

PUTS HEALTH AND VIM INTO WOMEN

So Says Mrs. MacPherson of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound

Brantford, Ont.—"I was always tired and the least exertion would put me out for a day or two. I had a passing pain on the top of my head, pain in the side of my neck, and when I dropped over I could not get up without help, because I began to tremble, I did not sleep well and was nervous at the least noise. I keep house, but I was such a wreck that I could not sweep the floor nor wash the dishes without lying down afterwards. A friend living near me told me what Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound had done for her first bottle I felt better and got so I could wash dishes and sweep without having to lie down. Later I became regular again in my monthly terms. I have taken ten bottles all told and am now all better. I can truly say that your wonderful medicine cannot be beaten for putting health and vim into a woman."

The Only Remedy Says This Doctor

The treatment of skin diseases (eczema) and diseases of the scalp is known to be difficult. Dr. W. L. Handolph, however, writes that there is one remedy that is entirely dependable in all cases of eczema and troublesome skin disease. It is D. D. D. Prescription.

D. D. D. Lotion for Skin Disease

ALL DRUGGISTS

Professional Cards

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FURNITURE REPAIRED, POLISHED, UPHOLSTERED, ETC. OR WE WILL BUILD TO ORDER. EXPERT AND UP TO DATE WORK AT DOWN-TO-DATE PRICES. IT WILL PAY YOU TO let us serve you. We will PAY US to serve you well. WILLIAMSON AUCTION ROOMS, Cor. Great George and Kent Sts. Phone or call.

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The Girl Who Had No Chance

By MARION RUBINCAM

GROWING FEAR Chapter 27

Somehow November had passed and almost December had come, and Ruth paused in her work to glance out of the window at the flying snow flakes. It was one of the first snows. She wondered vaguely whether there would be enough to make the ground white.

She hated the winter—probably because in the past, the big house had been insufficiently heated. And there was less activity in March than in cold weather. In the summer there were picnics, and some evenings when crowds of young folks gathered on each other's porches to sing or play games of make judge.

"You are back early," Ruth said with surprise. "Have you had lunch? I'll get you some. I've just baked, and the tea is still fresh."

"Thank you, kindly, I'll get my share of something," Mrs. Belding's smile little voice contained both gratitude and protest. While she finished her work, she fixed herself a meal on one end of the table.

"Mr. Belding got sick, so I had to stop work there early. Guess she's got to have a baby—got dizzy standing up to be fitted, and she's been sort of ill for weeks now."

She reflected over this situation as tea cup held aloft, one hand to the arm of which rested comfortably on the table. Always holding the cup in her hand, she took occasional sips and retailed the gossip she had picked up during the day. Mrs. Belding was as good as the local newspaper; in much better for she repeated in her gentle pessimistic tones, items of gossip and scandal that no paper would have dared to print.

She was a curious little person. Amelia Belding. She had been born in Buffalo, and at some extremely early part of her career she had eloped from that town with a travelling salesman. She had gone about the country with him usually in a wagon—for in those dim days salesmanship was a different thing from what it is now—and she had thoroughly enjoyed the roving gypsy life they led.

Contrary to all rules of convention, Mr. Belding did not desert her in some distant city, nor did it turn out that he already possessed a few wives, as trends in Buffalo cheerfully predicted. After many years they settled down, to many babies having arrived to make travelling easy. Mr. Belding took sick and Mrs. Belding began to cut and fit and bustle alone.

"It'll be Mrs. Gerhardt's fifth in six years," she reflected. "There's a boy baby born at the Perkins' too. Oh yes, and the Gains' are going to move out of town to Philadelphia. I think Lord I remember that 'black' must be lots bigger now. Is there more tea, Ruth? By the way, I had to stop off Mrs. Weed's on my way back. She's some silk samples I'm to make into a patchwork quilt."

"Had she heard from Myra?" Ruth asked hanging up a newly-bought pan.

Delicious Raisin Bread

Place your grocer on a neighborhood bake shop for a loaf of fresh, full-frained raisin bread. Bakers everywhere are now making just the kind you like.

Sun-Maid Seeded Raisins

Had Your Iron Today?

"Yes, that's what I started to tell you. She had a letter this morning—did you?"

"No," Ruth answered, "I haven't heard for weeks."

"Well, then, had her mail, I guess Myra's fall in love again. This letter was full of talk about beaux and men and parties—"

"All her letters are. Did you read this?"

"Yes, Mrs. Weed gave it to me to read." The little wrinkled expression, as Mrs. Belding tried to remember details, this made her look even more curious with her faded, parted hair, and her faded, pale eyes.

"She said she was getting very popular, and that there was a man who was 35 who came and took her to theatres and such places. But she said she felt she was awfully young to be running around with a man so much older. Her mother approved of that, you can't believe. Myra's only writing the things her ma's going to approve of."

"What else did she say? Ruth asked, sitting down at the table for a moment's rest.

"Said her mother wasn't to worry about her falling in love with any of the city men because good as ever in her eyes. She says she likes Tim Turner better than the rest of her cousin's friends and goes out with him most lively, and that her cousin Emily isn't that her name—she teased Tim and said he was in love with her."

"Was even this to be taken away from her, Ruth wondered? No chance to be allowed to work and no chance to hold the love she had gained?"

THE CITY AGAIN Chapter 29

The truth was that Myra was not making such an enormous sensation in the city as she wanted her family to believe. And that was one reason why she wrote the letters she did to people in Marketown. In order to give an impression of herself as being very naturally exaggerated facts.

LADIES

But it was only to be this winter. Then her parents would come home, and her mother would run the house, and they would save enough money for her to go to the city in the Fall.

"The thought of him was less comforting lately. He had been away on my mother's letter, and she nearly could it be possible that he cared less for her in that time? His letters expressed very little of his feeling."

"I'm not much on writing," he told her once.

But always he ended his letters with the three sacred words: "I love you."

When she was tired or depressed she went to the little box and brought out the last letter, simply to look at that one little sentence. Sometimes Tim was moved to a real love letter, but of late the simple "I love you" had been all.

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THE SECRET of making good cocoa is in using Baker's Cocoa

For its quality is good. The purity, palatability and nutrient characteristics of high grade cocoa beans are retained in Baker's Cocoa owing to the perfection of the processes and machinery peculiar to our methods.

MADE IN CANADA BY WALTER BAKER & CO. LIMITED. CANADIAN MILLS AT MONTREAL. Booklet of Choice Recipes sent free.

with you, I won't have him around feeling sentimental towards me. If you're in love, or engaged, tell me, and I'll send him off. Emily says that no honorable woman takes another woman's husband or fiancé away."

What could Ruth answer to that? She wrote simply that she and Tim was not engaged and said nothing more. She could not trust herself to say anything more. Why did not Tim write her and tell her that—and what was happening anyway? Were they in love—was it only Myra and not Tim? Was Tim afraid to tell her—or was he merely sentimental because Myra had kissed her or held her hand. Tim had long since overcome any pang of conscience about this. At first he thought that he was around Myra but so soon he had accustomed us to everything that in a few weeks he had lost all such ideas!

But these caresses, to which she yielded readily, were all that Myra was able to accomplish. She wanted to make Tim love her, and she called her sweet little names as he petted her. She could not make him say that. The more she resisted her the more interested she wanted his love.

In a month or so, something Myra had fully persuaded herself that she was madly in love with Tim. She forgot her real indifference of the previous summer. When she thought that he was in love with Ruth—as she well knew. She forgot everything except the fact that Tim kissed her and put his arms around her in a matter of fact way—but that he would not say he loved her.

This night she felt something a little softer in his manner. Tim was lonely and homesick that night and woman-like, she knew he was at his weakest. As he put an arm around her waist, she crowned head on his shoulder and nestled close to him.

She was warm and young, and very lovely in the soft lamplight. Tim kissed her again and again. And looking down at her, her lashed gray eyes so near his, he saw the tears suddenly on his cheeks.

"Why—why, what is it dear?" he asked, overwhelmed by the sight of this distress.

"No—nothing, only I love you so much," she gulped, letting the tears flow, "and you don't love me. You—only—"

"But I do dear, I do!" Tim cried, string her tightly.

(Continued on Page 1)

Novelty ratings in styling designs are used for crepe, cotton, sports frocks and skirts.

"Assyrien" is a new crepe material in which the moiré effect is shown in a figure design.

STOMACH BAD!! MEALS SOUR OR LAY UNDIGESTED Instantly End Flatulence, Gas Heartburn, Indigestion

Pape's DIAPESIN FOR INDIGESTION

Shew a few! Stomach fine! So pleasant, so inexpensive, quick to settle an upset stomach. The moment "Pape's Diapasin" reaches the stomach all pain and distress from indigestion or a gassy stomach vanishes. Millions know its magic. Always recommend this harmless never noticed you much at home, less stomach corrective.

MOTHER! MOVE CHILD'S BOWELS

"California Fig Syrup" is Child's Best Laxative



Even a sick child loves the "fruity taste of California Fig Syrup." If the little stomach is upset, tongue coated, or if your child is cross, feverish, full of cold, or has colic, a teaspoonful will never fail to open the bowels. In a few hours you can see for yourself how thoroughly it works all the constipation poison, sour bile and waste from the tender, little bowels and gives you a well, playful child again.

Millions of mothers keep "California Fig Syrup" handy. They know a teaspoonful today saves a sick child tomorrow. Ask your druggist for genuine "California Fig Syrup" which has directions for babies and children of all ages printed on bottle. Mother! You must say "California" or you may get an imitation fig syrup.

Don't Lose Your Hair Try Cuticura

If your scalp is irritated, itching and burning and your hair dry and falling out in combats try the following treatment. Touch spots of dandruff and itching with Cuticura Ointment and follow with hot shampoo of Cuticura Soap.

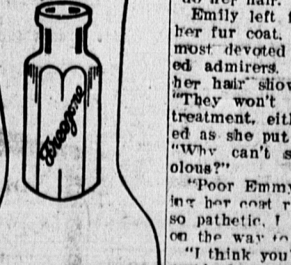


So while Myra in the city tried to draw Tim's affections away from Ruth, Ruth was facing at home an entirely different sort of a problem.

THE CITY AGAIN Chapter 30

CORNS

Lift Off with Fingers



Doesn't hurt a bit! Drop a little "Freezone" on an aching corn, instantly that corn stops hurting, then shortly you lift it right off with fingers. Truly! Your druggist sells a tiny bottle of "Freezone" for a few cents, sufficient to remove every hard corn, corn, or corn between the toes and the calluses, with lifting table and shaking down her

THE CITY AGAIN Chapter 30