

"FRUIT-A-TIVES" THE MARVELLOUS FRUIT MEDICINE

Has Relieved More Cases of Stomach, Liver, Blood, Kidney and Skin Trouble Than Any Other Medicine

THOUSANDS OWE THEIR GOOD HEALTH TO IT

Made From The Juices of Apples, Oranges, Figs and Prunes Combined With Tonic and Antiseptics.

"Fruit-a-tives" means health. In years to come, people will look back to the discovery of "Fruit-a-tives" and wonder how they ever managed to get along without these wonderful tablets, made from fruit juices.

"FRUIT-A-TIVES" is excellent for Indigestion, Dyspepsia and Sour Stomach. "Fruit-a-tives" is the only certain remedy that will correct chronic Constipation and Liver trouble.

"Fruit-a-tives" is the greatest Kidney Remedy in the world and many people have testified to its value in severe cases of Rheumatism, Sciatica, Lumbago, Pain in the Back, Impure Blood, Headaches, Neuralgia, Eruptions, Blotches and other Skin Troubles.

"FRUIT-A-TIVES" has been one of the great successes of the century and the sales are enormous, both in Canada and the United States. 50c. a box, 6 for \$2.50, retail size 25c. At all dealers, or sent postpaid on receipt of price by Fruit-a-tives Limited, Ottawa.

Fresh Saguenay Salmon, Fresh Saguenay Mackerel Dominion Fish Co. PHONE 526.

Good Nights

are enjoyed by those in good health. The perfect digestion, clear system, and pure blood upon which sound health depends, will be given you by

BEECHAM'S PILLS

Largest Sale of Any Medicine in the World Sold everywhere. In boxes, 25 cents



WHEN USING WILSON'S FLY PADS READ DIRECTIONS CAREFULLY AND FOLLOW THEM EXACTLY

WOMAN COULD HARDLY STAND

Because of Terrible Backache. Relieved by Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.



Philadelphia, Pa.—"I suffered from displacement and inflammation, and had such pains in my sides, and terrible backache so that I could hardly stand. I took six bottles of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, and now I can do any amount of work, sleep good, eat good, and don't have a bit of trouble. I recommend Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound to every suffering woman."—Mrs. HARRY FISHER, 164 1/2 Junata Street, Philadelphia, Pa.

Another Woman's Case. Providence, R.I.—"I cannot speak too highly of your Vegetable Compound as it has done wonders for me and I would not be without it. I had a displacement, bearing down, and backache, until I could hardly stand and was thoroughly run down when I took Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. It helped me and I am in the best of health at present. I work in a factory all day long besides doing my housework so you can see what it has done for me. I give you permission to publish my name and I speak of your Vegetable Compound to many of my friends."—Mrs. ABRIE LAWSON, 126 Lippitt St., Providence, R.I.

Danger Signals to Women are what one physician called backache, headache, nervousness, and the blues. In many cases they are symptoms of some female derangement or an inflammatory, ulcerative condition, which may be overcome by taking Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. Thousands of American women willingly testify to its virtues.

THE VAMPIRE

In Romance She Is Beautiful, In Real Life Unattractive to All Except Her Victims.

There have been many versions of the woman who has a passion for enthralling men, from the ordinary flirt to the vampire. The ordinary flirt is supposed to have a conscience. The vampire lures men to their ruin and if they have families are as ready to wreck wife and children as the man himself.

The vampire is not a beauty with soft, languishing eyes. She has a stony face. She conquers rather by her will power than by fascination, though she calls to her assistance the senses whenever she finds it necessary. I have never seen but one woman in real life who deserved the name of vampire. While staying in a hotel I heard of a man among the guests who was enthralled by a woman and taken completely away from his family. I was told that I might see the couple any evening after dinner when the guests walked on the piazza, promenading with the moon. I expected to see a radiant beauty in the woman, with seductive manners. I was astonished at looking upon the stoniest face I have ever seen and utterly devoid of beauty. The man was good looking, though there was no strength in his features. But he will grow stronger or weaker like the muscles, which are developed by exercise or become flabby by disuse. I afterward learned the story of this man.

Edward Grant was prominent in college as an all round available man, but as a scholar. He was president of his class and graduated with honors. He became attached to Marjorie Fleetwood, the daughter of one of the professors of the university. They were married, and a boy baby was born to them.

The couple had been married fourteen years when Edward Grant was called from his home in the east to San Francisco on a matter of business. It was his first separation from his family except for a few days at a time. He no more wished to go than his wife wished to have him go. He was debating with her whether, after all, he had not better give up the trip when their son, Harry, thirteen years old, came into the room where they were and heard his father tell his mother that he had promised his partner to make the journey.

"Papa," said Harry, "if you have promised don't you think you ought to go?"

This decided the father, who took his son into his arms and hugged and kissed him with pride. Then, after a last embrace of his wife, he tore himself away.

On the same train and having a chair in the same parlor car with Grant sat a woman about his own age travelling alone. She was reading a novel, while Grant was looking out through the window, seeing nothing of the passing view, for his vision was upon a mental picture of the wife and son from whom he had just parted, and he was wondering how he could endure that separation during the period fixed for his absence.

The woman in the next chair was constantly glancing aside from her book at the fine looking man who was so wrapped in his thoughts that he was unconscious of her presence. While she was by no means beautiful, she was dressed faultlessly, and there was that suspicion of perfume about her which is seductive in a woman who is an adept in the art of its use.

The lady dropped a glove. Grant did not see it. She leaned forward to pick it up, brushing against him. He turned and looked into a pair of eyes fixed upon his. From him the eyes fell to the glove. Grant bent and picked it up. The lady made a move to recover it again, and their heads coming very near together, they turned their faces toward each other, and Grant saw that at same pair proximity. Then he reached for the glove and handed it to her. She thanked him and resumed her novel. Grant turned again to look out through the window.

But now those eyes, in which there was a lure, came before him and the vision of his wife and son. The faint odor that hung about the woman was wafted toward him whenever any one passed through the car. No word was spoken by either, but now and again their eyes met, and the time Grant felt more strongly the lure that was in those of the woman. Gradually a feeling came over him that sitting beside this woman hour after hour without a word passing between them was becoming irksome. Was it not a wad of complacency to his fellow passenger that he should refrain from addressing her? Surely it would be immodest in her to speak to him without a word from him.

He made a trivial remark. The lady received it not unkindly, but replied briefly. The ice thus broken, they soon fell to conversing. The woman was a good listener, and Grant was a fluent talker. She listened, but did not absorb what he said. This he knew, for there was between them a subtle undercurrent that told him his companion was interested in him rather than in what he said. While he was speaking she kept her eyes fixed intently upon his, and in them was always that lure.

When Edward Grant returned from his journey he was a changed man. He would not return the embrace of his wife and son as when he had left them. That something was on his mind was plain to Mrs. Grant, but she could not tell what it was. On the evening of his return after dinner he lit a cigar, and the comfort of being at home seemed to have dispelled what had come between him and it when there was a ring at the telephone. He looked disquieted. Mrs. Grant arose to go to the instrument, but he motioned her to be seated and wait himself.

When he returned to her he said that he was sorry not to be able to pass the first night of his return at home, but that a matter connected with the business upon which he had gone to the west called him out. His

wife knew that he was deceiving her, but pretended to believe him. In a few minutes after leaving his home he was with the woman who had been his travelling companion.

It was not long before Mrs. Grant learned that her husband had fallen into the hands of a vampire. Spring was coming on, and rooms were engaged for the Grant family for July and August at the hotel where they usually spent the summer. Grant made no objection to going there, and his wife hoped that if she could get him where she could keep him continually under her surveillance she might break the spell that held him. Alas, when she reached the summer resort among the guests at the hotel where the Grant family stopped was a woman who, it soon became evident, was the cause of her husband's trouble.

It was there that I first heard of this case and saw Grant and the vampire promenading the piazza of the hotel after dinner. What became of him and the woman after that I did not know, for I seldom saw either of them at any other hour than evening. Mrs. Grant I did not see at all. I was told that she kept her room, not caring to face those who were witnesses of the shame that had been put upon her. But I saw Harry Grant frequently with other boys of his age playing tennis and bathing. He was a fine, manly boy, and it seemed to me that he was what his father had been at his age.

When the end of the season came Mrs. Grant and Harry returned to the city together, while his father bowed along the turspike in an automobile with the vampire. Every one sympathized with the wife, but no one was in a position to do anything for her. Every one despised the man. Yet not every one, for I had a different view concerning the matter. There are various influences that will undermine a man's will power, and once it is undermined it is very difficult for him to recover it. Nevertheless nothing is impossible.

The trouble in the Grant family went on till Harry Grant had passed fifteen years of age. He had understood the family trouble from the first and the cause of it. He was now nearly full grown, and the skeleton in the family closet and his love for his parents had made a man of him. He dissuaded his mother from applying for a divorce until he had made an effort to save his father from the vampire.

One day he had a talk with his father, who confided to him that the only way he could throw off the thrall of the vampire was to escape from her long enough to regain his will power, but he was not able to make an attempt to escape. Soon after this Harry one day asked his father to take a ride with him in his car. Grant consented, and Harry took the wheel, with his father beside him. They had scarcely left the city when the car stopped and a strong man entered and took the back seat. Grant looked suspicious and asked what it meant. Then Harry told him that he was his prisoner and would remain so until he was restored to his family. Realizing that the two men in the rear seat had been hired to overpower him in case he resisted, Grant saw the futility of trying to escape. Harry took him to a house he had prepared for him, where no one would be able to reach him, and kept him there.

At the end of a month Grant begged for his wife to come to him, and Harry persuaded her to do so. The family continued to live in their retreat, no one dreading being discovered more than the husband and father. He was like a convalescent who has suffered from delirium, but who now every day feels his strength returning to him.

The vampire meanwhile found another victim. Nevertheless, she made every effort to find Grant, rather than from the devilry there was in her and a repugnance to having him spirited away from her than any desire to continue in possession of him. Three months elapsed before she succeeded in finding his retreat. Then she appeared, intending to take him away by means of the mental spell she exercised over him.

When she arrived Grant had fully recovered. His wife and Harry, in turn, begged him to permit them to meet her and send her away. He refused, assuring them that it was not necessary. Receiving her himself, he confronted her with a look of horror that would have made another woman weep.

"Evil woman," he said, "leave these premises! Your power has gone. The rest of my life shall be devoted to undoing what you have made me do."

The vampire gave him the old look by which she had never failed to bring him back to her when he rebelled, but it was powerless, and no one knew it better than herself. Turning, she entered the conveyance in which she had come, and neither Edward Grant nor his wife or son ever saw her again.

The man who is afraid to speak untruthfully is far from being a coward. Ask the Lord to bless your garden, but use the hoe to keep the weeds out.

THE ONLY CURE FOR A WEAK STOMACH

Indigestion and Similar Troubles Must Be Treated Through the Blood.

Indigestion can be treated in many ways, but it can only be cured in one way—through the blood. Purgatives cannot cure indigestion. By main force they move on the food still indigested. That weakens the whole system, uses up the natural juices and leaves the stomach and bowels parched and sore. It is actually a cause of indigestion—not a cure. Others try pre-digested foods and peptonized drugs. But drugs which digest the food for the stomach really weaken its power and makes the trouble chronic. The digestive organs can never do the work properly until they are strong enough to do it themselves. Nothing can give the stomach that power but a supply of pure red blood, abundantly supplied by Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. So the reason for the success of this medicine is plain. Nothing can stimulate the glands and nothing can absorb the nourishment from the food but pure red blood. And Dr. Williams' Pink Pills surpass all other medicines in giving that new, rich blood. Miss B. E. Johnson, Hemford, N.S., says: "For months I was a great sufferer from indigestion; food of any kind was distasteful to me, and after eating I could suffer much. Naturally I grew weak and was but a shadow of my former self. I was taking a doctor's prescription, but it did not help me in the least. Then I read of a case similar to my own cured through the use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. I can therefore strongly recommend Dr. Williams' Pink Pills as a cure for indigestion."

You can get these Pills through any dealer in medicine or by mail, post paid, at 50 cents a box or six boxes for \$2.50 from The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

Why They Wear Yellow. A Georgia mosquito, for some mysterious reasons which remains hidden in his heart or stinger, will not bother any person who happens to be attired in any shade of yellow.

A young woman socially prominent in Atlantic is responsible for the curbing of the festive Georgia mosquito. She was one of a large party recently which was attacked by a vast school of mosquitoes, and it was noticed that she, of all the maddened guests, remained quite at ease during one of the most elaborate ankle patting conventions within the memory of those present. She wore yellow silk stockings. A physician who was present decided to conduct some experiments and as a result announced that some mosquitoes simply dread yellow as a background for their brilliantly executed attacks. And now all the Georgia girls are wearing yellow stockings.

THE HEROES DOWN BELOW. The Men in the Engine Room Of The Sinking Liner.

Chicago Herald. All the men who remained below deserved twenty Victoria crosses. They were real heroes, a thousand times over—"Captain Finch" of the Arab.

There is a mighty force in the tradition of the sea. Praise, and great praise, belongs to the leaders, such as the captains of the Titanic, the Lusitania and the Arab, the seamen who stand on the bridge until the ship sinks beneath their feet. But what of the humbler men, the unknown, who, deep in the heart of the great vessels, ignorant of what is portending, shut off from sea and sky, continue their service. With only glamour, without cheers, grimly facing hard mechanical tasks, they strive on until the last moment.

They might seek the coward's safety. With impunity often, without criticism they might climb out of the dark hole for a man's conflict with the waters. But like cats animals they choose to die. The men below are heroes a thousand times over. They are the backbone of the world.

Strathcona's Card Trick.

Westminster Gazette. Lecturing at Rammoor Wesleyan Church, Sheffield, on "Canadian Jottings," the Rev. J. Cooper Antcliffe, D.D., referred to the late Lord Strathcona. On one occasion he asked his Lordship to lay a cornerstone of a new church of which he was to be the pastor. Lord Strathcona readily agreed to do so, remarking that was the first time he had been asked to lay a stone. When the ceremony was over, however, Lord Strathcona found that "he hadn't a copper in his pocket" (Laughter). He took out his card and wrote upon it a subscription of \$1,000. This was duly honored on a later occasion. Dr. Antcliffe reminded him of this incident, and was much amused when he replied, "Yes, that was the first stone I laid, but it has not been the last. They must have heard of the card trick." (Laughter.)

Red and Green Lights.

It is strange how the color of a light makes it more or less visible, irrespective of its actual brilliancy. To test this place two lights of the same power—two candles of the same size will do—in two tin boxes and in each box perforate a pin hole. Giver one pin hole with green glass and one with red and place them in a perfectly dark room. To a normal person the green light will appear five times brighter when viewed obliquely than when viewed directly, but the red light behaves in the opposite way. Most people will pick up the green light when looking in a perfectly dark room, but will be quite conscious of its presence, but when they turn their eyes directly toward it they will not see it at all. The faint red light, on the other hand, will not be noticed at all until looked at directly, when it appears quite bright. The instant the eyes are turned away from it it is gone.—St. Louis Post-Dispatch.

Defying public opinion may be as foolish as you think it is brave.

Easy & Practical Home Dress Making Lessons

Prepared Especially For This Newspaper by Pictorial Review

THIS IS A CHILDREN'S SUMMER



the suspender effect that is in demand everywhere treated in a manner that is thoroughly childish as well as delightful. The dress is of blue chambray trimmed with white embroidery. A darker shade of blue is used to outline the suspenders.

For size eight 3 yards of 36-inch material are required, with 1/2 yard belting 1 inch wide for the stay. Whatever shape is desired for the neck and sleeves may be determined in the cutting. It is the front gore, however, marked by triple "TTT" perforations, that is first laid on a lengthwise fold of the goods in cutting. Next comes the piecing for the front gore, to the right of the front gore, but so arranged that its straight edge runs parallel with the selvage.

The back gore, the front, the collar and back strap, all of which are marked with triple "TTT" perforations, are laid on a lengthwise fold of the chambray. The back, the front brette, cuff, back brette and sleeve are placed on a lengthwise thread of the goods. To obtain the square neck, in case it is preferred to a high finish, the neck edges of front and back are cut out on small "o" perforations. The small "o" perforations in the sleeves are intended to indicate the shorter sleeve.

A subtle note of smartness is lent the frock by the pipings of darker blue chambray, as they bring out the distinctness of the embroidery design.

The skirt is a two-piece affair gathered at the top and trimmed at the front with a broad box-plait. If a simpler effect is desired the brette, or suspenders, may be omitted.

Since youthful frocks are also carried out in taffeta it may not be amiss to note that this design would look well in blue, brown or green silk, with hand-embroidery and silk braid for the trimming.

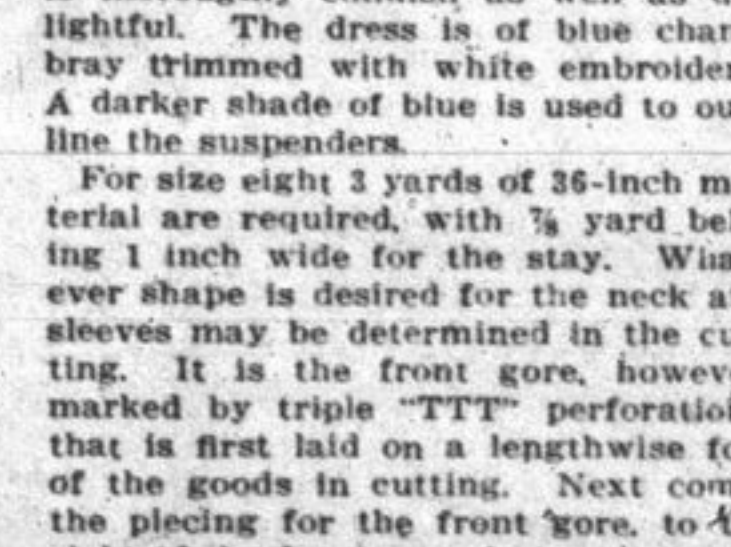


Pictorial Review Dress No. 6320. Sizes 6, 8, 10, 12, 14 and 16 years. Price, 15 cents.

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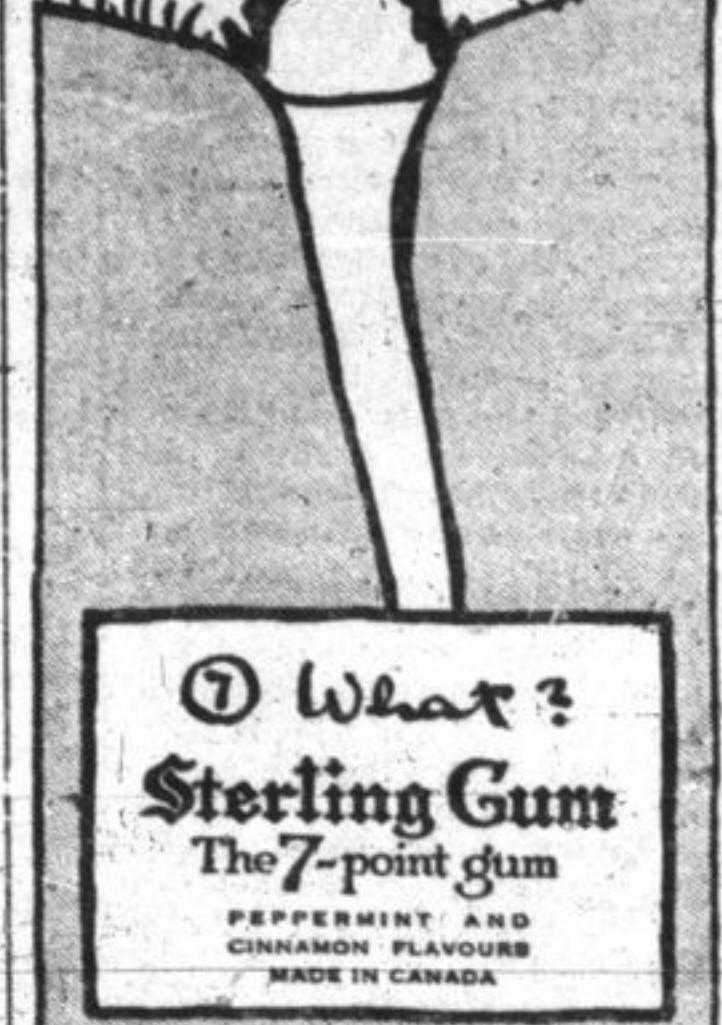
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Enables housekeepers and others to produce the finest quality of Home-made Bread without trouble. Bread made with Royal Yeast will keep fresh and moist longer than that made with any other.



What? Sterling Gum The 7-point gum PEPPERMINT AND CINNAMON FLAVOURS MADE IN CANADA

Red and Green Lights. It is strange how the color of a light makes it more or less visible, irrespective of its actual brilliancy. To test this place two lights of the same power—two candles of the same size will do—in two tin boxes and in each box perforate a pin hole.

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Academic work up to the first year University. Music, Art, Domestic Science, Physical Culture, etc.

The Capital offers exceptional advantages. For Calendar apply to J. W. B. MILNE, B.A., D.D., President.

Trinity College School. Port Hope, Ont. For information address the Head Master.

Next term begins September 15th. Several entrance scholarships for young boys.

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and Conservatory of Music and Art. WHITBY, ONT.

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FARMERS—KEEP (PERRY DAVIS) PAINKILLER

ON HAND TO APPLY FOR CHILLS, BOWEL ATTACKS, SPRAINS, BRUISES ETC. 25 & 50¢ BOTTLES.

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22 inch, \$1.25 24 inch, \$1.50

Wicker Lunch Baskets, 75c, 85c and \$1.00.

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To-Rent. Seven-roomed house, King St., in good condition, yard, shed, improvements. Rent \$8.00, including water.

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Phone 542. 272 Bagot St. All oils delivered on shortest notice.

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A High Grade Black Tea at Exceptional Flavor, 60c per lb. For Sale at D. COUPER'S, 341-3 Princess St. Phone 76

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The name and address of any person who is desirous of using a CHEAP, CLEAN, and CONVENIENT method of COOKING. Call 197, or drop a card to the Office of Works, on Queen Street, and have the GAS installed in your home.

Light, Heat, Power and Water Depts. C. C. Folger, General Mgr.



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