

When Women Get Together

What do they talk about? Their ill-health! They tell about their aches and pains, describe their symptoms in detail, endeavoring to prove their special trouble the most trying and dangerous. Why do they do this? Because they crave sympathy and need help. Many a woman has never known a really healthy hour, yet has kept on her feet and accomplished her daily duties, thinking sacrifice really meritorious. Ninety-nine times out of a hundred these women become chronic dyspeptics. You can tell that by their lack-lustre eyes, spiritless movements and sallow complexions.

Dyspepsia is the forerunner of many fatal disorders; it always precedes consumption! If you are wise, you will take some invigorating herbal preparation such as Karl's Clover Root Tea, which has been in use for nearly fifty years, and has never been known to fail in curing all bowel and liver troubles. It gently stimulates the whole digestive system so that your food is perfectly assimilated and converted into pure, rich blood, which keeps the nervous system of the body healthy and the muscles firm and strong. Your back-aches, headaches and sleeplessness will all vanish under the influence of this grand remedy, Karl's Clover Root Tea.

Ask your druggist for it or write to S. C. Wells & Co., 82 Colburn street, Toronto, Ont., and they will send a sample package free of charge. Sold throughout the United States and Canada at 50c. and 60c., and in England at 1s. 6d., 2s. 3d.



CHAPTER XXIII.

They went first to Washington, where Carl Douglas sought out a first-class modiste, and gave her carte blanche to fit Vixen out with everything proper and suitable for a young lady's wardrobe.

As soon as she was provided with a handsome walking suit, he set about showing her and Aunt Phebe all the sights of the beautiful city. They visited the Capitol, the White House, the Smithsonian Institution, the Corcoran Art Gallery, took a steamboat to Mount Vernon, a carriage to Arlington Heights—in brief, enjoyed all the sights to be seen in that charming city, which now, in the bonny month of May, looked its fairest and brightest, the tender green of the numerous parks, with myriads of bright-blossoming flowers, lending rare beauty to the scene.

Vixen enjoyed it all with the ardor of a bright young girl to whom it was all perfectly new. Until one day, when they had been in Washington a little more than two weeks, a shadow fell over the brightness of the world, and left a dull heartache where all before had been love and hope.

The potent agency in the change was a chance rencontre with Tracy Tempest.

She had accompanied her father to the theatre one night, and in leaving the brilliantly lighted box, they came face to face at the door with the couple who had also been enjoying the entertainment of the evening—Tracy Tempest, marvelously handsome in full evening dress, and Lettie Jarvis, her brunette beauty set off by a costume of dark-red silk and black lace, diamonds sparkling at her ears and throat. They were arm in arm, and to Vixen's startled eyes, had quite the air of lovers.

It did not occur to her that she looked even handsomer than Lettie in her exquisite costume of cream-white cashmere, the long, white cloak with snowy swan's-down border clasped at the throat with a bar of blue turquoise and pearls, and pale blue plumes drooping from her becoming white hat. It was an elegant yet simple and girlish costume, and infinitely becoming to the fair, graceful creature with her clear, sparkling blue eyes, rose-red lips and shining golden hair.

Tracy Tempest caught his breath in wild amazement as they came face to face, and he beheld again the proud little beauty who had refused his hand at the old church in Sunnyside.

His first impulse was to greet her with smiles and cordial words, and already his eyes had met Vixen's eagerly, and his lips parted to speak, when he felt himself drawn rudely away by Lettie's arm into the crowd of people descending the steps, and in an instant the fair vision was lost to his sight.

He looked indignantly at Lettie, and she said, insolently:

"You could not expect me to stop and speak to that creature, Mr. Tempest. Did you see her elegant costume—her aristocratic companion? Was not that enough?"

He did not answer, for a strange and deadly pang tore through his heart. All in an instant he remembered that Vixen's delicate gloved hand had rested on the arm of a middle-aged but fine-looking man. A strange wonder filled his thoughts, and Lettie's words and tone suggested something terrible.

A cruel pang of jealousy taught him what he had never realized before—the little May Queen had won his heart unconsciously to himself, and even before he had realized the truth she was lost to him forever—lost! His thoughts dwelt with cruel force on that suggestive word. What else could explain her appearance here tonight, in costly, fashionable robes, with a distinguished-looking male companion?



TAYLOR'S CLUB GLYCERINE SOAP FOR THE TOILET
Manufactured by JOHN TAYLOR & CO. TORONTO

In dead silence he led his companion to their waiting carriage, feeling miserably conscious that her keen eyes read over the downfall of the girl with whom she had been reared as a sister. In a silence quite as deep as that of Tracy Tempest, Vixen went down the steps with her father, but he had not been observant of the little by-play, and when the carriage drew up, and they were seated side by side on their way home, he said, quietly:

"You recognized some friends as we were leaving, Dawn?"

He had shortened her fanciful name of Aurora to Dawn, and called her constantly by it. She smiled faintly as her white fingers curled softly around his hand.

"I do not know whether I can call them friends or not," she answered, with a tremor of doubt in her voice. "They were my sister—I mean Lettie Jarvis—and—Mr. Tracy Tempest."

"The villain!" he exclaimed, in a slight, wondering tone; then, abruptly: "My dear, I do not understand. Old Phebe's gossip ran to the effect that the gardener's daughter had gone off with a—companion. How could she be here, then, with Tracy Tempest?"

Even while he was uttering the words a new comprehension rushed over him. Forgetful of Vixen's presence, he exclaimed:

"The villain! This to him, then, the rustic beauty owes her ruin!"

Two slender white hands clung to his arm, and Vixen's face, white as her dress in the glare of the carriage lamps, the blue eyes flashing fire, looked up at him.

"Father, how dare you—how dare you?" she panted angrily. "Have I not told you how brave and noble he was that day in the church—how he would have stooped the pride of the Tempests to save the honor of the gardener's simple daughter? Yet now, now, you would lay dishonor to his charge! It—it is not true! No one must say such things of one so good and true, not even you, my own dear father!"

He was not the least offended by her impulsive outburst. He saw in it the signs of a noble heart, true as steel to its friends, but he sighed.

"Dear father, you do not believe yourself that he could be capable of

such baseness," continued Tracy Tempest's beautiful advocate, but she shrank from the sternness that suddenly leaped into his eyes as he answered:

"After knowing what villainy his father stooped to, you must not expect me to cherish a very great faith in the moral goodness of the son, my dear daughter, and you must admit, Dawn, that the circumstances look favorable to my hastily uttered suspicion. Barely two weeks ago Lettie Jarvis deserted her home in the dead of night, that girl who believed in her native land that she had eloped with someone. Tonight we meet her elegantly attired on the arm of Tracy Tempest. What explanation of this strange fact can you suggest other than the suspicion forced from my lips just now?"

Ah, that explanation, could either but have fathomed it! Why were their guardian spirits silent? Why did not some strong psychic force impress their hearts with a suspicion of the strange truth? Ah, who can tell why, with their feet upon the threshold of that strange secret, they were doomed to unhappiness so long?

She looked at him, blue eyes, like sweet, wet violets, into his gloomy face.

"Father, I cannot believe such wrong of Lettie," she said; "I cannot forget that we were reared as sisters. That she was often cruel and unkind I cannot deny, but that she could stoop to dishonor I dare not admit; and for him—for him—I will not believe he could sully his white soul with such a stain."

I believe in Tracy Tempest's honor as I do in God's love and mercy."

Who could combat such faith as this? He sighed and did not answer, only gazed at her in dumb affection as she leaned against his shoulder, sobbing wildly. To himself he said, eagerly:

"She does not believe it now, but she will believe it after a while. She has had a girl's fancy for a handsome face, but her penchant will die of this mortal blow. And that is best, for I would not care to give my beautiful daughter to the son of my bitter enemy. Such an unnatural marriage would defeat all my cherished plans of vengeance."

[To be Continued.]

AROUND THE LAMP

It is easy to work with a bright prospect of great reward immediately before one's eyes. But the world is not so constituted as to admit of this, as a general thing. Large diamonds do not lie scattered around promiscuously on the face of the earth, where anyone may stretch forth his hand and pick them up. They have to be delved for—not only in the dark, but in the majority of cases, in uncertainty.

A FLOWER!

How beautiful is a flower! It is like the soul of a child. Set free and growing wild in the sunshine and the shower,

So fragrant, so fair, so true! Of the spirit's texture spun, it smiles with the smiling sun, And it weeps with the weeping dew.

God loves it—and why not we? 'Tis a face with a soul a-shine, 'Tis a thought of the mind divine, 'Tis a hint of the life to be.

SOME VACATION HINTS.

[New York World.]

If you want to have a delightful time during your vacation there are certain things to remember to forget, and some others you must not forget to remember.

First of all, leave worry, anger and criticism of each other and your fellow-creatures in general under lock and key at home.

If you can arrange to have the trip thrown into the river during your absence you will be so much to the good. Decide in good season where you want to go, and why, and make all your arrangements in advance. Don't jump at a chance because you like its name or the way its advertisement reads.

As to money matters, settle what you can spend and go to the place where you are certain you can have a good time within your limit.

Don't go away to save money if you are bent on pleasure.

Home is the place for retrenching with the least discomfort.

If you cannot spend a great deal do not attempt to go a long distance.

Get all the packing except the hand-bags attended to the day before the journey.

Have the express call for the luggage in good season, so there will be no possible chance of getting to the station to find that "the trunks have not arrived."

Secure seats in a parlor car in advance if you can afford to do so at all. Get to the station in good humor and in good season, but not an hour ahead of time.

Don't start away with your nerves on edge. There's nothing gained by getting nervous. I've tried it—you may take my word for it.

Don't carry a lot of parcels, boxes, and odds and ends, which you have gotten to put in your trunk.

Distribute such luggage so that each person may have one or two articles to look out for and no one individual be overburdened.

THE LATEST FADS.

Colored corsets are the fad of the hour. The white taffeta waist is omnipresent.

Blotting paper ink is a favorite color for cloth gowns and toques.

Carnations made of velvet are the latest flowers in the milliner's garden.

Ties of tucked taffeta, which are wound round the neck, brought back and tied in a bow, are new.

Shirtwaists in Parisian panne velvet are the correct spring wear, although they are rather expensive.

"Leaders" for dogs, in bright red plaid leather, are pretty and newer than the chains used for the purpose.

HINTS FOR THE KITCHEN.

Cases of poisoning have arisen through a careless disregard for the cleanliness of the cooking utensils or of their perfect condition. Directly a copper saucepan shows signs of being at cooking purposes. Those of tin, steel, iron or nickel are the safest to employ. Remember, too, that it is better to use a wooden spoon than one of metal when stirring milk or soups, and that before using baking tins you should grease them inside thoroughly, either

with butter or lard. In order to prevent them from burning it is as well to take the precaution of sprinkling the shelves of the oven with salt.

GROWTH OF HUMAN HAIR.

Authorities differ as to the rate of growth of the human hair, and it is said to be very dissimilar in different individuals. The most usually accepted calculation gives 6½ inches per annum. A man's hair, allowed to grow to its extreme length, rarely exceeds 12 to 14 inches, while that of a woman will grow in rare instances to 70 or 75 inches, though the average does not exceed 25 to 30 inches.

PALATABLE RECIPES.

Escalloped Onions.—Fill a buttered earthen dish with alternate layers of bread crumbs and onions torn into bits, season well with pepper, salt and bits of butter; moisten with milk and bake for one half-hour. Boston Globe.

To Use Up Cold Potatoes.—When potatoes are left over and there is also some cabbage, chop both together, season highly with black pepper and salt, mix with an egg, and form into balls; flour well and fry; slice potatoes that are left over, flour them, and fry them after the rashers for breakfast.

Savory Rice.—Soak one-quarter of a pound of rice in well-salted water until half-done, then drain and pour over the rice a pint of good brown stock, and simmer until the rice is soft and the stock all absorbed. Mix together three tablespoons of grated cheese, one-half a teaspoon of white pepper and the same quantity of salt. Stir this into the rice, let it get quite hot, heap on to a dish and serve.—Rochester Herald.

Cold Chocolate Pudding.—Heat a pint of milk and add to it a pinch of soda. Into the milk stir a half-cup of sugar, and when this is dissolved, two generous tablespoons of grated chocolate, and cook for a minute before removing from the fire. Stir into the pudding a teaspoonful of vanilla, turn into a mould wet with cold water, and set in a cold place to form.

LATEST MODES.

Parasols of liberty satin will be used for the country. White and very light colors will predominate.

Tailor made gowns of thin cloth, thick silk, peau de soie and satin are greatly worn. They are chiefly in shades of gray, passing through browns, blues and green to black.

There are some extremely expensive gowns all of lace made in form and worn over a satin under-gown. These are rich in appearance, but actually less becoming than many less costly costumes.

Summer capes have usually a sort of capuchon about the shoulders and long stole fronts. Jet and spangles are used for trimming, with lace ruffles over flounces of equal depth of mousseline de soie.

Ball gowns of plain satin of the soft flexible sort are the most elegant, except for juvenile dances. Such gowns are comparatively plain and are closely molded to the figure. They require a fine form in the wearer, and women who are not thus favored by nature will do better to keep to more fluffy arrangements of tulle and mousseline de soie.

For walking gowns the train is not worn by the most elegant Parisian women. Before pedestrian exercise and athletics became fashionable the walking gown was faithfully maintained, but now ladies of the best society become restive under its restraint, since they no longer confine themselves to carriage progress. Cloth, cashmere and fine wools are used for the street, and tailor-made styles are preferred.

The poke-bonnet of small size, in fine straw, that has white ribbon around the crown and white ribbon strings, is popular. The brim inside is faced with chiffon caught down with one small bunch of flowers.

Pink and blue hats, with short chiffon capes to match, are among the latest novelties. They are shown in different shades of color, of tulle, chiffon and even fancy straw, and are all on the picturesque novel and suitable only for midsummer.

A novelty in waists is made of ecrú linen crash woven with a coarse thread and open mesh, which makes it semi-transparent. It is trimmed with bands of white linen embroidered in colors, or with narrow heavy lace for juvenile dances. Such gowns are comparatively plain and are closely molded to the figure. They require a fine form in the wearer, and women who are not thus favored by nature will do better to keep to more fluffy arrangements of tulle and mousseline de soie.

A white pique skirt, made with two inverted plaits at the back and innocent of any tucks, is trimmed down each seam with a stitched band of the

It Stands the Test of Time.

This is the highest praise that can be bestowed upon anything produced by man. When a preparation has just been placed upon the market, many people try it just out of curiosity. The constantly increasing sales of

...Abbey's Effervescent Salt

PROVE THAT IT DOES WHAT IS CLAIMED FOR IT.

As a preventive and cure for Constipation, Biliousness, Indigestion, Headaches, and all disorders arising from poor digestion and irregular living, it is unequalled.

It is recommended by medical men, and by the many people who have tried it and use it regularly.

A pamphlet explaining the many uses of this fine preparation is sent free on application to the Abbey Effervescent Salt Co. Limited, Montreal.

FOR SALE BY ALL DRUGGISTS, 25c and 60c a bottle.



TRIUMPHANT CAR OF PROGRESS

Symbolical of Power, Strength, Activity, Safety, Purity, Reliability, Virtue, the seven cardinal principles found in

ENGLISH TEETHING SYRUP.

COMFORTS CRYING CHILDREN

without opiates, stupifying, or dangerous drugs.

BRITISH CHEMISTS COMPANY, TORONTO, CANADA.

The Greatest Labor-Saving Device of the 19th Century. "PERFECTION"

I. "I always dread the ironing days." A tired woman said: "And if I don't soon get relief I'm sure that I'll be dead."

II. Two little girls were puzzled one day To know what they would do To iron Dolly's dresses out, So that they'd look like new.



III. Mamma, however, surprised them; She'd been the day before And bought a "Perfection" Gas Iron And brought it from the store.

IV. The little "Tots" were delighted; "It's just the thing," said they; "It's not a bit of trouble To iron with it all day."

V. No more sweltering over stores; The old way's a thing of the past. So simple a child can use it— Relief has come at last.

Manufactured and sold throughout the world by THE EDWARDS SAD IRON CO., Sole Owners. Confederation Life Building, Toronto, Ontario.

Agents Wanted in London Agents Wanted Everywhere

WANTED--10 MEN

2 in each of the following counties: Middlesex, Perth, Lambton, Elgin, Oxford, Waterloo.

A Good Living Made by All Our Active Men. Many are saving money and building up a prosperous business for the future. We want men in every county in Canada. If your reference is satisfactory, and you have natural ability we will start you at once. No experience necessary—no capital required. We furnish a full line of illustrated sample books. No house to house canvass, but a good, self-respecting position. You deal with the most progressive people in your district, and the goods you sell are the very best to be had. The oldest and largest house in Canada stands behind you to guarantee the quality of their goods. This is not one of the many catchy advertisements for agents, but one of the very few offering a rare opportunity to secure a strictly high grade employment at GOOD WAGES.

WE ARE CANADA'S LARGEST NURSERYMEN.

If you are engaged in business that does not take up all your time, it might pay you to handle our goods as a side line. Insurance men, country storekeepers, implement agents, retired farmers, etc., make good money working for us—in fact, any good man willing to work can easily earn a fair remuneration for his time.

Write us and let us tell you more about our SPECIAL PROPOSITION.

CHASE BROS. COMPANY, Limited, Colborne, Ont.

APIOL & STEEL PILLS

A REMEDY FOR IRREGULARITIES Superinduced Bile, Apple, Fil Cocchia, Penny royal, etc.

Order of all chemists, or post free for \$1.00 from Evans & Sons, Limited, Montreal, Que. Toronto, Ont., and Victoria, B.C., or MARTIN, Chemist, Southampton, Eng.