Comfort Lye

will clean that dirty cellar floor for you. Or, when the kitchen floor looks as if "some good hard scrubbing" is needed, put just a little Comfort Lye in the water, and you won't have to scrub. Comfort Lye "makes dirt run" so you can simply mop it up.

Removes Paint. Take off the old paint with Comfort Lye. Far easier than scraping or blistering.

Large Can **10c.** At Grocer's

Valuable Premiums FREE. Each Comfort Lye label is worth THREE Comfort Soap wrappers toward beautiful free premiums.

Premium Catalogue free at Grocer's.

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BABY'S TRAVELLING BASKET.

When taking baby on a trip of any great length to have everything for comfort handy is necessary. To this end a Japanese straw telescope case may be arranged perfectly for the purpose. Line the lower basket with heavy gray linen, with pockets around the sides to hold all of the toilet articles—two rubber lined for the sponge and soap. A pincushion of linen and a linen covered talcum complete the fittings. Folded in the centre is the bath apron, towels and night-clothes. Wide flat elastic holds two or three changes of dresses in the cover. Folded on the top, before putting the stout shawl strap in place, is the little soft gray blanket and baby pillow, with a gray protection case slipped on when not in use.

With this outfit baby need disturb not one's comfort and will require no unpacking of bags or any fruitless search for the needed articles. Of course, the little alcohol lamp and bottle, if used, will find plenty of room in the bottom of the basket. As this basket is a home-made convenience, it is a very cheaply gotten up affair.

THE HAIR IN SUMMER.

Air and sunshine in larges doses is the best tonic for the hair on bright summer days. Nothing equals this remedy offered by nature for promoting the growth and thickness of the hair, and no bottled magic from the chemist can make it so glossy and fine as a steady application of sunshine.

The fact that one is living in an apartment or a flat without grounds or veranda, need not prevent the use of this plentiful and economic tonic. If you are possessed of an earnest desire to improve the condition of the hair, open the windows wide, raise the blind and sit in the direct rays of the sun for at least half an hour. Separate the hair by catching it firmly at the ends and shaking it vigorously. Let the warmth and air filter through every strand and smooth with a coarse comb at intervals. You will be surprised at the warm color and sun glints that creep into the hair and are caught in its meshes. After a brisk brushing it will glisten like satin and will be fairly crackling with life. Repeat this operation every day for a week and the improvement will be so marked that you will not want to cease trying.

For the girl who cannot find time during the day for this treatment there is the cool night breeze, second only to sunshine in its marvellous restorative power. She should stand in the open air or near a window where the wind can circulate freely through her hair while she combs or brushes it slowly. This is an excellent remedy for tired nerves or headache and is refreshing to the entire body. It induces sleep, relieving the feeling of presure on the eyes and head. The effort will be more than repaid in the morning when the hair is soft and shining.

Happiest Girl in Lincoln.

A Lincoln, Neb., girl writes: "I had been ailing for some time with chronic constipation and stomach trouble. I began taking Chamberlain's Stomach and Liver Tablets and in three days I was able to be up and got better right along. I am the proudest girl in Lincoln, to find such a good medicine." For sale by all dealers. 1

WE INVITE

EVERY THIN MAN AND WOMAN HERE

EVERY PERSON IN LONDON AND VICINITY TO GET FAT AT OUR EXPENSE

This is an invitation that no thin man or woman can afford to ignore. We'll tell you why. We are going to give you a wonderful discovery that helps digest the foods you eat—that puts good, solid flesh on people who are thin and underweight, no matter what the cause may be—that makes brain in five hours and blood in four—that puts the red corpuscles in the blood which every thin man or woman so sadly needs. How can we do this? We will tell you. Science has discovered a remarkable concentrated treatment which increases cell growth, the very substance of which our bodies are made—a treatment that makes indigestion and other stomach troubles disappear as if by magic and makes an old dyspeptic or a sufferer from weak nerves or lack of vitality feel like a 2-year-old. This new treatment, which has proved a boon to every thin person, is called **Sargol.** Don't forget the name—**"S-A-R-G-O-L."** Nothing like it has ever been produced before. It is a revelation to women who have never been able to appear stylish in anything they wore because of their thinness. It is a godsend to every man who is under weight or is lacking in nerve force or energy. If you want a body full of throbbing life and energy, write The Sargol Company, 467-g Herald Building, Binghamton, N. Y., today and we will send you absolutely free a 50c box of Sargol that will prove all we claim. Take one with every meal, and in five minutes after you take the first concentrated tablet of this precious product it will commence to unfold its virtues, and it has by actual demonstration often increased the weight at the rate of one pound a day. But you say you want proof! Well, here you are. Here is the statement of those who have tried—who have been convinced—and who will swear to the virtues of this marvelous preparation.

REV. GEORGE W. DAVIS says: "I have made a faithful trial of the Sargol treatment and must say it has brought to me new life and vigor. I have gained twenty pounds and now weigh 170 pounds, and what is better, I have gained the days of my boyhood. It has been the turning point of my life. My health is now fine. I don't have to take any medicine at all and never want to again."

MRS. A. I. RODENHEISER writes: "I have gained immensely since I took Sargol, for I only weighed about 106 pounds when I began using it and now I weigh 130 pounds, so really this makes twenty-four pounds. I feel stronger and am looking better than ever before, and now I carry rosy cheeks, which is something I could never say before. My old friends who have been used to seeing me with a thin, long face, say that I am looking better than they have ever seen me before, and father and mother are so pleased to think I have got to look so well and weigh so heavy for me."

CLAY JOHNSON says: "Please send me another ten-day treatment. I am well pleased with Sargol. It has been the light of my life. I am getting back to my proper weight again. When I began to take Sargol I only weighed 138 pounds, and now, four weeks later, I am weighing 152 pounds and feeling fine. I don't have that stupid feeling every morning that I used to have. I feel good all the time. I want to put on about five pounds of flesh and that will be all I want."

F. GAGNON writes: "Here is my report since taking the Sargol treatment. I am a man 65 years of age and was all run down to the very bottom. I had to quit work, as I was so weak. Now, thanks to Sargol, I look like a new man. I gained 22 pounds with 23 days' treatment. I cannot tell you how happy I feel. All my clothes are getting too tight. My face has a good color and I never was so happy in my life."

MRS. VERNIE ROUSE says: "Sargol is certainly the grandest treatment I ever used. It has helped me greatly. I could hardly eat anything and was not able to sit up three days out of a week, with stomach trouble. I took only two boxes of Sargol and can eat anything, and it don't hurt me, and I have no more headache. My weight was 120 pounds, and now I weigh 140 and feel better than I have for five years. I am now as fleshy as I want to be, and shall certainly recommend Sargol, for it does just exactly what you say it will do."

You may know some of these people or know somebody who knows them. We will send you their full address if you wish, so that you can find out all about **Sargol** and the wonders it has wrought.

Probably you are now thinking whether all this can be true. Stop it. Write us at once and we will send you absolutely free a 50c package of the most wonderful tablets you have ever seen. No matter what the cause of your thinness is from, **Sargol** makes thin folks fat, but we don't ask you to take our word for it. Simply cut the coupon below and inclose 10c stamps to help cover the distribution expenses and Uncle Sam's mail will bring you the most valuable package you ever received.

COME, EAT WITH US AT OUR EXPENSE

This coupon entitles any thin person to one 50c package of Sargol, the concentrated Flesh Builder (provided you have never tried it), and that 10c is inclosed to cover postage, packing, etc. Read our advertisement printed above, and then put 10c in stamps in letter today, with this coupon, and the full 50c package will be sent to you by return of post. Address, The Sargol Company, 467-g Herald Building, Binghamton, N. Y.

Write your name and address plainly, and pin this coupon to your letter.

DYE THEM AT HOME

Those faded dresses, soiled blouses—feathers, boas, parasols, ribbons, stockings, silk gloves and satin slippers which have lost their freshness—can quickly be made like new again with

MAYPOLE SOAP

The Easy Dye

At one operation you can cleanse and dye to rich, glowing colors, fadeless in sun or rain. No streaks—no muss—no stained hands or kettles. 24 colors to select from. Colors, 10c; black, 15c; at all dealers, or postpaid, with free booklet on "How to Dye," from

Frank L. Benedict & Co., Montreal

Of Interest To Women

This is a popular helmet shaped hat in coronation red, with the entire crown enveloped by wings, place upright. The shape is covered with matching red taffeta and the brim is faced with crow's wing blue velvet. The small and medium sized shapes appear to prevail in fall millinery.

A TENDERFOOT'S WOOING

BY CLIVE PHILLIPS WOLLEY, Auther of "Gold, Gold in Cariboo," etc.

[All Rights Reserved.]

"Let's get out of this quick, for heaven's sake!" cried Combe, coughing from the fumes of the chemicals. "Lend a hand to clear away these faggots. We can't leave them there."

Following his example they all scrambled out, and swiftly and in silence removed the faggots to a distance.

The fog shrouded them and no one molested them.

"Now get back, and don't put up the barricade till I come."

As the others obeyed him Jim went on his knees and laid a fire with more rapidity than he had ever laid one in his life.

Another man might have struck match after match and trusted to chance, but even then Jim was methodical, breaking the little twigs and laying them in closely packed bundles, so that when the small star of light appeared it grew steadily, and still the watchers could see Jim feeding his fire and making sure that the flames had made good their hold.

Then a shot was fired from the fog, the faggots rattled and flew in all directions, and Combe came running almost on his hands and knees to the barricade. But the fire had caught hold, and, as the men behind the Excursions replaced the furniture and made good the gaps, great tongues of flame roared as they climbed upward.

"We can't help that. They can see to shoot now as well as we can, but they don't come close while we have that light. Tell the women to keep away from the widows, and let each man watch from behind something solid. Don't spare the cartridges. Al?"

"I'm here."

"Get around to the back and watch out there. I guess you can see in the dark better than most. Where's the doctor?"

No one answered.

"Doc! Oh, Doc!" Jim cried, but there was no reply.

"Did any of you see him outside? We haven't left him out, have we?"

"He wasn't outside. Perhaps he knew enough to keep in out of the rain," sneered Fairclough, who detested the doctor, whose butt he had always been.

"He knows a good deal now; among other things, what a blanked fool you are! Poor old chap!"

There was a curious choking sound in Jim's savage voice as he groped about in the dark and turned something over on the floor.

"Thank you, Anstruther. Will you take his feet? Here, Rolt, strike a light. We've got to chance their shooting."

Rolt struck a light, and in the short gleam the others saw Jim and Anstruther lift the body from the floor and put it on the table, where the red fire had been.

"That's the first to go," muttered Jim. "Always wanted the lead, and would have it. Shot through the head from behind when he lit his fire."

"I heard no shot."

"Not likely with the noise we were making. What's wrong with your neck, Anstruther? Cut it?"

"Just touched, I fancy. I got it when they hit him. Shall we take him into the house?"

"Better not, and better not say anything about it to them upstairs. We can't do any more for him now, boss," and Jim drew a large worked table cover over the dead man's face turned to see that the barricades were as strong as they could be made.

When he was at his post again he drew from his pocket that which the doctor had given him. It was a common playing-card, and on it was written in pencil a London address. Beneath this the doctor had written in big letters which wandered uncertainly over the blank space: "So-long, Jim. See you again some day."

"So he knew it was coming, did he?" mused Jim, "and he took it all back at the last, all his tall talk about science and annihilation of matter. Well, I guess the Handicapper knew the doctor's handicap, and will be the best judge of his running."

And then, as he looked out into the reddened gloom, while his eyes tried to pierce through the fog, his mind tried to peer into that Next Room where the doctor now was, and if he failed to find the doctor he at least managed to place himself. He saw the triviality of the things which had so embittered him for the last few days, and even confessed to himself that when it came to fighting his rival was not much of a muff, after all. If that which had made the scratch on Anstruther's neck had been an inch or two to the left, Jim Combe felt that his memory of the last few days would have been a load for him to carry all the rest of his life. But the first gray light of the morning brought Jim back from the Unknown to the Present with a shock. As the mists rolled away the temporary absence of the Indians was explained. They had withdrawn to gather force for their real attack. Whatever answers to the fiery cross among the red men had been flying around the country in the last two days, and Jim Combe had never known until that moment how many Indians there were scattered through the timber of British Columbia.

The hog's back was dotted with their camp fires and tents; a line of them stretched across the big meadow; another body held the road to Soda Creek. The ranch was as regularly invested as if its foes had been European troops instead of mere Redskins. With infinitely more cunning than even Combe had given them credit for, the Chilcotens had allowed the white men to return unmolested to their lair, only to find themselves in a trap from which there appeared to be no escape, unless Toma or Fairclough had won through and could bring help.

Until this last morning Jim had felt certain that one or other would succeed in getting through, but now, seeing the methodical way in which the Indians had conducted the campaign, he not only doubted, he disbelieved it, and when he met Kitty a little later her pretty face pale and troubled, a great wave of pity and remorse almost unmanned him.

In his anguish of mind he tried to speak to his little friend in the old way that had been so dear to both of them, but his tongue failed him, and she, not realizing that it was the old Jim, treated him with the coldness he had been at such trouble to teach her.

CHAPTER XXV.

You cannot hide death any more than you can escape it. There is a subtle influence which spreads from a dead man, so that even the dumb beasts feel and acknowledge it, and this atmosphere of horror had spread through the ranch house in spite of the men's reticence.

The women knew, though they asked no questions. Their eyes counted the men as they gathered for their morning meal, but if they guessed they said nothing.

Indeed, scarcely a word passed between them until the men gathered in the long room after the meal, and even then for a while no one spoke. Though for the moment the besieged were unmolested, everyone knew that the ring which surrounded them was intact, and their destruction was but a question of hours.

"The men had had better sleep in watches during the day, Jim. We shall want all hands on guard tonight, if Toma does not bring help before then. Horsely and his posse could hardly get through by daylight if they came."

Jim made no reply.

"Don't you think that they will get here today?"

In spite of his courage there was a shake in Rolt's voice which he could not hide. For himself he cared little, but the thought of the sweet woman who was all the world to him broke the strong man's nerve.

"It's no good fooling ourselves, Rolt, any longer. No, I don't think any of our messengers are alive today."

The younger Fairclough turned very white, but he pulled himself together and laughed bravely.

"You don't know my brother, Combe. There's no fear that any pack of niggers will wipe him out."

"I hope not. He is a good man, and I daresay that you are right, in which case we shall have help before nightfall, but we must not calculate upon that. We've calculated too much on such things already. We've got to do some things for ourselves now, right away."

"That's talking," assented Al, "and there's only one thing as we can do."

"What is that?"

"Shoot the women and die fighting, or save them."

It was brutally said, but it had the advantage of bringing the issue plainly before everyone.

"How can we save them?"

"There's only one way. The Indians are all here now. If a man could get through that ring he'd have a clear course to Sody. There's five horses in the kitchen."

"But we can't leave the place unguarded."

To Be Continued.

Minard's Liniment Company, Limited:

Gents,—I cured a valuable hunting dog of mange with MINARD'S LINIMENT, after several veterinaries had treated him without doing him any permanent good.

Yours, etc.,

WILFRID GAGNE,

Proprietor of Grand Central Hotel, Drummondville, Aug. 3, 1904.

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 diarrhoea. Sold all over the world.

DAILY MENU

Menu for a Day.

BREAKFAST.
Apricots.
Cereal. Cream.
Bacon.
Graham Jems. Coffee.

LUNCHEON.
Stuffed Cucumbers.
Raspberry Shortcake.
Iced Tea.

DINNER.
Iced Bouillon.
Baked Whitefish.
Baked Tomatoes.
Pineapple Ice Cream
Fruit Cookies.

Baked Tomatoes with Cream Sauce.—Select round, ripe, medium-sized tomatoes. Wipe, prick several times with a fork, arrange in pan and bake in a moderate oven. Remove skins, place on rounds of salted bread and pour over them a rich white or creat sauce.

Stuffed Cucumber Cups make a tasty entree which is something of a novelty. Pare cucumbers, cut in two-inch pieces, crosswise, and remove seeds. Place cups thus made in pan and fill with the following mixture: To four tablespoonfuls of soft, stale bread crumbs, add two tablespoonfuls or finely chopped, cooked ham, two tablespoonfuls of grated Parmesan cheese. Season with salt, pepper and cayenne, and moisten with tomato sauce. Surround cups with chicken stock and bake in a moderate oven thirty minutes. Remove to butterer pan, cover with buttered crumbs and bake until crumbs are brown.

Fruit Cookies—One and one-half cups of brown sugar, one cup butter, three eggs well beaten, two teaspoons baking powder dissolved in half a cup of sour cream, one-half teaspoon each cloves and allspice, one teaspoon cinnamon, one cup each chopped pecan nut meats, figs and raisins. Drop with spoon the size of a walnut one inch apart. Bake in moderate oven.

Correspondence

Edited by Cynthia Grey.

To Dye a Switch.

Dear Miss Grey: 1. Is copperas used to dye a switch? 2 Is there a good preparation to make hair glossy.

A.—Take the switch to a professional. It is poor economy to take the chance of ruining anything so costly as a hair switch, when you could have it dyed for 50 cents. 2. Yes. Inquire at a drug store.

Recipe for Rose Jar.

Dear Miss Grey: How is a rose jar made? A READER.

A.—Once more I give this recipe. Gather rose petals when they are perfectly dry, and pack in a jar in layers two inches deep, sprinkling two tablespoons salt over each layer. When jar is full, put in a dry, dark, cool place for a week. Then turn the contents of jar out on a large platter, mix and toss together until entire mass is loosened. Then mix thoroughly with the following: One-half ounce of violet powder, one ounce orris root, one-half ounce heliotrope powder, one-half ounce rose powder, one-half teaspoonful each mace and cloves, one-quarter teaspoon cinnamon, four drops oil of roses, ten drops oil chirls, twenty drops oil melissne, twenty drops of oil eucalyptus, ten drops bergamot and two drachms alcohol. When well incorporated pack in a clear jar, cover and set away to ripen. In two weeks it will be ready for rose jars and will keep for years if kept covered.

Ask Your Mother.

Dear Miss Grey: 1. Have been keeping company with a young man for about a month. The other night he asked me to go for a ride on a motorcycle. Is it proper to go after dark? I am 18. 2. What is a soul kiss? 3. Am corresponding with a gentleman in Alaska whom I have never seen. Is it proper to exchange photos? If he comes down this summer, may I go out with him. 4. Will paint on the face make wrinkles? A. B. C.

A.—1. It looks to me it's not only improper, but absurd, to go motorcycling after dark. 2. Just a new name for a very old expression of affection. 3. Ask your mother if she considers it proper for a girl to exchange photographs with a stranger, or to go out with him. 4. Probably, since it ruins the complexion.

MOCK CHICKEN CUTLETS.

This is one of the vegetarian recipes which most people seem to like so well.

Grate, by passing through fine meat chopper, one-quarter pound of shelled walnuts or Brazil nuts, and add to them two teacupfuls of bread crumbs, one-half ounce butter (or nutter), a teaspoonful of onion juice, a little ground mace, and a seasoning of salt and pepper; a little celery salt may also be added.

Melt one-half ounce of butter in a stew-pan; mix in a teaspoonful of flour, and add by degrees one gill of milk. When it thickens add the other ingredients and mix well. Take the pan from the fire, stir in a beaten egg and a teaspoonful of lemon juice, and mix all thoroughly. Turn out, and when cold form into cutlets; brush them over with beaten egg, cover with bread crumbs and fry in a very hot fat. Serve with bread sauce or tomato sauce.

FASHION NOTES.

Bags of the gayest colors and of every fabric imaginable, are carried by the Parisiennes.

Crepe de chines, almost forgotten for several seasons, have come into renewed popularity.

The lingerie blouses are made quite simple in line and fit, the favorite style being the kimono blouses.

White hosiery and shoes can only be worn with the all white or floral and white fabrics.

Pointed jabots, with edgings of real lace, are used on many simple undecorated blouses.

The latest novelty in veils is a rust shade veil, which is exactly the color of rusted iron.

NEEDLEWORK NOTES.

It is hard to sew such harsh goods as calico and heavy muslin, since the needles break easily. This difficulty may be overcome by rubbing the hem or seam with a dry piece of soap, when the needle will penetrate without difficulty. This plan is equally good for both machine and hand work.

Here is a simple but excellent remedy for gaping skirt packets, an untidy condition which it is hard to avoid after the skirt has become stretched from sitting in it. Before sewing on the hook place underneath it a piece of tape or ribbon at least as wide as the hook itself. Sew securely and then stretch the tape over to the next seam and tack flat, being careful to have the tape just the same length as the space of the skirt between the seam and the back opening. When the skirt is closed it will stay firm and neat.

Dresses and shirt waists always become soiled and worn out on the sleeves faster than anywhere else; moreover, separate black sleeves soil almost immediately any white waist they are worn with. A good idea is to make with each blouse a pair of extra sleeves, reaching a little above the elbows and fashioned of the same fabric and cut as the sleeves underneath. Fasten these with a band of hat rubber under a hem.

Instead of using 40 or 50 thread when sewing calicoes, etc., on the machine, use 60 or 70, and it will look better and wear better. The two threads give sufficient strength, and the finer thread imbeds itself in the material, and becomes almost like a part of it, while the coarse thread, being raised above the surface, is subjected to more wear.

ROYAL VINOLIA

TOILET PREPARATIONS

TOOTH PASTE
TOOTH POWDER
VANISHING CREAM
TALCUM POWDER
FLUID DENTIFRICE
SHAVING STICK
SHAVING POWDER

25 CENTS EACH
At all Druggists.

THE ROYAL VINOLIA TOILET PREPARATIONS present a new and still higher standard of quality, the highest attainable standard of purity and the best resources in the world in the production of the Finest Soaps, Perfumes and Toilet Preparations that the world has known.

ROYAL VINOLIA SOAP
A Pure White Soap
120 15 cents a cake or 35 cents per box of 3 tablets

Superfluous Hair

A HORRIBLE HAIRY MASK.

Completely Removed Without One Moment's Pain

No longer need women suffer the terrible humiliation and embarrassment of a repulsive, hairy growth on the face, neck or hands, which gives the feminine face such a coarse, ugly, masculine and offtimes positively repugnant appearance. For years I searched for a painless, simple and satisfactory way to remove superfluous hair from the skin, so that it need never return. Endless experiments and the experience of thousands of women who have undergone the barbarous torture of the electric needles, burning, paste and powders, prove to me that these widely advertised treatments were for the most part dangerous in the extreme and seldom satisfactory in their results. Usually the unsightly growth returns in greatly aggravated form, and sometimes the victim's face is horribly scarred for life. Yet I determined there must be a way, and that I should find it.

At last a happy thought came to me, and after many long, wakeful hours I emerged triumphant, with a wonderful new mode of treatment, different from others I had ever seen, yet so simple and practical it seems strange it had never been discovered before. A few friends tested my discovery, with instant success. A noted French chemist, to whom I showed it, said it contained ingredients for dissolving the hair—root and all. One lady who tried it said: "A single application sufficed to destroy the hair instantly." "Removed every trace of the undesirable growth. I did not suffer one second," said another lady. "Hair completely disappeared, leaving my skin soft and white," said still another woman.

I have put my discovery to the hardest possible tests. I have seen this remarkable preparation put on an arm fairly bristling with disgusting black hair, and watched it fairly wither and die before my very eyes—shrivelling up and vanishing as though touched by the hand of magic.

It seems certain now that I have at last discovered a plan which will succeed in producing marvellous results where all other plans have failed, and I believe that no matter how much or little superfluous hair is on your face, neck, arms or body you can, with my simple and wonderful discovery, remove completely every hateful hair, positively, painlessly and with perfect safety.

While I cannot agree to long continue this plan, I will for introductory purposes during the next 30 days send to every interested woman who writes to me information concerning the secret of my discovery absolutely free. If you like, you may inclose a 2c stamp for reply.

Simply address me, KATHRYN B. FIRMIN, Suite 1239 A, Clarke Music building, Syracuse, N. Y., and I will send you by return mail full particulars in a plain sealed envelope.

"Every lady reader of this paper who has the slightest interest in Miss Firmin's wonderful discovery, is urged to write to her without delay, for, as she has said, the information is free, and you have everything to gain and nothing to lose."

FOOTELM

In shoes is like sunshine in cellars. It sweetens. Takes away bad odors. Makes shoes wholesome. If your feet perspire Foot Elm will benefit you. 18 powders, 25 cents. A package of Foot Bath Powders free with every box, at Taylor's Market Drug Store, Talbot street.

Here's A New And Better Way To Keep Things Clean

Avoid drudgery in the kitchen in cleaning pots, kettles and pans, in scrubbing floors, cleaning woodwork, bath-tubs and keeping things clean throughout the house. Old Dutch Cleanser has revolutionized house work. This new, handy all-'round Cleanser does the work of *all* old-fashioned cleaners put together.

Old Dutch Cleanser

Cleans-Scrubs-Scours and Polishes

in the kitchen, pantry, dairy, bathrooms, bedrooms, parlor and throughout the house. It keeps everything clean and spotless, from milk-pails and separators to wood floors, wood-work, bath tubs, etc.

The Easier and Quicker Way. Wet the article, sprinkle Old Dutch Cleanser on cloth or brush and rub well, rinse with clean water and wipe dry.

Avoid caustic and acid cleaners. With this new Cleanser you can get through your housework in half the time and with half the labor formerly required.

10¢ LARGE SIFTER CAN

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.

WINDSOR SUPPLY CO., Windsor, Ont. General Agents for Canada.

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ROOMS $1.00 a day and upward

Baggage to and from Station Free. Send 2c stamp for N. Y. City Guide Book and Map