

James McParland, Agent, 339-341 King Street East.

JOHN LABATT, LIMITED, LONDON, CANADA



WHAT WOMEN ARE SAYING ABOUT TABLETS.

SIMCOE, ONT., OCTOBER 1ST, 1912. "I came out from England four months ago, and owing partly to

change in climate was in very poor health. The doctors told me I must give up all work and rest for two or three months. Some friends advised me to try RESTORATONE TABLETS, which I did and, instead of resting, I have been able to continue my work, gradually growing stronger eachday. I cannot say too much in favor of RESTORATONE TABLETS."

What others say:-

183 BERGEN ST., BROOKLYN, N.Y. :-Indigestion and in excellent health. 249 WEST- 21ST. St., New York :- "Your RESTORATIONE TABLETS have cured me of a long standing ailment peculiar to

KATHRYN DOHERTY.

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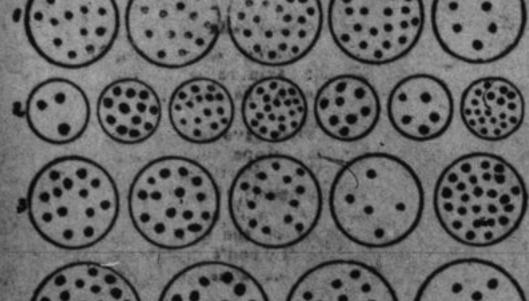
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THE RESTORATONE CO.,

TORONTO - CANADA 14

\$300.00

HE GREAT DOT PUZZLE CONTEST over to the table and poured A Genuine Contest for WISE HEADS! rushing in, and her father. Her mo-SOLVE THIS PUZZLE



HOW TO SOLVE THIS GREAT PUZZLE Each circle of dots represents 1 letter of the word and the number of dots in each circle determine the letter in its relation to the alphabet. For instance: A is represented by 1 dot because it is the first letter in the alphabet? B is represented by 2 dots because it is the 2nd letter in the alphabet. It is represented by 3 dots because it is the 3rd letter in the alphabet. Now, with these simple instructions and a little patience you can soon have the puzzle solved. To give you a little assistance the 1st letter of the first word is M, because the circle contains 13 dots and M is the 18th letter of the alphabet.

lillotto bafoty Razor.

th Prize, Silverware Set. Value 65.00.

READ THE SIMPLE RULES OF THIS CONTEST Contestants may send in as many answers as they wish, but only one answer can win a prise.

Only 1 person in each family will be allowed to compete. (3) No employees of ours or any

· LIFE REMEDY COMPANY, TORONTO, ONT.

It was a lovely coat, made of thick, woolly cloth that would shed sleet Around the bottom ran a wide border of gray fur. There was a monstrous gray fur collar against which any girl's face would be pretty. And the

and every night on her way home Elsie pressed a small, tilted ust how badly her mother needed ev. | girlish complexion in less than a fortsatisfy a doctor's bill. She and her and double pneumonia the winter before. Sixty cents went for car fare. That left \$1.40 for clothing, an occasional magazine, church dues, and all

two older sisters before her had worn, But last winter Elsie had been only sixteen. This winter she was seventeen and had come to know a certain

Jum was cutter in the petticoat facchine going at ear-aching speed all week. He was tall and good-looking. Even Stella, who could turn out the she forgot to be watchful. lashes when Jim passed her and al- the heavy wheel of a dray. lowed a gleam of invitation to appear said that Hattie, who was engaged to the bookkeeper in the downstairs of fice, would throw him over in a min uce if Jim wanted her to.

Elsie humbly realized her inferiority eyes than her round blue ones girls coat-a long rent in the vright low would be proud of when he took them out. Nevertheless, he always took the same car that Elsie got. to a moving picture show and three her mother didn't like to have her go out at night. Not for anything in the world would she have let him know that the one shabby black coat did duty for work and for good. Now it was the middle of November

and Thanksgiving day was coming Thanksgiving day spells football and Jim Wethers liked football better, so he averred, than he liked sausage and pancakes for breakfast. He was sure objection to his taking Elsie to football game that afternoon, so told her to prepare to go. Part of Jim's charm lay in his strong willed way of taking things for granted. Elsie had tried to stammer an excus and he had changed the subject.

They were on the steet car. Jin as the evenings began to shorten and the dusk was heavy at 6.30 he always got off and walked the three blocks to Elsie's door and then continued to his own home.

ubilantly, as he paused at the shallby gray steps. "I wouldn't miss it for a farm, and," he continued in a lower tone, "I couldn't enjoy it without

know what your pa will say.

nore. She carried the plate of bread ten. Then Anna and Kate came ther called the children from

All the bitterness that life can hold illed Elsie's rebellious heart at that moment. The worst of it was that there was nothing tangible that she could blame. She couldn't blame Jim for asking her to go—she would have been miserable had he asked one else. She couldn't blame he mother-Elsie's life had inured her t andlord. She couldn't blame father. He tried his puny best creep from poverty's scourge. Anna and Katy gave nearly all their pay in. And they, though older, shabby clothes, too. And Kate was ought to have better clothes than Elsie, for in a factory clothes didn'

of her misery and bitterand tried to frame the best excus to proffer Jim. He would be fright ell him the truth. It would better than letting him think the didn't want to go. But even in the dark her cheeks flared red. She was ashamed to tell the truth. The next night Elsie loitered in

fter a long, puzzled wait, get on car. Then she took the next. But I sought her the next morning an She stammered that she had got on of ours or any the first car; he must have missed it.

more. It was too difficult. Two days before. Thanksgiving Stella came down in a gorgeous new coat—navy blue outside; royal blue and green plaid inside. "Only \$25" she said, nonchalantly. But

Discolored, Wrinkled Skin Easily Renovated

(From the Woman Beautiful.) Since brown or yellow, over-red or olotchy complexions are decidedly not the fashion, I cannot understand why so many continue to wear them. Sureevery woman has heard of mercolized wax. This I know-from my own and others' experience will positively banish every unsightly tint. The wax really takes off a bad complexion. It gradually, harmlessly, ab sorbs the thin layer of surface skin with all its defects, as chaps, liver spots, pimples, freckles, blackheads.
Just as gradually the discarded skin is replaced by the clear, white, youthful skin underneath. Mercolized wax, procurable at any drug store, is \$6.50 went to her mother for erased mornings with warm water. Elsie knew bitterly well One ounce will produce the loveliest

> I can't understand, either, why folks the famous saxolite formula has beint witch hazel, makes a wash tion that will quickly efface every line, even the deepest

every one knew that Stella didn't have to pay board at home. That morning Elsie ran a needle through her finger. That was because she was thinking more of Stella's coat than of the black sateen she was ruffling. It was not a serious hurt, when she went out at noon to attend to an errand for her mother parted acress a crowded corner an an electric brougham that had the stockings, raised her long brown right of way crushed her against

There was a startled scream from the interior of the brougham. Elsie stood absolutely still and so saved herself. A woman was driving the car. She flung open the door and the policeman who rushed up put Elsie inside. In a few minutes it to Stella and Hattie. She knew that was discovered that the only da-Jim could get girls with far prettier mage was to Elsle's shabby black

"I'm so thankful," sighed the woman, who was wearing sealskin With quick, shrewd eyes she looked Elsie over and saw the shabby skirt and shoes. Then she looked about just across the street. Before Elsie knew it they were out of the brougham and standing in front of "See anything there you like?"

she asked calmly. Elsie gasped; she wasn't quite sure that she was alive. Her glowing eyes went straight to the one in the centre, with the wide bands of gray fur.

"But my coat is old," Elsie stam-"It isn't worth a new

might have hurt more than your

coat," she said, soberly. "Shall have it sent, or do you want to wear it? That sleeve looks bad. "I'll take it in a box," said Elsie She looked carelessly at the torn sleeve. She could mend it before night. But she wanted the coat to be worn in all its first glory

Miserably, bitterly, Elsie went up The thick bushes behind the rus- have received it from her. I want the steps and out into the kitchen tic seat moved gently, and for a no second-hand affections. and dining room combined where her moment the white vengeful face of Before his friends, could intermother, tired and almost discouraged a man peered out, but neither of fere, Phil struck the scandal-mon with the problem of living, was cut- the lovers noticed it so intent were ger a violent blow upon the mor

the men you are compelled to as- it at all cost.

Much Pain. Was Getting Discouraged. Cuticura Soap and Ointment Soothed Right Away. Used Them Four Weeks. Has Not Been Bothered Since.

8 Hunter St., Davisville, Toronto, Ontathe form of itching. The trouble made her very cross. When she cried the tears would it got better only to break out again when when I read of Cuticura Soap and Of arms have never had a mark since, in fact her complexion is wonderfully clear." Signed) Mrs. Underhill, Dec. 11, 1911.

But I 49D, Poston, U. S. A.

is slight acquaintance with you to squeeze an invitation out of dad, and-well, I don't trust him." It had been on the tip of her tongue to tell her stalwart sweetheart how the man Tooker had molested her of late, how persistently during the past weeks he had pressed his attentions upon her, but, dreading Phil's anger, she overcame the momentary impulse and was silent. "Well, darling, I must be off. The

boys are waiting for me." "You will not stay late," Lois pleaded, clinging more closely to him, while the unsuspetced watcher gnashed his teeth in impotent rage, promise me dear heart?"

"Have I not already prom'sed? You know, Lois, I always keep my word." A moment later he was riding away, and Lois sank downupon the old rustic seat, pressing given her at parting. Suddenly, her happy thoughts were rudely inerrupted. She felt the clasp of strong arms around her waist; then before she could struggle or cry out, a passionate kiss was implanted upon her trembling lips. With a choking cry she struggled free, and, spring to her feet, turned to look into the evil face of Tooker, who had crept up noiselessly. "You cad! You utter cad!" she

The man laughed maliciously You refused my love," he answered, "laughed at the passion your beauty created in my heart. Now, by all things holy and unholy, you shall pay.'

He stepped towards her, but before he could take her in his arms again, the terrified girl turned and fled, dropping the flower her lover had just given her. Tooker swore softly. "Some other

he muttered. Then his eyes fell upon the flower, and stopping, he picked it up. "The flower young eslie gave her. Here's my opportunity to avenge myself upon the proud beauty. Yes, if I don't wreck her love idol my name's not

Then, placing the rose in his buttonhole, he strolled off in the direction of the town chuckling to himself as he thought of the misery he was plotting to plant in two young and loving hearts.

Meanwhile Phil and his boon, companions were making merry reformation with many a sly nod and wink, but their good wishes were genuine, as they wished both him and his pretty bride-to-be the best luck and fortune. Then the door was swung open

and Tooker entered the room. "Hello, boys!" he cried. "Hello, Leslie." He smiled at the happy group as though certain of a welcome. But before anyone could speak. Phil confronted him with

"Where dfd you get that rose?" "Really, Leslie, are you mad?" Tooker began, but Phil interrupted

"Don't try your bluff with me Tooker," he cried. 'I know the type of man you are, and, knowing what I do I feel justified in demanding an answer to my question. Where did you get that flower?" "You demand, sir," Tooker an-

swered, with a sneering laugh; "by what right do you demand?" gave it to my flancee-to Lois Scott,

"The woman you love," with a quick movement Tooker flung the flower at the other's feet, "then take it back. Had I known you had given it to the lady, I wouldn't

"You shall pay for that blow, you "I wish I had a new coat," said "I'll do any mortal thing you ask poor deluded fool," Tooker gasped.
Elsie. "I'd go without eating all me darling," Phil Leslie was say- as he reeled back against the wall.

ed her mother. "But, mercy me, 1 "I don't mind your going to the duel were soon arranged; but, unseen couldn't hardly save out the rent club a little bit, Phil, dear," pretty by the excited young men, one of this month. And I owe the butcher Lois answered "and, although of their number, Tom Fassett, who was retty near five dollars. I don't course I know you're no saint, still engaged to Lois' sister, Cleo, stole And I won't allow anybody to say you're away to acquaint the girl with the a rake. But I do dislike some of threatened tragedy, hoping to prevent

sociate with down there, Tooker, Lois' grief was terrible as she lis-"Precious little I see of him," her of her agony of mind, she felt a great lover interrupted 'he's no chum of pride in the man who was about to face death for her sake.

"Give him all my love, Tom, and this," she said, handing him the silk en scarf she wore about her shoulders. "I shall be waiting, and, should he conquer, tell him to wave the scarf and proceed immediately to the tryst-

and left alone, Lois took her place at the open window, sitting so that she could watch the road along which she prayer her lover would return. An hour passed, then suddenly she heard the thunder of a horse's hoofs, as a wild rider galloped around the bend; then, with a cry, she staggered to her feet, for it was Tooker. For a moment she swayed, then crashed heavily

Two hours later Phil and Fassett found her. "Lois, Lois," he cried.
"Tooker wouldn't stay to face the Why, my poor child, she's fainted.

Fassett stepped forward and glanced his hand very gently on her lover's will not hear," he said, huskily; "in gination she saw you dead; killed by that scoundrel's pistol ball. She man. She has passed away, murdered by the power of her own pitcous

And looking more closely into the eleved face, Phil Leslie knew that what his friend said was true.-Buffa-

Millhaven News.

fragrance. It costs but little more than | Collins, who underwent an operation comfort and satisfaction every moment of proving. John Clement, who has its use, for tollet, bath and nursery. Cuti- been ill for some time, is able to be cure Soap and Cuticura Ointment are sold around again. Albert and William everywhere. Liberal sample of each mailed free, with 32-p. Skin Book. Address post and presumonia, are improving. William Clement, of Kingston, is visit. ing at John Clement's.



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