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100% PURE LYE
COMFORT SOAP CO.

Drop a spoonful of Comfort Lye in the closet and see how quickly the stains vanish. Makes scouring unnecessary.

Large Can 10c At Grocer's
Valuable Premiums FREE for Comfort Lye Labels.

HALL FURNITURE
We are showing a fine line of Hall Furniture.

Hall Mirrors, Golden Oak, \$4.50 to \$16.50.
Hall Seats, \$5.50 to \$18.00.
Hall Trees, \$6.00, \$8.50 to \$30.00.
All finishes, Golden, Fumed or Mahogany.

Pedestals in Fumed, Golden, Early English or Mahogany.

Special Prices this week in Carts and Carriages.

R. J. Reid, Phone 577
LEADING UNDERTAKERS.

SEVEN YEARS OF MISERY

How Mrs. Bethune was Restored to Health by Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

Sikeston, Mo. — "For seven years I suffered everything. I was in bed for four or five days at a time every month, and so weak I could hardly walk. I had cramps, backache and headache, and was so nervous and weak that I dreaded to see anyone or have anyone move in the room. The doctors gave me medicine to ease me at those times, and said that I ought to have an operation. I would not listen to that, and when a friend of my husband's told him about Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and what it had done for his wife, I was willing to take it. Now I look the picture of health and feel like it, too. I can do all my own housework, work in the garden and entertain company and enjoy them, and can walk as far as any ordinary woman, any day in the week. I wish I could talk to every suffering woman and girl, and tell them what Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound has done for me." — Mrs. DEMA BETHUNE, Sikeston, Mo.

Remember, the remedy which did this was Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

It has helped thousands of women who have been troubled with displacements, inflammation, ulceration, tumors, irregularities, periodic pains, backache, that bearing down feeling, indigestion, and nervous prostration, after all other means have failed. Why don't you try it?

Motor Boat Supplies

Tungsten Lamps, for signal lights - 50c. each
Best Spark Plugs made \$1.00
Columbia Igniters 25c. each
Multiple Batteries \$6.00
Storage Batteries \$10.00

Best place in the City for Motor Boat supplies and repairs.

Halliday Electric Co.

WHEN THE SHERIFF FAILED.

By CLARA DEACON.

It was such a trifling thing that one would have laughed at the idea that it would bring such results. Old Slade, who had been a gardener at the Elms for a decade, gashed his right hand on an old tomato can hiding in the grass and had to carry it over in a sling. There was work for him to do, but as he couldn't do it one-handed a helper was advertised for and came down from the city.

The Elms was the home of Ashton, the broker. There were only two others in the family—his wife and his daughter Gertrude. That Miss Gertrude was engaged to young Mr. Davenport, the novelist, had not excited the country to any great extent. He came down with the father every Saturday noon and remained over Sunday. He had written many a tale where the lover was a hero and the girl a heroine, and where romance and adventure were thicker than rabbit tracks on the first winter's snow, but the course of their true love had been almost monotonous.

They hadn't even been attacked by a ferocious grasshopper while sauntering about the lawn. There was a gentle, every-day cooing, and neither party suspected that an old tomato can was going to introduce thrills and throbs.

Old Slade didn't like his helper, who gave his name as Griggs. Griggs knew his business, but he was vain and conceited. He thought himself a Don Juan. He had read novels in which chauffeurs, gardeners and stable boys married the heiress of the family, and he was on the lookout for just such a financial transaction. It was his hint to old Slade that he was going to win the heart of Miss Gertrude Ashton within thirty days that got the old man down on him and made him rail out:

"You let up on being a conceited fool and attend to your work, or you won't last here a day longer."

And then what does Miss Gertrude do but find out and in a spirit of mischief seem to encourage the hopes and aims of Don Juan? Just like nine girls out of ten, engaged or not, she paraded around, she sighed, she asked questions, she said she wished—and then turned her head away. She twisted Don Juan into knots inside of four days and if he ever doubted the truth of those novels he came to believe in them now. A shock awaited him just around the corner.

Griggs came on a Monday morning. Mr. Davenport did not come down the following Saturday. Old Slade could have dropped a hint the first day that Miss Gertrude was engaged, as the matter was public property, but he was suffering with his hand, and then it wasn't his business to be dropping hints. By Friday of the following week he decided to go to a hospital in the city and have his hand treated. He would be gone four or five days, and Griggs would have charge.

That wasn't the shock Griggs was to get; that was the glad hand. With old Slade out of the way there must follow declarations of love and an elopement and marriage. One of the first things he would do after the couple had been forgiven and he had been installed as the sole and only son-in-law would be to break Slade's neck and discharge him with a ha! ha! During Saturday forenoon he was too busy with the lawn mower to declare his love, and shortly after lunch Mr. Ashton and the lover arrived. The lover was greeted with such cordiality that Griggs went to the kitchen and asked the cook:

"Who is that jackanapes that came down with the boss?"

"What! You speak of Mr. Davenport in that manner?" was exclaiming.

"Then who is Mr. Davenport?"

"He's what they call the B-A-S-A-Y of Miss Gertrude, and you'd better look out what you say about him."

"Do you mean they are engaged?"

"Sure thing. Going to be married as soon as her aunt gets back from Europe. It's a real love match."

Mr. Griggs wobbling legs wobbled him to his room to sit down and think things over. The cook was a liar. Miss Gertrude was not in love with Mr. Davenport. He, Griggs, had met up with several young ladies who were in love, and they were not sighing and looking friendless. If Miss Gertrude were engaged, then she had been forced into it by a cruel father, who was hard up for cash and was selling her to Davenport. Or the latter young man had caught on to a crime committed by the broker, and was demanding his daughter's hand as the price of silence.

When he left his room—Griggs knew just what he would do if he got the chance, and he felt that he was a man to whom chances came.

At 11 o'clock that night Mr. Davenport strolled in the grounds to smoke a cigar before going to his room. About five minutes after the hour, as was afterward remembered, an auto stopped for a moment in front of the gate and then sped onward.

A ten minutes after 11 an arm was thrown around Mr. Davenport's neck, a knee was pressed into the small of his back, and he was garrotted. He was demanding his daughter's hand as the price of silence.

At a sensational dress show last week the draped skirt and the bunched pannier were features of the models, and the modified color touch proved once more how telling it is. For instance, a fawn colored, embroidered tussore coat and skirt had a Chinese red collar, which gave it a cachet. From this exhibition we learned that black patent leather is again in favor for belts, and that oriental embroidery is in greater demand than ever.

Use of Black Ribbon.

Black ribbon jewelry is the striking contribution to smartness made now by the designers of fashionable gawags. The ribbon chosen is of the watered or moire kind, and in all cases is allied to precious stones.

A watch for the wrist is a fascinating trifle. The band is composed of ribbon, and the watch is mounted in platinum set with diamonds, the combination of black and white making a very striking ornament for the wrist. Such a wrist watch is never best to wear, nor overwhelming in appearance; indeed, quite the reverse.

No doubt there are wives who drive their husbands to drink, and there are other husbands who would like to have their wives.

shouldered, and when he had got his wits back he was in the gardener's room.

It took some time for the victim to understand where he was. Griggs was in no hurry to tell him. He sat and gloated over his captive for awhile, and then removed the gag and asked:

"Do you know me?"

"I think I saw you cutting the grass," was the reply.

"I am Griggs, the second gardener, and you have crossed my path!"

"But how?"

"I know some villainous plot you hope to marry Miss Ashton. She does not love you, and I propose to foil you. In fact, I shall marry her myself!"

"If you will unite these cords I will smile," answered the young man.

"You can do your smiling after Miss Ashton and I have eloped together. I have uncovered and shall foil your plot. Why, man, you deserve to be hanged, and what can I say of the father who is aiding and abetting!"

"Are you a fool, or a lunatic?" demanded Mr. Davenport after a silence in which he tried to answer the question for himself.

"I may be either, but I'm not a black-hearted villain."

"You can be sent to prison for this assault."

"But I shan't be. You two unmasked villains will not dare to raise a hand. That's all. Open your mouth to the gag."

The butler had remained up for Mr. Davenport to come in, so that the house could be locked up for the night. After a couple of hours had passed he aroused the house and a hunt was begun. Griggs was called down, but he had seen nothing. The grounds were gone over, a horn blown and the missing man's name shouted, but he could not be traced.

When morning came the sheriff was telephoned to, and he came out with two constables. There was an all-day search without result. Then the auto was remembered and the sheriff gave it as his opinion that the missing man had been seized and carried off for revenge or to be held for ransom. Acting on that theory, he spent most of the night telephoning and telegraphing. Griggs had been very officious in the search, and just at dusk he came in to find Miss Gertrude alone on the veranda. "It was an opportunity and he whispered:

"The villains have been foiled."

"What do you mean?"

"Be in the arbor at 10 o'clock!"

"You idiot, what do you mean?"

The young girl flung at him as she saw the grin on his face.

"I love you!"

"How dare you!"

And that settled Mr. Griggs. He had sufficient sense to see that he had made a mistake, and as he had nothing to pack he took the highway at once.

It was the girl, at a family council, that figured out that Griggs had had something to do with the strange disappearance, and she afterward led the search of the outbuildings.

Mr. Davenport was no more used with than a man that had been starved and gagged for twenty-four hours would naturally be, and after a day or two was all right. They didn't overhaul Griggs, because they didn't want to, and Mr. Davenport agreed with his fiancée when she said:

"Why, I think it's positively nice that we can point to a bit of romance in our courtship! It was getting too humdrum!"

Thoughts Alphabetically Told.

A—Aime Dieu et va ton chemin.
B—Bars not on a bed of roses.
C—Caterpillars, clear the track.
D—Dandelions and mustard withal!
E—Easy not the great.
F—Fleeting is fame.
G—Grit is good, even in a tory.
H—Hay crop huge.
I—Instruction better than riches.
J—June fires and frosts.
K—Kindle hope where tears are shed.
L—Let others praise you.
M—Modesty is a candle to your merit.
N—No more "queues" for civilized celestials.
O—Oh, striving to better, we mar what's well.
P—Pre-lege, rage et grage.
Q—"Queen's," Kingston's pride.
R—Roald Amundsen, we salute you.
S—Short skirts sermons reasonable.
T—To smoke here not so bad as hereafter.
U—Under the cedars and the stars.
V—Valedictories wailing classic premises.
W—Woman, oh, woman, why wilt thou whistle?
X—Xmas galore.
Y—Your money or your life!
Z—ZACCHUUS.

Use of Bright Colors.

Though gray is again to be in great favor, yet there are to be some lovely bright colors seen in dress this season and our modistes are unlikely to forget that the success of all such bright colors lies in the moderation with which they are used.

At a sensational dress show last week the draped skirt and the bunched pannier were features of the models, and the modified color touch proved once more how telling it is. For instance, a fawn colored, embroidered tussore coat and skirt had a Chinese red collar, which gave it a cachet. From this exhibition we learned that black patent leather is again in favor for belts, and that oriental embroidery is in greater demand than ever.

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CARTOON FROM THE LOS ANGELES TIMES.
Following Taft's recent declaration that Roosevelt and his cause was already dead.

SEVERE NEURALGIA

Cured Through the Use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills.

There is an excellent reason why Dr. Williams' Pink Pills have cured the most severe cases of neuralgia, sciatica and other complaints in the group known as disorders of the nerves. This group also includes St. Vitus dance, partial paralysis and the common state of extreme nervousness and excitability. Each of these complaints exists because there is something the matter with the nervous system. If the nerves have tone and are strong and healthy you will not have any of these complaints. The reason why Dr. Williams' Pink Pills cure nervous disorders is, that they restore weak run-down nerves to their proper state of tone. They act both directly upon the blood supply and the nerves. The highest medical authorities have noted that nervous troubles generally attack people who are bloodless, and that the nerves are toned when the blood is renewed. It is thus seen that Dr. Williams' Pink Pills cure nervous disorders by curing the cause of the trouble. The following is an instance. Miss Annie Jones, London, Ont., says: "For over a year I was an intense sufferer from neuralgia, which located in my face and head. The pain at times was so intense that I could scarcely keep from screaming and nothing I was doing for the trouble seemed to help me. As time went on my whole nervous system was affected. At last when I felt that my case was almost hopeless I was advised to try Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. The result of this treatment was that I am now enjoying such comfort as I had not known for years, and only those who have suffered from neuralgia pains can realize what a blessing the Pills have been to me."

If you are suffering from any blood or nervous disorder begin to cure your self to-day with Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, which you can get from any medicine dealer or by mail at 50c. a box or six boxes for \$2.50 from the Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

CHANGING FASHIONS.

Whenever comes to me the need To view things new and strange I pause a moment and proceed To watch the fashions change. 'Tis not in clothes alone we find Old things are put in rout; Fantastic spiritdrift of the mind Is blowing all about.

The fluid times with ebb and flow Was near and distant shores; Yet temptations to-day we know While bending to our oars Leave scarce a mark for good or ill, Except that in the strife We find our courage strengthen still To make the most of life.

So fashions ever change and change Within the human mind; New thoughts increase in breadth and range, Old thoughts are left behind. Some day when change, it seems to me, Has done the best it can, The garments of each soul will be Love of man's brother man!

A Snappy Age.

The young man breezed into the old man's library.

"I met your daughter," he announced, "at a fifth Avenue reception. I want to marry her next Friday afternoon at 3.30. She's willing."

The old man turned to his card index.

"Which daughter?" he asked.

"The right," said the old man. "Make it 4.30, and I'll attend the wedding. I have an engagement at the other hour."

It was so ordered. This is a snappy age.—Pittsburg Post.

Gun Will Not Go Back.

Brockville, June 22.—In reply to a protest from a Brockville citizen against the Canadian government handing over to a Boston Historical Society the gun at Quebec captured at Bunker Hill, Hon. Sam. Hughes says that the request will not be entertained unless every piece of armament taken from the British by Cade Sam

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For Cooking and Drinking

MOTT'S "Elite" Chocolate

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Labau's

AFTER work, a bottle of Labau's. Try it when you are tired. You will find it a refreshing, invigorating beverage that will bring back your lost energy.

Labau's Lager is mild, pure, appetizing—just the thing for the business man to rest his nerves and insure sound sleep. Drink it with lunch, dinner, in the evening—any time—and "be sure it's Labau's."

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A POSITIVE CURE FOR ANAEMIA

The Most Prevalent Disease of Girls and Women

Anaemia can be cured—positively and effectually by RESTORATONE TABLETS. Not a new discovery but a time-tried remedy proving wonderfully successful.

An anaemic person is suffering from **A Watery Condition of the Blood**. She is pale and bloodless, has pimples and blotches on the face, and suffers from headache, indigestion, constipation, nervousness, shortness of breath, palpitation of the heart, puffiness or circles about the eyes, swelling of hands or feet. All these symptoms may not be present, depending on the severity or duration of the disease.

Do Not Neglect This Trouble. You Can Be Cured.

RESTORATONE TABLETS, as well as a blood restorative, are an unexcelled tonic, tissue builder, and promoter of good health. This is demonstrated by the prompt return of healthy color to the cheek, the peculiar pallor disappearing altogether. RESTORATONE TABLETS are always prompt in action; moreover, the results are permanent, not transitory. As a consequence they will deserve the popularity they have won.

A Trial of One Box Will Convince You.

The result will undoubtedly be the most unique and striking testimony you could have. RESTORATONE TABLETS are a special remedy—especially adapted for the troubles of girls and women; positively curing anaemia, indigestion, nervousness, headache, correcting irregularities, and relieving permanently restoring weakened conditions. The many words of praise from users of these tablets afford conclusive evidence of their sterling merit.

Even though other remedies have failed to help you do not cure and permanent benefit in neglect this opportunity of a sure RESTORATONE TABLETS.

For sale at your druggist's at 50 cts. a box, six boxes for \$2.50, or cheerfully sent to you, postpaid, on receipt of price by addressing THE RESTORATONE CO., LIMITED, Toronto, Canada.