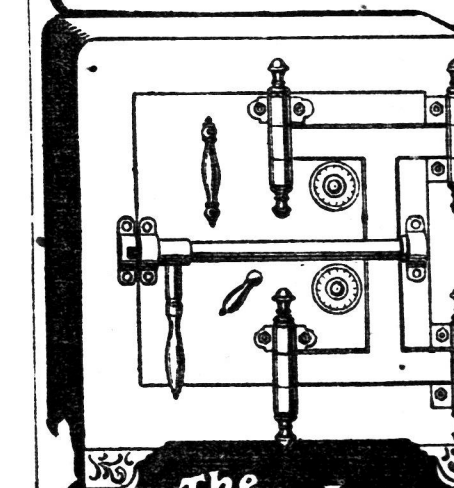
Asthma, bronchitis, rheumatism or gout, nervous and chronic diseases. In general, lung trouble and debility, a specialty. Obesity also scientifically treated. Office hours, 1 to 2 p.m., 6 to 7 p.m., or 'phone for examination appointment.

Your specific case, after thorough examination, will be treated scientifically, either by electro-therapeutics, mecano-therapy, osteopathy or curative physical culture. R. C. Barkley, principal, is a graduate of the latest systems of Druggists' Healing. The only institute of its kind in Western Ontario 67-c-t

Every Woman is interested and should know the wonderful power of MARVEL WHITING SPRAY. The new Vaginal Spray. Best and most complete. It cures instantly. Ask your druggist for it.

If the cannot supply the MARVEL, accept no other, but send stamp for illustrated book—valued. It gives full particulars and directions invaluable to ladies. WINDSOR SUPPLY CO., General Agents for Canada.

Don't keep your savings at home—you cannot tell what may happen to it. Money deposited with this company is absolutely safe, and it earns 3½ per cent interest, compounded semi-annually.



The Ontario Loan and Debenture Co.
A. M. SMART, MGR.
DUNDAS ST. & MARKET LANE

GRAND UNION HOTEL
One GRAND CENTRAL STATION NEW YORK CITY
Rooms \$1.00 a day and up
Send 5c stamp for N. Y. City Guide Book and Map

ATLANTIC CITY, N. J.
THE WILTSHIRE
Open all the year. Virginia avenue, overlooking ocean. Cap. 200. Elevator to street level, suites with bath, running water in rooms, best cuisine and service, music. Special rates \$2.50 up daily, \$12.50 up weekly. Booklet. 49c-ty-w. SAMUEL E. ELLIS.

Atlantic City, N. J.
THE GREATEST RESORT IN THE WORLD
is an ideal spot to spend May and June. This seaside metropolis offers every diversion and every comfort known to seashore life.
HOTEL DENNIS
situated directly on the ocean front, surrounded by its own spacious lawn, which joins the beach and boardwalk. Most liberally-appointed and liberally-conducted hotel on the New Jersey coast.
400n-21 WALTER J. BUZBY.