

# MAGIC BAKING POWDER

THE STANDARD AND FAVORITE BRAND.

MADE IN CANADA CONTAINS NO ALUM

## A True Diamond

CHAPTER XVI.  
A QUIET SUNDAY.  
(Continued.)

Opposite Lady Dove's pew, turning to the west, was the gallery for the school children. Mr. Hales had found it impossible to do without it because the squire's seat took up so much space. Without this gallery, there was not enough room for the rest of the congregation. The poor children were pushed very closely together, and, though they were expected to be quiet, they were unable to hear or see much. They therefore, often spent some of their time in eating sweets during the Litany, unless, indeed, Lady Dove happened to look up when in the middle of the fervent response in which she called herself a "miserable sinner;" then she would shake her head violently, and hold up a warning finger to the other miserable sinners opposite to her. To-day, Toney, looking up about this period, saw Minnie Thomas in the pathway of the lollipop procession. The first child of the front row had put a huge bull's eye into her mouth to enjoy a suck, and then she passed it on to her next neighbour. But there was always Lady Dove's eagle glance to reckon with. Wow to the child who was discovered with the bull's eye in her mouth! She could neither swallow it nor pass it on as long as the penetrating gaze was fixed upon her, and was thus forced to retain the bull's eye in her mouth for the rest of the Litany, certain of a further scolding after service, and of a series of punishments during the following week. To-day poor Minnie was the scape-goat, and Toney soon discovered the cause of Lady Dove's loud whisper to herself.

"Naughty child, bad, irreverent girl!"

Minnie saw herself discovered, but the bull's eye was already in her mouth, and making itself visible by the unwonted excrescence in her small cheek.

This was more than Toney's power of gravity could stand, and the General (who did not turn to the west, but sat down bending forward to the east) saw a broad smile on his opposite neighbour's face.

It was fortunate that Sir Evas was unconscious of what was going on, so that Toney recovered her gravity before she disgraced herself too much.

## The Kidneys Wear Out

But in advanced years you can keep these organs healthy by using Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills.

As old age comes on most people suffer more or less from derangements of the kidneys. With some there are years of pains and aches, with others Bright's disease sets in and the end comes quickly.

Fortunately many have learned about Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills, and are enabled by their use to keep the kidneys healthy and active.

Mr. Richard Preston, Osborne, Lambton County, Ont., says: "Seventeen years ago I began the use of Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills when my back was so bad that to stoop or rise was torture to me. The kidneys were in bad condition, but these pills entirely freed me of back pains. I have used them ever since, whenever the kidneys would get out of order, and now, at eighty years, am well and hearty, thanks to this grand medicine."

Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills, one pill a dose, 25 cents a box, at dealers, or Edmanston, Bates & Co., Toronto.

tionately round the sobbing child. "Antonia, do not excuse her." "Eh! what's the matter?" asked the General. "Is this a little sinner?" "Dear General, you see before you a wicked little girl who eats sweets in church, quite big bull's eyes that won't melt for hours."

"Shocking!" he said, in a deep stern voice, which so much impressed Minnie that she began to sob aloud.

"Oh, General Stone, please don't you say that, said Toney. "You don't mean it one bit! I'm sure you ate sweets when you were a boy, only you had no Aunt Dove to find you out."

"Antonia, take the child to Mr. Hales, and tell him that I wish to have her kept in to-morrow, and punished severely."

"May I plead for her forgiveness?" said the General. "Miss Antonia seems to think the offence was venial."

"Well, you see," added Toney, "she has already been punished, for she had to keep that bull's eye in her mouth all the time, and it made her cheeks ache, didn't it, Minnie?"

"It nigh choked me," sobbed Minnie.

"Whereupon the General laughed so loud that Lady Dove had to take her cue from him.

"Dear General, your kind heart is, I see, too tender; however, I can refuse you nothing. Minnie, thank this gentleman for saving you from just punishment, and if ever I see that bull's eye again—"

"It's here," sobbed Minnie, holding out her hand, fancying that Lady Dove wished to take it from her.

"Oh, Aunt Dove, she's giving it to you," said Toney, and the General laughed again.

"Nasty thing! Throw it away," said Lady Dove.

"Jane give it me," repeated Minnie between her sobs, trying to throw the offending sweet away, but it stuck too hard.

Quite disgusted, Lady Dove walked on with the amused General; but Toney stayed behind for a few minutes to comfort the little girl.

"Minnie dear, in future, don't take presents in church."

"I never will," said Minnie, beginning to repent under Toney's kindness. "If Jane begs ever so."

"That's right. Good-bye. Give me a kiss, and rub your eyes."

Off ran Toney, almost falling upon Lewis Waycott. His party had gone on, but he had pretended that he wanted to speak to the clerk in order to have a word with Toney.

"We expected you at the church door, Miss Toney, but I see you prefer children."

"Who can we be who expected me?" asked Toney, opening her bright eyes very wide. "I'm sure Miss Waycott and Mrs. Hamilton and the Miss Hamiltons didn't want me! People in Sunday clothes feel no end stiffer, don't they? 'Startched up,' as Pups said."

Lewis looked at Toney's Sunday dress, and noticed it was a very simple print frock, but in his eyes it seemed to suit her.

"Everybody wears Sunday clothes, don't they?" he said.

"Yes; it's a very old institution, Pups said. I wonder who first began it? The first Sunday-clothes people must have looked down on their neighbors just awfully, mustn't they?"

"Did you get my invitation?" Toney laughed.

During Mr. Hales' sermon she resolutely closed her eyes to avoid all temptation to laughter, for poor Minnie, paralysed by Lady Dove's gaze, still kept the offending lollipop in her mouth, too miserable to pass it on, and quite unable to swallow it or diminish its bulk by active sucking.

Miss Crump never looked off her prayer book, but occasionally, if she had had a very hard week, she would fall gently asleep during the sermon, much to Lady Dove's displeasure, who always mentioned it to her afterwards. Although she was very tired Miss Crump could not fall asleep to-day. She had had such an exciting week that her brain was in a tumult, and she reproached herself for great inattention to the sermon. Toney had uprooted old ideas, and the poor companion could not get the thought of Henry Faber and of her short romance out of her head. Where was he? Had he forgotten her? Was he married? Was he richer in worldly goods? Of his saintliness she had no doubts. Wherever he was he was leading a holy life, doing much for others and not wasting his life as she was doing. Strange to say, the happy, wild girl, now sitting by her side, had brought back a spark of hope, but this state of excitement seemed painful and unsatisfactory, and she began to regret her past stony condition.

Mr. Hales' sermon was all about the "poor in spirit," and he pointed out that it was not the quiet, lazy people, who did neither a good nor harm, who were called in the Bible "the poor in spirit," but those great doers of the world who thought nothing of themselves whilst they gave their life for others. Miss Crump shook her head. She felt that she was not "poor in spirit," she was one of the unprofitable people, quite unworthy to be remembered by Henry Faber if he were still alive.

During the sermon Sir Evas' thoughts were divided between the wish to build some new cottages for his labourers and his desire that Melina would learn to appreciate Mr. Hales. He was certainly an excellent clergyman, but too much given to taking his own way without consulting his patrons.

The old General was turning over an original idea which had nothing to do with the sermon; and the Captain was thinking that his approaching marriage would give him considerably more money to spend on his amusements. Toney was listening to the words and trying to make them fit into her ideas. She settled that Mr. Hales made some remarks which reminded her of her father. So of course Mr. Hales must be right.

Once in the churchyard the tongues of various members of the congregation were unloosed. The Doves' carriage and pair was waiting at the gate, but before going home Lady Dove had a sad duty to perform.

"Antonia, if you please, fetch that little girl with the pink rose in her hat," she said.

Toney made a dash at some frightened school children and seized Minnie's hand, who immediately began to whimper. The bull's eye had just been extracted, but she held it in her hand, not having dared to throw it on the ground.

"Oh, Minnie, don't cry! I've got your hand," said Toney, don't be frightened."

"Jane give it me," sobbed Minnie, feeling it stickman very tight to her palm.

Minnie sobbed so much that Toney knelt down and kissed her.

"Oh! Aunt Dove, she couldn't help it, she says that Jane gave it to her."

The General came up at the moment, and noticed how pretty Toney looked as she put her arm so affect-

ingly round the sobbing child. "Yes, uncle gave it to me on the sly! He didn't dare say right out before Aunt Dove," asked the General. "Is this a little sinner?" "Dear General, you see before you a wicked little girl who eats sweets in church, quite big bull's eyes that won't melt for hours."

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"That's right. Good-bye. Give me a kiss, and rub your eyes."

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"Did you get my invitation?" Toney laughed.

## Insure Against Serious Colds

Of the many forms of insurance probably that which protects you against the serious results of colds is the most valuable at this time of year when so many are becoming the victims of la grippe and pneumonia.

By the prompt use of Dr. Chase's Syrup of Linseed and Turpentine you can keep the cough loose, prevent further development of the cold and cure it up in two or three days, whereas the usual lifetime of a cold is three or four weeks, to say nothing of the serious results so frequently the outcome.

Mothers insure their children against croup by the use of this great family medicine, for if given frequently in small doses it prevents the dreadful choking spasms and soon effects a thorough cure.

Whooping cough, bronchitis, asthma, croup and severe chest colds are quickly brought under control by the use of Dr. Chase's Syrup of Linseed and Turpentine, 25 cents a bottle, at all dealers, or Edmanston, Bates & Co., Limited, Toronto.

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## Two Airships Collide

In mid-air and both Aeronauts Were Killed.

Douai, France, June 19.—Capt. Dubois and Lieut. Albert Peignan, both officers in the French army and trained airmen, met tragic deaths this morning when the bi-planes they were piloting round the military grounds collided with terrific force in mid-air.

The two officers who were close friends were unable to perceive each other while flying through the early morning haze, which was very dense in the vicinity of the aerodrome, where they started practising soon after daybreak. As they turned a curve their machines collided with an awful impact as they were travelling at a high rate of speed.

The wire stays and canvas wings became interlocked and the two bi-planes crashed to the ground, where they were smashed into a mass of wreckage.

Lieut. Peignan was taken dead from among the debris but Capt. Dubois was still living although his injuries were of such a serious nature that he died within an hour.

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PERCIE JOHNSON.

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Ladies' Shirt Waist with Coat Closing. White Japanese silk with simple stitching in self color for a finish, was used for this model. The style is simple but effective, and will prove easy to develop and to launder. It is appropriate for all shirt waist materials. The pattern is cut in 6 sizes: 34, 36, 38, 40, 42 and 44 inches bust measure. It requires 2 1/2 yards of 36 inch material for the 36 inch size. A pattern of this illustration mailed to any address on receipt of 10c. in silver or stamps.

Suitable materials for any of these PATTERNS can be procured from AYRES & SONS, Ltd. Samples on request. Mention pattern number. Mail orders promptly attended to.

9260.—A SIMPLE BECOMING FROCK FOR MOTHER'S GIRL.



Girl's Dress with Empire Waist, and Bishop or Bell Sleeve, and with Round Collar, or Square or Round Neck Opening.

What pleasing possibilities are embraced in this neat and simple style. It is suitable for all dress materials. The plain waist may be trimmed with lace, braid or embroidery, and the sleeve and neck finished in one of several styles. The pattern is cut in 4 sizes: 2, 3, 4 and 6 years. It requires 3 1/2 yards of 36 inch material for the 3 year size. A pattern of this illustration mailed to any address on receipt of 10c. in silver or stamps.

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Minard's Liniment Cures Distemper

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This beautiful child, Kenneth Walker, aged 16 months, weight 29 1/2 lbs., was the winner of the First Prize at the recent Cricklewood Baby Fete.

The Mother says:—"Since weaning my baby I put him on Virol. I have had absolutely no trouble with him. He is a lovely, sturdy boy, and toddles well."

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## T. J. Edens, Agent

## The Torpedo Stylo Pen.

The Torpedo is the very latest production in Fountain stylographic Pens, being fitted with Silver Wire needle point; will not corrode and F. P. Ink may be used. Selected Red Rubber Stout barrel, only 3 1/2 inches long, closed its safely in pocket. We have just made an unusually large purchase and will sell them this month only at 25 p.c. under the usual price \$1.00, our price, 75c, or with New Nickel Safety Clip, 90c. postpaid. Remittance with order.

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John Collins Old Scotch Whisky. The kind you get at home in Scotland. Keep on asking for it everywhere.

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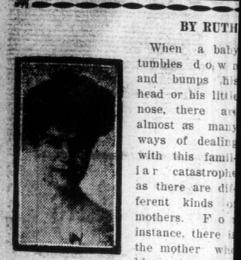
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## "Naughty Floor."



BY RUTH

When a baby tumbles down and bumps his head or his little nose, there are almost as many ways of dealing with this familiar catastrophe as there are different kinds of mothers. For instance, there is the mother who kisses the bruise and the mother who tries to distract the baby's attention, and the mother who attempts to instill courage by telling the baby that he is a brave little boy and how glad mother is that he isn't going to cry. All of these methods have their advantages. But there is one method of dealing with such happenings in which I can see no advantage and a great disadvantage.

And that is the habit of blaming someone or something for the mischief which is possibly baby's misfortune, and possibly baby's fault. "Naughty floor!" says the mother who adopts this policy. "Baby spank! naughty floor for hitting baby's head." And forthwith she slaps the floor and urges the baby to do the same.

Or if baby jumps about in big sister's arms and loses his balance, the resulting tumble is blamed, in baby's presence, to big sister for letting baby fall.

Now perhaps you think I am making a good deal of fuss over a very little thing. Well, maybe it is a little thing in itself, but there is a very big principle behind it. The tendency to blame someone or something for the unpleasant happening which is really our own fault or just our misfortune is strong enough in all of us.

## TWENTY

Makes a great difference in most cases they suffer from backache, headache, twitching, hot flashes, dizzy spells, or the local disorder and inflammation of the Tablets and the irregularity and weakness strengthened with Dr. Pierce's Favorite woman or the woman of middle age—may be too great for her strength. It and strength-giving, nervous and regular for woman's peculiar weaknesses and disorders in composition as its makers in preparing Mrs. Brewster's Tablets. I was in bed with a headache, hand-purchased from I started to take the I had taken three doctor and took Dr. I would have been now than in twenty

## Don't Make The Wrinkles Deeper

Is father's eyesight growing dim? His form a little lower? Is mother's hair a little gray? Her step a little slower? Is life's hill growing hard to climb? Make not their pathway steeper. Smooth out the furrows on the brows— Oh, do not make them deeper.

There's nothing makes a face so young As joy, youth's fairest token. And nothing makes a face grow old Like heuristics that have been broken. Take heed lest deeds of thine should make

Thy mother be a weeper. Stamp peace upon a father's brow. Don't make the wrinkles deeper.

Be lavish with thy loving deeds. Be patient, true and tender; And make the path that age will lead Aglow with earthly splendor. Some day, thy dear ones, stricken by Must yield to death, the respect; And you will then be glad to know You made no wrinkles deeper.

## NOXALL KIDNEY PILLS

Relieves all Urinary and Kidney Troubles, Backache, Strainings, Swelling, Stops Pain in the Bladder, Kidneys and Back.

These are all simple disorders of the Kidneys and Bladder. If the kidneys are out of order, NOXALL KIDNEY PILLS are a specific for KIDNEY Trouble, that Tired Feet, Dry Skin, Swollen Eyelids, Cramps, the Growing Muscle Weakness, NOXALL KIDNEY PILLS guaranteed to relieve you at once and permanently cure you.

Price, 50c. a box, or three for \$1.50. Sold by McMurdo & Co.

Stafford's Liniment (The Queen's Liniment) for sale by Mrs. Metcalf, Deckworth St., June 17/12