

In the Realm of Woman --- Some Interesting Features

HOW TO GET RID OF RHEUMATISM

"Fruit-a-lives" Point the Way to Quick Relief

VERONA, Ont.,
"I suffered for a number of years with Rheumatism and severe Pain in my Side and Back, caused by strains and heavy lifting. When I had given up hope of ever being well again, a friend recommended 'Fruit-a-lives' to me and after using the first box I felt so much better that I continued to take them; and now I am enjoying the best of health, thanks to your wonderful fruit medicine!"

W. M. LAMPSON,
"Fruit-a-lives" are sold by all dealers at 50c. a box, 6 for \$2.50, trial size 25c.—or sent postpaid by Fruit-a-lives Limited, Ottawa.

LONDON DIRECTORY

(Published Annually)

enables traders throughout the World to communicate direct with English Manufacturers & Dealers

In each class of goods. Besides being a complete commercial guide to London and suburbs, it contains lists of

Export Merchants with the goods they ship, and the Colonial and Foreign Markets they supply; also

Provincial Trade Notices of leading Manufacturers, Merchants, etc. in the principal Provincial Towns and Industrial Centres of the United Kingdom. Business Cards of Merchants and Dealers seeking

British Agencies can now be printed under each trade in which they are interested at a cost of 65 for each trade heading. Larger advertisements from \$15 to \$50.

A copy of the directory will be sent by post on receipt of postal orders for 75.

The London Directory Co., Ltd.,
25, Abchurch Lane, London, E.C. 4.

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



Far more effective than Sticky Fly Catchers. Clean to handle. Sold by Druggists and Grocers everywhere.

Eat less Bread



Unusual Things

Anything about the home that needs washing and that will not be hurt by pure water itself may be safely immersed in the creamy, pure, cleansing Lux lather.

Silk shades, hangings, oil-pictures and their frames, jewelry, bric-a-brac, hair-locks, etc., all are purified like new with Lux.

LEVER BROTHERS LIMITED, TORONTO

"The Wife" By Jane Phelps

RUTH MADDEN AND BRIAN HACKETT ARE MARRIED

CHAPTER VII.
It was a very brave little bride who made her response in a clear musical voice and who accepted the congratulations of her friends. As Ruth looked at her stalwart, handsome husband, she had no thought of fear, no misgivings as to the future.

Then at the breakfast, to which only intimates had been invited, she was gaily happy. She had trustfully given herself to Brian Hackett, having absolutely no realization of what that giving meant.

When the parting finally came, after the big trunks containing her extensive wardrobe had gone, Ruth shed a few tears as she clung to her aunt—the woman who had been her mother, father, everything to her. And when she had dispensed by marrying Brian Hackett.

Not that Mrs. Clayborne showed her displeasure; she was too thoroughly a woman of the world to show her feelings. But Ruth knew it, and the fact lingered her happiness ever so little, while it did not materially affect her.

But when, as the train sped north, and in the seclusion of the drawing room, Brian took her in his arms and murmured:

"My precious little wife," she forgot everything save that she was with him, and that she was happy.

Atlantic City was their Mecca for their honeymoon. There, by the sea, they would learn to know each other in a way that had been impossible to them in Brian's infrequent visits south.

Ruth was delighted. She was like a child in her joy at everything she saw and did. Brian was delighted to see the envious glances cast upon him as he walked beside his superbly gowned bride. Delighted, too, because she was so wholly interested in him, that there was no room for jealousy.

Brian had no faintest notion of what his bride's trousseau had cost. Had he, it might have frightened him and taken a bit from the pride with which he regarded her, and the admiration she evoked. That it represented far more than he earned in a year, is a fact that would have seemed almost unbelievable to him. Women's clothes, their cost, was a sealed book to him. He had left home early; his parents were in such humble circumstances that he really had had no opportunity to learn anything of the cost of feminine "follies"—as he called everything from Ruth's dainty slippers to her expensive hats and parasols.

So, as "ignorance is bliss," he was blissfully unconscious of what it had cost to clothe his stylish wife, and he walked on, or rode on the board walk with her, as happy as a bridegroom very much in love with his bride could be.

And Ruth! Just to see him, be with him, the changing colors reflected in the water—to listen to the swish of the tides as they rolled out and in—just to watch the sun sink rosy crimson behind the clouds, their edges touched with violet and gold—was, to her, intense delight. Her artistic nature revealed in the beauties of the sea, and she would exclaim, in her joy, when gazing at them:

"I could stay here forever with you and watch the water and the sky!"

"I should have to have a pretty big bank roll to let you spend your life at Atlantic City," Brian once replied, figuring in his mind how much longer they could possibly remain. Ruth was not any more economical over ordering food and extras, than she had been in buying clothes. And, at times, it was really hard for Brian. He wanted to curb her, to tell her they could not afford all the delicacies of the table,

and that she ought not to patronize the smart shops on the board walk. But it is not easy to tell a bride of a week those things, especially when she does it all as a matter of course. To Ruth, it was only natural to order what she wanted to eat; or, if she saw some lovely trinket in a smart shop, to run in and buy it. What was money for, if not to spend? She would doubtless have asked, had she been questioned.

But, a little before the proposed two weeks were up, Brian pleaded a business call and they left for New York, their future home.

"Time we did, too!" Brian muttered as he looked at his slim roll after he had paid his bill. "Hardly enough left to get to New York. I should have known better than to come here!"

"How I hate to go, dear," Ruth said, as she packed their belongings after calling for a maid to assist her. "I should love to stay. We must run down here often. You know, I never have been by the sea before, and it fascinates me."

"Yes, well, run down occasionally," Brian returned, as, at a motion from Ruth, he fished up a fifty-cent piece for the maid and grudgingly gave it to her. He must tell Ruth that they couldn't afford to give many tips.

Ruth, not knowing the thoughts running through Brian's mind, chatted, on unconcernedly. She was all ready, and proposed that they take one more turn on the board walk before they left.

"All right, dear, come on." And, linking arms, they walked for an hour saying "good-bye" to the sea, as Ruth quaintly expressed it.

"Good-bye, and—good riddance!" Brian muttered to himself, as she thought of his depleted roll.

To-morrow—Brian takes Ruth to a Cheap Hotel.

TALKING IT OVER With Lorna Moon

Broken While Moving.

They had quarrelled bitterly, the young couple—the day was hot and they were moving, a fitting time to build a tombstone for romance.

Young Husband dislikes doing any thing in the house and moving is his bete noire. He says that some day he'll hire a butler to attend to all that—and meanwhile they really can't afford a charwoman. Oh, he doesn't want little wife to do it all, he can't bear to have her over-work, in fact he can become very frequent on the folly of any woman—and especially His woman doing more work than she is physically fit to do. But then when boxes have to be pushed to one side and emptied and pictures hung, or unhung, he loses his temper and asks why it must be done to-day.

Little wife is no angel herself, neither does she like heat and moving, and that, together with the effort of keeping an irritable husband from exploding, finally brought her to the breaking point and she told him a few not very palatable home truths, reminding him that a little help now would be better than a lot of grand stand sympathy to-morrow. Husband's pride was grievously hurt, and he said a great many things; some he may never have thought of until then and many he may have brooded over but never given words before.

They stripped each other of romance in a few bitter sentences.

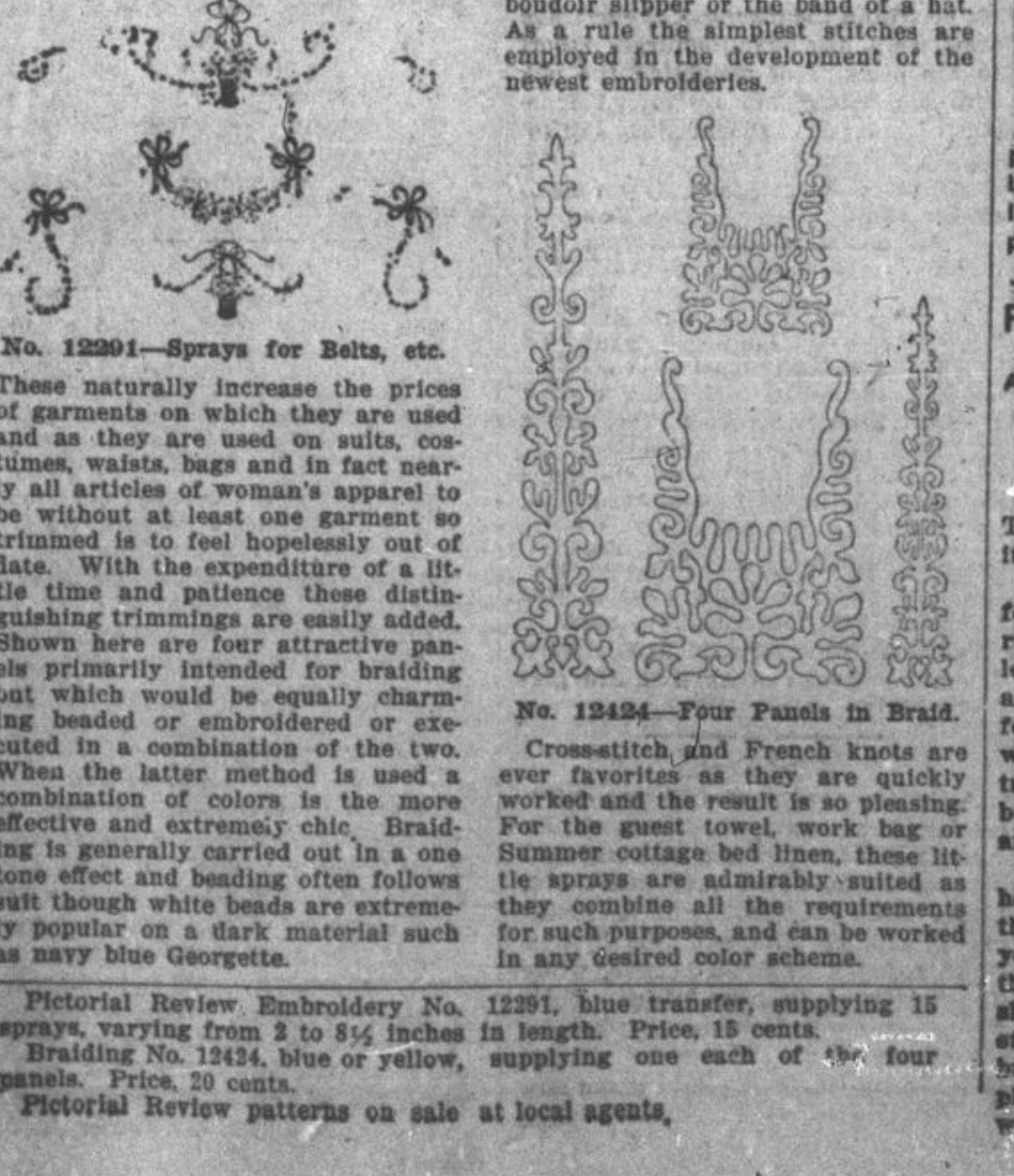
LESSONS FOR THE Home Embroiderer

Specially prepared for this Newspaper by Pictorial Review.

Fashion's Fancy Leads to Embroidered Frocks.

By KATHRYN MUTTERER.

With the termination of the war Dague Fashion is fettered with the slogan "Conserve Wool" and, as she is a lady who likes to roam where her fancy leads, she must have an outlet for her energies. This season it takes the form of elaborate hand embroideries, braiding and beading.



No. 12201—Sprays for Belts, etc. These naturally increase the prices of garments on which they are used and as they are used on suits, costumes, waists, bags and in fact nearly all articles of woman's apparel to be without at least one garment so trimmed is to feel hopelessly out of date. With the expenditure of a little time and patience these distinguishing trimmings are easily added. Shown here are four attractive panels primarily intended for braiding but which would be equally charming beaded or embroidered or executed in a combination of the two. When the latter method is used a combination of colors is the more effective and extremely chic. Braiding is generally carried out in a one-tone effect and beading often follows suit though white beads are extremely popular on a dark material such as navy blue Georgette.

No. 12424—Four Panels in Braid. Cross-stitch and French knots are ever favorites as they are quickly worked and the result is so pleasing. For the guest towel, work bag or Summer cottage bed linen, these little sprays are admirably suited as they combine all the requirements for such purposes, and can be worked in any desired color scheme.

12291, blue transfer, supplying 15 sprays, varying from 2 to 8 1/2 inches in length. Price, 15 cents.

Braiding No. 12424, blue or yellow, supplying one each of the four panels. Price, 20 cents.

Pictorial Review patterns on sale at local agents.

PRETTY BALL GOWN OF TULLE

That glamorous something which made each so desirable in the eyes of the other, has become a broken dead thing and they are both impatient to get away from its tomb.

Their beautiful vessel of life is broken—they will patch it together again no doubt, but the cracks will always be there. They will both know that it is a broken vessel to be handled carefully, lest it fall apart again. I doubt if it will hold again the pure water of sincerity or stand against the fires of adversity—it is only a broken vessel, broken one day while moving.



Tulle, that soft material of cool and pleasant memories, has come to the ballroom once more, but in straighter line and with large rosettes. The puffy girdle is of rainbow-color satin.

FANCY PARASOLS ARE PASSE

Attractive Colored Umbrellas Have the Call for Best and Every-day Use.

Don't buy a fancy parasol this year. This is the advice given by an authority on the sunshade question.

The automobile is partly to blame for the decline of the parasol, and the rugged outdoor life so many women lead is another reason fancy parasols are no longer carried. There are so few of the "Lydia Langulsh" type of woman these busy days that the attractive colored umbrellas are used for best and every day; for rain and shine, and there is no need for parasols.

There is a certain type of woman, however, who will refuse to part with the parasol. She is the kind that 15 years ago, or such a matter, carried three or four elaborate parasols when she went on an out-of-town visit, strapped together with a leather buckle, on which was a silver or gold plate bearing her initials. The thin white China silk ones were about as

much protection from the sun's hot rays as are transparent hats.

The new umbrellas, however, are just as pretty as were their parasol predecessors. They are of the most brilliant or subdued colors, green, blue, wine, red, brown, gold or purple, with or without a fancy border. The handles, of course, are the short stubby ones which really are sensible, and are held comfortably on the arm by a hoop of cord, ribbon or a ring handle of ivory or celluloid.

About the only new parasols sold now are those for little girls, or the tiny motorcar sunshades.

HOSIERY AND SHOE SHADES

Mahogany and Chocolate Among Popular Colors—Matching Requires Careful Attention.

If you have a new pair of mahogany or chocolate oxfords or walking pumps, be sure to take them—or one of the pair at least—with you when you select stockings to accompany your new footwear.

It is positively bewildering to note how many shades of mahogany and chocolate the stocking manufacturers seem to have achieved this season. And no color—save perhaps blue—is so hard to "carry in one's eye" as a shade of brown.

There are reddish brown stockings and purplish brown ones, and yellowish brown ones, and without the leather footgear as guide it is extremely difficult to pick out the exact shade required.

In matching the shoes to stockings also remember to slip your hand—bare, not gloved—inside the stocking to get the effect of the sheer weave over the skin. So delicate are some of the new shades that the mere addition of the flesh tone beneath will prevent a good match in stocking and shoe.

It is usually well to buy tan or brown silk stockings a little darker than one needs, for some of the color is apt to come out in the first washing. Such stockings should be carefully washed and should not be rubbed on a board, and they should be hung in the shade to dry.

Without Sleeves.

However much our thoughts last winter may have run to the practicability of high-necked night clothes, we have forgotten zero weather now to the extent of wearing the thinnest and coolest nightgowns imaginable. Many of them are quite sleeveless, with bands of colored muslin, in pink or blue, around the deep armholes, matched by similar bands about the deep V-shaped neck.

Team of Horses Burned.

Napanee, Aug. 19.—During the severe electrical storm on Tuesday a barn belonging to Thomas French, Roblin, was struck by lightning and burned to the ground. Some hay and other small articles were included in Mr. French's loss. In the barn were a team of horses, the property of Jonas Sedore, Flinton, which were burned to death. We understand that this is nineteen horses that Mr. Sedore has lost through accident of fire.

Concise is but the self-esteem of the other fellow.

Occasionally a truthful man goes fishing.

CASTORIA

For Infants and Children
In Use For Over 30 Years
Always bears
the Signature of *Wm. D. Galt*

GRAND TRUNK RAILWAY SYSTEM

HARVEST HELP EXCURSIONS TO WINNIPEG, MAN.

\$12.00

Plus 1/2c Per Mile Beyond GOING DATES

AUG. 20th and 29th FROM KINGSTON

For further particulars apply to J. P. Hanley, C.P. & T.A., Kingston, Ont.

Fresh as a Flower, and just as fragrant!

"SALADA" TEA

is just the tiny buds and young leaves from hill-grown shrubs—So economical because it yields so generously in the teapot.

With the Fingers! Says Corns Lift Out Without Any Pain

Sore corns, hard corns, soft corns or any kind of a corn can shortly be lifted right out with the fingers if you will apply directly upon the corn a few drops of frezone, says a Cincinnati authority.

It is claimed that at small cost one can get a quarter of an ounce of frezone at any drug store, which is sufficient to rid one's feet of every corn or callus without pain or soreness or the danger of infection.

This new drug is an ether compound, and while sticky, dries the moment it is applied and does not inflame or even irritate the surrounding tissue.

This announcement will interest many women here, for it is said that the present high-heel footwear is putting corns on practically every woman's feet.

If you have a corn to bear, bear it like a man and don't put it on exhibition.

Choice Meats

Special low prices on all steaks and fresh meats for one week.

The very best fresh and cured meats carried in stock.

Prompt Delivery

Charles Quick

Phone 11923 112 Clergy St.

Lake Ontario Trout and Whitefish, Fresh Sea Salmon, Haddock, Halibut and Cod.

Dominion Fish Co.

Canada Food Board License No. 9-3346.

Is Your Panama beginning to fade?

In order to keep a Panama Right it Must Be **Cleaned, Bleached and Reblocked** at intervals. Bring us your work. We guarantee satisfaction and will add to the appearance and life of your hat.

New York Hat Cleaning Co.,
208 Princess St. Phone 395. Five doors below Opera House.

Meadow Cream Sodas

The Food for the Hot Weather

Try them toasted or warmed in the oven. Nourishing and satisfying, yet not too heavy. Most easily digested cereal food manufactured.

CROTHERS'

Biscuit and Confectionery Manufacturers.

Canada Food Board License Nos. 7-536 and 11-661.

Many Thousand Farm Laborers Wanted for Harvesting in Western Canada

"Going Trip West"—\$12 to WINNIPEG. "Return Trip East"—\$10 from WINNIPEG.

GOING DATE August 20th

TERRITORY

From stations in Ontario West of Smith's Falls to and including Toronto on Lake Ontario Shore Line and Havelock-Peterboro Line. From stations Kingston to Renfrew Junction, inclusive.

From stations on Toronto-Rudbury Great Line. From stations on Trent St. Marie branch. From stations on Main line, Renfrew to Franz, inclusive. From stations Bethany Junction to Fort McNeil and Burkston-Bob-cayce.

SPECIAL THROUGH TRAINS FROM TORONTO.

For tickets and information apply to F. Conway, C.P.A., City Ticket Office, Cor. Princess and Wellington streets. Phone 1197.