

MRS. COFFMAN ILL SEVEN YEARS

Saved from an Operation by Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound

Sidel, Ill.—"I was a nervous wreck. I was suffering from a pain in my left side, which was almost unbearable, and I could not even get the bed clothing rest on my body at night. I had been sick for seven years, but not so bad until the last eighteen months, and had become so run-down that I cared for nobody, and would rather have died than live. I couldn't do my work without help, and the doctors told me that an operation was all there was left. I would not consent to that, so my husband brought me a bottle of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and begged me to take it. I have taken fourteen bottles of it and I feel ten years younger. Life is full of hope. I do all my household and had a large garden this year. I never will be without the Vegetable Compound in the house, and when my two little girls reach womanhood I intend to teach them to take it. I am never too busy to tell some suffering sister of my help, and you can use my name and letter to spread the good news of Lydia E. Pinkham's medicines." Mrs. Ida M. Coffman, R. B. 2, Sidel, Ill.

An Indispensible Favorite Wealth and Beauty at Stake!

CHAPTER XVIII. Yolande has several good diamond ornaments in her splendid new velvet-lined jewel case now. In the broad band of velvet around her white throat she fastens three small stars of brilliants; then she puts in her diamond ear-studs and dons her gold bangles, a horseshoe of diamonds on the one and one large, splendid stone flashing like a miniature sun on the other. Then Yolande Glynn looks at herself long and earnestly—at the sleekly picture-like grace and charm of the slender, stately reflection she sees in the mirror.

The effect of the black-and-amber dress and the diamonds, and of the fair, white face and the shining, dark hair and brows above the deep, lustrous eyes, startles even herself. And, as she gazes earnestly, with-out one touch of selfish vanity, a sudden, wild, fond hope lights and flushes the marble-pale face into beauty. Would that she could see Dallas now, meet one admiring look from his eyes such as he gave her last night, hurry to his side, clasp her arms about his neck, and kiss him quickly, let her courage should fall! Surely he has returned by this time, for she heard footsteps in the dressing-room a few minutes since. And, with her hands pressed tightly over her heart, to still its loud throbbing, Yolande hurries softly to the door communicating with her husband's room, and listens breathlessly.

The door is locked, but the key is on her side; and, nervously herself to the daring act, she unlocks the door stealthily, and cautiously peeps in. There is no one there; and, trembling and laughing at herself, Yolande ventures in, step by step, and gazes about her, with strange interest.

It is the first time she has ever dared to enter her husband's apartment, and she is terrified now at the thought of his entering and finding her there.

Still, like poor Fatima, she lingers on and on in the Bluebeard chamber, peering about in most inquisitive fashion. Captain Glynn's man—an excellent servant of his class—has just left everything laid ready for his master to dress—evening clothes and stiff, snowy shirt, laid on the bed, silk socks and patent leather shoes airing near the nice, bright fire, white tie, razors and brushes on the dressing-table, and a can of hot water steaming in the footbath.

delightedly at her discovery. "I should so like to see Dallas waving and twisting up his mustache, and powdering and perfuming himself like a professional beauty. Oh, you had boy!"

And then Fatima's mishap befalls this too-curious bride also, a bottle of maccassar oil replacing the fatal doorway. She has the bottle in her hand, with the stopper out, sniffing as it daintily and smiling at her own thoughts, when she catches the sound of quickly approaching footsteps. The bottle, heedlessly restored, without its stopper, to its place upon the table, treacherously tumbles over, and from it pours a scented, rose-colored stream over the razor-case, the sachet of silk handkerchiefs, and a couple of white ties.

Yolande has barely time to realize the ruin she has wrought ere she escapes into her own room, panting and laughing, yet dreadfully frightened. She locks the door, and stands listening, when she hears a loud exclamation of dismay; it is not, however, in Dallas' voice, but in his servant's!

"Just time for me to make my escape!" she thinks, too hurried quite to realize that she is leaving an innocent person to suffer blame.

"I had better go downstairs at once," Yolande decides, reluctantly, "and be out of the way of awkward inquiries."

She has a childish dread of provoking her husband's anger, and fairly trembles with fear as to what he may say to her in his displeasure at her entering his room and meddling with his toilet table. But there is no sound of Captain Glynn's dear, imperious tones in the dressing-room; and, as Yolande passes slowly along the corridor on her way downstairs, she sees that Joyce Murray's room is unoccupied, save by her maid, who is quietly sewing in white net quilting into an evening dress.

They have not yet returned, Yolande is convinced. It is twenty minutes to seven now, quite dusk, and rain is falling. The wind has risen also, and is howling through the wet leafless trees, and whirling and moaning around the gables and chimneys of Pentreath Place, which stands on high ground.

Oh, what if Dallas should never return! The house is silent—silent as the grave, save for the moaning wind and some low-toned voices in the earl's sitting-room, where nurses and watch-ers are waiting for death. What if an accident has happened to Dallas—she

(To be continued.)

ASK FOR ALVINA

The Improved Tasteless Preparation of an Extract of Cod Liver Oil. Specially Recommended for Persistent Coughs, Bronchitis, Anemia. A Splendid Tonic for Debutants, Women and Children. Prepared by DAVIS & LAWRENCE CO., Manufacturing Chemists, Montreal.

never remembers Joyce Murray now—and if the shadows of funeral gloom which seem closing about her are but an omen of some awful calamity which is about to befall her? What if Dallas be dead—if she will never more see a smile in those gray-blue eyes, never more hear the tones of the proud, calm voice which has such magic power to stir the pulses of her heart?

Oh, to see Dallas now and clasp his hand, and look upon him, in his handsome, stalwart manhood, and forgive him anything, everything, because he is as "the light of the eyes" to her! Only two of the lamps are lighted in the great entrance hall, which is churchlike in its size and proportions, with its dark, lofty roof and its escutcheons and stained-glass windows; it is silent and shadowy as the rest of the house, as Yolande comes slowly and softly down the stairs and crosses it with a ghotly rustle of her silk skirts on the bare, polished floor.

There is a crimson-dyed sheepskin before the drawing-room door, and Yolande, standing on it, pauses a moment while she softly turns the handle, dreading in truth to encounter either Mrs. Murray or Lady Maria just now.

There is only the glow of the bright firelight in the room, and the radiance of one crimson-shaded lamp. The window-blinds have not yet been drawn, and in the gray, wild evening, from amid the tossing trees and driving rain, beneath the stormy clouds of coming night, a way-farer might well look with desolate, envious eyes at the warmth and pleasantness within, at the picturesque group in the firelight on the big Persian rug.

Switzerland Bemoans Loss of Tourist Trade.

GENEVA, Switzerland.—(A.P.)—Four years of high exchange have ruined tourist travel in Switzerland. Many hotel keepers are unable to pay their rent, some have failed, and business people say that if nothing is done to bring the current of travel back to the Swiss Alps, there may be many more failures.

"Switzerland was formerly the favorite path of tourists from all over the world," said one hotel proprietor recently. "To-day it is the mecca of the idealist. No one comes here except peace makers and persons interested in the League of Nations."

It is estimated that 95 per cent of the foreign travellers now in Switzerland are Americans, and the greater part of these are bound for Geneva to look into the functioning of the League of Nations. The heavy British trade has been lost because travel in the Italian and French Alps costs only about a third as much as in Switzerland. The people of other countries are unable to stand the high rate of exchange.

Complaint is made in Switzerland that the Federal authorities have done nothing to solve the problem. Meanwhile trade languishes and the Swiss people, with diminished incomes, go outside the country for their pleasure trips in order to economize.

The other evening the orchestra of a cafe that formerly was crowded from seven o'clock until midnight, was playing to a single customer at a quarter past nine, and a half dozen waiters were lounging about with nothing to do but pray for time to pass.

Just Folks. By EDGAR A. GUEST. THE JOURNEY UP THE HILL. She was fond of him, and he fond of her as he could be; but her parents had a plan built around a wealthy man. One who had his fortune won. Him they wanted for a son. "Would he better," so they said, "if the older man should wed."

They would have her home complete. Bulldozed in a stylish street. Richly furnished and attired. Nothing left to be desired; Not a dream of days to come. When they worked and saved for Little treasure. All of this they would have their daughter miss.

Let her start as you began. Let her save and dream and plan; Let her know the joys you knew. As the home you builded grew. Do not rob her life of these Glad and precious memories. Year by year love's sweetest thrill Is the journey up the hill.

Secrets of Training. "YOUNG" VETERAN'S ADVICE TO ATHLETES. At a time when the atmosphere is charged with advice from all quarters on the subject of training for the Olympic Games and, for that matter, other sports, it is interesting to have the views of Mr. James Rambert, who, for his ripe age of 89, is remarkably young, both physically and mentally. An amateur athlete in his early days and a pupil of Tom Sayers and Jim Macle, the famous fighters, and Joe Sedler, one-time sculling champion of England, Mr. Rambert claims to possess the practical knowledge of "How to Keep Fit." According to Mr. Rambert, the secret of training is to be found in correct dieting. Only small quantities of good food should be taken at a time, and it must be thoroughly masticated to a pulp. Big meals hurriedly eaten are taboo, and their bad effect is not always apparent until it is too late to correct such errors. Equally important is the drinking of water. Mr. Rambert has taken two quarts a day for the last 68 years, but never at meals. Our "young" veteran is no faddist, but he asserts that alcohol and smoking are deadly to athletes, who are training over a long period to produce their best results. The habit of taking deep breathing exercises must also be cultivated, while a little skipping in the morning is very beneficial. A walk after a heavy shower, when the air is like a "champagne," is a tonic that is also woefully neglected. All these principles governing good health may be old, but Mr. Rambert contends that insufficient attention is devoted to them by athletes who are training for the Olympic Games. To eat and drink wisely is the royal road to a vigorous old age. The Olympic movement revived by the Stewar of the World has made Mr. Rambert

Tremendous Reductions in Women's Summer Shoes

Our August Shoe Sale

is in full swing at our two Stores. Women's Shoes at prices that tempt every purse. In Styles that catch the eye. In all the new shades of Brown and Black Leathers. Lace, Strap and Blucher styles. All sizes and shapes.



Here are some of Our New Prices:

- Women's Black Lace Shoes ... \$2.49. Former price, \$3.00. Women's Brown Lace Shoes ... \$2.59. Former price, \$3.75. Women's Brown Lace Shoes ... \$3.19. With rubber heel attached. Former price, \$4.00. Women's Black 1 Strap Shoes ... \$2.59. Former price, \$3.00. Women's Black Lace Shoes ... \$3.49.

WOMEN'S BROWN CALF OXFORDS at 2.89

Made on medium toe. Cuban heel; all solid leather in sole. Regular price \$3.75. Sale Price ... \$2.89. All sizes in this lot.

Women's Soft Black Kid Lace Shoes at \$2.89. Medium Cuban heel, medium round toe, solid leather throughout. Only ... \$2.89. Same Shoe in Blucher cut, full round toe ... \$2.89. Regular price \$3.50. Sale Price ... \$2.89. All sizes in this lot.

Women's Soft Black Kid Lace Shoes at \$2.49

A nice Walking Shoe at \$2.49. Regular price, \$3.00. Sale Price ... \$2.49.

Women's Soft Black Kid Lace Shoes, \$2.99. Blucher cut, wide toe, low flat heel; an all solid leather shoe at ... \$2.99. Regular price \$4.00. Sale Price ... \$2.99. All sizes in this lot.

Women's Dark Brown Calf Shoes at \$3.19

With rubber heel attached; handsomely perforated toe and heel foxing; Cuban and Military heels, rubber heel; every pair absolutely all solid leather. Regular price \$4.00; Sale Price ... \$3.19. All sizes in this lot, with rubber heels.

BROWN KID CROSS STRAP SHOE

with rubber heel attached; Cuban heel, medium pointed toe, leather lined, light weight, flexible sole. A smart Dress Shoe at ... \$3.49. Also showing same style in all Black Kid ... \$3.49. Same Shoe Dark Brown Kid, 1 strap ... \$3.49. Same Shoe Black Kid 1 strap Shoe ... \$3.49. All sizes in this lot; rubber heeled.

Mail Orders include 11c Pair Extra PARKER & MONROE, Ltd. The Shoe Men

aug 16, 1923

however, is proud of the fact that he defeated him—at walking—on the old Copenhagen Ground at Islington. Both in France and England Mr. Rambert won sculling races. For 26 years he was a chief steward on the South American route, following which he took an hotel at Boulogne for the purpose of getting enough money to send his children to a French college. In this he succeeded. Mr. Rambert is a pleasant and gentlemanly, with a fund of interesting reminiscences. His eyes twinkled as he shook our representative's hand in friendly, but very vigorous fashion, and parted with the remark that he had "contracted to live happily for 100 years."—Ez.

A New Money Transfer Arrangement.

The Dominion Express Company of Canada, a firm controlled by the Canadian Pacific Railway, has come to an arrangement with the Postmaster-General whereby, on and after Aug. 1, telegraph money orders for Canada, which may be taken out at any post office in this country authorized to transact both money order and telegraph business, will, after transmission over the Imperial cable, be handed over to the Company for payment in Canada. The Dominion Express Company's offices in Canada, in addition to their existing money transfer business, will also accept telegraph money orders for payment at any place in Great Britain through the Post Office. The maximum amount which may be sent by any single order is £40 from England or \$200.00 from the service. A special feature of the arrangement is that the telegrams may be prepaid, at the option

LOSING OUT.

The tailor swore by his nine aunts that I should have my pea-green pants upon a certain day; and on that day I long had planned among my social peers, to stand in glittering array. The Johnsons had invited me to read a sonnet at a tea they'd give that afternoon; and so I ordered trousers fine to drape these princely legs of mine, and also costly shoon. And when the fateful hour was nigh I sought the tailor in his sty, and learned, to my despair, the burlap trousers were not done; he had excused by the ton, but nothing I could wear. And in the Johnsons' noble

halls I had to wear my overalls; when I sprung my piece me as that poetry enchants when it's read by men in pants all starched with stiver grease. That tailor strives to get my trade; by him often am waylaid, he wishes to be plain; if I will buy a coat or vest he'll buckle down and do his best to drop the patronage of bard or poet on one's shack. I had no words, pantaloons that day I read my stinging runes at Johnson's Yellow. The news has travelled everywhere; the tailor wrings his hands and bawls his woe is sad to see.

Famed for Fragrance

Just as a famous rose is named for its subtle fragrance so is "SALADA" TEA known for its exquisite aroma and delicious flavour. Each leaf is the essence of fragrant purity and yields the choicest of flavours.

Vertical text on the far right edge of the page, including "QUAL", "Ladies", "Ladies' Tan", "Child's", "Sweet", "prevail", "Friday", "ensation", "mutz Urges", "Europe", "Much Des", "Submit Dis", "VALERA ARREST", "STATE", "ENNIS", "Barnon DeValera", "address a Republic", "election campaign", "made under an", "DeValera was", "meeting of elect", "were, when Free", "the scene and the", "over the heads", "amped occurred", "were made. Fro", "ended the platform", "publican leader", "ers was given a", "tion on his arrival", "THE DRAMATIC", "VALERA", "ENNIS", "Barnon DeValera", "study of the Free", "treated here to-day", "an election speech", "nts. He had been", "ing and when he", "the rostrum in", "State troops", "met him. The crowd", "tremendous recep", "started his address", "a shout arose", "and simultaneous", "rattled up to the", "platform. The crowd", "and women, first", "the soldiers freer", "their heads. Many", "ated. As several", "ward the platform", "to sway and", "It was thoug", "ader was shot, but