Of Interest To Women

JUMPER WAIST IN PEASANT STYLE

And here's a photograph directly from Paris which shows an extremely attractive jumper model waist in the new bordered chiffons.

It is made in peasant style, with short sleeves and low-cut, round neck. There is a little tucked vest in front between the broad bands of embroidery, which are edged with satin-covered ball buttons. The narrow embroidered bands at the neck and cuffs are piped with the same satin.

These jumpers are practical as well as ornamental, for they'll serve for wearing over a half-worn lingerie waist, which one just can't bear to throw away—as well as over a plainer silk slip.

The hat is a decidedly drooping one of gold gauze, simply trimmed with a circlet of satin hand-made roses.

What to Do With Left-Overs

BY CYNTHIA GREY.

Savory rice is very good to serve as a vegetable or as a border for meat. First measure your left-over tomato soup. For each cup of soup allow a quarter of a cup of rice. Heat soup to boiling point in upper part of a double boiler, place on the range, and then stir in the rice. After boiling hard for two minutes cover and place over boiling water in the under part of the double boiler to steam for two hours. Uncover during last half-hour in order that any of the remaining liquid may steam away. If you desire to have the particles of rice separate, stir occasionally with a fork, being careful not to break the grains. If the mixture is left undisturbed while cooking it will come out nicely molded and may be cut in slices.

Cold string beans on lettuce, with either French dressing or mayonnaise, make one of the best salads. Cauliflower is good in either way, too. Cold cooked beets may be chopped, put on lettuce, and mayonnaise added. Cold boiled potatoes may be diced, a trifle of minced onion added, with a cup of mayonnaise, or boiled dressing, and this served as a salad also.

Tomatoes and corn, when both are left over, can be put in layers in a buttered dish, seasoned well and baked with crumbs and butter on top.

Chicken shortcake is a most palatable way to serve remnants of chicken. Free it from skin and bones, and cut into small pieces. Put on to heat with enough gravy to make it quite moist. Make a short biscuit dough and roll into a cake an inch thick. Bake in quick oven for 15 or 20 minutes. Then open it and spread hot chicken stew over lower half. Replace upper half and pour over the whole a generous amount of gravy.

Nice fish cakes or croquettes may be made of almost any kind of cold fish. After removing skin and bones, flake meat. To one cup fish add two cups cold mashed potatoes and thoroughly mix together. If a sauce was served with the fish at dinner and some of it was left over, it is well to add three tablespoonfuls. Season the dish with a level teaspoonful of salt and a little pepper. Add the egg, well beaten. If the mixture does not seem to be moist enough add a little milk or cream. Make into flat cakes, put into a buttered pan and bake in a hot oven until brown.

Correspondence

Edited by Cynthia Grey.

Dear Miss Grey: (1) Could you please tell me through your paper what will take small green spots off house plants? (2) Please give me a remedy for gangrene. (3) How should a girl of 11 years wear her hair, which is short and curly?

A READER.

A.—(1) Wash the under side of the leaves with tobacco water; then spray with clear, lukewarm water. (2) I know of no home cure; better consult a physician. (3) Since the girl's hair is curly, why not part it into ringlets, decking at the top of the head with a bow of ribbon?

Dear Miss Grey: (1) Please give me directions for taking olive oil as I wish to get fatter. (2) Where can I get thin bristol board and sheets of thin celluloid to buy? (3) Are self-knitted neckties still in style for young men? (4) Of what use is oxalic acid, besides taking stains off the hands? (5) At an assembly, what should a young man say when asking a young lady to dance with him? If she refuses?

SUBSCRIBER.

A.—(1) Commence with a teaspoonful before each meal, gradually increasing to a tablespoonful as soon as you can take it. (2) Inquire at a fancy goods, art or book store. (3) Yes. (4) This is a poison and should always be kept labelled. It is used to remove stains of ink, iron and fruit acids from cotton goods. (5) Are you engaged for this dance?" or "Might I be favored with this dance?" Ask her for some other number. If she refuses again, simply say "I am sorry," or bow and turn away.

Dear Miss Grey: It is needless to tell you that I have reaped a great deal of benefit from your very helpful column, and if you will be kind enough to answer some questions for me I would consider myself greatly indebted to you. (1) How should lemons be served and eaten with fish; also iced tea? (2) When should long gloves be removed at a formal dance, and should gloves always be removed when eating. Hoping I have not wearied you, I am, yours in anticipation,

DUCHESS.

A.—(1) Iced tea is usually served in a large bowl, lumps of ice and thin slices of lemon floating on the surface. In serving it see that each person receives a lump or ice and a slice of lemon in their cup. Arrange the fish in the centre of a platter, garnish with green parsley and slices of lemon. Serve a slice of the lemon with each portion of the fish. (2) At a luncheon or dance remove the gloves after being seated for lunch, and holding them in your lap.

Dear Miss Grey: I wish to give an afternoon luncheon to a few of my girl friends, and do you think ten would be a nice number? What hour would you suggest, also what would be a pleasant pastime for the girls? How soon before the event should I send out invitations, and what would be nice to serve for lunch? Hoping to hear from you in the columns of The Advertiser, and thanking you in advance, I remain,

RUTHIE.

A.—I think ten would be a very nice number, indeed. If your art haven't tired a "Thimble Tea" give one, as they are great fun. Send your invitations out about ten days before the affair, asking each girl to bring her own thimble. Collect from your family and near friends ten old hat shapes (one for each girl), and as much old trimming as possible. Set each of the girls at trimming a hat, and if you wish you can offer a pretty hatpin prize for the best creation. The unaccustomed fingers produce some laughable results. Pass home-made candy around during the hat-trimming. It is best to serve luncheon at small tables in the parlors instead of having a more formal affair in the dining-room. Beef or tomato bouillon with fancy crackers; potato salad with cold meat; brown and white bread and butter; brick ice cream and cake; tea and coffee; form a fairly plain and dainty lunch. After luncheon have music and singing. The set hours may be from 3 to 6.

Dear Miss Grey: Will you please answer these few questions: (1) The names of some good magazines, also where to send for them? (2) Is there anything that can be taken that will reduce flesh? (3) What is the cause of an itchy scalp? It seems much worse in the winter, and there is scarcely any dandruff. Thanking you in anticipation,

HOPEFUL.

A.—Look over the bookstand in any first-class bookstore. (2) Proper diet and exercise are two very material considerations in reducing flesh. Avoid eating sweets. The fat girl is often given to lunching between meals on cake or candy. Don't do it. Abstain from foods containing much fat or liquid, such as soups and watery vegetables. Sleep seven hours each night; bath briskly every morning; take frequent, long, swinging walks. In a week or so I will try to give some good exercises for reducing flesh, and would advise you to try them. (3) As you say there is very little dandruff in your scalp, this may be some form of eczema. Would advise you to consult a scalp specialist.

Dear Miss Grey: Please give me recipe for making rubber cement, to cement patches on rubber.

W. B.

A.—Dissolve small pieces of gutta percha in benzine until a thin paste is formed. Cork tightly in a bottle. It is said this is an invaluable cement for rubber.

Dear Miss Grey: Not long ago I saw in your page a short poem entitled "A Woman's Sphere," but have unfortunately lost it. Could you reprint it and I would be so glad. Hoping it will not put you to any trouble.

GEORGIANA.

A.—I am afraid I could not have this reprinted, but if you will send me your name and address I will gladly hunt up the poem and send it to you.

DAILY MENU

BREAKFAST.
Grapefruit.
Cereal. Cream.
Halibut Steak.
Genis. Coffee.

LUNCHEON.
Scalloped Oysters.
Stewed Rhubarb
Tea.

DINNER.
Cream Tomato Soup.
Breaded Lamb Chops.
Potatoes. Peas.
Date Custard.
Cafe Noir.

Date Custard.—Crumb one-quarter pound macaroons; cut up one-half pound dates in rather fine pieces. Make custard of two eggs, two cups milk, three-quarters cup sugar, one teaspoon vanilla, and two level tablespoons cornstarch. Butter pudding dish, put in layer of crumbs, then layer of dates, and so on till all has been used. Pour custard over all and bake in a slow oven until custard is set. Serve portions with whipped cream.

Latest Fashions

The majority of women here in Paris carry their gloves in their hands and do not wear them at the theatre or elsewhere when in evening dress. The fashion, started some time ago, has now become general.

Rings all of one color are the rage. I have seen as many worn as seven in emeralds, large turquoises or uncut sapphires. These stones are of various sizes set in diamonds and are more becoming to the hands in one color than can be imagined.

Of course, every woman with a taste for jewelry has not several sets of rings, but it is worth trying the effect of wearing only emeralds, turquoises or sapphires if the opportunity arises.

Seal and skunk toques, or in reality caps, are covering the hair and head from forehead to nape, literally hidden with enormous white or black aigrettes inserted at the base of the fur. These hats are costing fabulous sums, and it is surprising to see the number of them at the fashionable tea places.

It is said here that the Argentines are spending more in dress in Paris than the English, French and North Americans united, and most of these expensively aigretted caps are worn by these very pretty wealthy women from Buenos Ayres.

The Steering Wheel

BY ROBERT ALEXANDER WASON.

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Finally he opened the door with his key, and after entering slammed it with a bang. He strode down the hall and entered the library. It was empty, and he crossed and entered the drawing-room. There he saw the maid sitting in the most comfortable chair and reading a pamphlet. For a moment Bannington stood still in a daze. He had never before doubted that his establishment was run on systematic and practical lines. Dick had severely criticized its looseness during his last vacation, but to the clergyman it moved with mechanical precision, and he could scarcely believe his eyes.

Gladys had only read three pages of the pamphlet which she had selected before she was convinced that the revolution and that it loomed large on the immediate horizon. As she was fond of excitement, she at once decided that it was her duty to lend the movement her aid, and that without delay. The other servants were slowly coming, willing opposed to any active demonstration at this time, but the cook was still smarting from Dick's reprimand and she stood with the maid. The men were slated into joining the rebellion by Gladys agreeing to take a hand in the fight in house and meeting the first attack. Thus the domestic staff was practically on strike.

Gladys' heart was beating rapidly when Bannington paused in consternation at the drawing-room door. She had gone over her speech of defiance, she knew that she was merely carrying into practice the theories which the son of the house advocated, but when the vital moment arrived the situation seemed infinitely new proportions. She kept repeating to herself: "I have nothing to lose but my chains. I have nothing to lose but my chains," but just at this time the chains themselves became unexpectedly attractive, and appeared to be a personal support in a position of comparative ease and comfort. Still she always wanted to know how things were going to turn out, so she kept her eyes on the pamphlet and hoped that her voice would not tremble when she proceeded to maintain her inalienable rights.

"Where is that fool butler?" demanded Bannington, stamping his foot. The maid gave a little bounce, but did not raise her eyes. "I mean your uncle is that fool butler?"

The maid raised her eyes slowly and a thrill of pride shot through her as she answered with outward calm: "I do not know any fool butler."

"You don't know?" Bannington was so too shocked to appreciate the conditions. "Well, there was a person answering to that description by the name of Higgins, still in my employ when I left this morning. Where is he?"

"I last saw Mr. Higgins in the dining-room a half-hour ago," replied Gladys, with quiet dignity.

Bannington emitted a growling snort. "What was he doing? Stand up when I come in, and when you do sit down, find some other place. What are you reading? Give it to me!"

The maid tried with all her strength to remain seated, but she found it impossible. Something within her raised her to her feet and made her take a step toward her employer.

"Where did you get it?" he asked, as he jerked the pamphlet from her hand.

"It was given to me by Mr. Dick, sir."

Bannington turned the book over rapidly and read its title aloud: "The Uncontroversible Land-title Theory." Have you any land-titles which are bothering you?"

"No, sir."

"Then why the devil do you bother the land-titles?" Now, you've gone just as far on this road as it's healthy. Here—tear this thing up and throw it in the scrap basket, and send that fool butler to me at once."

The maid tore the pamphlet with malicious resentment and hastened from the room; while Bannington doubled up his fists and made violent gestures. "This is enough to give a man paresis!" he exclaimed savagely. "Here I have been working my head off trying to keep the Bannington plant in the lead, longing for the time to come when that young cub could buckle to and help me, and now he comes back with a trio of educated tramps and a cart-load of fool theories and begins work by distributing anarchist tracts to my servants. I suppose I'll have to fire the lot of them just as I've got them so they suit me; but I can't very well fire him. Oh, hang the lunch, anyway!"

He whirled about as he finished and came face to face with the butler, who had entered the room with evident reluctance. Bannington stood and glared at him, and the butler swallowed repeatedly and at each swallow looked a shade more like an embarrassed white rabbit.

After staring at him until Higgins felt the cold sweat breaking out on his forehead, Bannington surprised him by asking in a very mild tone: "What is that in your hand, Higgins?"

The mild tone suggested a hidden menace and was far more sinister than the harsh demand against which Higgins had braced himself, would have been. "This is a book, sir, which Mr. Dick requested me to read," he answered apologetically.

"A book, is it?" asked that young man's uncle with gentle interest, although the flames seemed to shoot from his eyes. "What is the title of the book, Higgins?"

"'I'—U—Universal Brotherhood, or the Law of Equal Inheritance,' sir," replied the butler desperately.

"Have you lost any brothers, Higgins?" inquired Bannington, solicitously.

"N—no, sir."

"I congratulate you. Have you inherited anything?"

"No, sir—but this book says that I am entitled to something, just because I'm a man."

"You're not a man, Higgins," said Bannington, as one who kindly imparted a welcome fact. "You're an imbecile. Have you read that stuff?"

"Yes, sir."

"What does it say?"

"Why, it says that no man is entitled to any more than he can use himself."

"Well, have you any more than you can use yourself, Higgins?"

"No, sir."

"Then, what the devil are you worrying about? What else does it say?"

"It says that the man of this generation should be willing to endure hardships in order to bring about perfect conditions for the next generation."

"Oh, I see," said Bannington. "Well, aren't you enduring all the hardships you want?"

"Yes, sir, of course, sir; but it means that we should be willing to fight for our rights."

"Fight! Fight for your rights? When do you expect to begin?"

"I don't think it actually means to fight, but to learn how to vote."

"Well, if present conditions continue until you learn to vote, that is plenty for me." Bannington's voice had a shade more gelidness this time, and he slanted out the next question: "Have you been sitting down where you had no right to?"

"Only for a moment, sir," answered Higgins, buckling a step. "This book says that no man is entitled to any more property than he can use himself, and as you were not using that big—"

"And I am not using this book, either!" exclaimed Bannington, picking up a copy of poems which lay on the centre-table. Higgins dodged and the book flew over his head. "And I am not using my cane, either!" he continued, ferociously, but Higgins was already in full retreat toward the dining-room.

"Oh, this is glorious!" said Bannington, wiping his brow. His voice was still bitter, but there was a twinkle in his eyes. He was supposed to be a man with only one trait, only one emotion, only one purpose, but the truth was that one would have to drill through a great many strata before reaching the bedrock of old Bannington himself.

"How glad I am that my beloved nephew has received an education!" he continued satirically. "How very cheerfully I shall welcome that university committee which has an appointment with me tomorrow! They will not receive a check merely—they will receive a full stop."

He walked over to the pier-glass and surveyed himself in silence. The reflection showed a man above medium height, of massive build, with the eyes of an eagle flashing out from beneath heavy overhanging eyebrows, a wide mouth and a heavy chin. Bannington surveyed his image seriously for several seconds, and then a grim stole across his grim features and his clenched his fists and shrugged his shoulders.

"I suppose," he said to his reflection, "that there is no possible way to avoid it—once a fighting man, always a fighting man—and there's a blamed good fight in me yet."

A queer, wistful expression next came into his eyes, and as he continued to look into the mirror his mouth relaxed and he became even a little tender. "And the boy has fighting blood, too," he said. "He's a Bannington, he's a Bannington to the core, and I want him to fight with me." His lips hardened once more and his eyes took on dogged determination. "He has to fight with me."

Bannington turned and started toward the hall, but before he reached the door Claude Lorrain, the count who had thrown away his patrimony, sauntered through it, arrayed in perfectly-fitting evening clothes. The two men looked each other steadily in the eyes.

To be Continued.

Advertiser Patterns

Beauty Pattern Company.

No. 8632—Ladies' Work Apron, Sleeve Protector and Cap.

The three useful and practical articles comprising this set were made of figured percale. Excellent fit is given to the apron by the seams in the front that extend from the shoulders to the lower edge, and by darts at the sides. The straps are arranged over the shoulders, fastening to the belt in the back. Two large pockets are a useful feature, although they may be omitted if preferred. The sleeve protectors extend from the wrist to the elbow, and are full enough to accommodate the dress sleeve underneath. The pattern for the dusting cap may also be utilized for a bathing cap, using oiled silk for the making. Gingham, sateen, butcher's linen, chambray and Holland can be used for the making. For the medium size apron and sleeve protectors, 5¼ yards of 36-inch material will be required, and ¾ yard for the cap. The pattern is cut in three sizes, 24, 28, 32 inches waist measure. A pattern of this illustration mailed to any address on receipt of 10 cents in silver or stamps.

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 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.

PATTERN DEPARTMENT, LONDON ADVERTISER.

DOCTOR-HEROES VICTIMS OF PLAGUE

Heroism of European Physicians at Pekin Beyond Praise.

[Canadian Press.]

London, Feb. 15.—In reply to a question in parliament by Mr. Allen Baker, Sir Edward Grey, the foreign secretary, stated that the British minister at Pekin reports that all physicians there have been inoculated with Haffkine's vaccine, and that the Chinese government has done its utmost for the personal comfort of the physicians.

The French physician, Dr. Mesny, was not inoculated. He was infected owing to a patient coughing in his unmasked face. Dr. Jackson, a British physician, died of exhaustion after continuous hard work among the infected coolies. The minister concluded by declaring that Sir John Jordan reports that the heroism of the physicians is beyond praise.

A BRAVE POLICEMAN

Montreal Officer Saves Three From Death by Fire.

Montreal, Feb. 15.—The courage and presence of mind of Constable Demedes, of police station No. 2, saved nine persons from a horrible death early this morning.

The officer made nine trips into a burning house, and carried out each time an unconscious person through the thick smoke, down stairs that grew less stable every trip, and over floors the supports of which were gradually giving way as the flames ate into them.

The constable was walking his beat along St. Catherine street about 1 o'clock this morning, when he noticed smoke pouring from the East End Emporium, a drygoods store kept by Messrs Hart & Small, at 1357 St. Catherine street. Seeing that those who lived in the shop were in danger, the constable endeavored to waken them, first by the bell and next by knocking. There was no reply, and no sound except the sharp crackle of the flames. With a mighty effort he burst open the door with his shoulder, and then rushed up the stairs through the heavy smoke. One of the party rescued was an old man of 75, totally blind.

RATS GNAW PIPE

Cause Costly Leakage of Water at the Capital.

Ottawa, Ont., Feb. 15.—During the past year or more the city engineer's department of Hull has been up against a serious state of affairs in regard to loss of water through leakage in the service pipes. Repeated efforts however, failed to establish the cause until this morning, when a lead pipe incased in a wooden box supplying water from one of the mains to a hotel was dug up.

On the under side of the pipe were found several large holes, evidently gnawed by rats, through which a large flow of water was escaping. With this clue the investigation was carried farther and the same conditions found to prevail in other places.

The wooden casings will be abolished, as they permitted the rodents to gain access to the pipes from adjoining cellars.

DEPEW'S NEPHEW WEDS.

London, Feb. 15.—Mrs. Trefor Park and Chauncey Mitchell depew, nephew of United States Senator Depew, were married at King's Neigh House Chapel today. The bride is the widow of Trefor Park, of New York, and a daughter of the late Julius Akline, of that city.

JURY SAYS GIRL MURDERED BABY

Finding at Coroner's Investigation of the Collingwood Case.

Collingwood, Feb. 15.—The inquest on the body of the unknown baby found in the ice and willows here was resumed Tuesday afternoon by Coroner McFaul, with Crown Attorney Cotter conducting the inquiry. Pearl Smith, or Anderson, the eighteen-year-old girl charged with wilfully murdering the child, and Mrs. Beeson, matron of the Salvation Army Shelter in Toronto, were also present. On opening the inquiry Mr. Cotter called Miss Anderson. Her counsel, Col. Bruce, strenuously objected, on the ground that a person charged with a crime could not be compelled to be a witness. His objection being overruled, he flatly refused to let his client enter the box, and the other witnesses were proceeded with.

The jury returned a verdict that the male infant was the child of Pearl Smith, alias Anderson, and that it died from exposure by being placed in the willows near the railway track on Jan. 23, 1911, by Pearl Smith. The jury added a clause expressing their appreciation of the Salvation Army Rescue Home, and as further evidence of their sympathy with its work unanimously donated it their allowances for sitting at the inquest.

This Old Gentleman Cured of Rheumatism

By One Box of GIN PILLS.

Yarmouth, N. S.

"I have been bothered with Rheumatism for the past year and have taken a good many different kinds of medicine and found no relief for it.

One day a friend advised me to try GIN PILLS, and after taking one box of them, I felt like a new man. I thought I would write you a few lines to let you know how thankful I am for the relief they gave me, and would advise all sufferers from Rheumatism to try GIN PILLS."

"WM. CONTY."

Don't bother with liniments and so-called "blood purifiers." They won't help your kidneys—and Rheumatism is caused by weak, strained or irritated kidneys. The only possible way to cure Rheumatism, is to cure the kidneys. GIN PILLS will do this as nothing else will.

Take GIN PILLS NOW and be free from Rheumatism this winter. Fifty cents a box—6 for $2.50—and money promptly refunded if you are not satisfied.

Order from us if your dealer does not handle GIN PILLS. Sample box sent free on request. National Drug and Chemical Company, Dept G, Toronto. 81

That Wondrous Flavor!

Puddings, Sauces, Ices are welcomed with eagerness when flavored with this unequalled essence.

ONLY the finest Mexican Vanilla Beans are used to make it. Thus it has the TRUE vanilla savor—richly delicate and delightful. Try it to-day: Your groceryman.

Shirriff's TRUE VANILLA

Other delicious Shirriff flavorings are—Lemon, Almond, Rose, Pineapple, Strawberry, Ratafia and ninety more.

CAUTION:—A smaller quantity required than of any other extract.

GILLETT'S

THE Standard Article

Ready for use in any quantity.

Useful for five hundred purposes.

A can equals 20 lbs. SAL SODA.

Use only the Best.

SOLD EVERYWHERE

For Making Soap.

For Softening Water.

For Removing Paint.

For Disinfecting Sinks, Closets, Drains, etc.

LYE

WHAT is a KITCHEN without Old Dutch Cleanser?

A PLACE OF GREASE AND GRIME AND DRUDGERY. "OLD DUTCH" CHANGES ALL THAT. TEST IT!

See full directions and many uses on large Sifter-Can 10¢

HOLBROOKS Imperial Worcestershire SAUCE

Made in the largest Worcestershire Sauce factory in the World

The Sauce that made the Factory

Shiloh's Cure

quickly stops coughs, cures colds, heals the throat and lungs - 25 cents.

THE important ingredient in Sanitol Liquid Shampoo is Olive Oil, the best of hair cleansers. Produces a copious lather. Cleans the scalp of dandruff. The result is strong, healthy hair. Its use weekly (with Sanitol Hair Tonic, daily) will avert baldness through its cleansing, stimulating properties.

SANITOL (Olive Oil) LIQUID SHAMPOO AND HAIR TONIC

White Vaseline

Invaluable Internally for Coughs, Sore Throat, Croup, Etc.

12 Vaseline Remedies in Tubes Capsicum, Borated, Oxide of Zinc, Camphorated, Carbolated, Camphorated Mentholated, Etc. Each for special purposes. Write For Free Vaseline Book.

Chesebrough Mfg. Co. 1880 Chabot Ave., Montreal.

When Buying Silver

Remember that the longest wearing, best-designed silver plate to be had is the "1847 ROGERS BROS."

brand. Spoons, forks, knives, etc., bearing this trade mark are heavily plated and will wear for years and years.

Best tea sets, dishes, waiters, etc., are stamped MERIDEN BRITA CO. SOLD BY LEADING DEALERS "Silver Plate that Wears"

MY DAUGHTER WAS CURED

By Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound

Baltimore, Md.—"I send you herewith the picture of my fifteen year old daughter Alice, who was restored to health by Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. She was pale, with dark circles under her eyes, weak and irritable. Two different doctors treated her and called it Green Sickness, but she grew worse all the time. Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound was recommended, and after taking three bottles she has regained her health, thanks to your medicine. I can recommend it for all female troubles."—Mrs. L. A. CORKRAN, 1108 Rutland Street, Baltimore, Md.

Hundreds of such letters from mothers expressing their gratitude for what Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound has accomplished for them have been received by the Lydia E. Pinkham Medicine Company, Lynn, Mass.

Young Girls, Heed This Advice.

Girls who are troubled with painful or irregular periods, backache, headache, dragging-down sensations, fainting spells or indigestion, should take immediate action and be restored to health by Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. Thousands have been restored to health by its use.

Write to Mrs. Pinkham, Lynn, Mass., for advice, free.