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.

2

A LIFE'S DEVOTION

BY

FRANK H. SHAW.

Author of "A Daughter of the Storm," "First at the Pole," etc.

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"Yes, yes," she sobbed eagerly, "let me see her." She noticed in a sort of mental bewilderment that her nearest and dearest had not been of much use to her in this time of her great trial. Lady Forbes was still prostrate, unable to receive anybody, attended constantly by servants, wrapped up in her own selfish grief to the exclusion of everything else. There were those who said that her ladyship was more chagrined at having to leave what had been a comfortable home for many years, to go back to poverty and the shadows of life, than grieved at her brother's death. Sir Percy Fleeton had gone abroad; Millicent Dysart had so far made no sign that she was aware of the unfortunate occurrence. Not one of those old acquaintances had evinced any sorrow; and she was dependent on people who, but a little while before, had been given to understand that they were completely beneath her ken.

And what a warm-hearted, affectionate sympathy they extended! Why, Mrs. Scroggs seemed to know exactly what she needed. She said nothing when her son ushered her into the room, but simply took the girl into her arms, and soothed her as if she had been a weary child. Scroggs did not intrude; he knew the two women would have their moment of understanding, and he was well content to leave his love with his mother. And so, when Munster came downstairs to report the verdict, he found Scroggs on guard outside the door.

A glance of understanding passed between the two men before the millionaire opened his mouth. He betrayed a curious nervousness in his words and his hands did not seem entirely under control.

"What's the result, Munster?"

"Wilful murder against some person or persons unknown, sir," said the lawyer with a curious half-smile.

"That's good," said Scroggs. "Mind, Munster, your lips are everlastingly sealed."

CHAPTER XVIII.

A Ring of Diamonds.

"And this is Christmas Day," said Marion sadly to herself. "What a difference from last Christmas! Only one little year ago and I was a happy girl; now—oh, God! my sorrows are very heavy upon me."

There was an air of great sadness about the Priory. Servants moved to and fro noiselessly, doors seemed to open of their own volition, to shut without a sound. Upstairs, in Lord Greatheart's room, lay something that never moved, something that was well-nigh covered with flowers; and all the mansion seemed to partake of that great stillness up there.

The funeral would take place on the morrow; there was nothing more to be done now. In another day another silent procession would enter the silent room, and bear from it that which had once been Edward Comyns Seymour, Earl of Greatheart. And after that—what would happen? Marion knew that the Priory would be her home no longer. The next heir to the title and entailed estates was married and comparatively poor; it would not be just to keep him out of the inheritance. He was a distant cousin, a man she scarcely knew, though he had written a letter to her which had overflowed with kindly sympathy, and which offered her the use of Greatheart Priory for so long as she cared to avail herself of its shelter. That letter had just come to her hand, along with a vast pile of other postal matter—Christmas cards, letters from school friends who did not know of the tragedy, and who wrote jubilantly of the great happenings that impended for Christmas week. The letters seemed doubly poignant now; she, whose joys had been extinguished resented the light-heartedness; and after a while threw the whole pile from her, and re-read the simple letter from the new earl. Beside her lay a huge bouquet of Christmas roses, and a ring of diamonds—a dainty thing—Scroggs' Christmas gift to the woman he loved.

"I shall come myself to place it on your finger," ran the letter that accompanied the gifts. "My heart is beating only for you this day."

Marion did not place the ring in position; she thrilled a little at the thought that within a few short hours Scroggs' hands would be grasping hers. Scroggs' eyes would be looking into hers with the wealth of love and sympathy that she had grown to care for more than anything in the world.

But for the moment her thoughts were not with her lover; the letter from her cousin demanded all her attention.

"I don't know what to do," she said. "It seems so frightfully unnatural—everything is upside down. To think that the Priory isn't my home any longer! I can't believe it yet."

But it had to be believed; it had to be forced upon her consciousness. She tried to accustom herself to the thought; she tried to visualize a life in which the Priory had no place. There is something about these old homes that cannot be shaken off at a moment's notice. A sort of intangible atmosphere of peace and content—a feeling that the place is just home; and this feeling was very present in Marion's breast as she sat there beside the glowing hearth, and stared dreamingly into the embers.

"But this won't do," she said, arousing herself with a shake of the head. "I've got to reconcile myself to facts. This is Christmas Day, and there are things that must be done." She gathered up the litter of correspondence, laid those letters addressed to her father in a separate heap, according to Mr. Munster's directions, for the dead man's correspondence had acquired a new value, and every item of it must be subjected to a close scrutiny, and finally went to her room. The house had become unaccountably stifling; she donned a fur coat and went out, walking briskly. In spite of the day, there were strangers in evidence. Respectful men, but wholly determined, men who seemed to possess an extra shrewdness of glance, who seemed ever to be groping for an imaginary pocket-book. She knew them for the detectives from Scotland Yard, sent down to probe the mystery to its foundations; and when one man touched his cap respectfully, she asked him if any clue had been found.

"No, my lady. This case is the most baffling we've struck for a long time. There's nothing at all to go on."

The soft euf-teuf of a motor attracted her attention to the bottom of the drive. With a sudden swift leap of her heart she recognized it for Scroggs' car. A minute later she saw him walking briskly towards her; he had left the car at the lodge, for he would not disturb the stillness of the place by any unseemly clamor, and his heart went out to her in a passionate wave of love, as he saw her standing above him, very slim and pale in her deep mourning: very small and weak to withstand the rough buffets Fate had been pleased to deal her.

"I think he wouldn't mind," he said with a glance at Lord Greatheart's windows, as he took her hand. "By this time he will understand everything in its true light. But if you think that—that I ought to stay away——"

"Oh, you've stayed away too long," she cried vehemently. "I've wanted you so, dearest. Everything seems to have fallen away from me at once, and you—you're so good and brave and strong."

When they reached the hall he turned swiftly and took her in his arms. "Let me bear the pain," he said soothingly. "Marion, dearest, let me bear your sorrows. What is a husband for?" she wept a little on his breast and then she lifted her face.

"There is something that must be said," he told her. "I think I must speak it now. Marion, I love you better than anything else in the world, and if you think that your father's embargo on our love still holds I shall not venture to intrude here again. But I think that he understands everything by this, and I verily believe that he would let me come to you and give you the strength you need, if he were here to see, in the light of his new understanding."

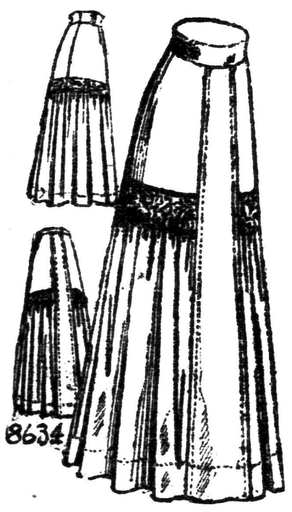
She said nothing, but her face nestled closer to his heart.

"Then, Marion, why should we wait longer than is necessary? Marry me, my darling, as soon as you decently can. Without any ostentation, without any show, just you and I together before God's altar. For I am only a plain man, and I think that our love needs no elaborate ritual to make it more perfect than it is. I know that this house will be your home no longer—Munster has told me something about the line of succession. You will be lonely and forlorn for many a weary day, sweetheart, but when the time comes—God grant it may be soon—that you feel able to give yourself to me, don't hesitate a moment, just come."

(To be continued).

ADVERTISER PATTERNS

BEAUTY PATTERN COMPANY.



8634—LADY'S YOKE SKIRT, LENGTHENED BY A GATHERED FLOUNCE.

This portrays one of this season's prettiest models. The yoke is circular and dart-fitted, and meets a panel at the centre front. A panel is also added in the back, but this may be omitted. The flounce, which is straight, may be tucked or gathered. Silk voile eolienne, cashmere and crepe may be used for this model. The pattern is cut in five sizes, 22, 24, 26, 28, 30 inches waist measure, and requires 5½ yards of 36-inch material for the 24-inch size. 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 .....

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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 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 "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.

G. T. R. TO RUSH

Construction of Line Through to Providence Will Be Hurried.

Boston, Mass., April 15.—E. H. Fitzhugh, first vice-president of the Grand Trunk Railway, was in the city yesterday on his way home from Providence, R. I. In an interview, Mr. Fitzhugh said the Grand Trunk will start at once to survey its new route to Providence, now that the charter of the Southern New England has been signed by Governor Pothier, of Rhode Island.

"We shall," he said, "lose no time in the survey or construction. Work will be taken up in Rhode Island and Massachusetts simultaneously. Before forming the Massachusetts corporation we shall apply to the state railroad commission for a certificate of exigency, indicating, I expect, our route, that is, the towns through which the road is intended to pass, and anticipating the filing of the final location."

A BAD GANG CAUGHT

Batch of Indians Sentenced at Elk Lake—Montreal River Open.

Elk Lake, April 15.—By the sentencing today of Domenico Bucchi to two years, and six other Italians to the Central Prison, Chief Smith has broken up the worst gang of thieves in Silverland. They had a store here, where they disposed of many hundreds of dollars' worth of stolen goods, principally from the miners. The police now believe it was this gang who fired the town, as much property that disappeared then has been recovered in their possession.

Montreal River navigation opened today, two passenger boats leaving for Latchford.

SMASHED TIMES' WINDOW

Irishman Was Thinking of Piggott at the Time, He Says.

London, April 15.—Horace Davis, an Irishman, called at the office of the Times yesterday, and demanded to see the editor. When told that the editor did not come to the office until evening Davis hurled a brick through a window, smashing the plate glass. He was arrested and taken to the police court. There the magistrate asked him: "What grudge have you got against the Times?"

"Every decent Irishman has a grudge against the Times," the prisoner retorted. "I know that this is no place to talk politics; but I am thinking about Piggott and Le Caron."

The magistrate remanded him.

LOST FORTY YEARS

Montreal Man Claims Share in His Mother's Rich Estate.

Boston, Mass., April 15. — A case was decided yesterday in favor of a long-lost claimant when Judge George in the Suffolk probate court approved an agreement whereby a man missing for forty years was allowed to receive his share of his mother's estate of $7,000. The claimant was Frank H. Bell, of Montreal, who was allowed a third of the estate of Mrs. Lillian A. Merritt, of Revere, a suburb of Boston. Bell was the son of Mrs. Merritt by her first marriage and she saw him last when he was eight years old, which was forty years ago. When she made her will she supposed he was dead and made no provision for him. More than a year after her death Bell appeared and sought a share in her estate.

Bell, at the age of fifteen, became a seaman. At intervals he wrote to his mother as Mrs. Bell, but as she had twice remarried his letters failed to reach her. She married, after the death of Bell's father, Edward L. Conkey, and after his death became the wife of Stephen Merritt. By her will she left the bulk of her estate to her husband, a nephew, Edward Jones, and Annie Conkey, a sister-in-law. Bell proved his identity and the parties came to an agreement.

PIGEON'S LONG PLIGHT

It Was Released at the St. Louis Exposition in 1905 and Got Home Yesterday.

Syracuse, April 15.—Charles Otto, night doorman at the New York Central station, today discovered in his pigeon cote a homing pigeon he had liberated at the St. Louis Exposition in 1905. The bird's identity was established by means of the registration band on its leg. For many years Mr. Otto was a leading fancier and of two of his birds liberated at the exposition one won the race to Syracuse, for which the owner received a handsome medal. It was one of the longest pigeon races ever undertaken, and Mr. Otto believes his recently returned bird would prove a wonder in a slow race. Although he recently disposed of his homers he proposes to keep the one he has just recovered. How it managed to reach home after having been away five years the many Syracuse fanciers are unable to explain, likewise the fact that the lost homer took up its abode in the deserted cote.

For Columbia and Edison Machines and Records, call at Williams' Piano Company, 261 Dundas street. 29f t

THE WEST IS CRYING FOR HELP ON FARMS

Official Statement, as to Labor Demand, Sent Out From Ottawa.

Ottawa, April 15.—By the breaking up of winter conditions during March in all parts of the provinces, farmers have been called upon to meet nature's invitation, and the opportunity has been seized with avidity, says a bulletin issued by the department of the interior. Farming operations having been launched with commendable promptness, a cry has gone forth for help. The following list will show the condition of the labor markets in the various districts reported, and the wages offered, which may be accepted as authentic:

Brandon, Man.—Men wanted; wages, $15 to $30.

Battleford, Sask.—No demand.

Canora, Sask.—Men wanted; wages, $35 to $45.

Craik, Sask.—Men wanted; wages $35 to $45.

Calgary, Alta.—Supply equals demand; wages, $35.

Coutts, Alta.—Supply equals demand; wages, $35 to $45.

Daysland, Alta.—Men wanted, wages, $1 50 to $2 per day.

Dauphin, Man.—Men wanted; wages, $10 to $35.

Davidson, Sask.—Men wanted; wages, $30 to $40.

Duck Lake, Sask.—Supply equals demand.

Dubuc, Sask.—Supply equals demand

Edmonton, Alta.—Strong demand for experienced men, and also domestics; wages $30 to $35, with board.

Emerson, Man.—Men wanted; wages $15 to $30.

Fort Saskatchewan, Alta.—Demand for men increasing; wages $35 to $40.

Indian Head, Sask.—Men wanted; wages $35 to $40.

Innisfail, Alta.—Men wanted; wages $25 to $30.

Lacombe, Alta.—Men wanted; wages $25 to $30.

Lethbridge, Alta.—Men in great demand; wages $25 to $45.

Lloydminster, Sask.—Little demand; wages $30.

Makinak, Man.—No demand.

Maple Creek, Sask.—No demand.

Macleod, Alta.—Men wanted; wages $30 to $40.

Medicine Hat, Alta.—No demand.

Moosomin, Sask.—Men wanted; wages $35 to $40.

Moosejaw, Sask. — Fair demand; wages $20 to $30.

Nanton, Alta.—Supply limited; wages $35 to $40.

Olds, Alta.—Men wanted; wages $35 and board.

Quill Lake, Sask.—No demand.

Regina, Sask.—Keen demand for all kinds of farm help; wages $15 to $40; married couples, wages $35 to $50.

Revelstoke, B. C.—No demand.

Saskatoon, Sask.—No demand.

Stettler, Alta.—Men wanted; wages $20 to $35.

Strathcona, Alta. — Fair demand; wages $30.

Swan River, Man.—Men wanted.

Wetaskiwin, Alta. — Men wanted; wages $30 to $40.

Winnipeg, Man.—Men in great demand at immigration office; wages offered for season, $15 to $30 per month.

Yorkton, Sask.—Men wanted; wages $20 to $40.

These reports cover the three provinces, and it is anticipated that the demand will increase as the season advances. It is to be noted that the phenomenal influx of American settlers this season is affording most acceptable and much valued help not available in previous years. The wages offered include board and are estimated according to the experience of the man offering.

At Daysland in Alberta farmhands are wanted, and are paid $1 50 to $2 per day, and skilled laborers are offered as high as 50 cents per hour.

TETRAZZINI FOOLED 'EM

Her Maid With a Madeup Face Served With Court Order on Cunard Pier.

New York, April 15.—Luisa Tetrazzini, the Manhattan Opera House soprano, who has been in litigation with Isidor Lerner for several years, succeeded on Tuesday night in avoiding the service of an order for her examination before trial as to a contract entered into with Lerner. The contract, it is alleged, was destroyed in the San Francisco earthquake. The lawyers representing Lerner knew that the singer was booked to sail on the Mauretania and they expected her to go abroad on Tuesday night and were watching. This is the way the singer fooled them, according to one of her lawyers.

She had one of her maids make up as nearly like her as possible and ordered her automobile. The make believe Mme. Tetrazzini got into the automobile, followed by another maid. The car whizzed away and down to the Cunard pier, at the foot of Thirteenth street. The man with the order was there and promptly served it on the imitation prima donna.

A few minutes later a carriage that had seen better days drove down to the steerage gangway of the ship and a plainly dressed woman who might have been taken for an immigrant went aboard. A representative of the law firm that the singer has employed assisted her to the captain's room, where she stayed all night, feeling sure that no server of legal papers even after finding out he had been fooled would dare to venture into the sacred quarters of the ship's commander.

When the lines of the Mauretania were cast off at 9 o'clock Wednesday morning the singer came out on the promenade deck with a huge bunch of flowers, mostly roses, and began throwing them at her friends who had gathered on the pier to see her off, knowing that she would show herself after the ship was under way.

JEWELL MAY DIE.

Newmarket, April 15. — Fred Jewell, the Toronto youth, who shot himself in the right temple with a .32-calibre revolver bullet last evening in the yard of Mr. John Sharp, on Eagle street, is still living, and some hopes are held out by Coroner Dr. Scott that he may pull through, although the bullet is still in his head and cannot be located. Jewell is quite delirious at times. The authorities have placed the lad under arrest and his friends from Toronto are here this morning and are being permitted to remove him to Toronto today.

Only One "BROMO QUININE," that is **Laxative Bromo Quinine**

Cures a Cold in One Day, Grip in 2 Days

E. W. Grove on every box. 25c

FIVE MILLIONS IS THE RAILROAD'S LOSS

No Arrests Likely in the Illinois Central Graft.

Chicago, April 15. — Five million dollars is declared today to be not an extravagant estimate of the sum that the Illinois Central Railroad has been swindled out of by an alleged conspiracy, which is being investigated.

Although the sum that the railroad is alleged to have lost was early set at $1,000,000, the revelations made by the inquiry of the detectives put upon the case by President Hanrahan are declared to have raised this figure, until now it is nearer $5,000,000.

W. J. Burns, the San Francisco investigator, and 75 detectives under him are doing the work, which covers a period of four years of peculations, and has reached to nearly every city upon the entire system of the Illinois Central.

It is declared that President Hanrahan, whose resignation has been rumored for some time, will leave the railroad within a short time. Much of the work, if not all, has been taken from his shoulders by W. L. Parks, the new vice-president.

The failure of the St. Louis Terminal Railroad at the annual meeting in St. Louis to re-elect Mr. Hanrahan as a member of the directorate, is taken as the first actual step to place Mr. Parks in the position at the head of the system. Mr. Parks was elected a director of the St. Louis Terminal in place of Mr. Hanrahan.

The investigation of the details of the swindle of the Illinois Central is declared to have been most careful and painstaking, but despite this fact it is declared that it is extremely probable that there will be no arrests.

RUSH TO GOLDFIELD.

Seattle, Wash., April 15.—The rush of gold seekers from the Lamana district to the recently located Iditarod gold fields has depleted the labor supply of Central Alaska to such an extent that the businessmen of Fairbanks today cabled to Seattle for relief. The message which was received by W. H. Parsons, a local banker, was signed by eight of the leading bankers and merchants of Fairbanks.

ROOSEVELT AT VIENNA.

Vienna, April 15.—Col. Theodore Roosevelt arrived here at 6:45 o'clock this morning. He was met by Herr Von Mueller, principal secretary of the foreign office, as the representative of the Austrian Government; U. S. Ambassador Kerens and Baron Hengelmuller Von Hengervar, Austro-Hungarian ambassador at Washington.

After an exchange of greetings Mr. Roosevelt and Mr. Kerens entered a court carriage and drove direct to the Hotel Kranz. This afternoon Mr. Roosevelt again entered the court carriage and drove to the Hofburg palace where he was received by Francis.

The after-dinner Coffee and Ice Cream will be far better relished with these dainty confections.

PATERSON'S Cambridge Wafers

A delicious new biscuit made from cream of wheat and sold by all grocers. In tins only, always fresh and crisp. You'll like their flavor. Made by Paterson of Brantford.

22

THE FATAL BANQUET

The food which the rodent is so eagerly devouring, is COMMON SENSE Rat Exterminator. This paste not only clears a building of rats and mice but by drying up the carcases absolutely prevents the unpleasant results attending the use of infectious preparations. 15c, 25c, 50c and $1.00 at all dealers.

Remember! 11. Common Sense Rat Killer.
Two Kinds 12. Bedbugs and Roaches. 10

Common Sense Mfg. Co. 361 Queen St. West, Toronto, Ont.

DOCTOR ADVISED OPERATION

Cured by Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound

Canifton, Ont.—"I had been a great sufferer for five years. One doctor told me it was ulcers of the uterus, and another told me it was a fibroid tumor. No one knows what I suffered. I would always be worse at certain periods, and never was regular, and the bearing-down pains were terrible. I was very ill in bed, and the doctor told me I would have to have an operation, and that I might die during the operation. I wrote to my sister about it and she advised me to take Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. Through personal experience I have found it the best medicine in the world for female troubles, for it has cured me, and I did not have to have the operation after all. The Compound also helped me while passing through Change of Life."—Mrs. LETITIA BLAIR, Canifton, Ontario.

Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, made from roots and herbs, has proved to be the most successful remedy for curing the worst forms of female ills, including displacements, inflammation, fibroid tumors, irregularities, periodic pains, backache, bearing-down feeling, flatulency, indigestion, and nervous prostration. It costs but a trifle to try it, and the result has been worth millions to suffering women.

HOOD'S Sarsaparilla

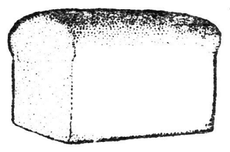
For

Spring Loss of Appetite and That Tired Feeling.

Cures Thousands of Cases Every Year, Tones the Stomach, Aids the Digestion, Cleanses and Revitalizes the Blood, Gives Vigor and Vim.

Roots, Barks and Herbs—Hood's Sarsaparilla so combines the great curative principles of roots, barks and herbs as to raise them to their highest efficiency for the cure of all spring humors, all blood diseases, and run-down conditions.

No Real Substitute—There is no real substitute for Hood's Sarsaparilla. Any preparation said to be "just as good," you may be sure is inferior, costs less to make, and yields the dealer a larger profit. Insist on having Hood's.



Your money back if Purity Flour does not prove entirely satisfactory in the baking.

DON'T simply buy flour from the dollar and cent side of it. Buy high-quality flour. That means PURITY FLOUR. The first little extra cost is more than made up by the extra number of loaves of bread it makes—by the superiority of the bread and pastry in sweetness of flavor and nourishing qualities. Buying Purity Flour is a safe investment. You get large returns, not only on account of Purity's ability to produce more, but because Purity contains the greater nutriment and the vim of a strong hard wheat flour. Food made from Purity Flour gives the consumer health, snap and force, which cannot be gained from the use of the weaker soft wheat flour

"MORE BREAD AND BETTER BREAD"

PURITY FLOUR

You can buy as little as a 7 pound cotton bag or in 14, 24, 49, and 98 pound sacks. Also in barrels and half-barrels

WESTERN CANADA FLOUR MILLS COMPANY Purity MANITOBA HARD WHEAT

Purity may cost a little more than some flours but you'll find its more than worth the difference. To be genuine, must bear the Purity trade mark.

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Mills at Winnipeg, Goderich, Brandon

IF YOUR DEALER DOES NOT HANDLE PURITY FLOUR SEE

H. RECHNITZER & Co., 422 Park Avenue

EASY TO CURE THROAT TROUBLES AND CATARRH

Mrs. Pannell Writes from the Heart—Heed Her Advice.

"While a resident of Washington, D. C., I suffered continually and intensely with a bronchial trouble that was simply terrible to endure. I would have spells that I could hardly breathe, I would choke up, fill up in my throat and bronchial tubes, and the doctoring that I did and the remedies used were of no benefit to me whatever. The doctors said that I would soon have consumption, and the outlook was anything but encouraging. I heard about Booth's Hyomei being so beneficial in catarrhal and bronchial affections and procured an outfit, and am pleased to say that I received relief from the first by its use, and I continued with it and received a cure. It is about two years since I have suffered at all from my former trouble. There is nothing too good or strong enough for me to say regarding Hyomei."—Mrs. R. L. Pannell, 404 N. Augusta street, Staunton, Va., March 26, 1909.

Breathe Hyomei. It will cure catarrh or any nose or throat troubles if you follow directions. Don't lay it aside when the snuffling, hawking and spitting have ceased. Stick to it daily until you are sure that the catarrh germ is dead, and that your air passages are free from their poisonous influence. Hyomei is the only treatment for nose, throat and lung troubles that has ever been sold with the understanding that if it did not cure, it was to cost absolutely nothing.

Hyomei can be obtained at druggists everywhere, and at W. T. Strong's, who guarantees it. A complete outfit $1.00, which is mighty cheap for a remedy that has cured more cases of catarrh than all the catarrh specialists on earth.

An outfit consists of an inhaler, a bottle of Hyomei, a supply of antiseptic gauze, a medicine dropper, and full instructions for use. The inhaler is made pocket size, of hard rubber, and will last a lifetime. Extra bottles of Hyomei, if needed, cost 50 cents. Do not accept a substitute. If your druggist doesn't sell Hyomei, send us one dollar for complete outfit, prepaid. Send for our free book, Booth's Famous People. The R. T. Booth Co., Ltd., Fort Erie, Ont.

Mrs. Russell Sage offered half a million dollars to the American Bible Society if an equal amount could be raised.

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 all over the world.

Camphor Ice VASELINE

FOR CHAPPED SKIN AND LIPS, COLD SORES, WINDBURN.

12 Vaseline Remedies in Tubes

Capsicum, Borated, Mentholated, Carbolated, Camphorated, White Oxide of Zinc, etc. Each for special purposes. Write for Free Vaseline Book.

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A WINDSOR LADY'S APPEAL

To All Women: I will send free, with full instructions, my home treatment which positively cures Leucorrhœa, Ulceration, Displacements, Falling of the Womb, Painful or Irregular Periods, Uterine and Ovarian Tumors or growths, also Hot Flashes, Nervousness, Melancholy, Pains in the Head, Back, Bowels, Kidney and Bladder troubles where caused by weakness peculiar to our sex. You can continue treatment at home at a cost of only about 12 cents a week. My book, "Woman's Own Medical Adviser," also sent free on request. Write to-day. Address Mrs. M. Summers, Box 801 Windsor, Ont.

Every Woman is interested and should know about the wonderful **MARVEL Whirling Spray** The new Vaginal Syringe. Best—Most convenient. It cleanses instantly. Ask your druggist for it

If he cannot supply the MARVEL accept no other, but send stamp for illustrated book—sealed. It gives full particulars and directions invaluable to ladies.

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