5 Cups of Tea 1¢.

Do you know that five cups of Red Rose Tea (40c. grade) only cost one cent?

You can actually make 200 cups from one pound.

It is easy to prove this. Just buy a package and try it.

RED ROSE TEA "IS GOOD TEA"

Your Grocer will recommend it.

A LIFE'S DEVOTION

BY

FRANK H. SHAW.

Author of "A Daughter of the Storm," "First at the Pole," etc.

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And so life seemed all too short for its load of happiness and sweet content. The child had come, the mother was well; God was in his heaven—there was needed nothing more.

And for a long month Scroggs tasted the keenest joy that can come to a man. There were times when he halted suddenly in the midst of his ecstasy; brought up by a sudden premonition, as if afraid lest his life should suddenly show him some hidden canker. It seemed to him as if human nature could not stand such a wealth of delirious satisfaction, as if the jealous gods, afraid lest he should consider himself too godlike were preparing for him some awful shock to tell him, in unmistakable terms, of her mortality. But as often as the shadow came he thrust it away, to allow the golden sunshine of well-being to bathe him all about.

If there was one greater joy than another in these days, it was to see Marion with the child. They had already agreed to call him Mervyn, after his grandfather, and Marion insisted that its father's cognomen should also accompany him down the long slope of the future; despite Scroggs' outcry against the use of his unpoetical name she persisted, and had her own way.

"There couldn't be two Ebenezers," she said fondly; "the world isn't big enough to hold them. But I like to think that this man—our man-child, dear—will grow up something like his father. I could wish no better fate for him than that."

"So long as he grows up anything like his mother, I shall be contented," said Scroggs soberly. "The little beggar knows me, Marion—see, he winked at me then." She caught the mite up to her breast, smothering him with kisses.

Then she grew pensive, her eyes glistened. "I wish my father could have seen him, dear," she said softly. But that phase passed at its birth. The intangible fears that had shadowed her in the months before the child came had vanished on strong wings—vanished, never to return, she said. She sometimes laughed at her imaginings, and said that God had filled her with fear so that the realization of her hopes should be all the keener.

Full spring came, and Scroggs carried his family away in search of fuller health. To tell of those halcyon days of happiness would fill a large book; but already the shadows were closing in about them surely—shadows that were to settle down on their lives so utterly that when they looked back on these days as from an illimitable distance they asked of themselves how the same world could hold such vagaries of wonderful content and hungry disillusion. But that time was not yet come; neither felt the cold edge of the shadow; each grasped at the fruit that was offered and thanked God brokenly that its taste was so sweet.

CHAPTER XXIII.

Poisoned Words.

"Be hanged if I know what to make of it," said General Devereux forcefully. The old soldier was sitting at his ease in the smoking-room at Mount Carmel, a small house of the villa type taken by Harold Fortescue within the past few months. It was two years and a half since the day when Marion Seymour had given her hand and heart to Ebenezer Scroggs, and much had happened to other fortunes than those of the millionaire. Fortescue had carried what salvage he had saved from the sale of Merrythought Hall to Canada, obsessed by a desire to recruit his fallen estate. But he lacked a certain dogged determination which usually characterizes the actions of the British pioneer. To buy land, and glean from it its golden fruit at the price of his body's sweat, did not appeal to the man who had been brought up an idler. He looked about him and took thought, with the object of adding not one cubit to his stature but more profit to his exchequer.

In a similar position Scroggs would have taken off his coat and plunged into a vortex of work straight away, caring nothing for the uptilted noses of other moneyed patriots, who sought fortune in a land where gain was—so rumor had it—to be obtained for the asking. He would not have allowed himself to be dragged down into perpetual indifference by the small golden weight in his pockets; he would have doubled his capital in a year, and trebled it in a few months more. Fortescue did nothing of the sort.

"I must see the country," was his vague promise to himself; and he saw it — in company with other gilded idlers; men whose outlook was circumscribed by the limits of a bridge table; who gathered impressions of a land in the stuffy atmosphere of an hotel smoking-room. When he came to his senses and found that his small capital was all but exhausted, he found that he was too late. Other men had slipped in and snapped up the chances that had offered; they had grown rich, Fortescue had grown steadily poorer. Finally, a few months before, he had thrown up Canada in disgust, and had taken an early passage home. It is probable that Canada breathed a sign of relief at losing this one incubus amongst many.

And now the onetime owner of Merrythought Hall was occupied in settling down again in that sphere to which he had been called, and of which he was by no means a bright ornament. When questioned as to his lack of success, he said vaguely that "Canada wasn't the place for a man of my talents." In his heart he knew that the rot had set in at the time when he had heard that Marion Seymour had married Ebenezer Scroggs. For, in a selfish, self-centred fashion, he loved the girl deeply—not with a love that sought her highest happiness, but with a love that demanded self-gratification, his own comfort and well-being. This love, useless as it had been proved, now recoiled upon him and bred in his being a smoldering hatred of the man who had succeeded where he had failed. Not openly violent this hatred, but deep and concealed, somewhat subtle, perhaps, aiming in some indeterminate fashion at the ruin of the man responsible for the matter. A hatred that might lead its possessor along hidden alleys and substerranean passages to the fulfillment of a hardly-discerned end; and so the more dangerous. For such a hatred takes no heed to the honor of a man's house; it strikes evilly in the dark, watching events, quick to take advantage of a difficult situation, poisoning thought surely by deft suggestion.

"To make of what?" asked Fortescue lazily, playing with the lever of a syphon.

"This Scroggs affair. Remember when he came to the district? It isn't so long ago as all that. But, dash it all! the man seems to have got his foot down surely enough. Of course, getting into parliament in the way he did helped him; in spite of what parliament is today, its members demand some sort of social recognition. Then his marriage, that was a good thing for him. What's the matter—hurt yourself? Those syphons are the deuce!" Fortescue had given a sharp exclamation; it might have been a curse. And his face was set and white; his eyes glittered brightly.

"Wonder how he managed to get Marion in the way—he did," he said lazily, ostentatiously wrapping a handkerchief round a finger that was totally uninjured. "Was it his money d'you think Or had he some hold over her? One never knows."

"I've given up guessing long since. I fell into line after the wedding. And when all's said and done that child of theirs is rather unusual. The little beggar! He pulled my moustache the other day until it hurt—positively it did. Shouldn't have thought it possible. 'Let go, you little rip,' I said, but blow me if he didn't cling tighter. Sort of 'What-we-have-we-hold' kind of a child. Getting fond of him, I am, and yet—well, we've got to sink our prejudices at times, and, after all, his mother's Lady Marion herself, and there aren't two like her." Fortescue said nothing, but his face darkened. He was thinking that under happier circumstances this child might have been his own. Scroggs had benefited him largely in the past, and an undercurrent of Fortescue's nature brooded insistently over the indignity. For there is one way to make a man an enemy, and that is to do him a favor. Outrage, insult, and the like can be visited on the head of the offender; benevolence cannot always be repaid. And so a canker is bred up in many a human heart simply because that heart labors under a sense of favors conferred.

"They tell me he's a coming man in the house," said Fortescue, afraid perhaps that the general would read his thoughts in his face. "The man seems to have all the luck. When you come to think of it—it is strange. He's a nobody, and I don't think he's used his money to get a pull."

"He's booked for the next cabinet, be sure of that," said Devereux, pulling at his moustache. "Wouldn't be surprised to see him prime minister before many years are over. Marion's helped him, you know. She's given him the fillip he needed; brushed him up socially. And then, this child—it seems to have spurred him on still more. S'pose it's the thought of leaving an heir to inherit the estates—and whatever title he might snaffle." And the general sighed a little, for he had no heir to carry on the Devereux fortunes. His thoughts turned to a lonely grave on an African hillside; no cross surmounted it, for in its depths friends and foes lay alike in a sleep of peace.

(To be continued).

BRONCHITIS

COLDS, COUGHS, CATARRH AND THROAT TROUBLE.

Every sufferer from coughs, colds, bronchitis, and all throat and chest ailments needs a soothing, healing medicine, which goes direct to the breathing organs in the chest and lungs, attacks the trouble at its source, disperses the germs of disease, and cures the ailment thoroughly. And this medicine is "Catarrhozone."

The germ-killing balsamic vapor mixes with the breath, descends through the throat, down the bronchial tubes, and finally reaches the deepest air cells in the lungs. All parts are soothed with rich, pure, medicinal essences, whereas if a liquid or tablet remedy were used, the affected parts could not be reached, and harm would result through benumbing the stomach with drugs.

"CATARRHOZONE"

A BREATH-ABLE "DIRECT" MEDICINE.

No medicine brings such prompt relief, exerts such an invigorating influence, or so thoroughly and speedily cures throat troubles as "Catarrhozone." Doctors, hospitals, sanatoriums—all say that for those who suffer from changeable weather, for those who are predisposed to catarrh, lung trouble, deafness, or bronchitis, no treatment is so indispensable as "Catarrhozone."

For certain cure, for relief in an hour, use Catarrhozone, the only direct, breathable medicine. Two months' treatment, guaranteed; price, $1; smaller size, 50 cents; at all druggists, or the Catarrhozone Company, Kingston, Ont.

WOULD MAKE BARGAIN TO "KNOCK" CANADA

Winnipegger Said to Have Made Offer to Several U. S. Railways.

Winnipeg, April 20.—A Winnipeg newspaperman has made an offer to certain United States railway companies to supply them with a news service derogatory to Canada. These facts have been reported to Mr. J. B. Walker, commissioner of immigration, and he is preparing to enter prosecution against this journalist on the first message of this kind sent out. He has been instructed from Ottawa to push the prosecution to the limit, and the full power of the Dominion Government is behind him.

In speaking of the matter, Mr. Walker stated that this man, who is employed on one of the city papers, has sent a letter to the presidents of several railways which lead out of St. Paul and Chicago, whose traffic may be interfered with by the exodus of United States farmers to Canada. These are the lines which serve the south, central and southwestern states. One of these letters has been forwarded to Mr. Walker by the president of a railway who was too big a man to have anything to do with such schemes.

The proposal is that a telegraphic news service should be sent to the companies, and that they should distribute the items to the various newspapers in the towns along their lines. Payment was to be on a basis of a certain sum per line. It was to deal with agricultural and climatic difficulties which new arrivals meet with in Western Canada, the idea being to dissuade farmers from leaving their native states.

AUTHOR MARK TWAIN IS SLOWLY SINKING

Redding, Conn., April 20.—The condition of Samuel L. Clemens (Mark Twain), who is seriously ill of angina pectoris, whose home is here, is reported practically unchanged today from that of last night, when he was said to be resting quietly, but to have grown weaker. A physician and nurses are in constant attendance.

Dr. Robert L. Halsey, of New York, who has remained at the beside of the author since his return from Bermuda last Thursday evening said: "Mr. Clemens had a restful night, but his condition is unaltered."

SUFFERS TO SAVE BROTHER'S NAME

Port Arthur Man for Years Sacrificed Himself.

Port Arthur, Ont., April 20.—A case that occupied the attention of the assize court practically all yesterday was an action brought by G. Armson against Jos. Redeen for alienation of his wife's affections. The jury brought in a verdict that completely vindicated Jos. Redeen, who is one of the best known citizens of Port Arthur and quite well to do. The story as told in court was a mingling of repugnant details of a woman's disregard of morals, a campaign of blackmail spread over several years, culminating in an attempt to force Redeen to pay over ten thousand dollars. All this, along with the innocent brother's years of sacrifice, that the truth might not be known about his guilty brother and his family suffer. The defendant, Jos. Redeen, is well to do, but his brother Samuel is a wreck through drink and of no means. Mrs. Armson had compromised herself with Sam, and, on the husband learning of it, he declared that Jos. Redeen was the guilty party and the action was therefore brought against the latter after a couple of years of letter writing, which brought no results.

THE TONGS ON TRIAL

Inside History of the Murder Plot at San Francisco.

[By Associated Press.]

San Francisco, April 20.—An inside story of a Chinese Tong's murderous deliberations, the first of the kind in the history of highbinder trials in this country, has been revealed in court here. Yee Yin Jung, testifying as a witness for the prosecution in the trial of Jew Bock How, charged with the murder of Yee Foon Wo, described two meetings of the On Yick Tong, at which he said the defendant and nine others were provided with automatic guns, and instructed to shoot Yee Foon Wo in a vital spot, in the head or the heart. "Be careful, the dogs are well fed." Tong Kong Chon was said to have told the hatchet men as Gee Hong On handed them the weapons. That figure of speech is idiomatic cheese, for indicating that a gun is loaded. Within an hour after final instructions had been given the hatchet men at the second meeting, the Chinaman was shot dead. The testimony of Yee Yin Jung, directly involved numerous other Chinese indicated in connection with the murder, which grew out of a feud between the Tong and the Yee family over the abduction by the latter of Bo Sue, a slave girl.

Only One "BROMO QUININE," that is Laxative Bromo Quinine

Cures a Cold in One Day, Grip in 2 Days

E. W. Grove on every box. 25c

Made from *first* quality corn by a *clean*, careful process. Is Nature's own *pure* product with the sunshine and the rain *left in*.

10c A PACKAGE AT ALL GROCERS

Kellogg's TOASTED CORN FLAKES

Sweet as a nut—with a *better* flavor. Makes *blood* and *bone*. Treats your stomach gently and puts *go* in your meal. Try the fireless breakfast dish tomorrow and know *real* quality.

"THE SWEETHEART OF THE CORN"

MARKED FEATURES OF WEATHER IN MARCH

Mean Temperature Was Higher Than in Any March Since 1878.

The Government Meteorological Office at Toronto reports that the mean temperature of March was above the average over all parts of the Dominion from which reports have been received, and in the western provinces and Northwestern Ontario to an extent greater than in any March since 1878, in which year the Winnipeg records show the winter and spring to have been extremely mild. In Ontario, east of Lake Huron, the mean was higher at most points than in any month for which records exist excepting in 1903, when the temperature was slightly higher. Eastward of Ontario a positive departure from average of 8 degrees at Montreal diminished to 4 degrees in Western Brunswick, and about 2 degrees in Cape Breton. In the Rocky and Selkirk Mountains, also in the interior plateaus, the excess above average was also most exceptional. Previous records of high temperatures in March seem to have been broken very generally in the western provinces and Ontario. At Toronto the reading 75 degrees on the 28th was the highest March temperature since the establishment of the observatory in 1840. At Dawson (Yukon), the temperature ranged from 44 degrees above zero, to 44 degrees below. Elsewhere in Canada the highest temperature was 78 at Grimsby, and the lowest 30 below at White River.

Precipitation.

The total precipitation recorded in Canada during March was very generally much less than the average, the only districts which recorded an amount in excess of the average were Western Alberta, Eastern Saskatchewan, Manitoba and the Rainy River district of Ontario. The deficiency was very marked in Ontario and Saskatchewan. At the close of the month the ground was bare of snow except in Quebec and Northern New Brunswick, where there was a depth of from 2 to 20 inches.

General Notes.

British Columbia.—Rather an abnormal month but springlike conditions are somewhat later than usual. The temperature was generally in excess of the average, and the precipitation below.

Western Provinces.—An unusually warm month with mean temperatures much in excess of the average and maxima readings of over 70 degrees in many localities. At Edmonton the mean temperature was the highest ever recorded there.

Ontario.

As in the western provinces, the weather of March in Ontario was warm, and by the end of the month was of a summerlike character, with temperatures of over 70 degrees in many localities.

By the close of the month most of the lake harborings were clear of ice, and navigation was open at many ports.

Port Arthur—No snow or ice. Snow in bush and country. Bay free from ice.

Barrie—Last remains of winter snow gone by the 31st. No sleighing after the 18th. Ice left bay on 31st; crows on 4th; song sparrows on 21st, robins 22nd, blackbirds 23rd; very smoky weather 29th and 30th.

Clinton—Fall wheat and clover wintered well. Crows out on 5th, robins, greybirds, meadow larks, bluebirds, etc., returned on the 19th and 20th. Thunderstorm on the 20th; seeding begun on 29th

Port Burwell—Very fine month. The farmers commenced work last week in month.

Georgetown—Ice off ponds, and the snow mostly gone by the middle of the month. On the 6th bluebirds arrived, 11th robins, 17th blackbirds, 18th song sparrows and meadow larks, 28th phoebe. Frogs piping on 29th, highholder on 30th. Vesper sparrows and butterflies, soft maple budding, and crocus in bloom. All vegetation unusually forward; wheat in good condition; farmers plowing.

Toronto—With one exception the past month has been the warmest March since the observatory was established in 1840. On two days, the 28th and 30th, the temperature was higher than ever before recorded in March, the readings being 75.3 and 73.2 respectively. There were 204.2 hours of bright sunshine, being 55.2 per cent of the possible amount, and one day was completely clouded.

CRIMEAN VETERAN DEAD.

Montreal, April 20.—Martin Regan, one of the dwindling survivors of the Crimean war, died in this city yesterday. Regan enlisted in the First Rifle Brigade, otherwise known as the sharpshooters. His regiment was nearly always on skirmish duty during the war and he received several wounds. Regan came to Canada after the close of the war and worked at his trade of tailoring. He received a pension from the British war office. He was born in Ireland in 1827.

CUT WATER RATES.

Windsor, April 20.—In view of the fact that the receipts of the water commission last year were fifteen thousand dollars in excess of requirements, the commission will at once make a reduction in water rates of fifteen per cent, besides taking steps to make further saving to the city by preventing waste. The old water rate was granted according to assessment, the minimum rate being four dollars a year.

HER BOTTOM DAMAGED.

Detroit, April 20.—Examination of the bottom of the steamer Wissahickon in the Detroit dry dock shows that the vessel, while lying on Outer Duck Island, Lake Huron, received bottom damage extending all the way from the bow to the stern, and that nearly all the bottom plates must be taken off. Half of these must be replaced with new plates. Many frames also are broken or damaged, and the boat is humped in the middle. Repairs will cost $75,000 or more, one of the most expensive repair bills on record.

COAL-STEEL MERGER

Joint Board Submits an Offer for Amalgamation to Shareholders.

Montreal, April 21.—At a meeting of the joint boards of directors of the Dominion Coal and Dominion Steel Companies yesterday a proposal was submitted for the union of the interests of the holders of the common stock of both companies by the exchange of shares for shares in the Dominion Steel and Coal Corporation, Limited.

The proposal made is that one share in the new corporation and $4 cash shall be given for each share in the coal or steel companies, the cash consideration in quarterly installments of $1 each, the first installment being payable July 1, 1910.

The holders of large blocks of shares of the common stock in both companies have asked their respective boards to submit this proposition to the shareholders.

Great Novelist's Gratitude

HIS BONNY CHILD STRICKEN WITH ECZEMA.

MARVELLOUS DELIVERANCE BY ZAM-BUK.

The beautiful 3-year-old son of Mr. Campbell Rae-Brown, author of the famous "Kissing-Cup's Race" and "The Great Newmarket Mystery," has been cured in a fortnight by Zam-Buk, of a most distressing attack of eczema.

Little Stuart Campbell Rae-Brown, because of his clear skin and regular features, is constantly being sought as a model by painters and photographers, but his prettiness would now be a thing of the past, but for Zam-Buk's timely healing of the terrible sores on his face.

"I cannot express to you," writes Mr. Campbell Rae-Brown from his country home at Eden Villa, Dunoon, "the gratitude felt by my wife and myself for the astounding way in which your Zam-Buk cured our only child's face of its terrible affliction.

"There was scarcely a pin's point of his face left untouched by the disfiguring eczema. Perfectly sound and well in other respects, imagine our feelings when, after trying many so-called cures in vain, we began to think our boy might be permanently disfigured!

"No sooner had we applied your great remedy than, hour by hour, and day by day, the unsightly blotches began to disappear, to fade—I can think of no better expression—gradually away, leaving behind not the very slightest trace of the affection! The skin on his face again assumed its own delicate texture and natural bloom, and when the glad day came when the cure had been wholly affected, we could scarcely believe our eyes. Our boy, whose beautiful face had been lost to us, had been restored—a miracle had been restored—by Zam-Buk."

Surely no higher testimony could be required to prove Zam-Buk's unique power over skin diseases than this spontaneous and unsolicited letter from such a popular author.

Eczema, disfiguring sores, rashes and skin injuries, are daily perils, and Mr. Rae-Brown's practical advice to all parents is to get Zam-Buk into the home, and so have it always handy.

Zam-Buk is also a sure cure for ulcers, skin eruptions, poisoned sores, bad legs, varicose veins, chilblains, cold sores, piles, itch, ringworm and all skin diseases. Also heals cuts, burns, bruises, etc., and, used as an embrocation, relieves rheumatism, sciatica, etc. All druggists and stores sell at 50c box, or post free from Zam-Buk Company, Toronto, for price.

WARNING

Since its introduction into Canada the sales of Parisian Sage have been phenomenal. This success has led to many imitations similar in name. Look out for them; they are not the genuine. See that the girl with the Auburn hair is on every package. You can always get the genuine at W. T. Strong's.

Parisian Sage is the quickest acting and most efficient hair tonic in the world.

It is made to conform to Dr. Sangerbond's (of Paris), proven theory that dandruff, falling hair, baldness, and scalp itch are caused by germs.

Parisian Sage kills these dandruff germs and removes all trace of dandruff in two weeks, or money back; it stops falling hair and itching scalp and prevents baldness.

And remember that baldness is caused by dandruff germs, those little hard-working, persistent devils that day and night do nothing but dig into the roots of the hair and destroy its vitality.

Parisian Sage is a daintily perfumed hair dressing, not sticky or greasy, and any woman who desires luxuriant and bewitching hair can get it in two weeks by using it. 50 cents a large bottle.

A Guide to Quality

Stamped on knives, forks, spoons, etc., of quality is the name

"1847 ROGERS BROS."

With this as your guide you cannot possibly err in the choice of fine silverware.

Best tea sets, dishes, waiters, etc., are stamped

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Grows Hair and we can PROVE IT!

The Great DANDERINE Never Fails to Produce the Desired Results.

It enlivens and invigorates the hair glands and tissues of the scalp, resulting in a continuous and increasing growth of the hair.

Letters of praise are continually coming in from nearly all parts of the country stating that Danderine has renewed the growth of hair in cases that were considered absolutely hopeless.

A lady from Brooklyn writes: "After a short time my hair stopped falling, and I now have a lovely head of hair, very heavy and over one and a quarter yards long."

Danderine stimulates the scalp, makes it healthy and keeps it so. It is the greatest scalp invigorator known. It is a wholesome medicine for both the hair and scalp. **Even a small bottle of it will put more genuine life in your hair than a gallon of any other hair tonic ever made. It shows results from the very start.**

Now on sale at every drug and toilet store in the land; 3 sizes **25c, 50c and $1.00**

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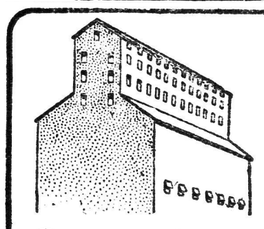

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The flour produced from this "choicest" wheat is the finest, most nutritious and has the greatest strength. You procure the highest quality of flour in the world when you buy

PURITY FLOUR

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IF YOUR DEALER DOES NOT HANDLE PURITY FLOUR SEE

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TRISCUIT

AND CHEESE

A nourishing dish for luncheon. Triscuit, the Shredded Wheat Wafer, contains in the smallest bulk all the muscle-building, brain-producing qualities of whole wheat.

Delicious with butter, cheese and marmalade

At all grocers, 13c. a carton, two for 25c. 2c6

OBSCENE BOOKS CONFISCATED.

Quebec, April 20. — The case of Guay, the bookseller arrested some time ago on the charge of selling obscene books, was disposed of in the court of sessions yesterday, when Guay appeared before the court and pleaded guilty, sentence being suspended on condition he sold no more such literature.

The books seized at the time of his arrest were confiscated.

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.

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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.

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