Try

Red Rose Tea and you will find the same fine flavor and tempered strength that has kept it the tea of quality since 1894. It's mellow richness will show you why

RED ROSE TEA "is good tea"

NEVER SOLD IN BULK

Your Grocer Will Recommend It

If new boots don't polish quickly, rub over with a piece of lemon.

Heat your knife by dipping it into hot water and you may cut the thinnest slices from a new loaf quite easily.

WALLS CAN EASILY BE CLEANED OF ALL DIRT & STAIN, FRESHENED & BRIGHTENED TO LOOK LIKE NEW WITH

Old Dutch Cleanser

Full directions and many uses on Large Sifter-Can 10c

SHE HAD CONSTANT PAIN

Until Relieved by Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

Dewittville, N.Y.—"Before I started to take Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound I suffered nearly all the time with headaches, backaches, and bearing down pains, and had a continuous pain in my left side. It made me sick if I tried to walk much, and my back was so weak that I was obliged to wear corsets all the time. But now I do not have any of these troubles. I have a fine strong baby daughter now, which I did not have before taking Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound."—MRS. A. A. GILES, Route 44, Dewittville, N. Y.

The above is only one of the thousands of grateful letters which are constantly being received by the Pinkham Medicine Company of Lynn, Mass., which prove beyond a doubt that Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, made from roots and herbs, actually does cure these obstinate diseases of women, and that every such suffering woman owes it to herself to at least give Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound a trial before submitting to an operation, or giving up hope of recovery.

Mrs. Pinkham of Lynn, Mass., invites all sick women to write her for advice. She has guided thousands to health and her advice is free.

Buy real Vanilla Extract

Make sure you get the real Vanilla, not an imitation. Buy Shirriff's—the extract of the finest Mexican Vanilla Beans. Aged until it is stronger, richer, infinitely superior. 20

Shirriff's True Vanilla

Of Interest To Women

To Which Shall a Mother Cling?

BY CYNTHIA GREY

I have just been asked that question, and it is hard to answer.

"I am married for the second time," writes a troubled woman, "and I have two children by my first marriage, a boy and a girl. My husband does not like the boy, so I cannot keep him at home, but have to board him out and never have him at my home when my husband is there. The boy is not mean, but he is slow and thoughtless and forgetful. I send him on errands and he forgets what he went for and loiters and looks in the windows and does not realize how time passes, and he forgets to come home until the nation strikes him. What would you advise me to do, stick to my husband or my boy? I think the boy will be all right because he is so bright in mechanics."

Most of your trouble probably comes from your own neglect of discipline. Your boy will not be all right, even if he is a genius in a mechanical way, if you allow him to fix upon himself habits of tardiness and forgetfulness. And that is just what you are doing.

There is no use to say the boy cannot be made to remember, he can by a proper course of discipline, by being made to understand what the formation of character means in the success of his whole life.

He is forming his character every day, and his stepfather is the first enemy his careless ways seem to have made for him.

Don't think I excuse the stepfather; it is HIS DUTY TO HELP YOU REAR THE BOY and make a man of him, but you have had him all his life and you evidently think that his habits of forgetfulness and carelessness are of no special moment. That is why you have not been able to break these habits.

The first thing for you to do is to realize how grave the situation is and then do everything in your power to have the boy form new habits. When you do this there will be NO NEED TO CHOOSE BETWEEN YOUR HUSBAND AND YOUR CHILD.

THE CABLEMAN

BY WEATHERBY CHESNEY.

CHAPTER XIV.

The Stone Jar.

"I think," said Mrs. Carrington, "that you have been very imprudent. I don't in the least expect to find that jar in the place in which you say you put it. What induced you to choose such a ridiculous hiding-place?"

"Father said, 'The safest place you know.' That was the fissure in the Ring Rock," said Elsa.

"Absurd!" said Mrs. Carrington. "Your father was a fool to trust you."

Elsa bit her lip and did not answer. Her mother had been in the island of San Miguel twenty-four hours, and already Elsa had grown tired of the useless endeavor to defend the dead against her sneers. A dull rage against this handsome, grumbling woman was burning in her heart, and it was only by an effort that she kept back her tears.

Mrs. Carrington had landed on the quay at Ponta Delgada with a grumble. Why was her husband not there to meet her? Elsa, in the mistaken idea that the truth might be too great a shock, had told her first that he was ill, and had marvelled to see the announcement met with a sneer and a sneer. When at last she did summon up courage to say that he was dead, Mrs. Carrington had stared at her for a moment, and then had broken into a hard laugh, saying:

"Why didn't you tell me that at first? Did you think I should faint, or scream, or cause a scene in the custom house? Do you think, child, that I care? I don't. He was a fool."

When Scarborough wrote the letter to which this cablegram was an answer, Richmond Carrington was still alive, and the note of discord had not yet sounded in the love idyll. He had told his uncle that he meant to ask Elsa to be his wife, and he had not suggested that there was any doubt. But a mere clerk in the cable company is not in a position to marry, and the reason of Scarborough's letter was that he wanted to know whether his uncle's former offer of a place in his city house was still open to him. He had stated his reasons frankly, saying that he had no newly-developed desire to spend his days on a stool in a City office, but that he had a very present need of the £300 a year which his uncle had offered as a commencing salary if he agreed to sit on that stool. If the offer was still open, he would close with it, because on £300 a year he thought that Elsa and he could manage, especially as his uncle had hinted that, given good work, the salary need not long remain at that somewhat modest figure.

This, then, was the answer. And had other things not happened meanwhile, he would have looked forward with eager hope to the letter which was coming, for from past experience he knew that his uncle's generosity, at its least, was not likely to fall short of its promises. "Finances arranged" would mean all that it meant for him, and probably more. It was a highly satisfactory answer. But then other things had happened meanwhile.

One of the station servants came into the room with a note. Scarborough read it and got quickly out of his chair.

"Who is next on duty?" he asked Scott.

Scarborough turned to the servant.

"See if you can find Mr. Mason or Mr. Davitt," he said. "Ask one of them to be good enough to relieve me at once. Say that it is important."

The man went out, and Scott looked up with a grin.

"'That puts it not unto the touch, to win or lose it all,'" he quoted again. "Changed your mind, Horace? Going to put it to the touch after all?"

Scarborough looked at him with a frown, which slowly changed into a smile.

"Really, I don't know," he said. "There's quite a chance that I may. But I don't think so."

"I would if I were you," said Scott with decision. "Think of 'Finances arranged.' Why, man, it would almost be worth it if she were an ogress. And she isn't that."

"No," said Scarborough, "she isn't. She's a girl in trouble. Shout to me if either of those men turn up. I'm going in my room for a lie."

The note which had caused this sudden commotion in the instrument room, and which had driven away completely Scarborough's mood of dispondency, was from Elsa. "I want your help. Can you meet me on the road to the Caldeira? I am bicycling." That was all, but the receipt of it had put new life and hope into him. For what did it mean?

In the first place, it meant that some new trouble had come to the girl, or she would never have asked for his help. He knew how stubborn her pride was, and he felt that if her pride had had to bow to her necessity, the need must be serious. The thought hardly so much as damped his elation, for she had appealed to him "that was the important thing." They would fight in common henceforth, and between them he thought they had grit enough to conquer.

He found her waiting for him about half a mile from the Caldeiras.

She received him with a curious shrinking that was unlike her. He thought almost that she avoided looking in his face.

"What is the matter, Elsa?" he asked, tenderly.

She raised her head and looked into his eyes. She was deathly pale, and she seemed to be struggling to keep back her tears.

"The matter is," she said, "that I have been a fool. I want to beg your pardon."

"You have nothing to beg my pardon for," he said.

"I have. You told me the truth that morning when we were waiting for the doctor, and I did not believe you. I know now that it was the truth."

She spoke calmly, but it was easy to see that she had suffered and was suffering now, and the note of misery in her voice wring a cry from him.

"Elsa!"

She drew back from him, for he had stepped close to her. Had she not moved he would have taken her in his arms.

"Do you think I blamed you?" he asked. "I accused your father of a crime. You defended him. Do you think I blamed you for that?"

"Yes, I thought you did," she answered. "I honored you for it."

She shook her head. "You honored me for my loyalty and despised me for my blindness," she said. "No, don't deny it. I know you did. But my blindness has been taken away—my eyes have been opened, cruelly opened, and I know that you were right."

"About the diamonds?" he asked gently.

"About the twenty thousand pounds which my father stole from Margaret Ryan," she said steadily. "I know now that he did steal that money. He deceived me—but I hope—I think—it was because he loved me."

Her voice quivered a little, and Scarborough looked away. He understood that she had to say these things, but he would not watch her while she said them. She was quick to see the delicacy of thought which prompted him to avert his eyes, and she was grateful. Presently, in a firmer voice, she went on:

"I continued to force myself to believe in his innocence, to trick myself into a blind disregard of all proofs to the contrary—till yesterday. Yesterday it became impossible to do so any longer."

She paused and Scarborough helped her out.

"What made it impossible?" he asked.

"My eyes were opened," she repeated.

"Tell me how."

"Elsa looked up at him with a dreary little smile.

"They were opened by my mother," she said. "You knew that my mother had come, didn't you? Well, it was she who put the truth so plainly before me."

"What did she say?"

Elsa's eyes lighted up suddenly, and her next words were spoken with a cold bitterness. The tones were level, but anger range in them.

"What did she say?" she repeated. "She said things that made me tell her that I hated her, though she was my mother. She was cruel; she said bitter things about my father, whom I loved, and she sneered at the love which I knew he had for me. Perhaps it was necessary that I should learn the truth about him. I hope for her conscience sake that it was. Perhaps it was right that she should be the one to make me see it; but she need not have done it with a sneer at him and a mocking laugh for me! I have tried to forget her tones, to forget her laugh, and the sneer on her face; because I want to forget that I told my own mother that I hated her. But I can't forget. And there was one thing that she said, Horace, which made me send that note to you today. She says that my father had those diamonds here, in San Miguel."

Scarborough started, and asked eagerly:

"Does she know where they are?"

"She thinks she can find them. She believes that he met his death in the effort to secure their safety. She means to get them. I want you to help me to prevent her."

"I will," said Scarborough. "But, Elsa, remember they are neither hers nor yours. If you and I find them we shall have to restore them to the people to whom they belong."

"Of course," said Elsa, wonderingly. "Did you think I meant anything else? My mother means to get them for herself. I, too, mean to get them—for Margaret Ryan."

Scarborough looked at her in some surprise, then a smile of pleasure lighted his face.

"I am glad," he said, "because that hints that you and she have become friends at last."

"Does it?" asked Elsa quickly. "Then it is a hint which I should advise you not to act upon. Margaret Ryan and I can never be friends."

"But you are going to work for her?" Scarborough objected.

"My father stole from her. I want to make restitution to her—for my own sake and for the sake of my father's memory, that is all. Afterwards, when I have discharged my debt to her, I shall count that my hands are clean for other work."

Scarborough noted with wonder the hard, almost vindictive expression on the girl's face, and asked softly:

"What work, Elsa?"

"The work of bringing her guilt home to her, if she is guilty. She has yet to prove that her hands are not stained with blood."

[To Be Continued.]

Advertiser Patterns

Beauty Pattern Company.

8943—A Charming, Becoming Frock For the Growing Girl. Girl's Dress With Tucker.

The front closing of this model is not its only commendable feature. The gored skirt has graceful pleats, forming a panel at the back; the waist has a shaped front and pleats over the shoulder, that may be stitched as illustrated, or to yoke depth only. The tucker may be omitted. Gingham, galatea, percale, linen, chambrey, cashmere, or foulard, are all appropriate for this design. The pattern is cut in 4 sizes: 8, 10, 12 and 14 years. It requires 3¾ yards of 44-inch material for the 14-year size.

A patern of this illustration mailed to any address on receipt of 10c 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, 22, 24, 26, or whatever it may be. If a skirt, give waist and length measure. When misses' or child's pattern, write only the figure representing the age. It is not necessary to write "inches" or "years." Patterns cannot reach you in less than one week from the date of order. The price of each pattern is 10 cents in cash or in postage stamps.

NEWBRO'S HERPICIDE

A Scientific Achievement.

The discovery and turning in an alarm of fire makes possible the heroic work of the firemen in putting it out.

Undiscovered, a fire spreads with amazing rapidity, destroying everything within reach.

The discovery of the dandruff germ was of inestimable value to mankind, but only because it paved the way for the greater service, the discovery of Newbro's Herpicide.

Dandruff is contagious, and its spread is checked by the use of Herpicide. This delightful scalp dressing kills the germ, and prevents the hair from falling. It stops that itching almost instantly.

Herpicide is the one standard and original dandruff germ destroyer. Any other preparation making this claim is an imitation.

Recommended and applied by first-class barbers.

Send 10c. in postage or silver for sample and booklet to The Herpicide Co., Dept. R., Detroit, Mich.

One dollar size bottles are guaranteed by all druggists.

Anderson & Nelles, 268 Dundas street, and Callard & McLachlan, 390 Richmond street, special agents.

Correspondence

Edited by Cynthia Grey.

Dear Miss Grey, I have a switch which is too light. Please tell me how to dye it. Don't tell me to take it to a professional, for the switch isn't worth it. PANSY.

A. Buy a reliable dye at a drug store and follow directions given with it.

Dear Miss Grey, What is the best way to wash a chamois skin. E. M. T.

A. Use the best laundry soap and make a strong lather. Wash by rubbing between palms and squeezing it with the hands. Do not rub soap on it, nor use a board. Rinse in a fresh supply of water, moderately soapy, and dry. As it's drying, rub between palms occasionally.

Dear Miss Grey, Please tell me how to remove hair from upper lip. O. L. (MONONG.)

A. Many nostrums warranted to remove superfluous hair are dangerous and only beneficial for a time. For coarse hairs on the face the electric needle is the only permanent cure.

PASTE THIS IN YOUR COOKBOOK

Spanish Onion Soup.

Chop fine five onions and fry brown in butter, adding a teaspoonful of sugar. When brown, pour over eight cupfuls of hot beef stock. Add a bay leaf, half a dozen peppercorns, and a tablespoonful of minced parsley. Simmer fifteen minutes, strain and serve with dice of fried or toasted bread.

Maitre d'Hotel Sauce.

Work into half a cupful of butter all the lemon juice it will take, and add a teaspoonful or more of minced parsley, or, melt the butter without burning, take from the fire, add the juice of half a lemon, and a teaspoonful of minced parsley.

Cocoanut Cake.

Cream half a cupful of butter with two cupfuls of sugar, add the beaten yolks of five eggs, a teaspoonful of vanilla, one cupful of milk, and four cupfuls of flour sifted with a teaspoonful of soda and two teaspoonfuls of cream of tartar. Fold in the stiffly-beaten whites of the eggs, add a cupful of shredded cocoanut soaked soft in milk, and bake in a moderate oven. Spread with boiled frosting, sprinkling thickly with grated cocoanut.

NOTES AND NOTIONS

New Petticoats.

High-priced lingerie shows all the filmy materials, exquisite laces and wreaths of hand embroidery that could be imagined. But the petticoats, whether high-priced or not, are particularly attractive this season. They are fitted as smoothly as possible over the hips and down to the top of the deep flounces. Of course, they widen toward the bottom, but this is merely in a gentle sort of ripple, without the suggestion of bouffancy or crispness.

The trimming of the flounces is of soft lace, which gives only the most subdued idea of fluffiness. But the nightgowns are a shade more quaint than the petticoats. The designers seem to have wasted but little time on the high-necked, long-sleeved effects, and nine out of ten of the new gowns are sheer, low of neck, with the most embroidery of sleeves.

Remaking Old Rugs.

In case Brussels or any other one-sided rugs are worn out, turn them over and paint any color desired with a good house paint. To paint a rug a dark green makes it look as refreshing as a new velvet rug. It is not only cool in summer as well as warm in winter, but also easily kept clean. Any old Brussels or velvet carpets can be turned and painted, especially where they are used in halls. Paint to imitate hardwood floors. When light-brown paint is used give the rug a coating of varnish and it will take on a pretty oak color. The modern floors look their best when they have a number of rugs scattered over them, and these painted carpets are good substitutes for linoleum in kitchen and pantry.

Repairing Blankets.

When a blanket begins to show wear it is usually about the edges, which will begin to split into a coarse fringe. Keeping blankets well bound with inch-wide ribbon will prevent this. Unless some accident happens to a blanket, patching is not resorted to until it is very old. Then a piece from another blanket may be laid on large enough to cover the worn place. The piece is held in position by darning rather than seaming. All the thin places can be fortified by darning with ravellings from other blankets. When the blanket is worn past repair, double it and quilt it together here and there and lay it across the mattress under the sheet. In this way it will continue to be of service.

THE JURISDICTION IN MARRIAGE

The Government Not Considering the Question at Present.

Ottawa, May 9.—In response to a question by Mr. Taylor in the House yesterday the Minister of Justice stated that the Government did not believe that it possessed power to legalize or validate all marriages solemnized in Canada, nor had it considered the advisability of taking steps to ascertain the power of Parliament in that regard, nor of obtaining the opinion of law officers of the crown upon the question.

Naptha Oil is used in RICHARDS QUICK NAPTHA SOAP (5c), because it softens the water, and dissolves Grease, without affecting the colors.

CHAPS and roughness of the skin are relieved by the use of Sanitol Pure Cold Cream. As a massage it cleans when soap will not. Applied before putting the hands into grease, or things that soil, it protects. It is antiseptically pure and snow white in color. Look for the the turquoise blue jar.

SANITOL Pure Cold Cream AT YOUR DRUGGISTS, 25c.

HOLBROOKS Imperial Quality SAUCE

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.

No. 605. A new low-bust model, fitting the average figure to present styles. A graceful style, beautifully made. Sizes 18 to 28.

No. 631. (Back view) A French model for medium figures. Very stylish and easy-fitting.

C/C

à la Grâce CORSETS

are made for every type of figure—the tall, the short, the slender, the moderately plump and the large—modelling each, easily yet firmly, to the fashionable lines of the newest styles. Get the model suited to your figure and a perfect fit is assured.

Ask for "C/C a la Grace" at the best stores. Write for new style book to Crompton Corset Company Limited, Toronto. 204

Price 15 cents Two full quarts of jelly

BLANC MANGE, CHOCOLATE CARAMELS, SOUPS, GARNITURE, TURKISH DELIGHTS, RICE MOLD, ROSE PUDDING, ORANGE JELLY, PINEAPPLE MOUSSE, BAVARIAN CREAM, CLUFF PUNCH, FRUIT SHERBET, WATER ICE, PEACH SNOW BALLS, LEMON SPONGE, COLD CONSOMMÉ, PARFAIT à la CARLOS, MARSH MALLOWS, GRAVIES, CAKE IN JELLY, KNOX SALAD, NUT FRAPPE, FISH RELISH, ICE CREAM

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"Dainty Desserts for Dainty People," our new illustrated book of recipes, together with a Pint Sample is free for your grocer's name. Address CHARLES B. KNOX CO. 500 Knox Ave. Johnstown, N.Y., U.S.A. Branch Factory: Montreal, Canada

EVERY WOMAN SHOULD READ THIS LETTER ABOUT

St. Lawrence Sugar

Laboratory of Provincial Government Analyst.

MONTREAL, 22nd February, 1909.

I HEREBY CERTIFY that I have drawn by my own hand ten samples of the St. Lawrence Sugar Refining Co's EXTRA STANDARD GRANULATED SUGAR, indiscriminately taken from four lots of about 150 barrels each and six lots of about 450 bags each. I have analyzed same and find them uniformly to contain 99-99/100 to 100 per cent of pure cane sugar, with no impurities whatever.

(Signed) MILTON L. HERSEY, M. Sc. I.L.D. Provincial Government Analyst.

The St. Lawrence Sugar Refining Co. Limited MONTREAL. 38