



CELLULOSE STARCH is the only starch exactly right, working the same whether you buy it to-day, next week or next month.

If linen is laundered with common starch, the lady at the ironing-board may be ever so strong and skilful, but nothing but dull, streaky, smeary work will be turned out.

To produce a fine polish on linen a true surface is necessary. Cellulose Starch, being of a very fine grain, works thoroughly and evenly into every fibre of a fabric, leaving the surface in prime condition for polishing without the trouble of rubbing-in necessary with common starch. Ready for use in a moment, no heating required, no trouble with smudgy irons, Cellulose Starch works laundry wonders. For quick work, reliability, lasting gloss and spotless linen there is nothing on earth that equals

CELLULOSE STARCH NEVER STICKS
NO COOKING
THE BRANTFORD STARCH WORKS, LIMITED, BRANTFORD, CANADA.

TOO LATE?



MAMA! Don't be frightened—but be warned!

Every Mother knows, or should know, that the terrible mortality among little children is caused by Stomach and Bowel troubles. Colic, Sour Curd, Cholera Infantum, Summer Complaint, Measles, Rashes, Scarlet Fever, Eruptive Mumps—have their first cause in indigestion.

The Delicate Tissues of a Baby's Bowels will not stand rough treatment. Salts are too violent, and Castor Oil will only grease the passages, but will not make and keep them Clean, Healthy and Strong.

and valuable quality. Mama takes the Cascarets, Baby gets the Cascarets. Cascarets act like strengthening Exercise on the weak little bowels of the growing babe, and make them better able to get all the Nourishment out of Baby's Natural Food.

Larger children cannot always be watched, and will eat unreasonably. The Ready Remedy should ever be at hand—Cascarets—to take care of the trouble when it comes.

No need to Force or Bribe children to take Cascarets. They are always more than ready to eat the sweet little bit of Candy.

Repulsive medicine forced on the little ones, does more harm than good.

Home is not complete without the ever ready Box of Cascarets. Ten cents buys a small one at the Corner Drug Store, but for the family the 50c "reserve box" is more economical.

Be very careful to get the genuine, made only by the Sterling Remedy Company and never sold in bulk. Every tablet stamped "C.C.C."

A sample and the famous booklet, "Curse of Constipation," Free for the asking. Address Sterling Remedy Company, Chicago or New York.



NO!



ASK FOR Labatt's (LONDON) INDIA PALE ALE

The barley and hops used are the finest that money can secure. It is a prime favorite.

10 MEDALS—12 DIPLOMAS.

GIRL SEEKS DEATH ON FUNERAL PYRE

saturates Wood Shavings With Paraffin Oil and Perishes in Fierce Flames.

London, June 30.—An extraordinary story of suicide by fire comes from Codsall, a pretty rural village near Wolverhampton.

Mr. and Mrs. Archibald Walker, of Woodfield Oaken, in Codsall, were awakened at an early hour yesterday morning by a smell of smoke. They saw fierce flames in the yard, which Mr. Walker extinguished with a garden hose. The fire appeared to be in a heap of wood and shavings that had been saturated with paraffin.

The village policeman was called, and when it was discovered that the cook, Eliza Davies, was missing. An examination of the remnants of the fire disclosed charred human remains.

Liver and Kidneys

It is highly important that these organs should properly perform their functions. When they don't, what lameness of the side and back, what yellowness of the skin, what constipation, bad taste in the mouth, what headache, pimples and blotches, and what of courage, tell the story.

The great alternative and tonic **Hood's Sarsaparilla** gives these organs vigor and tone for the proper performance of their functions, and all their ordinary ailments. Take it.

TANGLED THREADS

It was now the last week in March, but the party would not probably arrive in Colorado Springs before July or August, for they were going to travel extensively in the east before sailing for the United States, while they would make a tour of California, the Yosemite, and visit other points of interest after arriving in this country; meantime, some provision must be made to meet her own and Marjorie's necessities.

"Very well," Mr. Jennings remarked, in reply to her observation. "We will go around there later. I will see Mr. Allen, with whom I have done considerable business at one time and another, and make an appointment for you. They have a few boarders—Mrs. Allen did not care to fill her house—who would, doubtless, be glad to remain where they are, and probably you could also retain the servants, who, as far as I am able to judge, have been well trained."

"When does Mr. Allen wish to vacate?" inquired Mrs. Ellsworth. "He has been wanting to leave for more than a month; but, as yet, has not been able to find anyone to take the house. No doubt he would get out immediately, if you decide to make the venture, and can come to satisfactory terms with him."

"I think he asks an awful rent," she said. "Don't you suppose you can make better arrangements for me, if I think best to make the plunge?"

"I can, at least, try, and I will do my best for you," said the gentleman, rising; "and, if Mr. Allen will be at liberty at four, I will call for you about that time."

"Mamma," said Marjorie, as the door closed upon the man, "surely, you are not equal to such an undertaking! I think it absolutely absurd."

She had been a deeply interested, but chagrined, listener, throughout her mother's conversation with her attorney.

She was appalled at the poverty that had so suddenly overtaken them; but the thought of having her mother keep a boarding-house to earn their living was a blow to her pride that seemed unendurable.

"Well, maybe I am not; but I can, at least, make the trial—and fail, if I must," Mrs. Ellsworth sharply retorted, for she was in a very irritable frame of mind, and was bent on doing something to earn her own bread and butter.

"We?" questioned Marjorie, lifting a glance of innocent surprise at her. "Certainly. Did you imagine that you would be allowed to sit idly by, and not put your shoulder to the wheel?"

"I'm sure, I haven't the slightest idea what I can do—you know, I have never done any work," she remarked.

"Well, then, it is time you began to do something," was the severe retort. "You can, at least, learn to make beds and keep rooms in order—you might wait or table—"

"I wait on table, like a common maid!" gasped the girl indignantly. "I guess not!"

"You will do whatever I tell you to do, Miss Idleness," snapped her mother tartly.

"Perhaps Aunt Eliza will let me go home with her," sighed the girl, with starting tears.

"And leave me here to fight with poverty alone? No, indeed; you've had your day, miss, and now it is high time that you began to do something for yourself and me; if I have got to work for my living, you shall work, also!" cried Mrs. Ellsworth spitefully, and, in a sudden fit of obstinacy, ignoring the fact that, only a few months previous, she had been saying the same thing to herself.

"I won't!" was the sudden rejoinder; "so, you can just put that in your pipe and smoke it!" and with this disrespectful and insolent bit of slang, the girl deliberately turned her back upon her mother, and walked out upon a balcony that overlooked the mountains.

Shortly after four o'clock, Mr. Jennings called, as he had promised to take Mrs. Ellsworth to "Crescent Villa."

Marjorie sullenly refused to accompany them, and settled herself in a bay window, where she could look off upon the mountains, whenever she chose, and with a new novel to occupy the time during her mother's absence.

"Crescent Villa" was within easy walking distance of the hotel, and a stroll of less than ten minutes, brought Mrs. Ellsworth and her companion to the place, the grounds of which were well laid out and very attractive.

The house was a handsome, well-built structure, having a broad, roomy veranda on three sides, and which commanded the mountains on one side and a portion of the city from the front.

As they mounted the steps, Mr. Allen, who was watching for their arrival, came forward to meet them, greeting them cordially, and then turned to lead the way into the house. As he opened the screen door, and was about to enter, a tall, queenly woman, clad in silver gray, with an elaborate fichu of delicate lace, appeared in the doorway, on her way out.

Mr. Allen stepped one side, to allow her to pass.

She smiled as she graciously thanked him, but the next instant stopped short upon the threshold, every atom of color leaving her face, as her startled glance fell upon Mrs. Ellsworth, who was staring, with a horrified look at her, and at the same time gave vent to a low exclamation of consternation.

were a very stylish house-gown of silver-gray cashmere, made on train, with an elaborate lace front, and full tulle of the same about her throat and wrists, and as Marjorie Ellsworth's keen eyes swept her from head to foot, she could but acknowledge to herself that the woman far surpassed the description which her sister-in-law had given of her.

"What?" Marjorie Ellsworth ejaculated, as she was thus suddenly confronted by her old-time rival, and could have bitten her tongue out the next instant, for the ejaculation had escaped her unawares.

Mrs. Seymour, however, after her first start of mingled astonishment and dismay, recovered herself immediately, drew her splendid figure up, with a little added dignity, and, with a low "Parion me"—addressed to Mr. Allen and Mr. Jennings, both of whom had stepped aside to allow her to pass—swept down the veranda to a cozy corner that was inclosed with glass, and where there was a table and chairs, opened a book she had brought out with her, and composedly settled herself to read.

Mrs. Ellsworth flushed hotly with anger; but for that first involuntary start upon beholding her, no one would have suspected that Margaret Seymour had ever laid eyes upon her before, and it called her inquisitiveness to have been thus ignored, especially as she had given expression to her own dismay upon beholding her.

What was Margaret Wilton doing there, she wondered. With her splendid physique and her buoyant manner, it did not seem possible that she could have come to the place for her health; while she appeared to be in prosperous circumstances, for she was dressed like a princess, in her fine, exquisitely fitting robe, with its rare lace.

"Those thoughts flashed rapidly through her brain, increasing the irritation that she had been laboring under all day, because of her own misfortunes, and this found vent in a low, mocking laugh, as she followed Mr. Allen inside the house, where she was met by and introduced to, his wife.

She remained there for nearly an hour, conversing with the owners, and looking the establishment over, and, before the interview terminated, she had decided to take a lease of it for a year, for she had been assured that she could fill it immediately, as the family had already had numerous applications, which they had not cared to avail themselves of, while the owners were so anxious to vacate at once, and give her possession by the following Monday—four days later.

Before leaving, however, Mrs. Ellsworth managed to get Mrs. Allen into a side room, ostensibly to ask her some further questions about servants, furnishings, and so forth, but really for an entirely different purpose.

During their conversation, she observed in a casual way: "I met a fine-looking woman in gray as I came in; is she one of your guests?"

"Yes; that was Mrs. Seymour. She and her daughter have been with us all winter, and they are most charming people," Mrs. Allen replied. "Miss Seymour is out just now, but she is, if anything, even more beautiful than her mother."

"Do they intend to remain in Colorado Springs indefinitely?" inquired Mrs. Ellsworth, her thin lips expanded themselves into a sly, enquiring, and two perpendicular lines settling in a frown upon her brow.

"I think so. Mrs. Seymour was very frank when she came to us last November, but she began to recuperate immediately," she replied. "She is said to be in perfect health now; but I think her physician has advised her to remain here through another winter, in order to make assurance doubly sure."

"Well, she cannot remain in this house, if I am to have it!" Mrs. Ellsworth asserted, with a decided, acrimonious air and accent.

Mrs. Allen regarded her with astonishment.

"Do you know Mrs. Seymour?" she questioned.

"I used to know her, many years ago," replied Mrs. Ellsworth. Then she added, with a malicious, significant laugh: "But I have no desire to continue the acquaintance, particularly as I have a young daughter, who will be with me."

"I think I do not quite understand you, Mrs. Ellsworth," said Mrs. Allen, flushing slightly. "Both Mrs. Seymour and her daughter came to us well recommended by a Mr. Benyon, of New York City, and they have been charming additions to our household. We have found them cultivated ladies, and most exemplary in every respect."

"Oh, very likely," returned her companion, with a palpable sneer. "It would be for their interest to conduct themselves in a becoming manner; but, allow me to inform you, the woman's name is not Seymour at all, and—her daughter never had a father. Now, you can understand why I refuse to allow them to remain in this house," she concluded, with a malicious gleam in her eyes, which betrayed a bitter and relentless grudge against the one of whom she was speaking.

"Really, Mrs. Ellsworth, I am very sorry that you have told me this," she said in a tone of unmistakable coldness. "The department of both Mrs. Seymour and her daughter has been irreproachable ever since they came to us, and, even if there has been a mistake in their past—which I cannot believe—it certainly does not seem kind or charitable to bring it up against them here and now."

"Oh, well, those things are sure to come out, first or last," retorted Marjorie Ellsworth, with an angry toss of her head, for she did not relish the reproach she had received.

"Yes, it seems so," replied Mrs. Allen, with ironical significance. Then she continued in a tone of sincere regret: "And what a pity it is that people are so much more eager to circulate all the evil they hear and know of others, rather than to shield them, or tell of their virtues. But, Mrs. Ellsworth, I earnestly hope that you will speak of this to no one else; for, notwithstanding what you have told me, I firmly believe Mrs. and Miss Seymour to be most estimable ladies."

SMALLMAN & INGRAM

THE WEATHER TODAY Mostly fair. THE SATISFACTORY STORE

Cool Underwear Tapestry Curtains 12 Pairs Reduced

That's the kind you need now. That's the kind these mentioned today are.

Light, cool knit Cotton Drawers. Lace trimmed. Easily washed. Pair.....25c

Knit Cotton Vests. Lace trimmed. Short sleeves or no sleeves. Isn't this good value? Per garment.....12½c

Lisle thread combinations. Low neck. Short sleeves or sleeveless. Umbrella style, trimmed with torchon lace. Yes! eighty-five cents is all you need pay for these. 85c

Same style in cotton. Lace trimmed.....50c

Merode Cotton Combinations. Very soft, fine quality. High neck, long sleeve, and ankle length.....75c

Underwear Dept.—Main Floor.

Must keep our Tapestry Curtain stock in apple pie order. So, out go these few odd lines—some of which are slightly soiled from being used as samples—at greatly reduced prices.

4 pairs only of \$4.50 and \$6.50 Tapestry Curtains. Colors of dark blue, blue and white, blue and red, black and gold. Your choice for only, pair, \$2.95

6 pairs only. Heavy Tapestry Curtains with deep fringe. 50 inches by 3 yards. Red with blue and green, dark green and gold, striped blue, green and red, also self-colored green. Regular \$6.50 to \$7.50 pair. Now on sale at, per pair.....

2 pairs only. Silk Finished Curtains with corded edge. Handsome designs. 50 inches by 3 yards. Self crimson and self green. Regular \$8.50 and \$10.00 pair. Now just.....\$5.75

A large range of Tapestry Curtains at from \$2.75 to \$10.00 pair. Harmoniously blended in the most popular combinations and colors. Should prove an easy task to match your furnishings here. Come and see them, even if you have no immediate intention of purchasing.

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White Ducks and Indian Cotton Diaper Cloth

Heads. Some recent arrivals that will make some of the smartest shirtwaist suits or separate skirts you could wish to see. Strong, firmly woven goods that will wear excellently. Popular linen finish, at, yard.....15c

36-inch Indian Head, shrunk, at, yard.....18c

New Spotted Swiss Muslins

This is another lot just unpacked. No need to tell you how popular these sheer, summery stuffs are this season. Almost impossible to keep supply enough on hand to meet the demand. Some pretty styles at.....20c and 25c

WASH GOODS DEPARTMENT—EAST STORE.

SMALLMAN & INGRAM, 149, 151, 153 and 155 Dundas Street.

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Rupture

THE MOST RELIABLE and Successful Authority—Greatest success in the treatment of Hernia (Rupture) Varicocele (False Rupture) of all known agencies in modern times. He who makes a specialty of this department must certainly be more experienced and capable than those having "many irons in the fire." Don't put off your case, believing it to be simple. Remember neglect often proves fatal. Have your case attended to now, and thus avoid danger. Stop wasting time and money elsewhere but come to one whose life-long study has taught him what to do. Do not depend or be deterred from seeking further advice, or because of repeated failures consider your case incurable. Because others failed in your case you have become discouraged. This is the very time you should consult me as my reputation has been made in curing hopeless (so-called) cases. LADIES suffering from Navel or any form of Rupture should not hesitate in having their case attended to at once. Everything strictly private and professional.

MOTHERS—Look to your children—Now is the time to have them cured, while young. Don't allow them to grow up handicapped in the race of life, with ruptures.

MY CHARGES are within reach of all, the poor man as well as the rich. Terms can be satisfactorily arranged, no reason why you should not consult me at once, during this visit.

VARICOCELE, FALSE RUPTURE

There is no other affliction to which man is heir that so completely unfits him for the duties or pleasures of life as Varicocele. The universal tendency of these conditions is to grow worse and more complicated—leading to impotency, nervous debility, wasting, structure, lunacy, sexual exhaustion, etc. Do you intend to result in the above conditions. No matter how serious your case may be, time affixed, or the failure you may have experienced in trying to be cured by medicine—free trials, or electric belts—my Botone system will cure you; the worn veins return to their normal condition and hence the sexual organs receive proper nourishment, the parts become vitalized and manly powers return. No temporary benefit, but a PERMANENT one. NO OPERATION necessary. No detention from business. If you have had the usual experience you have no doubt spent large sums of money and sold larger quantities of time searching for the remedy that I offer you here.

SPECIALIST WILL VISIT: LONDON, GRIGG HOUSE, SATURDAY, ALL DAY AND EVENING JULY 7

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PILES

Dr. Chase's Ointment is a certain and guaranteed cure for each and every form of itching, bleeding, and protruding piles. See testimonials in the press and ask your neighbors about it. You can use it and get your money back if not satisfied, 50c, at all dealers or EDWARDS, BATES & CO., Toronto.

DR. CHASE'S OINTMENT.

ICE CREAM

Order from the Olympia Candy Works Company. Prices: \$1 per gallon, 50c per quart, 25c per pint. Delivered to any part of city in our new delivery wagon. Phone 418.

PURE FOOD INSURES GOOD HEALTH MAGIC BAKING POWDER INSURES PURE FOOD.

E.W. GILLET COMPANY LIMITED TORONTO, ONT.

Hot Weather Food.

It is necessary, during the summer months, to choose wisely the food for the morning meal. Food that heats the blood in the morning keeps the blood hot all day.

Diamond Wheatlets

Will NOT heat the blood. KING OF BREAKFAST FOODS. Ask your grocer for it. Manufactured by HUNT BROS., - CITY MILLS.

The most active center of railroad work during recent years has been the Southern Gulf States.

The people of Grimsey, an island in the Arctic circle, near Iceland, have declared the birthday of the late Professor Willard Fiske a provincial holiday. Professor Fiske by his will left