CHILDREN | FASHION

WOMAN'S INTERESTS

HOUSEHOLD | COOKING

Society

Miss Edith Greer returns to-day from Detroit for the Grindley-Greer wedding.

• • •

Miss Meta Macbeth spent the week-end in Detroit, the guest of her brother, Mr. Kenneth Macbeth.

• • •

Mrs. H. A. Panet entertained at tea on Friday afternoon in honor of her guest, Miss Gilsersleeve, of Kingston.

• • •

Mrs. Gordon Wright was a visitor in Toronto last week, addressing the Toronto branch of the W. C. T. U. on Friday.

• • •

Mrs. T. H. Purdom, King street, entertained at bridge on Saturday afternoon in honor of the bride-elect, Miss Grace Greer.

• • •

Mr. Dalton Macbeth arrived in the city last week from England, and will be the guest of the mother, Mrs. George Macbeth, Maitland street, for a short time.

• • •

On Thursday evening next the members of the business men's class at the Y. M. C. A. are entertaining their wives at a dinner, followed by a social evening.

• • •

Many are looking forward to the Tuscan Lodge dance, which will take place in the Masonic Temple on Wednesday epening. Mr. Ed Waller is convener of the dance committee.

• • •

Mrs. A. A. Langford, Waterloo street, is entertaining the hospitality club at the fortnightly meeting on Friday evening next, a masquerade party being the special feature of the occasion.

• • •

Mrs. E. R. Wilson and little son, Alex, of Whitewater, Manitoba, are guests with the former's sister, Mrs. Laughton, Hamilton road, and will spend the remainder of the winter with friends in this city and in Exeter.

• • •

Mrs. E. H. Johnston, Colborne street, entertained the executive of the Lord Roberts Chapter at afternoon tea on Saturday in preparation for the chapter meeting, which takes place this afternoon at the home of Mrs. Jeffrey Hale, 718 Waterloo street. Nominations for the annual election of officers will take place at this meeting.

• • •

The winners at the recent eucher drive arranged by the G. W. V. A. have been announced as follows: Ladies, Mrs. G. Hodgins, Mrs. C. W. Murray, Miss Dora Burt, Mrs. Polson, Mrs. Morkin, Mrs. James Bayter; men, Messrs. S. Lauren, W. Rutter, O. F Labory, Sloan, Penalagan and Smith. The guests in all numbered over 300.

• • •

Following the Friday evening rehearsal the members of the Centennial Methodist choir spent a jolly social hour with games and contents, a popularity contest proving the chief attraction. Supper was served and plans formed for a similar event to take place once a month at the close of choir practice. Much of the pleasure of this initial party was due to the efforts of the committee, Mrs. W. Taylor, Miss Jackson and Messrs. Millson and Thomas.

• • •

A happy event of the week will be the dance to be given by the Hyde Park Pleasure Club in the Hyde Park hall on Friday evening, February 4. The dance is in aid of the children's hospital, and prior to the festivities of the evening, Col. C. M. R. Graham, of this city, will give an address on the aims and objects of the hsopital. Other speakers will be Reeve Douglas, of London Township, and F. W. Freeborn, M. L. A., for East Middlesex. Dancing will begin at 9 o'clock, and at midnight a bumper supper will be served.

• • •

Nearly 125 guests were present on Saturday afternoon at the tea arranged by the Alma Daughters at the home of Mrs. Joseph Smith, Princess avenue, and the event proved in every way a success, in spite of several changes in the original plans. Mrs. W. L. Hawke, president, was assisted in receiving by Mrs. Smith, and others assisting were Mrs. George MacDonald, Mrs. Ead, Mrs. Morrison, Miss Velma Wylie, Miss Venning, Miss Hawkins and Miss Morgan. During the tea hour delightful music was arranged in the music room on the third floor by Miss McGregor and Miss Sells. The guests included several of Alma Daughters from St. Thomas, among the number being Mrs. Warner, Mrs. Dobson, Mrs. Oliver, Mrs. Duncan, Mrs. Still and Mrs. Brown.

OFFICERS ELECTED FOR EIGHTH YEAR BY W. M. S.

Few Changes Noted in Presbyterial Executive for 1921

The following are the officers of the W. M. S. of London Presbyterial elected at the annual meeting held last week in St. Thomas: Honorary presidents, Mrs. James Ross and Mrs. McMillan; president, Mrs. D. L. McCrae, of London; vice-presidents, Mrs. Archibald Graham, of London; Mrs. M. S. Cree, of London; Mrs. Thornloe, of St. Thomas; Mrs. W. R. McIntosh, of London; Mrs. Currie, of London, and Mrs. Farquharson, of Newbury; corresponding secretary, Mrs. J. M. McEvoy, of London; recording secretary, Mrs. Jared Vining, of London; treasurer, Mrs. McEachern, of London; mission band secretary, Mrs. J. D. Bannatyne, R. R. No. 2, London; strangers' secretary, Mrs. George Wood, of London; supply secretary, Mrs. F. Ballantyne, of London; "Messenger" secretary, Mrs. A. E. Silverwood, of London; literature secretary, Mrs. A. E. Horton, of St. Thomas; library secretary, Mrs. J. C. Middleton, of London; home helpers secretary, Miss Kelso, of London; press secretary, Mrs. J. H. Chalmers, of London.

A new department has been added for young women's work in particular, with Mrs. Falconer, of Rodney, as secretary.

COMMITTEES

The following committees were also appointed: Resolutions, Miss Wylie, of Ailsa Craig, and Mrs. Robertson, of St. Thomas; Forward Movement committee, Mrs. McCrae, Mrs. McEvoy, Miss Cannell and members of the executive.

With the exception of three vice-presidents and the library and press secretaries, the officers stand as last year, and the president, corresponding, recording and supply secretaries and the treasurer have held their offices by unanimous consent since the organization of the presbyterial seven years ago.

The next annual meeting will take place in the King Street Presbyterian Church, this city.

THE JOY OF MOTHERHOOD

Came to this Woman after Taking Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound to Restore Her Health

Ellensburg, Wash.—"After I was married I was not well for a long time and a good deal of the time was not able to go about. Our greatest desire was to have a child in our home and one day my husband came back from town with a bottle of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and wanted me to try it. It brought relief from my troubles. I improved in health so I could do my housework; we now have a little one, all of which I owe to Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound."—Mrs. O. S. JOHNSON, R. No. 3, Ellensburg, Wash.

There are women everywhere who long for children in their homes yet are denied this happiness on account of some functional disorder which in most cases would readily yield to Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

Such women should not give up hope until they have given this wonderful medicine a fair trial and for special advice write Lydia E. Pinkham Medicine Co., Lynn, Mass. The result of 40 years

CARELESS HEARTS

BY HAZEL DEYO BATCHELOR

(Copyright, 1920, by Public Ledger Co.)

Disillusion.

When a man and a woman have known each other from childhood, as Diana and Julian Long have, and then marry because every one expects it, there is apt to be little or no romance in the attachment. Both of these young people discovered this fact after they had been married three years, and after talking it over sensibly they decided to separate. Julian has expected to look out for Diana, but immediately after the divorce, she disappears. She wants a complete break and she accepts a position as head designer with a fashionable dressmaking establishment kept by Rita Graves, an old friend, who is now known as Madame Naldi. Both Diana and Julian meet other people, and through Alice Irwin, Diana is introduced to Dan Bishop, a man who interests her and repels her at the same time. Bishop is very much attracted toward Diana and she and Rita go to his apartment for dinner one evening.

CHAPTER XIII.

Dan Bishop had his own ideas on the subject of keeping Rita with them, for when Diana finally murmured something about its being late, he sent for a taxi and before either of the two women had a chance to say anything, was asking for Rita's address. He was sitting between the two women in the taxi so that there was no chance for prompting on Diana's part. As for Rita, she saw that Bishop wanted to be alone with Diana, and she saw nothing strange in that. Surely Diana could take care of herself, and it was anything but unconventional for a man to see a woman home alone. Of course Rita had not the slightest suspicion of Diana's distrust of Bishop.

The instant they were alone in the taxi, Bishop leaned forward and took Diana in his arms. His presence seemed to engulf her, and there was a finality about his action that gave her no voice in the matter.

Diana's body grew perfectly rigid. "Let me go!" she said icily, swallowing her fear and holding him from her with tense hands doubled against his breast.

He laughed, took both her hands in his as if she had been a baby, and drew her closer. There was no tenderness in his action, no consideration of her wishes. He did not seem to care whether she wanted to be in his arms or not, so long as he had the strength to hold her by force.

"I'm mad about ou," he whispered, "and you know it. Don't say you don't care for me. I'll make you care. You've got it in you to care."

Diana prayed at that moment that he would not kiss her. All the fascination that he had held for her was gone. Quite suddenly she knew that what she had felt all along was fear. Her head fell back on his shoulder and their eyes met. In his there was triumph, in hers, a cold hatred.

"Don't dare to kiss me," she said, steadfly. "I hate you!" For a moment they looked at each other, then with another laugh he stopped and kissed her again and again. Wave after wave of nausea swept through Diana, but she did not struggle; she knew that it would be useless.

Finally her very passiveness checked him and he loosened his arms. Instantly she drew away from him. Her lips were white and her eyes very cold. She said nothing.

"Listen to me, Diana," he said, suddenly. "Alice told me about your unfortunate marriage. I am going to marry you, to give you what you have missed out of life, to make you happy."

If Diana had not felt so hurt and bruised she could have laughed at the egotism of the man. She kept her face turned away from him and did not answer.

"You think you don't love me now, but I'll make you love me, you'll see!"

Diana turned at this. "You could never make me love you. No man can make a woman love him, don't you know that?" He voice was cold and even, she was mistress of the situation now.

"You don't love me," she went on. "You love yourself so much that you can't understand how any one can fall to love you. And so you force your kisses on me without finding out whether I want them or not."

The taxi stopped with a jerk, and Diana was on the edge of the seat instantly, her hand on the door. She hardly waited for him to help her out, and she hurried up the steps and was fumbling with her key when he joined her.

"May I come upstairs for a moment?"

"I'd rather you wouldn't."

"You're not going to say bood-bye to me like this?"

For answer she held out her hand.

He took it in his a moment, hesitating as though he would say something, but she withdrew her fingers, murmured good-night, and the next moment the outer door had closed behind her.

(To-morrow—Diana thinks it over.)

WEDDINGS

Livingstone-Steele.

The marriage of Miss Emma Steele, of Teeswater, to Mr. Harold Livingstone, of Wingham, took place in Wingham on Thursday, January 27. The bride was attended by Miss Jean Marshall and the groomsman was Mr. James Seli. Mr. and Mrs. Livingstone have gone on an extended wedding trip and on their return will reside in Wingham.

Women's News of Western Ontario

MELBOURNE GIFT.

Members and friends of the Melbourne Methodist Sunday School have received an acknowledgment of gifts collected during the Christmas season and sent to Mrs. Ida Harrison, of this city, for distribution. In a letter recently written by Mrs. Harrison, an account is given of the disposal of these gifts, in which the writer expresses sincere gratitude for the help given.

• • •

CAYUGA W. I.

The regular meeting of the Cayuga Women's Institute was held at the home of Mrs. John E. Fissette on Thursday afternoon last, and was largely attended. One of the business items of the day was the measuring of the service flag by Jack Howard. The names of the men who went overseas from Cayuga will be inscribed in green on the white center of the flag, while the names of those who made the supreme sacrifice will be done in gold on the blue border. Arrangements were made for the next meeting, which will be of a social nature, and will take place in Humphries' Hall. Mr. Biliger, inspector of the Children's Aid Society for Haldimand, is expected to be present from Dunnville and will give an address. An admission fee will be charged, and the proceeds will be devoted to the funds of the Children's Aid Society. During the afternoon two very beautiful musical numbers were given, a duet by Mrs. H. Hoshal and Mrs. B. Humphrey, and a solo by Mrs. Grant Campbell.

Clubs

GOOD CHEER DANCE

The Good Cheer Club dance, which will take place on Tuesday evening, February 1, will be another pleasing event of the week. The dance is in aid of the children's hospital, and again through the kindness of Dr. Robinson, the assembly hall at the Ontario Hospital has been offered for the occasion. The Versatile Five Orchestra will be in attendance.

• • •

OFFICERS RETURNED

At a recent meeting of the Senator Coffey Chapter, I. O. D. E., the following officers for 1921 were re-elected by acclamation: President, Mrs. Frank Forristal; secretary, Mrs. John B. Chisholm; treasurer, Mrs. John Nolan. Nominations were in order for the remaining offices of the executive, and the annual meeting will take place in February.

3480

A GOOD STYLE FOR A SCHOOL DRESS

Pattern 3480 is shown in this illustration. It is cut in four sizes, 6, 8, 10 and 12 years. A 10-year size requires 3¼ yards of 38-inch material. Serge, velveteen, taffeta, gingham, chambray, percale, lawn, voile, linen and pique may be used for this style. A pattern of this illustration mailed to any address on receipt of 15c in silver or stamps.

COUPON ORDER BLANK.

A pattern of this illustration mailed to any address on receipt of 15c in silver or stamps.

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Measurement—Waist .... Bust ....

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Allow 10 days for pattern to reach you.

PUT CREAM IN NOSE AND STOP CATARRH

Tells How To Open Clogged Nostrils and End Head-Colds.

You feel fine in a few moments. Your cold in head or catarrh will be gone. Your clogged nostrils will open. The air passages of your head will clear and you can breathe freely. No more dullness, headache; no hawking, snuffling, mucous discharge or dryness; no struggling for breath at night.

Tell your druggist you want a small bottle of Ely's Cream Balm. Apply a little of this fragrant, antiseptic cream in your nostrils, let it penetrate through every air passage of the head; soothe and heal the swollen, inflamed mucous membrane, and relief comes instantly.

It is just what every cold and catarrh sufferer needs. Don't stay stuffed up and miserable. Adv.

Good Night Stories

By Blanche Silver

Illustrated by Neva Harrison.

MRS. HAPPY SPIDER GIVES WHIPPY WASP A GOOD RECIPE.

"Well, of all things!" buzzed Whippy Wasp, as she settled on the edge of Lilypad Island. "How in the world did you ever happen to choose such an outlandish place to build your home? Why don't you come over in the meadow and build among the grasses, or over in the garden among the flowers? The very idea of one being so stupid as to build a house right out in the center of a lake!"

"But, you see, Mrs. Whippy Wasp," buzzed Mrs. Happy Spider, sweetly, "I built my home here on Lilypad Island because I love it. Why, there's nothing quite so soothing for one's nerves as the gentle lapping of the waves as they ripple past me! Some way, it quiets the cares of the day and lulls me to sleep with its music."

"Pooh!" exclaimed Mrs. Whippy Wasp, shaking her little brown head. "I've often heard it said one has queer notions when one lives alone too long. But, my goodness, I must say I never knew you understood music!"

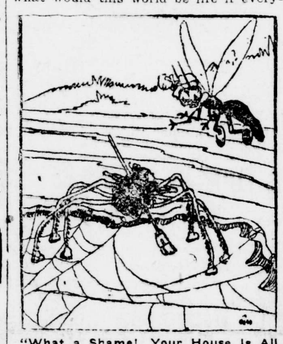
Mrs. Happy Spider laughed merrily and went busily on with her weaving.

"I should think," snapped Mr. Whippy Wasp, "you'd get dreadfully lonesome here all alone."

"But I'm not all alone," laughed the Happy Spider. "Why, there isn't an hour in the day I don't have some one stop for a chat! You see, I'm so very, very busy I never have time to be lonesome!"

"Oh, that's funny!" laughed Mrs. Whippy Wasp. "You might talk about being busy if you had to build the way I do. I think it's an outrage we can't just sit in one spot and spin our houses. Why, I get so tired of carrying mud with which to plaster up my house sometimes that I feel like living under a stone. Then, too, I have to be so careful to pick out a good location—for if I don't, the winds put it down."—

"Well, I suppose that's so," said Mrs. Happy Spider, sweetly. "But, my dear, what would this world be life if everything went along smoothly? If we didn't have the shadow with the sunshine we'd never appreciate the pleasant days."



"What a Shame! Your House Is All Spoiled."

"Oh, yes!" buzzed Mrs. Whippy Wasp. "You folks that never have to do anything but build, then sit down and eat and sleep, can very well talk that way. But—"

"Don't you fool yourself, my friend," laughed Mrs. Happy Spider. "We all have our ups and downs." Just then a swish of wings overhead made Mrs. Happy Spider dart under a curled-up edge of the lilypad and pull her friend with her. After the bird had flown away and they came out from their hiding place once more, Mrs. Happy Spider's home was torn almost to shreds.

"Well!" exclaimed Mrs. Whippy Wasp, angrily. "What a shame! Your house is all spoiled!"

"Never you mind," laughed Mrs. Happy Spider, fighting bravely to keep back the tears. "It won't take long to build it over—and, after all, I probably can improve on it this time." Brave Mrs. Happy Spider began to weave with doubled energy.

Mrs. Whippy Wasp watched her in silence. She couldn't understand how her friend could buzz and hum after such a calamity, and shaking her head sadly she spread her wings and sailed away.

But, funny to say, the next time Mrs. Whippy Wasp visited Lillypad Island she had changed completely. She was no longer the grumbling, cross little wasp, but a happy, cheery one, just filled with the goodness of things and Mrs. Happy Spider was so glad to see her she invited her in to tea.

SIDE TALKS

—BY—

RUTH CAMERON

SHE WOULD LOOK FOR HEALTH.

RUTH CAMERON

"If I were a man I would look for health first of all if I were going to get married."

A woman said that to me the other day.

Two years ago a cousin of hers married a very nice girl, but one who has been ailing from her childhood. She has just gone to the hospital for an operation. In the past two years she has had one thing after another the matter with her—violent colds that lasted for weeks, a recurrence of an old weakness in the back that kept her with an attendant for a couple of months, sick headaches that laid her low for a day whenever they had some special enjoyment planned. Night after night the husband has had to go home, get his own supper and wait on his wife. He makes a good income, but doctor's bills and treatments and service of various sorts eat it up.

The expensive operation and the inevitable anxiety seemed to him like the last straw. "He has been wonderfully good and patient," said his cousin who was telling me about it, "and he adores her, but he certainly has had a fearful time." And then she added the above.

"If I were a man I would look for health first of all if I were going to get married."

It sounds rather brutal, doesn't it? But is it?

I remember a man whom we ourselves knew who did not marry until the early thirties and who calmly announced that he was going to look for a healthy woman. I remember how Incidentally, the girl whom he picked out for her health—a working girl who had to be healthy to hold her job—became anaemic and spleeny when she was relieved from the economic pressure by his comfortable income! We thought it rather a "come-up-pance" to him for being so unromantic.

Of course, it isn't romantic to look for anything in a wife or husband. One is supposed to just fall in love and to be so beautifully blinded thereby that one cannot see any qualifications or lack of them. But if anything except romance is to be the basis of marriage, it seems to me that health might well be the first thing to look for—and by the woman as well as the man, of course.

Do you remember the old Scotch song which has a refrain something like this: "So don't tha' marry for money, lass, but love where money is." That, it seems to me, is a right proper attitude to take toward health.

Health is such a perfectly marvelous blessing, such a shield and buckler against misfortune of every sort. It doesn't prevent misfortunes, but it prevents their getting at one's vitals. One can stand so much when one has health, and so little when one has not. I am sure the psalmist was ill when he said: "All thy billows have gone over me," for health is the father of courage and one never gets that utterly battered and defeated feeling unless one is not quite well.

Of course, my conscience is beginning to prick me (the Authorman says I ought to have an operation and have it taken out) lest I shall prevent some match which might be a happy one because of other considerations, in spite of the lack of abounding health on the part of one of the parties. My conscience is reminding me that one cannot always tell anyway. Take the case, it says, of the man who married for health. And then again it reminds me of a case where a girl who had been babied all her life has developed into the most normal, courageous, efficient woman I know, a wonderful mother and wife.

All that is quite true, and I might listen to my conscience and throw all this in the waste basket—if it were not for one fact. Do you remember Canute when he forbade the sea to advance farther and what happened? I fancy anyone who tried to tell lovers how to govern their loves will not have much more effect on the forces of Nature than Canute.

So I shouldn't worry, should I?

FIND LIQUOR HIDDEN IN BABY CARRIAGE

SARNIA, Jan. 29.—John Hammond, an employee of the Grand Trunk in this city, is in the Port Huron jail with a charge of having liquor in his possession. He was stopped by Port Huron revenue agents and 10 bottles of Canadian whisky found in a baby carriage he was wheeling.

Hammond with his wife and two children came off the ferry from Sarnia and were passing through in a hurry when the collector stopped them and examined the buggy. Ten bottles, each in a separate pocket in the lining of the quilt, were found, the arrest of the man following. Mrs. Hammond and the two children were allowed to proceed.

On being arraigned Hammond stated that he is paying for a house in this city, and had expected to hurry things along by the sale of the liquod. He asserts it is his first offense. The case comes up for trial next week.

EXPLOSION PUTS OUT FIRE AND SAVES SHIP; MIRACLE, SAYS CAPTAIN

JACKSONVILLE, Fla., Jan. 30.—The 6,000-ton Italian steamship Nettuno was towed in here to-day a partial wreck, resulting from fire which wrecked her engine room and kept her crew fighting for dear life for 24 hours.

Captain Bersini stated to-day that the ship and those aboard were saved by a miracle, the explosion of her fuel oil tanks, which snuffed out the blaze. Amidships, the captain said, the Nettuno was a raging volcano, her engines disabled, her sides and deckplates warped and twisted, all her lifeboats gone, and the fire making rapid progress toward the gasoline stored in her hold, when the providential explosion occurred.

DISCUSS PROPOSED NEW REGULATIONS IN EGGS

OTTAWA, Jan. 28.—(Canadian Press Dispatch)—A delegation representing the Canadian Produce Association interviewed the minister and officials of the department of agriculture to-day in regard to the question of importa-

An official of the department, who was present at the conference, stated that it was agreed no announcement would be made to the press at present.

Under the auspices of the choir of St. John the Evangelist Church the Conservatory of Music juvenile chorus will present "Cinderella in Flowerland" at Masonic Hall, on Monday next. The cast will be headed by Dot and Sam Munro and the production will be directed by Mrs. Myrtle B. Fenton. A full orchestra will accompany the performers.

NEGRESS CANDIDATE FOR CHICAGO COUNCIL

CHICAGO, Jan. 29.—The first negro woman to be a candidate for alderman in the City Council of Chicago is Mrs. Lulu M. Sims, whose petition was filed yesterday. She is a candidate for council member from the Fourteenth ward, the old stronghold of the late Roger C. Sullivan, Democratic leader.

Cuticura Is Just Right For Baby's Tender Skin

Bathe him with Cuticura Soap and warm water. Dry gently and if any sign of redness, roughness, irritation or rash is present anoint with Cuticura Ointment to soften, soothe and heal. Finally dust on a few grains of the fragrant, delicately medicated Cuticura Talcum.

Soap 25c. Ointment 25 and 50c. Talcum 25c. Sold throughout the Dominion. Canadian Depot: Lymans, Limited, 344 St. Paul St., W., Montreal. Cuticura Soap shaves without mug.

FALLS 60 FEET TO HIS DEATH

Walter Oram, War Veteran, Killed at Goderich

SALT WORKS ACCIDENT

GODERICH, Jan. 29.—The Goderich Salt Block was the scene of a fatal accident this afternoon about 3.30, when Walter Cram, age 40, an employee of that firm, was instantly killed.

The young man was assisting in taking down one of the smokestacks which was damaged some tife ago in a windstorm. He was standing on a ladder fastened to a ginpole and had just loosened a turnbuckle which tied all five stacks together, when without warning the stack buckled, throwing everything to the ground. Cram dropped some 60 feet to the ground, landing on the back of his head. He was instantly killed.

The deceased was a war veteran, enlisting in the 71st battalion. Besides a widow, three young children survive.

Coroner Dr. Hunter ordered an inquest and the jury after viewing the body adjourned until Tuesday.

Stop That Tickling IN THE THROAT

By Using

Dr. Wood's Norway Pine Syrup

That tickling in the throat sensation is most distressing and causes a nasty, irritating, dry cough that not only keeps you in misery all day long, but also prevents you enjoying a good night's rest.

Dr. Wood's Norway Pine Syrup, which is composed of the most soothing and healing expectorant herbs and barks combined with the lung-healing virtues of the world-famous Norway pine tree, will give almost instant relief in all cases of this nature.

Mr. E A. Price, Port Carling, Ont., writes: "For about a month last fall I had a bad cold and cough and a tickling in my throat. I coughed nearly all the time. I tried different remedies and cough syrups, but could get no relief. A friend advised me to use Dr. Wood's Norway Pine Syrup, and before I had used two bottles my cough was all gone and gone for good. I have not coughed since."

Dr. Wood's Norway Pine Syrup is put up in a yellow wrapper; three pine trees the trade mark; price 35c and 60c a bottle at all dealers; manufactured only by The T. Milburn Co., Limited, Toronto, Ont.—Advt.

"Never Too Old to Learn"

POPULAR MUSIC

And Ragtime Piano Playing

Short, rapid course for adults. Success guaranteed or money refunded. No tiresome scales or exercises. Popular songs taught immediately. Call for demonstration, or phone for free booklet.

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Special Reductions For This Month Only

Made to your measure, a Suit of good Botany Serge, silk lined; any style desired. Only $45.00.

Justrite Ladies' Wear

254 DUNDAS STREET.

Dr. Martel's Female Pills For Women's Ailments

25 years Standard for Delayed and Painful Menstruation. Sealed Tin package only, all Druggists or direct by Mail. Price $2.00. Knickerbocker Remedy Co., 71 E. Front St., Toronto, Canada.

Our Portrait is of Mrs. WOODROW, of 36, Robinson Road, Tooting, London, England, whose husband writes:—

"My wife has suffered very badly for the past four or five years with Piles and Ulcerated Tongue, being unable to sleep at night or get any relief during the day. She tried several advertised remedies, none of which did her any good. Some three weeks ago she thought she would try 'Clarke's Blood Mixture,' and before she had taken half a bottle she was better, and by the time she had finished the second bottle she was quite cured. She can now sleep well, eat well, and get about her work, and her general health is better than it has been for years." In a further letter some eight months later Mr. Woodrow writes:—"I am pleased to say that since my wife's cure of Piles in September, 1918, there has been no sign of return of the trouble."

Sufferers from Bad Legs, Abscesses, Ulcers, Glandular Swellings, Piles, Eczema, Boils, Pimples, Eruptions, Rheumatism, Gout, should realise that lotions and ointments can but give temporary relief—to be sure of complete and lasting benefit, the blood must be thoroughly cleansed of the impure waste matter, the true cause of such troubles. Clarke's Blood Mixture quickly attacks, overcomes, and expels the impurities, that is why so many remarkable recoveries stand to its credit. Pleasant to take, and free from injurious ingredients.

Of all Dealers—see that you get

Clarke's Blood Mixture

"Everybody's Blood Purifier."

Delicious in the Cup.

"SALADA" TEA

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has no equal for quality and flavour.

If you have not tried Salada, send us a post card for a free sample, stating the price you now pay and if you use Black, Green or Mixed Tea. Address Salada, Toronto

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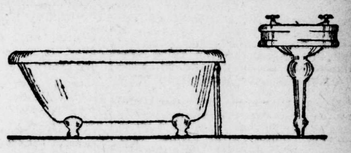

Old Dutch for a Clean, Bright Bathroom

Porcelain, enamel, marble shining with their original lustre and beauty! Dirt and stain gone! Room and fixtures hygienically clean! It's Old Dutch that saves time and work; and does a thorough job.

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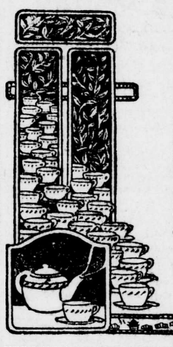

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