



Curtain washing now made very easy

It used to be a tedious business, didn't it? But now—we have a way that means very little work—takes very little time—and really no great skill. Thanks to LUX. This way your curtains take on a fresh newness, the colors are brightened—the saggiest and limpest curtain becomes a thing of beauty. All due to the satiny, foamy lather of

LUX

purest, surest and gentlest of all cleansers.

The washing of curtains is described in "The Care of Dainty Clothes". Let us send you a copy now.

LEVER BROTHERS LIMITED
TORONTO, ONT.

HELENE'S MARRIED LIFE

BY MAY CHRISTIE
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LIX.—The Turning Point

We drove along the country roads in silence. My heart was too full for words.

Then suddenly I noticed that Mr. Anstruther was regarding me, with a close scrutiny. There was a painful, troubled look upon his kindly face.

Helene, are you intimate with that Tony Lascelles chap? What—what sort of a fellow is he? I'd rather like your opinion.

The suddenness of the questions startled me. They caught me unawares. Tony Lascelles? Oh, I can't stand him," I cried, for once quite off my guard. "He's so unscrupulous—so designing—so—I broke off, regretting my impulsive speech.

But Alice's husband was nodding grimly, as though he perfectly agreed with my remarks on Tony.

"I always thought him rather more than a fool," His voice was stern. "But Alice seemed to like him. And, of course, the chap's well-mannered, and received more or less everywhere. That isn't saying much. But it's all that most people ask, these days." He cleared his throat. "I'm glad of your opinion, Helene. Because you're a normal, well-balanced girl, and you've lots of common-sense. I wish you could give some of the latter to Alice—for she needs it rather badly."

The Hacking Cough STRAINS THE LUNGS

The terrible, hacking lung-racking cough that sticks to you in spite of everything you have done to get rid of it is a great source of danger to your health, and the longer it is allowed to stick the more serious the menace becomes.

You can easily get rid of the cough or cold at its inception by using Dr. Wood's Norway Pine Syrup, a remedy that has been universally used throughout Canada for the past 30 years.

Mrs. Samuel Matthews, Portage, P. E. I., writes: "Last winter I caught a heavy cold, and was laid up for some time. I had such a hacking cough I could not sleep at night, and did not think I could ever get over it. One day a friend dropped in to see me, and was surprised to see how bad my cough was. She advised me to use Dr. Wood's Norway Pine Syrup, so the next day I sent for a bottle and soon got relief, and by the time I had taken two bottles, my cough was all gone. I doubt there is anything to equal it."

Dr. Wood's Norway Pine Syrup is put up in a yellow wrapper; 3 pine trees the trade mark; price 25c and 50c. Manufactured only by The T. Milburn Company, Limited, Toronto, Ont.

I was astounded at his words. Never before had Mr. Anstruther made the slightest criticism of his adored young wife. Things must have been going badly, indeed.

"—we—Alice and I—we want you to stay on down here, for as long as possible," he went on.

Again I was astonished. I—to make up a third—to play the role of gooseberry.

Or was I to act as a sort of chaperone and watchdog for Mistress Alice?

"As long as the invalid is in the house, we hope that you will stay," He spoke again.

The invalid! So that was it! I was a useful adjunct.

When we reached Anstruther Lodge, I saw no sign of Alice. I went upstairs to my room.

But I took the route that led me past Jim's bedroom. And as I passed the door, I started—for a voice called out: "Helene!"

I stood for a moment rooted to the spot, and listening with a quickly-beating heart. Had Jim been calling me?

No second sound came from his room, however.

I could not tear myself away. The door stood half-open, I longed to peep inside—and yet I was afraid.

Then I heard footsteps coming down the corridor, and I hurriedly slipped on my robe and moved on.

"Helene, dear, is that you?" Alice came gliding down the stairs. "Oh, I'm so glad to see you back again!"

Her words were almost identical with those her husband had uttered scarcely half an hour ago, on meeting me at the railway station. I repressed a smile.

She caught me by the arm. Her pretty, babyish face seemed to have new lines in it, and in her blue eyes there lay a rare, sure, and loving look.

"Helene, take my advice, and never marry. The game isn't really worth the candle."

At all day long. And tired of never having any fun. For two pins, I'd throw the whole thing up and go off to Timbuctoo, where I should never see a man again—nasty, annoying, hateful creatures!"

I had to keep a smile back. Alice in Timbuctoo—irritating Alice, literally lived on admiration! Why, even on desert island, Alice would find something to flirt with—or would perish from sheer ennui!

She led me to my room, where a cheerful little fire was burning. Evidently, I was now "persona grata" in the house.

A comfortable armchair was drawn up to the blaze, and an immense four-poster. My blue silk kimono was laid out, too, close to the fire.

"Take off your hat and rest, Helene. You look tired," Alice fussed about me. "Bad child, running off to town like that, and frightening the patient's mother! She arrived down here at 4 o'clock—said you had called to tell her of her son's condition. She's crazy about you, Helene. Says you're the loveliest thing she's ever seen—and the most unselfish! Quite different to me, isn't it?" Here Alice laughed good-naturedly.

I wondered over the reason of this sudden friendliness. Alice generally has an excellent reason for her actions.

Some crisis was at hand, no doubt, and my fair hostess wished to enlist me on her side.

Her disfigure at marriage was a clue. Her husband had at last "turned," and Alice felt a little nervous of the situation. As Alice's friend, I knew a good deal about the doings of the lady.

To "get on the right side of me" before the storm was probably Alice's idea.

"Did you get the cakes and pastries and the chocolate?" she now inquired. I nodded.

"Your husband brought them out of the car. I expect he gave them to a maid," I said, holding my hands out to the cheerful blaze, for the drive had been a trifle chilly.

Alice made a peevish little face.

"Don't talk to me about my husband! He's been lecturing me all day. I'm sick and tired of it. It seems I'm not the ideal woman he had thought me—

and he wants, at the eleventh hour, to reform me, Helene. Aren't men most deadly boring when they get these righteous, preaching fits?"

"I haven't had experience of 'that sort'!" I rejoined absent-mindedly. "I was wondering how Jim was—and how soon self-centred little Alice would condescend to mention his condition. It was difficult for her at any time to get beyond the limited circle of herself."

"Nonsense, Helene," she cut in briskly. "You have had goodies of your kind."

"I don't know any girl who's had more attention from all kinds of men than yourself! But thank your lucky stars you haven't married any one of them—for marriage changes a man from an adoring lover into a querulous, cantankerous—"

"Stop, Alice. I put both hands up to my ears. 'Spare me these dissertations. I've been dashing round all day, and I'm tired out. Have mercy.'"

She laughed heartily, affected laugh. And then her face grew serious.

"My husband and I have had a row, Helene," she said, looking at me, staring into the fire. "He's jealous of Tony."

"That's the trouble. So"—here she shot a tentative glance at me—"I told him that Tony cared for you, and you for him—and that I encouraged him to come here entirely for your sake! Love's young dream, and all that sort of thing, you know." She broke off awkwardly.

"Alice!" I wheeled round on her in righteous indignation. "Don't dare to connect my name with Tony's! I refuse to play the part of blind, or cat's-paw, for your schemes. I—"

Tomorrow—"What is it?"

LONDON-HAMILTON

SYNOD IN SESSION

IN TELEPHONE CITY

Rev. D. R. Drummond Reports

Over \$1,200,000 Contributed

by Presbyterians.

1921 SYNOD AT CHATHAM

Salary of Clerk Doubled—

Financial Report Shows

Substantial Balance.

BRANTFORD, April 27.—At this morning's session of the Presbyterian Synod of London and Hamilton Rev. D. R. Drummond, convener of the Forward Movement, gave an excellent report of its success and made a number of recommendations which he asked might be forwarded to the General Assembly. There were 200 ministers and laymen present this morning.

In presenting his report Mr. Drummond said he was very gratified with the results in the synod. In many congregations every family had contributed financially, and the total contributed had amounted to \$1,058,515, a great advance over the objective set by the General Assembly. Besides this over \$150,000 had been subscribed for work allied with the Forward Movement. Proportionately successful had been the spiritual phase of the national campaign.

Desirable ideals.

Dr. Dickie of Chatham, who supported the adoption of the report, drew attention to several deficiencies in church work. A number of ideas,

he declared, were desirable, including better Christian education, greater interest in home and foreign mission work, social and economic justice and the proper training of the youth of the country in the work of the church. Outside of the Forward Movement report the business conducted this morning was largely routine in character. A program of business for the session of the synod was adopted.

Treasurer Retires.

The treasurer, Rev. Norman Roberts, after making a short report showing a cash balance of \$900, and recommending the reappointment of last year's auditors, tendered his resignation. He was tendered the thanks of the synod, and Rev. R. A. Thompson of Lynden was appointed his successor.

The clerk's salary was increased from \$100 to \$200 a year. The congregations of the synod will raise by subscription a debt owing the chaplain of Military District No. 1 for services in welcoming soldiers home to London during the latter years of the war.

Business Management.

Rev. N. Lindsay presented an overture from the Chatham Presbytery asking that a superintendent be appointed there. The smaller churches were in need of business management, and a superintendent could attend to this work. The matter will come before the synod at a later date.

Several delegates from the Maitland Presbytery asked that the assembly be urged to pay greater attention to the home mission fields. At present missionaries in the West and Northern Ontario were, it was stated, laboring under great difficulties. Their stipend was very small and regulations controlling their salaries made their work most disheartening to them. The matter will be addressed to the General Assembly.

It was decided after much discussion that next year the synod will meet in St. Andrew's Church, Chatham.

Retiring Allowance \$1,000.

At the afternoon session of the synod Rev. G. A. Woodside, Brantford, presented a budget, calling for an additional \$35,000, a total of \$25,000, for increased costs in every department except Sunday school work.

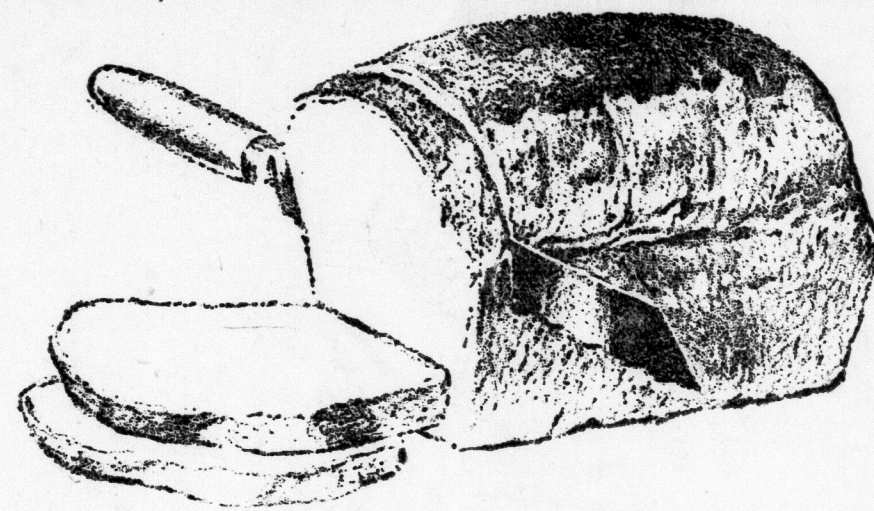
The synod placed the allowance for retired ministers at \$1,000, and for ministers' widows at \$500.

Rev. J. D. Byrnes for home missions.

Children Cry
FOR FLETCHER'S
CASTORIA

FIVE ROSES FLOUR

for Breads - Cakes - Puddings - Pastries



CARVE thick, satisfying slices for famished children—cut thin, dainty slices for the "five-o'clock"—all from the same fat FIVE ROSES loaf. A nutritious and economical bread-producer, FIVE ROSES makes a luxury out of a necessity.



Manufacturers' Sale of Sample Beds

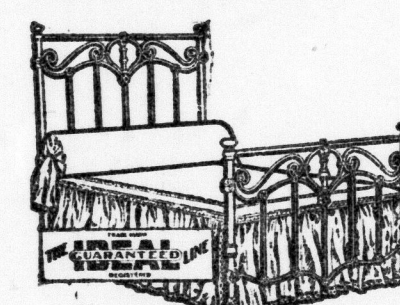
We have just closed a big deal in Beds and Bedding. We secured the entire factory exhibit of samples from the best bedding factory in America. These samples consist of Brass Beds, Iron Beds, Cribs, Stretchers, Mattresses, Springs, Pillows.

These were purchased at a low rate on the dollar and we are passing them on to you at the same big discount.

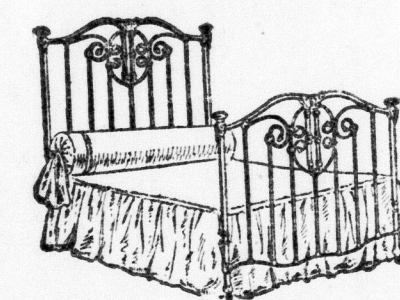
These Sale Prices Are Lower Than Today's Factory Prices

If you need anything in the bedding line this spring, don't miss this opportunity. It's a long time since we have been able to offer such splendid bargains as these.

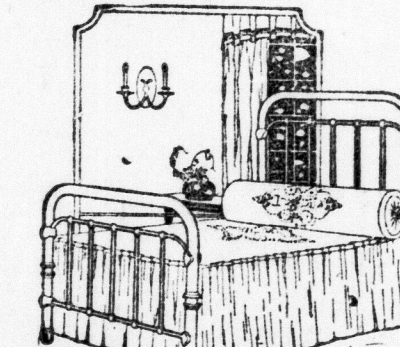
Iron Beds in Endless Variety at Discounts Ranging From 10 to 35 Per Cent.



\$14.00 BED FOR \$10.00



\$16.00 BED FOR \$11.50



\$15.00 BED FOR \$11.00

\$6.50 Iron Beds for \$6.50
\$10.00 Iron Beds for \$8.00
\$12.50 Iron Beds for \$9.50
\$14.00 Iron Beds for \$11.00
\$15.00 Iron Beds for \$12.00
\$18.00 Iron Beds for \$14.00
\$20.00 Iron Beds for \$15.00
\$22.00 Iron Beds for \$17.50
\$25.00 Iron Beds for \$19.50

MATTRESSES REDUCED

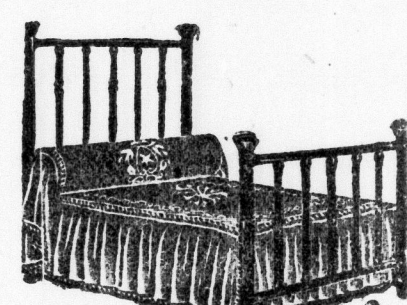
\$11.00 Mattresses for \$9.00
\$18.00 Mattresses for \$13.50
\$20.00 Mattresses for \$14.50
\$24.00 Mattresses for \$18.50
\$29.00 Mattresses for \$24.00
\$33.00 Mattresses for \$28.00
\$38.00 Mattresses for \$30.00

Children's Cribs

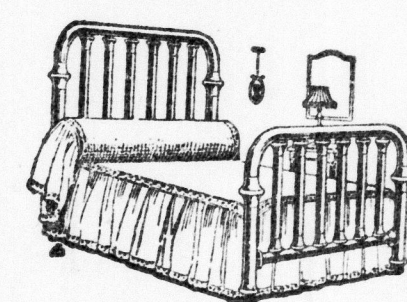
\$10.00 Cribs for \$ 6.95
\$12.00 Cribs for \$ 9.50
\$14.00 Cribs for \$11.50
\$16.00 Cribs for \$12.50
\$20.00 Cribs for \$15.00

Over Forty Brass Beds on Display, All Marked at Big Reductions

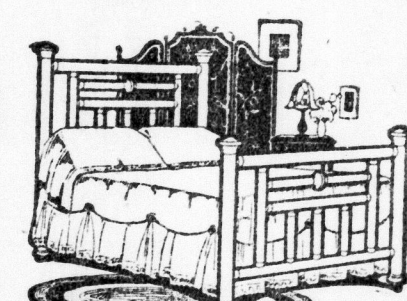
\$25.00 Brass Beds for \$19.50
\$30.00 Brass Beds for \$24.00
\$35.00 Brass Beds for \$28.00
\$38.00 Brass Beds for \$30.00
\$42.00 Brass Beds for \$35.00
\$45.00 Brass Beds for \$37.00
\$48.00 Brass Beds for \$39.00
\$50.00 Brass Beds for \$40.00
\$55.00 Brass Beds for \$43.00
\$60.00 Brass Beds for \$47.00
\$65.00 Brass Beds for \$52.00



GENUINE BRASS BED, \$19.50



SPECIAL BRASS BED, \$35.00



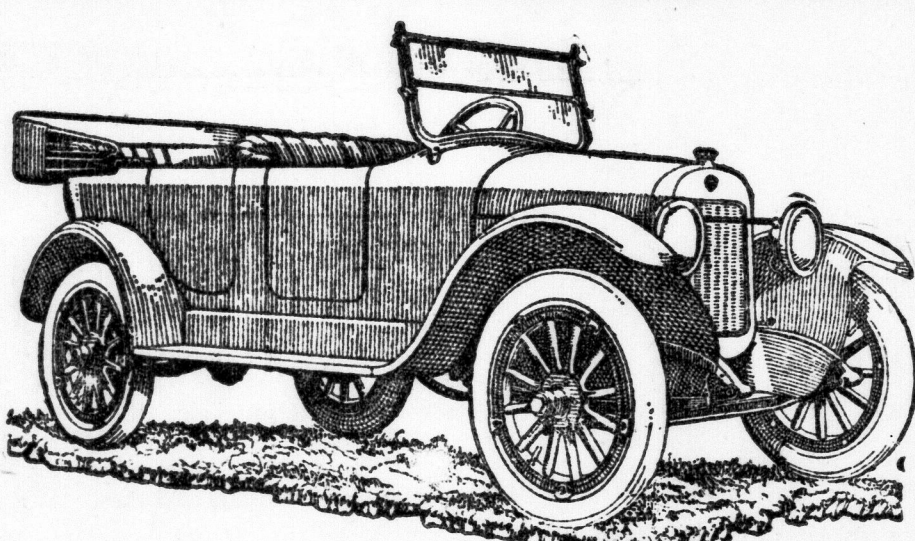
\$50.00 BRASS BED, \$38.00

SPRINGS

\$ 6.00 Springs for \$4.50
\$10.00 Springs for \$8.50
\$12.50 Springs for \$10.00
\$15.00 Springs for \$12.00
\$18.00 Springs for \$14.00

PILLOWS

\$ 3.50 Pillows \$2.50 pr.
\$ 4.50 Pillows \$2.50 pr.
\$ 6.00 Pillows \$4.50 pr.
\$ 6.50 Pillows \$5.00 pr.
\$ 8.50 Pillows \$6.50 pr.
\$10.00 Pillows \$7.50 pr.
\$14.00 Pillows \$10 pr.



A Maxwell reveals the Wisdom of Light Weight



A MAXWELL car carries the same average passenger weight over the same roads and at the same speed as other cars of greater weight and higher price—BUT, at extremely low cost.

Obviously, a Maxwell must not have one pound of superfluous weight.

To maintain the required strength without increasing weight necessitated the use of the best materials.

Such metals are obviously the quality metals; and a Maxwell car contains them throughout.

An analysis will show that pound for pound the metals that go into a Maxwell car are comparable with the metals in the highest priced cars in the world.

That is the underlying reason why Maxwell cars have given such rare accounts of themselves in every latitude and clime and have responded so well to every task to which they have been committed.

They last long.

They stand brutal treatment.

They cost but little to run.

To date more than 300,000 Maxwells are gracing the highways of the world. These 300,000 have multiplied Maxwell friendships each day until 1920 finds 100,000 Maxwells in process of construction at the eight Maxwell plants.

Those who sell the Maxwell say this number will supply but 60 per cent of the demand.

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