

"My, What Delicious Tea"

The smooth delicious flavor and delicate aroma of Red Rose Tea are very satisfying.

It is worth your while to try a package of Red Rose Tea today, and see how really good it is.

**RED ROSE
TEA "IS GOOD
TEA"**

Your Grocer will recommend it.

**THE WOMAN'S CORNER****FRENCH COMBINATION**

This dainty gown of white voile with salmon pink design is made with the kimono waist and simple skirt of straight lines. The low collar is embroidered in salmon pink silk edged with black, and the cuffs, girdle and deep flounce are of black chiffon.

FASHIONS

Blue is very prominent among the fashions, as it is everywhere throughout fashion's realm. Never has there been such a season of blue, and the list of modish blues is a long one, though for that matter there seems to be no shade of blue which is not worn.

A pretty fad is that of wearing with the shirtwaist collar of lace a row of tulle the exact shade as the straw of one's hat.

The newest hats are very large, but simplicity is the keynote of their trimming. Usually one single blossom or feather, standing quite stiff and upright on one side, trims them.

MARY'S COOK BOOK

String Beans and Cheese.
Cut the beans into half-inch pieces and boil in salted water until tender; then drain. Cook four medium sized tomatoes and season with salt pepper and butter; then place alternate layers of the beans and tomatoes in a buttered baking dish, covering the top with cracker crumbs mixed with melted cheese; bake in a hot oven for 20 minutes.

Pork in Batter.
Fry salt pork until brown and crisp, then dip each piece in a batter made of two eggs beaten with two tablespoons of milk and just enough flour to make it thick enough to remain on the pork; lay in the hot fat and fry brown. Turn off all the fat, and to the drippings add one pint of milk, and when hot thicken with a little flour, season with pepper and serve in a side dish.

Swedish Short Cakes.
Press enough boiled potatoes through a sieve to measure two cups; then add to it two level tablespoons each of butter and flour and sugar, two level teaspoons of baking powder and one egg; make into little flat cakes; place on a greased tin and bake in a hot oven until puffy and brown.

Mushroom Timbales.
Skin the mushrooms and chop, then pound them to a paste. Season with salt, white pepper and a very little fresh butter. When you have a smooth paste, work in gradually, for a cupful of the mushrooms, half a cupful of sweet cream and the stiffened whites of three eggs. Put through your vegetable press and fill the buttered molds with the mixture. Set the filled molds in a dripping-pan in which there is an inch of water (hot). Cover the whole pan and cook for fifteen minutes, or until the timbales are "set" and heated through. Serve with drawn butter. Cook the fish-moils in the same way. The water prevents the mixture from sticking to the bottom of the mold.

"It cured me," or "It saved the life of my child," are the expressions you hear every day about Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy. This is true the world over where this valuable remedy has been introduced. No other medicine in use for diarrhoea or bowel complaints has received such general approval. The secret of the success of Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy is that it acts on the bowels, and the bowels are the seat of the disease. Sold by all dealers.

**CYNTHIA GREY'S
CORRESPONDENTS**

Dear Miss Grey: (1) Is it very bad for a girl of sixteen to play practical jokes on her older brother and sister? (2) Should parents object to my going with boys? (3) Would it be all right to go driving with a boy after dark, when duties prevent going before? (4) Is it proper for a girl and boy to exchange jewelry? (5) If you know your sister is going with a man of questionable character, should you try to prevent it?

BROKEN-HEARTED SIS.
A.—(1) Practical jokes are silly and often dangerous. (2) Your parents are the ones to answer that question. (3) No. (4) Certainly not. (5) If you know absolutely that the man is not worthy, the best thing for you to do is to tell your parents and your sister, and produce your proofs. Then your duty is done.

Dear Miss Grey: When and where did Clyde Fitch die, and what caused his death? **RUSSIAN.**
A. Chalon-sur-Marne, France, Sept. 4, 1909. Appendicitis.

Dear Miss Grey: I expect to give a variety shower in honor of a friend who is soon to be married. I am proper to write her intended? Tell me a new way to give out the presents, and some inexpensive refreshments to serve. I do not wish to set the table. E. M. M.
A.—It is all right to invite her intended if you ask other young men. Ask one of her intimate girl friends to prepare a humorous little speech of the gifts to the bride-to-be. The shower is to be given in the afternoon, serve tea with lemon and sugar.

ALL AROUND THE HOME

In making round ruffled aprons, leave ruffle ungathered for six inches below the belt. Will much better.

Don't wear high heels if you wish to walk gracefully.

For mending table linen save the long even threads which are drawn from linen for hemstitching. Wind on

empty spool and keep until table linen needs mending.

Try fastening a piece of stiff paper under the plate you wish to darn.

Put old potatoes to soak in cold water for several hours before cooking. They will not turn black and will be mealy.

Keep the flour barrel on a board mounted on four small wheels.

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plain sandwiches and wares and salted nuts from a small table in the parlor.

Dear Miss Grey: (1) I am a young man very much in love with a girl. At times she has implicit confidence in me, and at others she doubts me. This worries me greatly. What can I do to convince her of my sincerity? (2) What will make dark hair turn gray? I mean, besides worry and trouble. **ANXIOUS LOVER.**

A.—(1) From the evidence in your letter I think you suspect yourself. The way to keep her confidence is to earn it and deserve it. The way to convince her of your sincerity is to be sincere. (2) Nature. Don't bother about such trifles.

Dear Miss Grey: 1. My father asked me to drop potatoes, and I don't want to. Will I drop them or will I not? 2. Is a girl of 15 too young to have a fellow? 3. What size of shoes should a girl of 15 wear? 4. How can a person overcome bashfulness? A. P. L.

1. Better drop them if they are hot. 2. Yes, too young. 3. The size that fits. 4. By exercising will power and forgetting about yourself when in company.

Dear Miss Grey: I am a girl of twenty-three, under good financial circumstances. A young gentleman of twenty-four has called on me three evenings recently, and on the last occasion asked me to become his happy bride. Would it be improper for me to consent to do so, considering that I have known him to be a gentleman from boyhood, and of good reputation, and also of splendid financial standing. My parents are willing, and it is a chance which will be much envied by lady friends. Shall I accept? **IN TROUBLE.**

A.—If your parents are willing, as you state, and you have such a high opinion and long acquaintance with the gentleman, why see advice from a total stranger who knows nothing of your circumstances?

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gramme brought a petulant frown to his handsome, vacuous face.

He strode up to one of the gardeners, a red-whiskered Caledonian, stern and wild.

"Where the devil is everybody?" he yelled. "No shootin', no yachtin', not a soul in the billiard room—where's the bloomin' crowd?"

The dour Scot looked at him pityingly.

"Abblins some are i' bed," he said, "an' there's others wha ocht to be i' bed."

"Bully for you, Rob Roy," cried Thring, who never objected to being scored off. "Abblins some people are cuttin' grass wha ocht to be under it because they don't know they're alive, eh, what?"

"Man, but ye're sharp the day," retorted the gardener. "Whiles I'm thinkin' the s'aid pig-jobber lost in you, Maister Thring."

"Pig-jobber, you cateran! Why pigs?"

"Have ye no heerd tell that fowk a bit saft i' the held have a wonderfu' wa' o' an' an' an' pigs are always a fine market."

"A bit heavy, McTuddy. Trem yer whuskers an' change yer trousers for a kelt, an' mebbe ye'll crack a joke wi' less decency."

The under-gardener chortled, for the Honorable Billy could imitate the Scots dialect with an unctious that was decidedly mirth-provoking.

Ma name's no McTuddy," began the other.

"Well, then, McWhusky, I ken the noo from yer rid neb that there's mickly little watter in yer composition."

Shorting defiance, but not daring to pour forth the wrath that boiled up in him, the man pushed a mowing machine across the lawn.

"Routin'" smiled Billy. "Bannockburn is avenged!"

It is amusing you, Mr. Thring?" asked Evelyn, who had walked over the grass unheeded.

"I have just discovered my lost vocation," he said. "I am a buffoon. Miss Dane, an idle jester. The only difference between me and a music-hall comedian is that I am not a comedian."

"Why, when I left you last night you were on the verge of proposing to Mrs. Laing, an under-servant."

"Jolly nice woman, Mrs. Laing. No nonsense about her. We've bin together for a long time, an' I'm under the starter's orders, at any rate."

"Why not go in and win?" demanded Thring, taking a kindly interest in the Honorable one's matrimonial prospects. If he and Mrs. Laing made a match of it, that would provide a very agreeable prospect to a disreputable incident.

"I'm afraid I'll only be to make the running for some other Johnny," sighed he. "I was gettin' along like a house on fire, when all at once she remembered she hadn't said what she wanted to say in a letter to a Captain somebody at Ostend, an' off she waltzed to her room. She's probably writin' sweet nothings to him now. Same old story—Billy Thring left at the post. God, that's funny! See it, eh, what?"

Thring was so amused by his own wit that he did not notice the expression of pain and fear that drove the brightness from Evelyn's face. But she herself was conscious of it, and looked away, lest he should not peer into her eyes, and wonder. So Mrs. Laing was writing to Arthur! She knew his address. How strange, how utterly strange. How had he not once mentioned her name? As in a dream, affected to be watching the son of the village post-mistress, coming up the avenue. For the sake of hearing her own voice in such complimentary words as she might dare to utter, she drew her companion's attention.

"Here's our telegraph messenger," she said.

"Thring glanced at his watch. 'It's for me,' he announced. 'There's a chap at the Newmarket who's changed a lower-finder of the world, an' I'm one of his victims. This is Leger day, an' if you'll wait a moment I'll put you onto a stiff 'un, sure thing. Then you must turn bookmaker at lunch, and win the place, right and left—in fact, I'll stand your losses if my prophecies come true, an' sent a winner.'

"I told you," laughed Billy, opening the message. Evelyn hardly understood him. She was grateful for the high spirits that prevented him from paying attention to the tears trembling under her drooping eyelashes. Despite her brave resolve to disregard Rosamund Laing's unbelievable story, a whole legion of doubts and terrors now trooped in on her. She asked herself how she could endure to live in the same house as her rival for five long days, until Arthur's answer came. Would he receive the two letters by the same post? Could there be any real foundation for her rival's boast? The thought made her sick at heart. Fighting down her dread, she tried to read the message, and a momentary oblivion in listening to his cheerful nonsense.

"She said, 'indeed, but not in the shape she anticipated. Shading his eyes with one hand and holding the telephone receiver to his ear with the other, he gazed at a dial, her companion was the Rosamund Laing's unbelieveable story, a whole legion of doubts and terrors now trooped in on her. She asked herself how she could endure to live in the same house as her rival for five long days, until Arthur's answer came. Would he receive the two letters by the same post? Could there be any real foundation for her rival's boast? The thought made her sick at heart. Fighting down her dread, she tried to read the message, and a momentary oblivion in listening to his cheerful nonsense.

DAILY MENU

WEDNESDAY.
BREAKFAST.
Baked rhubarb.
Waffles. Toast. Coffee.

LUNCHEON.
Escalloped fish.
White flour scones. Sweet dill pickles.
Tea.

DINNER.
Beef short ribs in casserole.
Rice. Potatoes.
Lettuce and cucumber salad.
Virginia sugar cakes.
Small coffee.

Recipes.
For the Virginia sugar cakes, take four eggs, three cupfuls of brown sugar, one cupful of sour cream, one cupful of butter, one teaspoonful of soda, flour enough to roll out. Work as little as possible. Roll sugar on the dough before cutting out. Use a bread knife in lifting the pan and brown well. As may be guessed, this is an old-fashioned recipe from a grandmother's cook book, and as a cupful of cream is not always available, substitute a cupful of water and add another quarter cup of butter. The rhubarb at breakfast should be cooked without water, except such as remains on the sticks after washing. It should not be sweetened until just before dining, and as for adding soda—don't do it. You need the acidity.

ADVERTISER PATTERNS

BEAUTY PATTERN COMPANY.



564-DAINTY ONE-PIECE DRESSING SACK.

This exceedingly graceful little morning jacket was daintily developed in pale blue lawn, with blue and white dotted lawn for the fancy collar, belt and sleeve bands. The making is a very simple matter, as the garment is cut in one piece, the only seam being a short one under the arms. The fullness is held in place at the waist by a belt of the material or ribbon, although, if preferred, the garment may be worn without a belt. Figured Japanese silk, challis, cotton crepe and dimity are all suitable for the making. The pattern is cut in three sizes, small, medium and large. The medium size requires 3½ yards of 36-inch material. A pattern of this illustration mailed to any address on receipt of 10c in stamps or silver.

PATTERN DEPARTMENT OF THE ADVERTISER.

Please send above-mentioned pattern, as per directions given below, to:

Name

Street Address

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Measurement—Bust Waist

Age (if child's or misses' pattern)

CAUTION.—Be careful to inclose above illustration and send size of pattern wanted. When the pattern is sent measure waist and mark it 32, 34, or whatever it may be. When in waist measure, 22, 24, 26, or whatever it may be. If a skirt, measure at length measure. When misses' or child's pattern, write only figure representing the age. It is not necessary to write the name or address. Patterns cannot reach you in less than one week from the date of order. The price of each pattern is 10 cents in cash or in postage stamps.

PATTERN DEPARTMENT, LONDON ADVERTISER.

SALVIA GROWS HAIR, OR YOUR MONEY BACK.

Don't experiment. Go to Mr. Strong's drug store and purchase a 50-cent bottle of SALVIA, the Guaranteed Hair Preparation, and if it doesn't cure Dandruff in ten days go back and get your money. A beautiful hair dressing; not greasy.

SORE THROAT

COLDS, COUGHS, CROUP AND CATARRH RELIEVED IN TWO MINUTES.

All the above nose and throat troubles are caused by an inflammation of the mucous membrane.



The sensible treatment is to soothe as quickly as possible this highly inflamed membrane so that it will heal promptly.

Breathe soothing, healing Hyomel over the inflamed membrane and relief comes at once—it cures a cold in a day.

Complete outfit, including inhaler, \$1. at drugists everywhere, and Chalmers & Lawrence's, who sell it on money-back plan. Mail orders filled by the R. T. Booth Company, Ltd., Fort Erie, Ont.

Send for Cat Price Catalogue.

A good grade of Coffee costs but little more than a poor grade. In

Seal Brand Coffee

you get the best that money can buy, and its price is moderate. It costs only a cent a cup.

Sold in 1 and 2 lb. Cans only.

CHASE & SANBORN, MONTREAL.

119

Why Have an Overheated Kitchen in Summer?

When the sultry days come and the coal range makes the kitchen almost unbearable and cooking a dreaded task, put out the range fire and try the newest method of cooking in hot weather—use a

New Perfection Oil Cook-stove

What a contrast! The kitchen no longer is stifling hot, the work is now done with comfort, and the housewife is not worn out with the heat.



She saves her strength, keeps her health and is better able to enjoy the summer.

The New Perfection does everything that any other stove can do—all the family cooking, baking, washing and ironing. No smoke, no dust, no odor. Heat is applied directly and not wasted. A turn, and the flame is out.

The New Perfection stove has a Cabinet Top with shelf for keeping plates and food hot, drop shelves for the coffee pot or saucepans, and nickle-plated towel racks.

It has long turquoise-blue enamel chimneys. The nickel finish, with the bright blue of the chimneys, makes the stove very attractive and invites cleanliness. Made with 1, 2 and 3 burners; the 2 and 3-burner stoves can be had with or without Cabinet.

Every dealer everywhere; if not at yours, write for Descriptive Circular to the nearest agency of the

The Queen City Oil Company, Limited, Toronto.

NEW PERFECTION OIL COOK STOVES

Are Sold By

J. A. BROWNLEE, 385-387 TALBOT ST.

211 DUNDAS STREET, LONDON, CANADA.

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Great Closing-Out Piano Sale

Having decided to close our London Branch, we offer our entire stock at great bargains. Special bargain, new upright, up-to-date Piano, at the extremely low price of \$198.50, with a ten-year guarantee. A number of second-hand Pianos and Organs at sacrifice prices. Reduction of 25 per cent off marked prices on all Music and Musical Instruments.

The Newcombe Piano Co., Ltd.

211 DUNDAS STREET, LONDON, CANADA.

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EDDY'S "SILENT" MATCHES

Satisfy the Most Particular People.

They are the most perfect made.

Noiseless, as their name implies, no sputter.

No smell of sulphur, are quick, and safe.

All first-class dealers keep them.

THE E. B. EDDY CO., Hull, Can.

HERE SINCE 1851.

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When You Feel Played Out

There comes a time when your grip on things weakens. Your nerves are unstrung, the vital forces low, the stomach is weak