

APMAN'S

Sale of

COATS

Saturday in Ladies',
a clean sweep of all

of the season.

Coats

\$5.00

Coats

ARS.

Bargains

YEARS.

Ends

Blended Tabling.

of Fine Irish

men, 72 inches wide

yards long; nice for

74c

riages

es or Carts or buy

that's what in this line.

From

15.75

14.75

3.95

re Co.

APPEARS CAUGHT.

TEXAS, March 10. — The

has returned, indicating

at Lawrence, Converse and

two weeks ago. The

men indicted will not be

until arrests are made. The

to be the first step towards

proceedings.

Of Interest To Women

Easy to Make at Home



Here's a little brasserie which will please the woman who likes to wear the conventional corset cover, and yet would like to cover up the line of the corset top. This answers the latter purpose, and is so small and fits so well that the ordinary trimmed corset cover fits perfectly over it. The girl who is clever with her scissors and needle will find this garment easy to make. There's a curved seam in the centre front, and gussets at either side, extending to the under-arm seam, in order to do away with all fullness and insure a perfect fit. Some of these garments are faced at the back, and others buttoned.

Cynthia Grey's After-Supper Talks

PICKING THE BLOSSOMS FROM THE TREES.
My friend, Mrs. Jones, has a splendid peach tree in her garden, but I have never seen a peach upon it.
"Why have you not peaches?" I inquired.
"The children always pull the blossoms; they are so pretty and the little daisies can't resist the temptation to pull them; they do so love to have the pretty flowers to play with, so I just let them enjoy themselves."
Sounds foolish, doesn't it? Well, it is foolish, but it is only what most people do every day.
Youth is so abundant in promise, the wish of the moment is so imperative we forget there will ever be a tomorrow and a fruit time.
"I am tired," says the young girl, "but I am older and don't care for dissipation." She is pulling the blossoms from the tree of life, destroying her health and her prospects of the future. When the fruit time comes it will be empty-handed and weary. Better stop before all the blossoms are gone.
"I know I should rest," says the mother of a large family, "but the children must be kept clean, the meals must be nice, my friends must be entertained. I can't take the rest I need."
She, too, is pulling the blossoms from the tree of health, and old age will find her empty-handed.
Don't pull the blossoms, nothing can come of it but short-sighted gratification of the present moment. Let them stay on the tree and enjoy their beauty there, then by and by, when the autumn comes, the fruit time, you will see the wisdom of the self-denial you practiced to save them.

The Steering Wheel

BY ROBERT ALEXANDER WASON.
Copyright 1910, The Dobbs-Merrill Company.
"Yes, but perhaps she is home already. Why don't you run and search your own grounds?" asked Dick, who expected fun and the keeper at any moment, and had no plan for dealing with the new communication.
"I have just come from there. She went up the road, I know that much; but you see if she has come to no harm I should like to expose what may only be a slight indiscretion on her part; while at the same time I am haunted by all these black hand stories in the newspapers and feel that perhaps I should through her father. You know her father. That would be utter folly," said Dick, hesitatingly. "She is all right; she has probably been absolutely nothing about it."
"Yes, I do know something about it," said Dick, sharply. He was becoming desperate and had decided to change his tactics. "She and that shepherd dog did come on the grounds a while ago. I saw my bolting on them and they ran through the hedge on to the Stanton Place."
"You told me your dog would not bite a human being. I prayed for fifteen minutes before I added the strength to come in the dark, and it was what you said that finally convinced me that if I did my duty I should come to no harm. That horrible fence has aroused my resentment, and I fear that the spirit of mischief or adventure or—"
"The dog wouldn't bite a human being unless I set him on," said Dick; but an expression of relief came into Miss Burton's face he listened to say: "But he was bitten by a shepherd dog a few days ago, and I fear he is going mad." For a moment Miss Burton faced him with staring eyes, and then she took a step toward him. "Good heavens, there is no knowing what may have happened to that poor child," she exclaimed. "You must help me find her. You must save her. It is your fault. You—"
"Dick folded his arms and put on an utterly reckless expression. "It is not my fault," he said coldly. "I am under orders. Whatever happens—"
"Miss Burton put her hand pleadingly on his arm. "Oh, you can't be so cruel," she said. "Think—"
"Listen," cried Dick, casting her roughly off and putting his hand to his ear. "One of the keepers just fired. It may have been the dog, but I assure you this way I can't be bothered with you. It may have been only another trespasser. I have thrown in for good measure—but I think it was the dog. Now a mad dog is a dangerous animal. You know, you run down this path toward the house. There is a gunnery in front of the house. Run around the house and out the front gate. Hurry!"
"You started with her, gave her a gentle shove after she had fairly entered the driveway, and as he watched her running nervously in the direction of the house, he gave a long sigh of relief.
"Pulling his cap together, he returned to the den and called: "Did you hear what we said, fairly priceless any more, I answered a fearful voice. I feel positively hazardous. We can never strangle out this terrible tangle now—and it is all your fault."
"If you think there is any danger of your forgetting that part of it, I shall write it on a leaf of my notebook and throw it in to you," said Dick dryly. "You may imagine that I planned just such an elaborate trick, but I assure you that your enjoyment is only a very slight shadow on my own."
"Why don't you get me out?" she asked.
"You have to get up the pins before you can knock them down," answered Dick.
"I don't know what you mean; but I want to get home before word is sent to my father. I know my hair is turning grey."
"Hush," cautioned Dick again. "I think it is all right this time. Now, not a word." He dropped into the shadow behind the clump of trees and fastened his gaze upon the path. He saw two figures approaching, one of them wearing a dress, and a few feet in advance of the other, and walking very slowly. Just before entering the small glade they paused in the heavy shadow and seemed to be embracing.
"He must be crazy!" muttered Dick.
CHAPTER XVIII.
Clashes and Crashes.
The count was not a nice man. He was extremely careful as to methods, and he was so supremely selfish that unpleasant results to others were of no importance. When he wanted his own way he endeavored to get it, and used whatever tools were most available.
When Gladys had answered his signal earlier in the evening, he kissed her very passionately, and he had instructed her to find out as much as possible of the conversation which was taking place between Mr. Hamilton and his private secretary, promising to go deeper into the love matter. Gladys had delivered her report. Gladys did not crave such a commission, but she was fascinated by Lorrain's manner—his haughty disdain interspersed with an occasional caress—and even his selfishness seemed to her a noble origin.
So she had played the eavesdropper for her own entertainment, and when she had brought him her report, he had so far condescended as to take a

short walk in the park with her. He did not do this as payment for service. Not at all; he never wasted his favors. He did this to prepare for the possibility of needing her services at some future time. He deserved to be a count, even though his line did happen to be the wrong branch of the family.
Gladys had a good head for style, but a poor one for figures, and her information was almost too abstract to be valuable. She could merely tell him that there was a large government contract for steel to be used on the Panama construction, steel for three new battleships, and steel for all the different railroads in the world; she admitted after some questioning that the railroads had been enumerated, but could not recall them. She said that the amount of the Panama contract was to be exactly two million, three hundred and sixty-five thousand dollars. She was sure of the figures, because they were the same as those of the telephone number of her best friend in New York. Lorrain chuckled her for not being sure of the amount of the battleship contracts, even if they were government contracts, but still he was elated, and reciprocated by being unusually affectionate.
Poor Lorrain was artistic, and he detested making love to a common creature. Gladys wore on him horribly, and he was trying to induce her to return home, while she was trying to induce him to speak some more poetry. It went so well with the moonlight.
As they lingered in the shadow, Dick was consumed with a desire to rush forth and wring Lorrain's neck, for he still thought that Gladys was his, but at last the figure wearing the dress came rapidly toward where he was hiding, while Lorrain uttered a startled ejaculation and Dick rolled off and dove into the bushes, hoping that he had not been recognized. For the same reason Lorrain started to his feet and ran toward the house.
(To Be Continued.)

Correspondence

Edited by Cynthia Grey.

Dear Miss Grey: (1) I am troubled with hoarseness. Would vocal lessons help me? (2) What can I do for oily hair? (3) What will cure a soft corn?

A.—(1) If you have chronic laryngitis trouble no amount of voice training would relieve it. Consult a specialist. (2) Shampoo with hot castile soap twice a month. Rinse well in hot water. (3) Get corn cure of reliable druggist.

Dear Miss Grey: (1) Please give me recipe for meat loaf. (2) Can asthma be cured? Give remedy for it.

A.—(1) To 2 pounds ground beef or veal add half a pound chopped salt pork, 1 cup dry bread crumbs, half cup milk, 1 egg, a tablespoon onion juice, and salt and pepper. Mix well, mold into loaf and bake 3 hours. Baste frequently. (2) Some cases are cured. There are a number of drugs which will relieve asthma, but none of them can be relied on alone to cure. Consult a physician, and be sure to follow his directions carefully and conscientiously.

Dear Miss Grey: I would like you to answer some questions for me. What will be fashionable for a 12-year-old boy, 5 feet 3 inches high, caps or soft hats? What color suits what colored shoes or slippers? A party is it proper to take a girl home after having had her to supper, if she refuses you, what should you say? After a meal, how should you leave your knife, fork and spoon?

CURLY HAIR.
A.—(1) Better ask your tailor or your hairdresser. (2) I fear I am not in touch with men's styles. (3) Yes, if she is willing. Merely say, "I'm sorry," and leave her. (4) Leave side by side the entire length of the plate, knife, blade in, and fork, then up.

Dear Miss Grey: I am a constant reader of your correspondence column, and enjoy reading it very much. Some time ago you published a recipe in your column that would cure blackheads. Would you kindly republish it and greatly oblige.

AN OIL TOWN FRIEND.
A.—See reply to "Troubled."

Dear Miss Grey: I am a young gentleman and am very much devoted to a young lady. I lent her a diamond ring some time ago and she now refuses to return it. Would it be proper for me to demand it in person or by letter? Please answer through your column in The Advertiser, and oblige.

CLAUDE S.
A.—Either way. There's no hard and fast rule.
Dear Miss Grey: I am a constant reader of your column in The Advertiser, and will you kindly answer a few questions for me as I get a great deal of help in reading your answers to questions? 1. Please tell me how to cure blackheads on the face. 2. What is good for oily hair. I am a blonde and my hair gets so oily. 3. What is good for large pores? 4. What will whiten the skin? Hoping I have not troubled you, I remain, YR. DEVOTED, A.—See article on complexion on Women's Page of Thursday, March 9.

MARY'S COOK BOOK

Peach Butter.
To make peach butter out of dried peaches. Stew the peaches until perfectly tender and mash with a potato masher; add two cups of sugar to one pound of peaches and stew until of the desired consistency. Add cinnamon if desired. This makes a good rich butter, is inexpensive, and easily made.

Boiled Dinner.
To save time and gas when making a New England dinner slice the corned beef and put it into a large bottle, let simmer for an hour, then add small turnips, carrots and potatoes. Cut cabbage into quarters and place on top. Let all simmer until done. Boil the beets separately in their skins; this keeps them from bleeding. When done peel and add them to other vegetables for a few minutes.

SALADA TEA.
There are many blends of bulk tea—all different. There is only one blend of "Salada" Tea, whether you buy one package or a thousand, and the quality never varies.
Never Sold in Bulk.

Household Convenience Co.
Limited
7705
TORONTO, ONTARIO

The result will be a nicely flavored dinner.

Raisin Mint.
When seeding raisins rub a little butter on the knife and fingers. This prevents sticking and enables one to get along much more rapidly.

Roast Lobster.
Half boil a lobster, take it out of the water, and while it is still hot rub it with butter and place it on a dish in front of the fire, continue to baste it with butter until it has a fine froth.

Advertiser Patterns

Beauty Pattern Company.



No. 8873—A Simple Frock For Mother's Girl.

Mothers will welcome this natty, comfortable little model, that lends itself readily to any of the dress goods now in vogue, and is also suitable for wash fabrics. The closing is at the side, and may be made with a fly or buttons, or also like more modern make a pretty frock. The pattern is cut in four sizes—4, 6, 8, 10 years. It requires 2½ yards of 27-inch material for the 8-year size. 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 niece's pattern)

CAUTION.—Be careful to enclose above illustration and send size of pattern wanted. When the pattern is sent just measure need only mark it 22, 24 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 "Misses" 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.

TOOTH POWDER & PASTE

At your Druggists 25c. each.

WONDER-SHINE

keeps silverware just like new—

Cool, illuminating and cooking gas quickly tarnishes your gold, silver or plated-ware.

Use WONDER-SHINE regularly.

The beautiful lustre of your favorites will delight you. WONDER-SHINE keeps them just like new—and so rubbing. Simply dip articles in WONDER-SHINE, rinse and dry with a soft cloth.

Removes tarnish instantly—a 30 minutes' work. Try it.

At your dealer's, 25c. a package.

Household Convenience Co.

Limited

7705

TORONTO, ONTARIO

Sample Waists and Skirts

For Saturday's Selling

SOME OF THE WAISTS ARE SLIGHTLY SOILED, BUT ALL ARE CHOICE GOODS. The following list of prices will give you a slight idea of what to expect.

LADIES' WHITE LINGERIE WAISTS, large sizes, in 40, 42 and 44, open back. Regular \$1.00 goods, for 49¢

43 ONLY SAMPLE LINGERIE WAISTS, lace or embroidery trimmed. Worth to \$2.50, Saturday your choice for \$1.25

29 ONLY LADIES' FINE LINGERIE WAISTS, worth from \$3.00 to \$5.00 each, Saturday for \$2.50

12 ONLY LADIES' SILK UNDERSKIRTS, in brown, navy and black. Worth to \$6.00, Saturday for \$3.89

30 ONLY PANAMA SKIRTS, in brown, navy and green. Regular to \$3.50, for \$2.39

30 ONLY LADIES' PANAMA SKIRTS, with pleats set in or plain styles, in gray, brown, navy and green. Worth to \$5.00, for \$2.98

AGENTS FOR THE LADIES' HOME JOURNAL PATTERNS.

GRAY & PARKER

PHONE 1182 150 DUNDAS AND CARLING STREETS

The first pound you use will win your lasting favor

"More bread and better bread"

PURITY FLOUR

WESTERN CANADA FLOUR MILLS COMPANY, LTD., PHONE 795, CARE CENTRAL STORAGE AND EXCHANGE COMPANY, 334-336 CLARENCE STREET.

COWAN'S

PERFECTION COCOA

"Simply Splendid"

When you come in from the cold, nothing seems to satisfy like a cup of Cowan's Perfection Cocoa.

After snow-shoeing or an evening on the ice; after driving or motoring in the tingling winter air, Cocoa is just the thing to warm you up. It is nourishing, and yet so easily digested, that it may be taken the last thing at night without any disagreeable effects.

Cowan's Cocoa is absolutely pure. None but the best selected beans are used in its manufacture. Nothing is added to impair the nourishing properties and natural delightful flavor of the cocoa.

DO YOU USE COWAN'S COCOA?

The Cowan Company Limited, Toronto

Roller Towels.

Hang two towels on the roller, one inside of the other. The outside one to serve as a cover should be a trifle longer than the inside one to wipe on. In this way one can always have a nice, clean towel hanging in the kitchen.

A Guaranteed Remedy

For colds and la grippe. "Weeks' Break-Up-a-Cold Tablets." No relief, no pay; 25c. Anderson & Nelson, authorized agents.

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, LAYS ALL PAIN, CURES WIND COLIC and is the best remedy for diarrhoea. Sold everywhere.