Of Interest To Women

BEAUTY QUERIES ANSWERED

COCOA BUTTER.

Dear Miss Grey.—Will you please tell me how to use cocoa butter? Will it fill out the cheeks? 2. My hair is short, thin and very oily and has quite a bit of dandruff. Can you tell me something to make it grow and take away the oil?

DIANA A.

A.—1. The cocoa butter should be taken on the tips of the fingers and rubbed into the skin in a rotary motion. It will fill out the cheeks if it is used daily. 2. Here is a receipt for a lotion which will improve the condition of your hair if you rub it into the scalp daily: Two ounces alcohol, two ounces witch hazel, fourteen grains resorcin.

TO REMOVE A WART.

Dear Miss Grey.—1. Will you please tell me how to remove a wart from the eyelid?—2. I have used cocoa butter for quite a while, but it does not seem to develop the bust. I am 19 years old and very flat. How should the cocoa butter be used?

BROWN EYES.

A.—1. Castor oil applied several times a day to the wart will remove it. 2. Do not be discouraged, for you are very young, and many girls of your age are not developed. Continue to massage with cocoa butter and for ten or fifteen minutes a day stand before an open window and practice deep breathing. Cocoa butter should be taken on the tips of the fingers and rubbed into the skin in a rotary motion.

THICK LIPS.

Dear Miss Grey.—Will you kindly tell me how to reduce thick lips? 2.—What is good for dry lips? 3.—What will remove the shine from a person's nose?

A READER.

A.—1 If the lips are naturally thick, nothing can be done to reduce their size. A teaspoonful of tannic acid added to eight ounces of water applied daily will reduce any temporary swelling.—2. Every night bathe them with hot water and then apply cold cream.—3. A remedy for shiny skin is made of: 1 dram boracic acid, 4 ounces rosewater; mix; apply the lotion to your refractory nose as often as necessary.

TO REMOVE SUNBURN.

Dear Miss Grey.—Will you please tell me how to apply peroxide to remove sunburn?

BETH.

A.—The peroxide should be diluted with an equal quantity of water and applied to the skin about twice a week.

TO DEVELOP THE LEGS AND ARMS.

Dear Miss Grey.—Will you kindly inform me how to fatten the legs and arms?

A. G.

A.—Exercise is the best possible method of enlarging the legs. Long walks will soon produce results. A gymnastic feat which is said to be a certain enlarger for the lower limbs is to stand on one foot and, with the other leg held out as nearly at a right angle to the body as possible, try to touch the knees to the floor.

Exercise with dumbells and chest weights will develop the arms. If it is impossible for you to use the real things, imaginary ones will prove very good substitutes.

SLEEPING OUT OF DOORS

BY CYNTHIA GREY.

Would you have your child practically immune from infection by the ordinary diseases of childhood? If you are not overfond of the contemplated prospect of measels, whooping cough, chickenpox, etc., etc., become a disciple of the out of door sleeping cult. A mother of five of the healthiest children to be found in many a day's journey has this to say of her experience with out-of-door sleeping and its benefits:

"Personally, I have always been fond of the out-of-doors; my husband also took kindly to a trial of the plan when we returned home one fall after practically a whole summer of camping out in the woods.

Cots on Porch.

So we rigged up some cots on a half inclosed porch. As frosty nights came on, we postponed indefinitely the period of moving in, and finally decided to sleep out all winter.

As the children came, it seems as if we have always had a baby in the house, they were introduced early to the porch bedroom, and other porches have been added to our house as the family grew to need them. Our babies sleep indoors until they are three months old, then a little new bed is added to the row on the porch.

Our porches have shutters that may be closed if necessary, though this is never done except in case of a severe storm, and then only on the side from which the storm blows. Plenty of thick blankets are used for covering, and thick eiderdown night robes with hood attached, are worn in winter.

Not one of these children has ever had the suggestion of a contagious or infectious disease, and serious colds are unknown. The older ones attend the regular public schools; their little playmates come down with measles, whooping cough, etc., but my children go right along. They are not kept away from the children who are suffering with these diseases.

My doctor tells me that having their lungs filled day and night with fresh, pure air, reinforces them against the danger of infection. Of course, tais is lovely and delightful, but the joy of sleeping out of doors is equally so."

A LITTLE LESSON ON "RABBITS"

When is a rabbit not a rabbit?

No doubt there are some boys and girls who will think of the right answer, *but we dare say* that most of them won't, so for those who give it up we'll put down the answer right here:

"A rabbit is not a rabbit when it's a North American rabbit."

This is the right answer, because there is no such thing as a real "rabbit" native in America. The only real rabbits you see are tame white rabbits, and the so-called Belgian hares, which are rabbits, and not hares, while the wild animals we call "rabbits" ARE hares.

There are many varieties of these so-called rabbits, but all of them, from Molly Cottontail to the Big Jack Rabbit of the plains, are classed as hares by naturalists. They are all bigger than the real rabbit, which lives in Europe, and in Australia and New Zealand, where it has been introduced within the past 60 years, and where it has become a terrible pest.

Size is not the only difference. Hares have hind legs that are much longer than their forelegs. Rabbits haven't. Hares are born with their fur coats on, and with their eyes open. Rabbits are born hairless and with their eyes shut, like mice. And hares live solitary lives, while rabbits live in "warrens," hundreds of them together.

But having been called "rabbits" for so long, it seems likely that the American hares will continue to be called rabbits—no matter what the dictionary and the naturalists say.

All the same, they're not rabbits.

THE CABLEMAN

BY WEATHERBY CHESNEY.

CHAPTER XVII.

The Senhor Manoel Bernardo.

Elsa turned to Scarborough. "You were right," she said. "The enemy whom my father feared was not one of the circus troupe, if" she turned swiftly to the other girl, and added—"if Miss Ryan is speaking the truth."

Mona flushed angrily, and then broke into a little laugh.

"Mona de la Mar, equestrienne of the haute ecole in Val B. Montague's American Touring Circus Combination, can only refer you to her employer for her character," said she, with a mocking little courtesy. "Miss Ryan has merged her identity in that of Mademoiselle Mona. Shall I ring for Val B. Montague to come and give a testimonial of veracity?"

"I think we shall get on faster if we take it for granted," said Scarborough, quietly. Why, he wondered, did Elsa go out of her way to say such things?"

"No doubt," said Mona. "Still—"

She went to the bell rope, and put her hand on it, turning to Elsa with a smile of questioning.

"I beg your pardon," said Elsa. "I think you are speaking the truth."

Mona waited a moment, with the smile, half mocking, half angry, playing around her lips. Then, with a sudden movement, she let the rope drop, went to Elsa and took her hands.

"Why can't we be friends?" she asked gravely. "I like you, and I think I can make you like me, if you will let me. I want to be your friend. Won't you let me?"

Elsa drew her hand away, but Scarborough, watching the pair, thought that Mona's impulsive action had in a few seconds done more to make Elsa believe in her than argument would have done in an hour.

"I don't think friendship is possible between us," she said; but she said it as though she were sorry.

"Why not?" said Mona. "There is only one thing that can make it impossible. It is impossible if you still believe that I had anything to do with your father's death. But I don't think that you can really believe that."

"I told Mr. Scarborough this morning that I still believed it," said Elsa relentlessly.

Mona drew back.

"You are honest!" she said, and there was resentment in her tone.

"But if he asked me the same question now," Elsa went on, "I should give him a different answer. "I believe now that you had nothing to do with it. But I don't think we can be friends."

Mona laughed

"If you won't, of course we can't," she said. "But I shall try to make you. I liked the way you defended your father against me, the other night in the fog. I think you are brave, and I know you are loyal. I think I even know why you say it is impossible that we should be friends. May I guess? It isn't because I am a common circus girl, earning a monthly wage?"

She paused, waiting for Elsa to answer.

"Of course it is not," said Elsa.

"Because, after all, I don't think I am very common. Is it because you have got into the way of regarding me as your enemy, and don't feel that you can change round all at once?"

"No."

Mona nodded, and laughed again.

"I didn't think it was that, either," she said. "Now, I am going to tell you what I do think it is. It is because your father did me an injury."

There was a moment's silence, and then Elsa said quietly:

"Yes."

That was the difficulty that stood in the way, and Scarborough marvelled at the quickness with which the girl had seen it. An elemental law of human nature was involved, for if you have done an injury to anyone, you can never afterwards stand in the relation of perfect friendship with that person. The injury may be forgiven, even forgotten, by the one who has suffered it, but the one who has inflicted it does not forget. Elsa was not guilty of the injury, but her father was, and, loving him as she had done, she could not wholly disassociate herself from what he had done. Scarborough had not thought of this, but Mona de la Mar's sensibility was more acute, and she had been able to enter into the other girl's feelings with a perfect understanding.

"I think I know what you feel," she said. "I see the barrier which you have set up between us. I will go on trying to break it down. Meanwhile, if we can't be friends, we can be allies. To prove it, I will tell you what I know."

She went on at once to say that on the morning after the arrival of the Sea Horse at Ponta Delgada, she had received through the post the letter of which she had told them. The writer asked her to meet him at the last house on the road which led out of town to the north. She was told to inquire for Senhor Manoel Bernardo, and the hour of the appointment was a quarter to five. Immediately after the afternoon performance, at which Elsa had seen her ride the big hunter in the circus ring, she took a bicycle which she had hired, and went to meet the man.

The house to which she was directed was a "venta" of the common type, an open-fronted wine shop, with no windows, but, to compensate for their lack, a doorway that took up the whole breadth of the shop's frontage. Above this door hung a bunch of bog myrtle, the sign to the illiterate thirsty that wine might be had there, and a bough of box added the additional anouncement that if the wine were not enough, there were spirits also. The legend in white letters, "Tobaco e Vinhu Habilitado," was meant for the further information, to those who could read, that the venta was duly licensed to minister to their necessities. Having supplied which generous information, the proprietor evidently though that he had pandered sufficiently to public curiosity, for he had not added his name, but in this he was not peculiar, for few Azorean tradesmen do so.

Mona admitted that she did not like the appearance of the place, and almost came away without pursuing the adventure further. But she plucked up her courage, and went in and asked for Senhor Manoel Bernardo.

She was received with exaggerated politeness, and it was evident that she was expected. She was taken to a room upstairs, over the shop, and something was said to her in Portuguese, which she guessed to be that the Senhor Bernardo was at hand, and would be told of her arrival.

It was a small room, with a carpetless floor, and two or three dilapidated chairs. Papers and tables were littered about on the table, and Mona noticed that the papers were English, and the books were mostly works of controversial theology. While she was wondering, with a certain amount of nervousness, what sort of a man he was who read theology in a small room over an Azorean wine shop, the man himself came in.

He was dressed in the fashion of an Azorean of the middle class, and looked the part to perfection, until he began to speak. Then his tongue betrayed him, and he stood confessed an Aberdonian Scot.

"He apologized for having put me to the trouble of coming to see him," said Mona; "but explained that there were reasons why he thought it more prudent that he should do so, rather than risk connection by himself asking for me at the circus. Then he apologized for his room, which was, however, the best he could afford just now. He said next that it was not very pleasant weather, was it?—and seemed to wonder whether he ought to apologize for that, too. I had come into the room feeling rather frightened, you know; but the feeling didn't last. You can't be frightened at a five-foot-five Scotchman who does nothing but apologize."

"What was he like?" asked Elsa, suddenly.

"In appearance? I've described him, haven't I? A five-foot-five Azorean with a vile Scotch accent. I think he squinted a little, but I'm not sure. It may have been only that he couldn't look anyone straight in the face. Anyway, I never caught a full glance from him."

"Had he a slight, a very slight lisp?" Elsa asked next.

Scarborough turned to her with an exclamationof surprise.

"Do you think you know him?" he asked.

"I don't know," said Elsa, hurriedly. "Yes, I think so. Had he?"

"It didn't strike me at the time," said Mona, "but now that you speak of it, I seem to remember that there was something funny about his 'S's.' Miss Carrington, you know him! Who is he?"

"I think," said Elsa, "that he is the man who was my father's confidential clerk. What was the proposition which you say he made to you?"

"He offered to recover my fortune for me, at a commission of fifty per cent," said Mona. "He seemed surprised, and rather pained, when I refused. I suppose there is no doubt that he is a scoundrel. Is he a fool, too?"

[To Be Continued.]

DAILY MENU

TUESDAY.

BREAKFAST.

Berries, cereal and cream,
Boiled salt mackerel (marinaded for an hour
Stewed potatoes
Corn bread Toast
Tea and coffee.

LUNCHEON.

Omelets caches (tomatoes stuffed with forcemeat, in which are eggs)
Baked macaroni and young onions
fruit salad with mayonnaise dressing
crackers and cheese
stewed prunelles sultanas
cookies, tea.

DINNER.

Cream of tomato soup (without meat)
veal scallop
Fried salsify Brussels sprouts
Pineapple (whole) filled with bits of pineapple and orange, then set in ice for hours
Sponge cake Black coffee.

Advertiser Patterns

Beauty Pattern Company.

No. 8926—A Dainty Model—Little Girl's Dress in French or Mother Hubbard Style.

For dimity, lawn, batiste, dotted Swiss, silk, chambray or challie, this model will be found most suitable. The pointed yoke portions may be finished with high or Dutch neck edge, and the sleeve made in full or short length. The dress may be made in French style or with loose skirt portions. The pattern is cut in four sizes, 6 months, 1, 2, and 4 years. It requires 2½ yards of 36-inch material for the 4-year size.

A pattern of this illustration mailed to any address on receipt of 10 cents in silver or stamps.

PATTERN DEPARTMENT OF THE ADVERISER.

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 32, 34, or whatever it may be. When in waist measure, 23, 24, 25, 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 "mother" 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 silver or in postage stamps.

Correspondence

Edited by Cynthia Grey.

RELIGION.

Dear Miss Grey.—In our crowd there six young men and six young women. Whenever we congregate or go to a party one young man brings up the subject of religion, and, as his views are different from some of the others, a heated debate follows. Now don't you think it is wrong for him to introduce this subject when so many are together?

ONE OF THEM.

A.—Religion is a topic that should never be introduced into general society. Like politics, it is a subject dangerous to harmony. Persons are most likely to differ, and least likely to preserve their temper, on these topics. Possibly you or one of the company who is intimate with the young man could influence him against introducing such a delicate subject.

Dear Miss Grey: I have gone with a young man for two years. I am 17 and he is 19 years of age. Our parents do not wish us to marry. Would you advise us to elope?

J. S.

A.—Ask me this same question again when the young man is 21 and able to support you by his own efforts in the way you have been supported by your father.

Dear Miss Grey: Please give recipe for ice cream candy, such as can be bought at popcorn stands.

BLANCHE

A.—Boil 6 pints of white sugar, 1½ pints of water and 2 teaspoonfuls of cream of tartar until it ropes. Flavor, pour into greased plate and when cool enough to handle, pull until white.

Dear Miss Grey: Is it right for a young lady to ask her friend to take her to some social affair before he suggests it, because it is unknown to him?

A. R.

A.—Yes.

Dear Miss Grey: What is the name of the plaster used for removing frown lines from between the eyes?—R D.

A.—Use surgeon's adhesive plaster, obtainable at any drug store. But do not expect to remove wrinkles permanently by this treatment. Defective vision may be the cause; or the wrinkles may be records of character or emotion—not to be smoothed out over night.

THE BRIDE'S BOUQUET.

Dear Miss Grey.—Does the bride preserve her bouquet after the wedding is over?

A READER.

A.—As a rule the bride, just before leaving for her honeymoon, throws her bouquet at the group of guests and relatives who have assembled to see her depart. The one catching it is supposed to be the next bride.

WANTED AN INTRODUCTION.

Dear Miss Grey.—The other day while my friend and I were looking into a store window, a young man of my acquaintance came along and merely exchanged greetings. My friend said he should have been introduced to him. Do you think it was necessary in such a case?

ROBERTA.

A.—Under such circumstances an introduction was not necessary. It would have been obligatory had you and your acquaintance engaged in a long conversation.

THE VOLATILE WAIST LINE.

Though the waist line is less versatile than it used to be, and is more and more inclined to assume the conventional position, the empire effect is still to be seen. For reception and dancing gown it is very graceful, and the soft outline it gives the figure is delightfully picturesque. But for the street all this is out of place, it gives the wearer a silhouette that is untidy, and suggests a looseness that is altogether objectionable. In regard also to evening gowns the same fault may be found. So long as a toilet is to be worn, chiefly while walking or standing, the short waist is permissible—even desirable—for the dinner, concert or theatre it is no longer so. The bust unconfined falls out of shape, and the figure cut is most unattractive and it is the realization of this fact that has led to so many of the newest evening bodices being made with swathed draperies and close-fitting lines.

CARE OF THE TEETH.

Is there any feature more attractive in either man or woman than the glint of white teeta between two strips of scarlet?

When an attractive set of teeth are more important to beauty than any other feature, perhaps it is unexplainable why they should be neglected so generally. Many girls spend for lip rouge the money they might better give to the care of the teeth, for if teeth are white they will contrast with the color of the lips and thus lessen the necessity for rouge.

Chalk, cuttlefish bone and pumice stone are all used in cleaning the teeth. Pumice is effective in removing stains and should be used on the end of a burnt match, so that it may be applied directly to the discolored spot. If the pointed match cannot be inserted between the teeth dentist's silk, dipped in water and then in pumice, should be worked through the opening. Passing the silk between two teeth and bringing it forward through the next opening prevents tartar collecting behind the teeth.

To Get Poisons From the Blood

YOU HAVE TO DEPEND ON THE FILTERING PROCESS OF THE LIVER AND KIDNEYS.

These Organs Alone Can Purify the Blood and They do Their Work Well When Helped By

DR. CHASE'S KIDNEY-LIVER PILLS

No medical treatment can possibly purify the blood except as it sets in healthy working order the kidneys, liver and bowels.

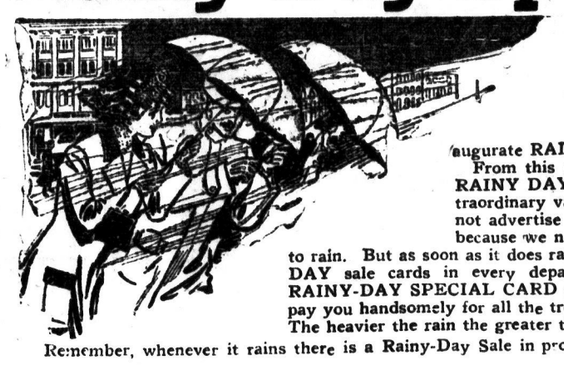
To these organs is assigned the duty of filtering from the blood the poisonous waste matter which is left over when the nutritious elements are extracted from the food you eat. If they are not overcrowded or slow and sluggish in action they keep the blood pure and healthy.

For this reason Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills are the most satisfactory treatment you can possibly obtain to purify the blood.

Their effects are prompt, definite and certain. The liver action is quickened, the kidneys are invigorated, the regular movement of the bowels is assured. It is only a matter of a few hours until you begin to feel the benefits of this great medicine. Further use, as often as is necessary to keep these organs active, will cleanse and purify the blood and enable the digestive system to properly do its work.

Backache, headache and bodily pains will disappear, and the fatigue which is an accompaniment of poisons in the system will give way to new vigor and energy. One pill a dose, 25 cents a box, at all dealers, or Edmanson, Bates & Co., Limited, Toronto.

Rainy Day Specials



Why not make rainy days as busy as other days? That's the question we've been pondering over. And as a first step to make rainy days busy days we inaugurate RAINY-DAY SPECIALS.

From this day on—any day that's a RAINY DAY—will be a day to find extraordinary values in this store. We cannot advertise RAINY-DAY SPECIALS, because we never know when it is going to rain. But as soon as it does rain, out will go our RAINY-DAY sale cards in every department, and under every RAINY-DAY SPECIAL CARD you'll find a value that will pay you handsomely for all the trouble you go to to get here. The heavier the rain the greater the values.

Remember, whenever it rains there is a Rainy-Day Sale in progress at this store.

Triumph Sale of Hosiery Now Going On

1,000 Pairs Sample Hose, worth to 50c pair, for 19c

Lace ankle, in tan, blues, pink and white; plain lisles, in blue, gray, tan, navy, oxblood and cardinal; stripes, polkadot and plaid Hose in a large range of colors. Worth to 50c per pair, for ..... 19¢

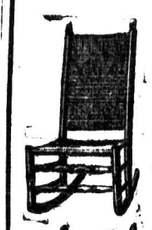
Princess Ribbed Hose, in black, all sizes from 6 to 10. Regular price 25c. Sale price 19¢.

Embroidered Skirting, 45 inches wide, very fine Swiss, beautiful designs, in eyelet and guipure effects, 4¾ and 5 yard lengths. Regular $1.25, for ..... 69¢

GRAY & PARKER

150 DUNDAS STREET. PHONE 1182

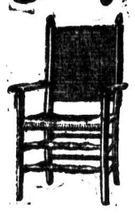
Summer Furniture Here



Arm Chairs, Rockers, Settees and Folding Steamer Chairs

Suitable for lawns or verandahs. Frames are made from selected maple, kiln-dried stock. Finishes are vermillion, forest green or natural light colors. Two coats of carriage varnish. Seats and backs are double-woven cane and reed; strong and well-made goods to stand the weather. Prices range from $1.50 up to $10.00, and are marked at a close margin. Your inspection is desired before you decide on your needs.

COME AND SEE.



J. Ferguson & Sons

174 TO 180 KING STREET.

MOTHPROOF HAT BAGS.

Almost every woman has experienced the difficulty of putting away a handsome ostrich-trimmed hat for the summer in such a way that the feather trimmings will not be crushed. It is frequently necessary to rip off the feathers and put them away separately, and—as every home milliner knows—it is next to impossible to get ostrich plumes back in the skillful manner of adjustment of the milliner. Big mothproof hat boxes are now to be obtained in the departments which sell mothproof clothing bags. The boxes fold flat when not in use and when opened out provide roomy, mothproof and dustproof receptacles for the plume-trimmed winter hats, or hats with any other sort of trimming that moth or dust would injure.

ECONOMY IN CARPETS.

In chosing a carpet, if you are forced to study economy, select one with a small pattern and of a light color. The small pattern cuts to a better advantage, for there is less waste in matching the design as the breadths are sewn together. When the wool begins to wear the light color will not contrast so painfully against the string foundation as it would if it were many shades darker. There will also be economy in time in the lighter, well covered carpet. Every thread and speck of dust will not show on it as in the heavy reds and blues.

THE EARRING CRAZE.

This is the day of the earring, and all femininity, from the youngest debutante to the woman hanging on vallantly to the last remnant of youth, has her ears adorned with pearls, solitaires, cabuchons, pendants or the huge gold rings which are strikingly barbaric in suggestion. Some of the earrings are really very smart and attractive, and to most women the style is becoming. The fad is to match the hat with the earrings, and no one pretends that the "baroque pearls," "coral," "emerald," or "turquois" cabuchons and pendants are genuine.

DUKES TO HAVE A CLUB

It Will Be a Rest Cure and Dieting Spot.

London, May 15.—There is to be started in London shortly a rest and fresh air cure for dukes and millionaires.

"I could cure half these politicians, business men, society folk and the like, whom one hears of so often breaking down from nervous exhaustion, by sane dieting and open air treatment. I maintain it is lack of rest and also lack of exercise and bad dieting that are at the root of most of these so-called nervous break downs. Indigestion is labelled 'nerves' much too often."

So spoke Eustace Miles, who is about to start the "rest club." The idea is to have all the ultra-modern schemes from dieting to open air sleeping and dew baths run in such a way that they will be patronized by the wealthy.

SUGGESTS BEARDED TRIBUTE TO KING

Captain in the Royal Navy Puts Forward Plan to Commemorate Edward's Reign.

London, May 15.—Among suggestions for fittingly commemorating the reign of King Edward VII., perhaps the quaintest is that put forward by Captain MacIlwaine, R. N. His suggestion is that the men of the British empire, following the example of the late king, should put their razors aside and proceed to grow beards.

"King Edward," said Captain MacIlwaine, "not only grew a beard but encouraged the growth among members of his personal staff. His brother, the Duke of Edinborough, who was a naval officer, grew a beard. The present king sharing the views of his father, grows a beard and makes his staff do the same.

"The beard is the exception, not the rule, among men of the present day, and it is incomprehensible that the manhood of the empire, otherwise always so ready to accept a royal lead, should in this matter show such indifference or worse, to the views both expressed and implied of their kings."

LOOKS LIKE SUICIDE.

London, May 13.—Mrs. Sybil Burnaby, a sister of Baron Delamer, was injured, probably fatally, in a fall from a third story window of her residence in Wilton Place, today. Witnesses reported to the police that servants appeared to be making an effort to keep the woman from the window before they saw her drop to the ground. She was dressed in night clothes.

Mrs. Barnaby married Lieut. B, Barnaby, of the Royal Horse Guards, in 1896 and divorced him in 1901. They have one son, Hugh Edwyn, 14 years of age, who lived with his mother at 5 Wilton Place southwest. Mrs. Barnaby obtained her divorce after the lieutenant had eloped with a married woman.

THE PEACE PACT

Anglo-American Arbitration Treaty May Go Through in Few Weeks.

[Canadian Press.]

Washington, May 13.—The first draft of the proposed arbitration treaty, between Great Britain and the United States is practically complete. The state officials, after many weeks of patient work, have succeeded in crystalizing the main ideas of the projectors of the plot, and after the elimination of many unnecessary suggestions, the treaty has been brought to concrete form.

The principal difficulty in the consideration of matters existed from the scheme for formal arbitration, but it was found that the desired object could be attained between the two governments, explanatory of the plan and scope of the treaty, leaving the convention itself very simple in outline. This was regarded as desirable, in view of the fact that the treaty may serve as a model for similar conventions with other powers.

Ambassador Bryce will transmit a draft of the treaty to the foreign office in London for consideration. If the privy council acts promptly, the senate may have an opportunity to approve the treaty during the present session of congress.

Years of Suffering

A Desperate Case of Catarrh in the Head.

"My father had catarrh in the head for a long time. It was such a desperate case that he didn't know what to do, but one of his friends recommended Hood's Sarsaparilla. He got a bottle immediately, and as soon as he commenced taking it he felt relief and after the use of two other bottles he was completely cured. He was so well pleased he has ever since recommended Hood's Sarsaparilla." Delie Aline Begin, Levis, P. Q.

Get Hood's Sarsaparilla today. Sold by all druggists everywhere.

A CLEAN SCALP

SECURED BY PARISIAN SAGE.

In order to rid your scalp of filthy dandruff you must kill the germ. Parisian Sage will assist you to do this, for it is guaranteed by Taylor's Two Drug Stores to eradicate dandruff, stop falling hair, splitting hair and scalp itch in two weeks or money back.

If you have dandruff, get a large 50-cent bottle today and rid yourself of it. Remember that if dandruff germs are not destroyed in time, the hair will surely fall out and baldness will follow.

Sold by druggists and dealers everywhere.

A FEW drops of Sanitol Liquid Antiseptic in half a glass of water used as a mouth wash and gargle will percolate where evil mouth conditions exist. It strengthens soft, irritated gums. Used twice a day or oftener—after smoking for instance—there's a sense of cleanliness lasting for hours.

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