

PAINS

CANADIAN WOMEN FIND RELIEF

Thousands of Canadian Women find relief from all monthly suffering by taking Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, as it is the most thorough female regulator known to medical science. It cures the condition which causes so much discomfort and robs these periods of their terrors.

Ellen Walby, of Wellington Hotel, Ottawa, Ont. writes:



Ellen Walby

"Your Vegetable Compound was recommended to me to take for the intense suffering which I endured every month and with which I had been a sufferer for many years getting no relief from the many prescriptions which were prescribed, until, finally becoming discouraged with doctors and their medicines I determined to try Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, and I am glad that I did, for within a short time I began to mend and in an incredible short time the flow was regular, natural and without pain. This seems too good to be true and I am indeed a grateful and happy woman."

Women who are troubled with painful or irregular periods, backache, bloating, (or flatulence), displacement of organs, inflammation or ulceration, that "heaving down" feeling, dizziness, faintness, indigestion, nervous prostration, or the blues, should take immediate action to ward off serious consequences, and be restored to perfect health and strength by taking Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, and then write to Mrs. Pinkham, Lynn, Mass., for further free advice. She is daughter-in-law of Lydia E. Pinkham and for twenty-five years has been advising women free of charge. Thousands have been cured by so doing.



Don't take risks with your skin.

Use the soap that you KNOW is free of harsh alkalis and injurious colorings and perfumes.

"Royal Crown" Witch-Hazel Toilet Soap

It is made of pure vegetable oils—and soothing, healing witch-hazel.

3 cakes for 25c.

Insist on having "Royal Crown" Witch-Hazel Toilet Soap.



For all kinds of Family Baking

BEAVER FLOUR

has no equal. It is the only flour blended especially for household use and this blending enables the housewife to get the best results.

Manitoba Spring Wheat
Ontario Fall Wheat

Full Wheat gives flavor
Spring Wheat gives strength.

The best cost no more than the best. Your grocer should have it for you.

Dealers, write for prices on all kinds of Flours, Coarse Grains and Cereals.

T. H. Taylor Co., Limited, Chatham, 28



GILLET'S PURE POWDERED EYE

Ready for Use in Any Quantity.

For making SOAP, softening water, removing eye paint, discharging sinuses, cleaning and draining for many other purposes. A can equals 20 pounds of Soda.

SOLD EVERYWHERE.

E.W. GILLET COMPANY LIMITED TORONTO, ONT.

My Lady Cinderella

By Mrs. C. N. Williamson

Author of "My Friend the Chauffeur," "Lady Betty Across the Water," Etc., Etc.

Luncheon for Mrs. Leatherby-Smith and her guest was at two, and they returned just in time for it, interrupting our humble meal to inquire if I had had a telegram. No? Ah, well, Mrs. Leatherby-Smith had told me so. "Put not your trust in princes." That was a good text to remember in such circumstances as mine. What did I now intend to do?

I had hardly decided. Anne had lent me a sovereign, and had given me the address of an employment agency to which she thought I might apply. But would Mrs. Leatherby-Smith be willing to let me stop an hour or two longer? It was just possible that even yet—

"Of course, you're willing—eh, Caroline?" prompted Miss Smith.

And having followed her sister-in-law's lead with a comparatively good grace, the mistress of the house and her visitor left us in peace while they went down to luncheon.

Three o'clock, and still no message. I no longer hoped now, and, deeply chagrined, deeply humiliated, I was in Anne's room, putting on my hat, when Therese came to summon me to the drawing-room.

Mrs. Leatherby-Smith and Miss Smith were going out for a drive in the park. They would be gone all the afternoon till time to return and dress for dinner, and Mrs. Leatherby-Smith had some instructions for Miss Bryden to carry out during her absence. She also wished to see Miss Brand, who would doubtless have taken her departure before Mrs. Leatherby-Smith should come home.

So here was an end of it all. Mrs. Leatherby-Smith, despite her ill-nature and pomposity, was quite right, I struggled to assure myself. Lady Sophie de Gretton had thrown me over-whelmed me down the wind—and as it was now useless to expect a telegram, there was no longer anything to keep from me.

The sooner I left this house the better for everyone concerned; and Mrs. Leatherby-Smith was not to be blamed for hurrying me, as she could not have known that her hints would not be

needed—that I was already preparing to rid her of my presence without the good of her urgings.

Anne had not been as sympathetic last night and early this morning, while I still had hope, as I had usually found her; but now that there was no more chance of my visit to Lady Sophie, my meeting with beautiful girls in pink muslin and soldierly young men with clear-cut, brown faces, she was kind, as of old. We went downstairs hand in hand, Anne to learn in the drawing-room what work was expected of her in the afternoon, I that my misfortunes might be exulted over.

"Of course, the idea was quite ridiculous from the first," said Mrs. Leatherby-Smith. "I trust it may be a lesson to your pride, Miss Brand. There is that to be thankful for; and then, you have certainly had a night and nearly a whole day of such comfort and—er—luxury as you would not have been able to enjoy if your curious adventure had not led you to leave home. I hope, Miss Brand, that you will find a situation without too much difficulty. And now we must bid you good-day."

"Good-day—and thank you," I echoed dolefully. She did not offer her hand.

"Good-bye, Miss Smith."

Out came a bright yellow glove, half an inch too long in the fingers.

"Look here, my dear," exclaimed the old lady briskly, "I haven't been saying much today, but I've been thinking a good bit. And before I bid you good-bye—or get off those queer words the French use when they mean 'till we meet again'—I've got a proposal to make to you."

As she spoke, and I looked at her questioningly, there came a ring at the front door—an imperious rapping of the knocker.

"Lady Sophie de Gretton," solemnly remarked Thomas.

The announcement, the lady's entrance, swept over us like a wave. At its ebb Mrs. Leatherby-Smith was mentally prostrate on the sands of surprise; I pale but exultant; Anne and Miss Smith the only members of the little company not cast high and dry, their outworks shattered.

"How do you, my dear," inquired Lady Sophie with comforting commonplaceness, taking my hand in a pearl sueded glove and giving it in an easily unconscious manner the very latest thing in shakes. "I came the moment I could after finding your wire. So glad to get you a day or two sooner than we expected."

She glanced toward the two elder women, one of whom was presumably my hostess. I murmured something, and Lady Sophie responded with a careless courtesy, which, despite its affability, somehow contrived to place the gorgeous Mrs. Leatherby-Smith and her good sister-in-law on a plane as far removed from her own as Saturn's from the earth.

It was the sort of thing to which one must be born, since it could not be achieved by practice; but my malicious imagination painted Mrs. Leatherby-Smith assiduously cultivating it in future for the undoing of her best-hated friends.

"So kind of you to be nice to this little girl and to keep her for me, Mrs. Leatherby-Smith," Lady Sophie de Gretton went on with the air of one graciously accepting a personal favor as she patted the back of my hand, which instinctively clung to hers.

"Mrs. Leatherby-Smith didn't think you would remember me. I was just going away," I could not resist the temptation of saying.

My hostess, who had been on the point of an eager response, visibly wilted; and I repented my vengefulness; for, after all, I had eaten of her bread and salt.

CHAPTER X.

I Understood Cinderella.

Lady Sophie de Gretton turned her attention exclusively to me, appearing not to hear Mrs. Leatherby-Smith's pathetically-expressed hope that she would sit down, keeping us therefore all standing—with the exception of Miss Smith.

I suppose Miss Smith would have stood for the Queen, but she certainly did not see the necessity of doing so for Lady Sophie de Gretton, even though this was the first "little" that had ever entered her sister-in-law's doors.

"As bad luck would have it," Lady Sophie was saying, "I had an 'early whim' this morning. It was going to be a very busy day, and something woke me at seven—so, as I couldn't sleep again, I breakfasted in my room before eight, and was out of the house by half-past. I accomplished a siege of fittings at the dressmaker's, a mass of woman who is such a brute that she won't come to one's house, three sales and a charity visit, got home to luncheon at two, found your wire, and—here I am. You and I have oceans to do before Lady Dunbar's ball to-night!" I could almost feel the thrill that went through Mrs. Leatherby-Smith's ample person at this magnificent announcement—oh, you're going, of course. I've arranged all that. So now, I think, if you are ready, my child, we had better be off."

"I am quite ready," I answered with alacrity. And then I turned to Mrs. Leatherby-Smith. "Thank you for your kindness in letting me stop," I said, as stiffly as I could.

She took my hand and pressed it between her two large ones, in the clasp of which I temporarily disappeared as Jonah disappeared in the jaws of the whale.

"It has been a pleasure, I assure you," she ejaculated, having the grace

After Dinner

To assist digestion, relieve distress after eating or drinking too heartily, to prevent constipation, take

Hood's Pills

Sold everywhere. 25 cents.

to turn a deep, beet red. "If I have been able to do you a slight kindness, dear Miss Brand—how well she remembered my name, of a sudden!—you can more than return it by coming to see us sometimes, Miss Bryden and me, to tell us all about your gay doings. Of course, we shall probably meet at the houses of Lady Sophie de Gretton's friends—Lady Sophie's face doubted this supposition—but that is different. Drop in to lunch or tea whenever you like; you'll always be welcome, and it would be a great pleasure to me if Lady Sophie found time to come with you."

"So kind of you," breathed Lady Sophie, gazing out of the window. "And I am thinking of giving a little dinner party before Ascot. I shall send you both invitations. There will be some very distinguished people. No doubt, Lady Sophie, you will know most of them. If you—if you are disengaged—indeed, any evening you should be free, if you would name it—the invitations are not out yet—I—"

"Thank you so much; quite charming of you. But unfortunately I'm such a busy woman. I'm afraid there's something on for every night till Henley; and, of course, this dear child will go over to the races with me. Later, perhaps—ah, yes, very pleased. Good-bye."

A handsome which made Mrs. Leatherby-Smith's valued pump-handle affection appear antediluvian.

I had gone to Miss Smith.

"You were very kind, very kind to me," I said gratefully. "I don't know how to thank you enough. I hardly see what I should have done last night if you hadn't been so good."

"I liked you," brusquely responded the spinster. "I've generally found, in spite of all nonsense to the contrary, that pretty girls are better inside as well as out than ugly ones. A beautiful soul oozes through the pores, so to speak, and naturally the face is beautiful too. That's why I'm drawn to handsome people. And look here!"

—she spoke with purposeful distinctness which attracted Lady Sophie's eyes and ears—"things seem to be turning out all right for you; but you don't know how the story'll end yet. If you ever need a friend, here's my address."

She took an old-fashioned, glazed visiting card from her case. "Don't forget it, and understand that I shan't forget you, or the welcome I promise you if you should want it. I'm a plain woman; I hardly know what Park Lane looks like, and I can't take you to any balls, nor to Henley; but bread's as good as cake when your stomach's empty, my dear. Good-bye, and good luck. I don't grudge you all the fun you can get; I was young once."

I thanked her genuinely, and put the quaint piece of pasteboard away in my shabby purse as she watched me. But my heart was light, and anticipations of a wonderful future frothed in my head like champagne. I did not dream that I would ever come to look at Miss Smith's visiting card again, save as a souvenir of a stranger's kindness. But queer combinations are shuffled with the cards of Fate.

Anne and I bade each other farewell, and a lukewarm invitation that she would lunch with me some day was understood to have dropped from Lady Sophie's lips. I was at a loss to comprehend my patroness's conduct.

Why did she desire my companionship, "my dear" me, and pat my hand with the right glove of friendship, while putting Anne Bryden—who was at least as highly placed, socially, as I—politely beyond the pale? The subtle differences in her manner formed part of the mystery, and, even while I resented them, captured my imagination.

I wanted to know—there was scarcely anything that I did not want to know; and I looked forward with boundless curiosity, boundless interest, to the rising of the curtain on the first act of my new life.

A smart little brougham waited with conscious superiority at the gate. There was a dignified coachman, and the groom bore a striking resemblance to the footman who had admitted me yesterday to fairyland.

For nineteen years, and up to this moment, I had considered a hansom cab the height of luxury, splendid, all but unobtainable; yet, curiously enough, I now sank back on olive-green satin cushions with a peaceful sense of being in my natural element.

"This is a victoria day—far too hot for a brougham," observed Lady Sophie. "But I am a very poor woman, my child, and have to make up for poverty by preternatural shrewdness. If you can only possess one vehicle, let it be a brougham, practicable though not pleasant for all weathers; and have a pair of footmen who will submit, by a lightning change, to transform themselves into coachman and groom—one gawky youth in livery left at home to answer the bell and be bullied by the cook. No one except a very clever woman could drive such a four-in-hand, I assure you, my dear; but the exigencies of my life have superseded cleverness. I hope you won't need to cultivate it; it is very wearing, and makes wrinkles. The recipe for retaining an agreeable dullness is—to marry a rich man. This I am going to lead insensibly up to your doing by driving at once to Woolland's."

I laughed. "I don't see the connection."

To Be Continued.

"THIS WILL TO KNOW A GOOD THING—said Mrs. Surface to Mrs. Knowwell, when they met in the street. 'Why, where have you been for a week back?' 'Oh, just down to the store for a bottle of Dr. Thomas' Electric Oil,' and Mrs. Surface, who hates puns, walked on. But she remembered, and when she came back, back there was another customer for Electric Oil."

Baroness Hengelmüller, wife of the Austro-Hungarian ambassador in Washington, has departed for Paris to lay in finery for use in Newport and other resorts next summer. Incidentally, the baroness will visit her married daughter, who lives in a castle in the Wallachian Mountains. The going away of the baroness causes a mixture of emotions, for she always confides her eight dogs to eight of her Washington friends for safe keeping. These dogs are distributed with as much ceremony and consecration as a king would show in bestowing a medal of honor.

THE HEALTHY GLOW disappearing from the cheek and moaning and restlessness at night, are sure symptoms of worms in children. Do not fail to take a bottle of Mother's Worm Expeller; it is an effective medicine.

A captain in the Russian Imperial

"Always the Best of Everything for the Least Money."

Agents for the Ladies' Home Journal Patterns

You Can Save Lots of Money Here Saturday

Clearance sales in several lines of goods in the Mantle Department will claim the attention of the shrewd economists Saturday. The brief summaries below will give you an eye-opener as to the bigness of the savings.

Great Underskirt Bargains

Balance of our stock of Underskirts must be cleared out to make room for the fall stock which will soon be on hand. Quite as good as the fall lines. New styles are merely a matter of a few alterations, you know. Black satens and colored moires. Several different designs. Regular \$2.50, \$3 and \$3.50. Saturday clearing at.....\$7.98

\$22.50 Eton Suits for \$15

One of the best suit bargains we've ever offered you. Your choice of all our light colored Eton suits up to \$22.50 for fifteen dollars. Offer is just good for Saturday \$15

Early Closing—Store closes daily at 5 p. m., excepting Saturday, 9 p. m.

150 Dundas and Carling **GRAY & PARKER** 150 Dundas and Carling



No Baker Can Make Good Bread

with a flour which is not uniform in strength. A brand which necessitates every batch of dough being treated differently will result in the loss of time and money, to say nothing of being the cause of much spoiled bread.

"Our 'FIVE ROSES' and 'HARVEST QUEEN' brands are the most uniform flours on the market. They are made by a process which guarantees uniformity, and every bag and barrel of flour which leaves our mills is tested thoroughly, in order that its uniformity may be maintained.

Users of these brands may rely upon getting flour which gives uniform results—the best—every day. Send us a trial order today, or let us quote you. We want to please you, and we know we can do so with 'FIVE ROSES' and 'HARVEST QUEEN.'

Lake of The Woods Milling Co.,

MONTREAL.

Limited.

Local Office, Canadian Bank of Commerce Chambers, London, Ont.

SEE DATES BELOW.

COMING TO TOWN

Established 1866. Over 30 Years of Success in Toronto, Ont.
J. Y. EGAN, Specialist, 192 West King St.
P.O. 539, Toronto.



Rupture

THE MOST RELIABLE and Successful Authority—Greatest success in the treatment of Hernia (Rupture) Varicocle (False Rupture) of all known agencies in modern times. He who makes a specialty of one department must certainly be more experienced and capable than those having "many irons in the fire." Don't put off your case, believing it to be simple. Remember, hernia often proves fatal. Have your case attended to now, and thus avoid danger. Stop wasting time and money elsewhere but come to one whose life-long study has taught him what to do. Do not depend or be deterred from seeking further advice, or because of repeated failures consider your case incurable. Because others failed in your case you have become discouraged. This is the very case incurable but come to one whose life-long study has taught him what to do. Do not time you should consult me as my reputation has been made in curing hundreds (so-called) cases. LADIES suffering from Navel or any form of Rupture should not hesitate in having their case attended to at once. Everything strictly private and professional.

MOTHERS—Look to your children—Now is the time to have them cured, while young. Don't allow them to grow up handicapped in the race of life, with rupture.

MY CHARGES are within reach of all, the poor man as well as the rich. Terms can be satisfactorily arranged, no reason why you should not consult me at once, during this visit.

VARICOCELE, FALSE RUPTURE
The universal tendency of these conditions is to grow worse and more complicated, leading to impotency, nervous debility, wasting, stricture, lumbago, sexual exhaustion, etc. Do you intend to result in the above conditions. No matter how serious your case may be, time affixed, or the failure you may have experienced in trying to be cured by medicine—free trials, or Electric belts—my special organs receive proper nourishment, the parts become vitalized and muscle power returns. No temporary benefit, but a PERMANENT cure. NO OPERATION necessary. No detention from business. If you have had the usual experience you have no doubt spent large sums of money and still larger quantities of time searching for the remedy that I offer you here.

SPECIALIST WILL VISIT:

London, Grigg House, Saturday. All Day and Evening
Ask at hotel office for number of specialist's consulting rooms. One day only. Cut this "ad." out. **Aug. 3**

The average Englishwoman is two inches taller than the American.

Feather Beds, Pillows and Mattresses renovated and sterilized; also manufacturers of Mattresses, Feather Pillows, Cushions and Spring Beds. Brass and Iron Beds, \$5. Stores, Furniture, Camp Beds, at the Feather Bed, Pillow and Mattress Cleaning Factory. J. F. HUNT & BONS, 955 Richmond Street. Phone 392.

GUINNESS
Use Big 4 for maximum discharge of influenza, irritations or ulcerations of mucous membranes. Failure, and not a little, is sent in plain wrapper, by express, prepaid, for 10c. or 3 bottles for 25c. Circular sent on request.

MEN AND WOMEN
Use Big 4 for maximum discharge of influenza, irritations or ulcerations of mucous membranes. Failure, and not a little, is sent in plain wrapper, by express, prepaid, for 10c. or 3 bottles for 25c. Circular sent on request.

Olympia Candy Co.

166 Dundas Street. Phone 473
New Store, Branch: Next to Bennett's Theater.