

A good cook knows the advantages of

Bovril

It is always prepared. Makes delicious broth in two minutes. It is so simple to use, so very pure and nourishing. Makes a score of recherche dishes and improves as many more. BOVRIL is the vital essence of the best lean beef.



New Mode of Thievery.

[New York Times.]

An ingenious crook has of late been reaping a harvest in the up-town apartment house district. One day last week a lady who lives in Ninety-seventh street was called to the kitchen of her flat during the absence of her maid by the ringing of her dumb-waiter bell. A voice from the depths informed her that a package had been sent to her address from a Broadway shop where men's belongings are sold. "Send it up," she called down. "What is it?"

"It's shirts," the voice responded, "and it is C.O.D., and I can't send it up till you send down the money. It's against my orders to let the goods go out of my hands till I get the money." The lady of the flat was not aware that her husband had contemplated the purchase of any garments, but no woman can ever tell when the shopping fever will strike a man, so she sent down the money. It happened that her purse held nothing smaller than a \$5 bill, but the voice below assured her that its owner could make change.

The money went down and she waited patiently for the parcel and the change. Neither came. She called up the janitor, but he had been busy somewhere else about the house, and had not seen anyone at the dumb-waiter shaft. She flew to the telephone and called up the Broadway shop. No shirts had been sent to her address. She was simply \$5 out, and the thief was \$5 richer.

A druggist in the same neighborhood has been victimized by a more daring trick. A well-dressed stranger entered his shop the other day, bought a bottle of some simple household remedy, and paid for it. As the man was leaving the shop with his purchase he seemed casually attracted by a display of fine soaps, perfumes and toilet articles, and ended by buying

enough of them to amount to several dollars.

He found that he had not enough money to pay for them, and asked that they be sent C.O.D. to an address on the third floor of a new apartment house near by. His wife would pay for them, he said, if they were sent at once, but she was going out later. The goods were sent within the hour. The delivery boy rang the dumb-waiter bell of the third floor flat, and asked for the lady of the name given by the customer. A feminine voice answered and the goods were sent up. The delivery boy waited patiently for his money, but none came.

He found the elevator boy, who told him that the third floor flat was unoccupied. Its door was open, and anybody who chose could go into it, but he did not remember to have taken anyone up to that floor that day. The clever thief had had ample time to walk down and out with his booty, and the druggist has not heard from him since.

BERNHARDT'S STRUGGLE WITH ENGLISH.

[Chicago Chronicle.]

After a determined effort, lasting over a period of months, Sarah Bernhardt has given up trying to learn English. All her brilliant talent was not sufficient to give her mastery over even fair proficiency in the composite language. Mme Bernhardt at first attempted the task without aid, but soon found it was more difficult than she imagined. Then she secured as tutor an American actress. The latter worked long and faithfully with the tragedienne, whom, to her amazement, she found a stupid pupil. Bernhardt tried very hard, but it was no use. One day in a fine frenzy she called upon the gods to destroy Shakespeare, and all his works, and declared most forcibly and with emphasis that she would have no more to do with English.

Minard's Liniment is the best

THE FASHION IN HAIRDRESSING

Puffs the New Coiffure Approved By Parisians.

Favorite Actress Introduces Them in America and She Will Have Many Imitators.

In "The Girl and the Judge," Miss Annie Russell wears a coiffure that is fully as odd as the play, and the weird upholstery of the second and third acts, says a New York paper. A line of closely curled puffs extends from the top of her head backward until the neck is reached, as many as a dozen puffs being in the row.

At first the eyes of the matinee girls opened to their widest when they saw this arrangement of hair on the head of an actress famous for her simplicity. But since then, the interesting news has arrived from Paris that puffs are the correct coiffure.

Paris sets the fashions in hair by means of an institute, recently founded with 40 members, all artists in their profession. They decide either to make or to end a style and usually succeed. The introduction of the puff is their way of protesting against the high empire coiffure which has remained so long popular despite every effort to introduce variations in the mode and to bring into fashion the low manner of wearing the back hair, which has not been the fashion since Mrs. Langtry brought her famous "knot" to the country many years ago, when it became the rage for a time.

Hairdressers, like workers in all professions dealing with feminine fashions, benefit by frequent changes. The introduction of a new coiffure or a radical change in the arrangement of the hair means thousands of dollars in the pockets of the hairdressers, just as changes in the manner of gowns and hats benefit the tailors and the milliners.

A few years ago, a new fashion in waving the hair was introduced and newly labeled, immediately made a lot of money for the barbers who made a specialty of arranging women's hair. Not only was there a rush of customers anxious to be correctly coiffed, but a host of ladies' maids and others anxious to perfect themselves in the arts that would fit them to hold such places thronged to learn the new way of waving the hair to produce the "Marcel" wave.

These lessons being given in courses costing from \$25 to \$100, prove a mint to the hairdressers, although they frequently send out a lot of incompetent operators who announce themselves as practiced hairdressers.

For years before the Langtry knot brought the hair down to the very nape of the neck the coiffure was extremely high. It was then called the Psyche knot and suited only a few heads. But it became almost as general as the pompadour is at present.

It was a providential wave of fashion that brought in the low coil at the neck, for the hair is considerably

strained by any long-continued arrangement in any one direction. The roots drawn taut and kept at this tension lose much of the life and vitality which gives gloss and color to the hair. Especially is this so with women who never take the trouble to brush the hair thoroughly and braid it loosely on waking.

The importance in the change of the direction of the hair's growth is appreciated by all specialists, who, in their treatment of the scalp always brush the hair directly from the back of the neck and then in a reverse direction and also from one ear across the head toward the other and then in the opposite way.

The low English coil was unbecoming to most women, but the small, close touque which came in with the coiffure rather relieved the severe lines of the head with street dress.

The fashion was a short-lived one. It was displaced with a cluster of puffs worn half-way between the top of the head and the neck and was an arrangement suggesting the chignon of other days. Gradually the hair was brought up to the extreme top of the head where it has remained now for many seasons, combining with the pompadour to form the Empire style.

It is really a trying mode. The back hair is carried directly up to the top of the head and women have tried to relieve this with combs and pins and have waved the strands to make it look less stiff.

One thing that militates against the low coiffure for the street is that it is quite difficult to make the hair look graceful, sherry maged in the manner of a topknot and at the same time keep it sufficiently neat for day wear. For evening dress, with a low bodice nothing is prettier than the high coiffure. It is becoming to nine women out of ten, but with a high-necked gown the effect is not so good.

It is far more difficult for a woman to make a low arrangement of the hair herself than will be pretty than to gather up the hair on the top of the head as it is at present worn. The advantage of this by a stroll through any of the big department stores. The saleswomen in these establishments are noted for their effective coiffures for their morning toilet must necessarily be short.

Individuality in hair dressing is a dangerous thing to attempt, although some of the most beautiful women of the stage have tried it with success. The girl art student all manage their locks in some peculiar to themselves, but they understand their own faces, and rarely make mistakes. It is when some one else attempts to attempt to copy the art student style that she produces hideous mistakes in the way of coiffures.

Perfect cleanliness and simplicity are the essentials of hairdressing as of grooming. Sometimes one sees a fearfully elaborate arrangement of pins and bows and ornaments, while the hair itself is dry and dusty looking. Better no ornamentation, not even a pin showing, unless the hair is glossy and perfectly free from dust.

Oddly enough, men never neglect to brush their short hair, while many women fall ever to use on their locks anything but a comb in combing. It is the brushing that gives the hair its chief beauty. Even a great quantity of hair is not pretty unless it is brushed thoroughly.

Of course, few women will dare the puff coiffure themselves. It is one of the most perilous and perishable of fashions, for even the most daring woman in the world would attempt to combine the two. The effect would be too burdensome and inartistic to win even one admirer.

But the puffs are really intended to break up the fashion of the pompadour, for not even the most daring woman in the world would attempt to combine the two. The effect would be too burdensome and inartistic to win even one admirer.

AVOID DECEPTION AND LOSS

See That the Name
DIAMOND DYES
Is On Every Package You Purchase.

Some profit-loving merchants buy package dyes to supply their customers with that are so poor and weak that it requires full three packages to give the same depth and richness of color that is obtained from one package of the Diamond Dyes. These weak dyes are sold at prices ranging from one cent to ten cents per package, same price as the full strength Diamond Dyes.

Any woman who is urged by a merchant to buy the weak and adulterated dyes referred to should stoutly refuse to be swindled. Loss, trouble and irritation of temper can be avoided by selecting from the Diamond Dyes. Examine each package; when you see the name "Diamond Dyes" you are fully protected.

Diamond Dye Mat and Rug Patterns richly colored on the best quality of Scotch Hessian, can be ordered by mail. Send for free sheets of designs to select from. Send your address to The Wells & Richardson Co., Limited, 200 Mountain street, Montreal, P. Q.

The New Girls.

I grow old, and my hair grows gray.
The wrinkles keep coming in, day by day.
I grow gray and I grow old.
And the years mark me with
wrinkle and fold;
The seasons come and the seasons go.
With the turn of the sun and the chill
of the snow;
The years slip by and the back grows bent.
And life seems grizzled. But, thank the Lord!
Abundant in mercies is spread His board!
Whatever may fall as the years run through.
The crop of the girls is always new.

Every day of every year
That crop is certain and sure to appear.
The world never gets to such a pass
That some of them aren't coming in to grass;
And there's nothing sweeter, I'll give my guess
Than a girl just come into her first long dress.
With pig tails turned into done-up hair—
And the blushing smile that she has to wear
When her first real man takes off his hat—
Who in the garden to match with that?
Be glad, O World, that whatever you do
The crop of girls is always new!

Nina, Bettina, Sally and Fan,
Barbara, Jenny, Bertha and Ann,
Nancy, Harriet, Millicent, Frue,
Clara, Alice, Margaret, Lou,
Elinor, Mary, Ruth and Sue—
All the old names of my days of dew;
And just as pretty and sweet and fair
As in the days when I used to be there—
Not so exactly—not quite—not quite!
My lot could beat them clear out of sight—
But there's nothing to grumble at,
though, for you,
While the crop of girls is always new!

ODD FANCIES IN GARDENING

The Hobbies of Some Very Well-Known English Women.

'Sentiment Gardens' in Which Each Plant and Flower Stands for Some Bygone Memory.

A recent number of an English journal mentions the gardening fads of certain well-known English women, and though gardening in America is, because of climate, a matter less simple than English gardening, still American women who have country places might find interesting suggestions in those hobbies of their English cousins, says the New York Sun.

Only last week the Duchess of Somerset has, it seems, one of the finest herb gardens in England, and is versed in all its old world garden.

She has got an old world garden which might stand for a model of its kind. There grow all the old-fashioned flowers in wild luxuriance, and beyond the yew walks are sunny spaces flower encircled, where sun dials mark the passing hour and peacocks strut magnificently over the green turf.

Lady Warwick has a wonderful old world garden, too, at Easton Lodge, but it is only one of a group of gardens to which she is devoted. She has also her sentiment garden, where each flower and herb and shrub holds meaning and stands as a symbol of bygone days of sentiment.

It should be an ideal first aid to young lovers, that garden at Easton Lodge, for the owner has had her favorites labeled for the benefit of the less skilled in flower lore than she, and there's nothing a lover couldn't find help in saying, provided he familiarized himself with the garden and its possibilities before planning his scene and stage setting. The modern young man and maid know more about the comparative merits of clecks and drivers and artificial flies and bull pups than about the language of flowers, but a garden of sentiment might have its charm, even for this unromantic generation.

Another of Lady Warwick's fancies is her friendship garden, where each flowering plant has been planted by one of her intimate friends and wears a heart-shaped label bearing the name of the friend and the date of the planting.

A Shakespeare garden has its own corner at Easton Lodge, and holds only flowers to which Shakespearean quotations can be fitted. The lily and rose gardens are wonderfully beautiful, too, but the Viscountess Falmouth has the rose gardens par excellence.

Gardening is her hobby. Roses are her mania, and though she does not go in for the poetic side of gardening as Lady Warwick does she understands the science of gardening as few amateurs do. Her rose gardens at Castle Maidstone are perhaps the most beautiful in England, and a visit to them is worth a long journey.

Such a riot of roses one seldom sees even in summer climates. There are roses everywhere, mass upon mass of standard roses climbing roses covering walls and pillars and porticoes and trellises, framing windows and arches, showering down a rain of petals on every passerby and making all the air heavy with sweetness.

Lady Helen Vincent is another famous gardener whose roses are a proverb, but better than her roseary she loves what she calls her garden of scents—a garden given over entirely to sweet-smelling flowers and breathing fragrance at every pore. Lady Helen has a dial garden, too, which is a restored Tudor garden of a much earlier century, and because her best loved flowers are light blue and white she has had her ground planted with narcissus and forget-me-nots in such lavish quantities that through the spring months the whole place is a bloom of white and blue.

Apocryphal sweet-smelling gardens, Lady Londonderry's Windward Lemon thyme garden is famous, and the visitor who walks through it will find the fragrance clinging to his clothes for days afterward.

Lady Londonderry devotes an immense amount of care and time to her gardens, but they are, for the most part, of a formal type and remarkable chiefly for their curious designs. When Lord Castlereagh was married she planted a garden in the colors of his regiment and the beds still flaunt the regimental colors bravely, in spite of winter frosts and summer worms, and other foes.

Lady Grosvenor has one of the most charming gardens in England, at Saighton Grange, on the Dee. The place, in olden times, belonged to the Abbot of Chester, and Lady Grosvenor has clung to the monk's system of gardening, so her garden is paved with stones, as it was in the old days, and is perhaps the quaintest garden in the country.

The flowers grow as though inspired by religious zeal, and there is a saying that all seeds and plants are blessed in the monk's garden. To add to the religious flavor of the old world spot, Lady Grosvenor has planted in one of its nooks what she calls her All Saints Garden, in which grow only flowers named after holy men and women or in some way associated with their lives.

ATER CHURCH.
Mrs. Swim—I didn't think much of the close of the sermoh.
Mr. Swim—Perhaps you were thinking more of the clothes of the congregation.

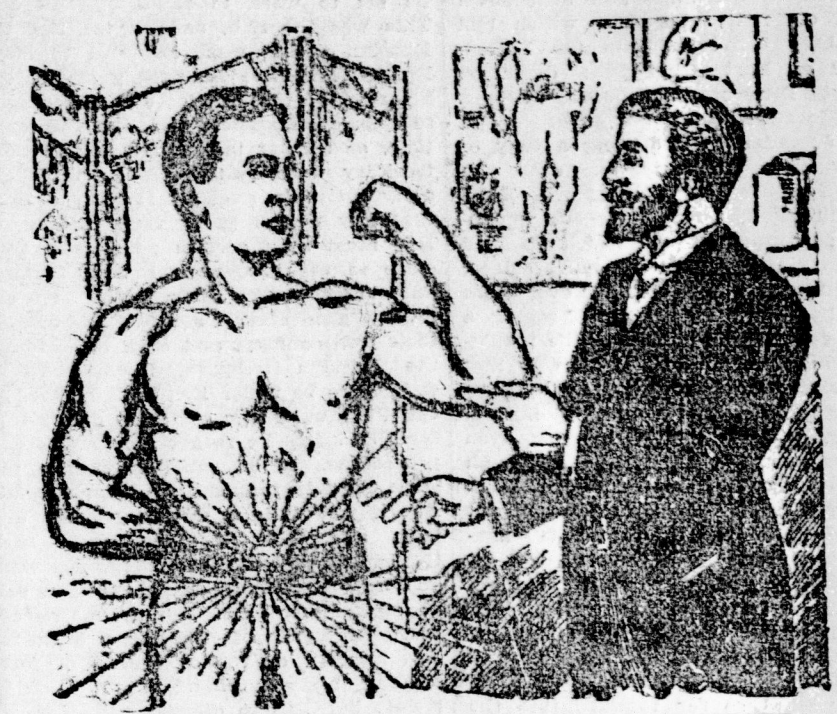
WILLIE KNEW.
His Mamma—I never gave my mother a cross word.
Willie (aged 6)—Course you didn't. I heard papa say last night your mother died when you were a year old.

Look At It.
We mean our little picture here. There's a vaporizer, you put some Vapo-Cresolene in it; there's a lamp, you light it. Then you just naturally breathe-in the vapor. You can read, or sew, or study, the cure goes right on all the time. Now you see why the doctors all speak so highly of Vapo-Cresolene for throat troubles. It takes the medicine just where it's most needed, and it is a perfect cure for whooping-cough.

Vapo-Cresolene is sold by druggists everywhere. The Vaporizer and Lamp, which should last a year, and a bottle of Cresolene complete, \$1.25; extra supplies of Cresolene 25 cents; and 10 cents illustrated booklet containing physicians' testimonials free upon request. Vapo-Cresolene Co., 28 Fulton St., New York, U.S.A.

ELECTRICITY IS NOW THE REMEDY FOR ALL AILMENTS OF MANKIND.

Dr. McLaughlin Gives Reasons for the Popularity of His Methods as Compared With Those of the Physician.



HOW ELECTRICITY RESTORES MUSCULAR STRENGTH.
"Now that it is generally conceded that 'Electricity is life,' or the basis of life," says Dr. McLaughlin, "it's a pretty good thing to understand why I am so successful, and why physicians as a rule get so little satisfaction from the use of electricity."

In the first place, few doctors are experts in electricity. Many are absolutely ignorant of its wonderful possibilities, and know nothing of its application.

The main reason, however, is the inconvenience. A doctor who treats with electricity has to disrobe his patient. The most he will give is fifteen to twenty minutes to a treatment. By that time the doctor is tired and the patient is tired. Say this is done three times a week for a month. Think of the trouble and the expense. It must cost at least two dollars a visit, \$24 a month, and it takes more time than is required to write a prescription. The doctor finds it a burden, and it's hard for the patient to come regularly.

Then the result—fifteen minutes a day for three days a week gives the patient three hours of electricity per month, at a cost of \$24 at least, while by my method he gets six hours' application every night while he sleeps, so I save him time and money and give him more benefit in one night than he gets from a doctor's treatment in a month.

The great New York nerve specialist, Hammond, says that electricity must be given continuously to get results.

Professors Beard and Rockwell, authorities on electricity, say that "if electricity could be given in the form of pills and powders its use would increase a thousandfold."

My system is the one of giving a mild, continuous current for hours every night as the patient sleeps. The nervous system drinks this in until it has become slowly saturated with the life. It has been taken up so slowly that it remains there and becomes a part of the natural force. This plan, repeated nightly for twenty or thirty nights, transforms a weak, debilitated system into a mine of energy, where health is evident in every motion.

My appliance is put on when the patient retires; he feels the gentle, glowing current instantly, and regulates it to suit his taste, and then goes to sleep like a babe and awakens in the morning refreshed and full of this grand energy. This is repeated nightly until he is well.

I treat my patients just as you would a power engine. If a man is feeling out of sorts, lacking in ambition and energy; if his nerves are weak, his stomach giving him no nourishment; if he has "come-and-go" pains, or feels badly in any way, I know it is because he is low in electrical vitality. I increase his electric supply; that sets the human machinery going again, and away go his troubles.

The human body, like the engine, will go right when it has the power. I furnish the power.

If one is run down physically I can make him as vigorous as he ever was in his life. If he has a pain, I will cure it, and neither trouble will ever return.

I solicit cases where doctors have failed. Most of my cures are people who have tried doctors and patent medicines.

My confidence in my method enables me to offer the Belt on trial, and any one who can offer me reasonable security can use my Belt at my risk and

Pay When Cured.

Dr. McLaughlin's book is published for free distribution to those interested in the development of vigorous health in men and women. It is profusely illustrated and describes his method of treatment and appliances. Sent sealed free on request. Send for it to-day, inclosing this ad.

Dr. McLaughlin's Electric Belt has a cure in every town. Upon request the names your own neighbors who have been cured by it will be sent you.

CAUTION—Beware of concerns offering a thin piece of felt as a substitute for my cushion electrodes. These cheap coverings are used only to disguise their bare metal blistering electrodes. They have to be soaked in water, which quickly dries and leaves them without current. My cushion electrodes are by exclusive invention and cannot be imitated.

If you have one of these old-style blistering belts I will take it in trade for one of mine. I do this, not that the old belt is of any use, for it is not, but to establish the value of my goods with people who have been misled by the false claims of concerns selling a cheap, worthless article.

DR. M. G. McLAUGHLIN,

180 YONGE STREET, TORONTO, ONT.
OFFICE HOURS—9 to 8.30.

No Credit Due to Nature.

At a recent meeting of the New York Chamber of Commerce a story was told illustrating ex-Mayor Abram S. Hewitt's conviction how New York has achieved its greatness. A visitor to the city, much impressed by New York's progress, asked the ex-mayor: "To what do you ascribe New York's greatness?"

"To push, sir," replied Mr. Hewitt. "I suppose the city has been greatly favored," remarked the stranger.

"In having men of grit and attracting others of the same sort," said the ex-mayor. "I mean the natural advantages of New York have much to do with your city's progress."

"Nature would make the grass grow in the streets if we let it," replied Mr. Hewitt.

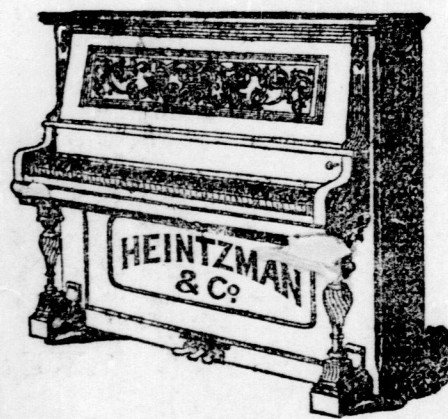
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Cures Deep-seated Colds, Coughs, Croup, Bronchitis, LARGE BOTTLES \$1.00, MEDIUM 50c, TRIAL SIZE 25c.

FITS STOPPED FREE. Permanently Cured by DR. KLINE'S GREAT NERVE RESTORER. Positive cure for all Nervous Diseases, Fits, Epilepsy, Spasms and St. Vitus' Dance. No Fits or Nervousness after first day's use. TREATISE AND \$2.00 TRIAL BOTTLE sent, through Canadian Agents FREE to all fit patients, they paying express charges only when received. Write to Dr. Kline, Limited, 331 Arch street, Philadelphia, Pa. 5-174

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Special to Mail Order Customers in a Fine Uxbridge Piano.

Colonial Uxbridge piano, very handsome, 4-8 high, walnut case, full iron frame, good as new, manufacturer's price \$400. Our price \$250, \$20 cash and \$5 a month.

It may be that your preference is for one of the famous Heintzman & Co. pianos—The peerless Canadian piano—indorsed and eulogized by the world's greatest artists—the piano used exclusively by the Duke and Duchess of Cornwall and York in their Canadian tour. One of these will be sent by our mail order methods. Write for prices. Terms of payment in all cases are made easy—just a little down and a little every month.

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