

In the Realm of Women --- Some Interesting Features

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Weakness is the one great drawback to health after sickness or when one is run down. Vinol creates strength because it is a non-secret combination of the most famous body-building and strength-creating elements known—Beef and Cod Liver Peptides, Iron and Manganese and Glycerophosphates. You who are run down, nervous, lack energy and strength, we know that Vinol is what you need.

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Ivory Soap "smells clean". This best describes its odor. It smells clean because it is pure and good. Artificial perfume could add nothing to its desirability.

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The Promoter's Wife

By Jane Phelps

A CONFIDENTIAL CONVERSATION

CHAPTER LXXIV.
When I asked Mr. Frederick what he thought of Blanche Orton my heart seemed to almost stop beating so anxiously did I await his reply. Would he think that she and Neil? "Mrs. Orton is hard up. She is the kind of women we see occasionally in the west," he interrupted in his thoughts. "She is hard as nails, too clever to be wicked, knowing she is not, caring nothing what people say—at least I judge she does not."

"No, she never did! Even when Mr. Orton was alive. But then people simply smiled at her actions; now they talk."
"I see. I know very little of society folks. I know a good woman when I see her, and an honest man, I know, too, a clever woman like Mrs. Orton. How long have you been married and how long have your husband and his friends been going there?"

"A long time—nearly six or eight months. Ever since I refused to entertain those men here. I did wrong, didn't I?"
"That's a question I can't answer. You certainly could not entertain that bunch at Mrs. Orton's last night. Whether you could have prevented Forbes from getting mixed up with some of them if you had allowed a few like Scott to come here, I don't know. I doubt it however. And it is too late to think of that. I would rather lose every dollar I have in the world than see you making free with those people I was with last night."
"You are so good to me, I don't see why?" I murmured, all the time knowing why—that he cared for me. Then before he could answer my tactless question I asked another: "How can Blanche Orton endure them? She is educated, sensible, dainty. As I spoke I remembered what she had said about resting so she would be at her best when she was going to be bored."

"If she wasn't all those things she wouldn't be the kind of a woman who could help in promoting. Add to what you have seen—cleverness, need of money, love of luxury, and you have the typical woman aid to any promoter."

"Then you think that—" "That you have cause to fear her?" reading my thoughts uncanonically. "I do not think so—not in the way you mean. She is fascinating, and very beautiful. But a man with a wife like you would hardly allow himself to be duped by a woman of her type. Then, too, when men and women are in any sort of business deals, neither honest or dishonest, they seldom have love affairs also. They don't go together. I would not worry about that phase of the matter if I were you."

"I was so relieved I sighed audibly. This man's plain common sense view of the matter had taken away the jealousy I felt—at least for the present.
"Then you think that what Mr. Powers, and others said is true? honest?" My face burned as I put the question, yet I must know.
"I am afraid that all his schemes won't stand daylight as I said. He can't be entirely ignorant of the fact, as he is the brains of all the things he goes into. There are usually three or four types in all promoting outfits. The society man, or the man with education and appearance, the bluff common man whose very bluntness causes confidence, the politician often, and either some woman like this Mrs. Orton, or another man who is equally clever at entertaining. Wine and women sometimes play a big part if the deal is crooked."

"Do they blame Neil for being so— I was going to say generous, but instead I changed to 'extravagant'?" For this? I gestured to include house, everything.
"Yes. They say he uses other people's money to live as you do. Instead of trying to make them the profits he promises. I am sorry. But I must tell you the truth."
"No wonder Lorraine—and you also discouraged my social plans."
"You are young, just put them off a while I must get on now. I shall be in town a few days. I am going to talk with your husband like a Dutch uncle, as we say. Then I will tell you of a plan I have."

"You are the only real friend I have in the world!" I said impulsively, giving him both my hands. He drew me to him, kissed me once on my forehead, as he might have kissed a child, then left without another word.
To-morrow — Sad, Disturbing Thoughts Follow

TALKING IT OVER

—With LOIRA MOOR—

Does This Strike Home?

"How would you like to get up and give your seat to a woman who slumps right down in it without even lifting an eyebrow, never mind saying 'thank you'?" said the business man. "We hear of instances where women came back from overseas about how polite the European men are, and how boorish the Americans seem to be in comparison. We may be boorish, boorish, but it's the women who have made us so. You don't catch an American being boorish or inconsiderate to his own woman, do you? No, he takes pleasure in doing things for her because she appreciates it. But they don't—why, I have held open a store door for four strange women to pass out, and not one of them even glanced at me; they just acted as if I were the porter."
"The American is a polite in his home as any European could be, it's his community manners that are way off, but the women are to blame for that. Their manners are the limit, just watch a woman at a theatre ticket window, for instance. Does she get in line and wait her turn? Not unless it can't be avoided, she will allow her way in front of some man and he, poor brute, has to stand for it."
"It isn't any use the women trying to reform my manners, until they get busy and reform their own. I'll be polite to the women I know, and to old women, but after that, the others can look out for themselves!"
Sister, does this strike home?

Neighbors met at the home of Mr. and Mrs. J. Fluke, Lavant Hotel, Lasark, last Tuesday evening and presented Mr. and Mrs. A. E. Jackson with a silver tea service as a token of esteem in which they were held. The ladies served refreshments and a very social evening was spent in music and games.
Mr. Couch and Mr. Newton have formed a partnership to be known as the Couch, Newton Co. and will open a general dry goods store in Dempsey Block, Trenton.
Mr. and Mrs. J. M. McLaren, Innesville, announce the engagement of their daughter, Elsie, to W. P. Hilfoyle, Brantford. The marriage is to take place quietly early in May.

Through the Looking Glass

By EVELYN NESBIT

Why does the farmer no longer dig up his fields with a spade? Why does the builder no longer make his own bricks of straw? Why don't we walk from New York to Washington?
Why? Because we have improved. Men are too clever to waste their time and energy making pins by hand or splitting rails with an ax the way Abraham Lincoln did. Labor saving machinery has been devised to release men's energies for better things. The men who used to pound out nails with a hammer, and turn out one nail in five minutes, are tending machines that produce thousands of nails in the time they could make one nail by hand.



So it is with everything in industry. That is why the modern farmer can cultivate thousands of acres of land in the time he used to spend on his tiny back yard; why the builder can construct skyscrapers instead of little houses, and why we travel from New York to Washington in speeding express trains.
That is why the women of today are learning, and thinking.

Labor-saving machinery has crept into the home to make possible for every woman leisure hours in which to read and study. Any woman who does not avail herself of the new devices is as foolish as the carpenter would be to cut down trees and saw them by hand into boards before he set to work to build a cottage.
Put a fireless cooker into your kitchen. Make use of electricity the way men do in industry, and see how much more you will be able to accomplish with less effort. Get vacuum cleaners to save your backs. Get an electric washing machine to save your hands for piano playing. Stop kneading dough and get a bread mixer. Electric irons, power sewing machines, were not invented as a luxury. They are here to help women. Use them. Be as progressive as the blacksmiths and the pin makers.

FINISHING OFF THE EDGES

Machine Zigzag Stitching, Battlement Effect, Ruffling or Plaiting, Add to the Decoration.

The edges of things, or rather the way those edges are finished, makes such a difference. This is particularly true of bundles. And yet, when you stop to consider how little real time and trouble it takes to add a row of broken stitches in groups of three, as compared with the charming effectiveness of the finished garment, the wonder of it is that more attention isn't given to the "edges."
Here are but a few of the lovely things that can do duty as decoration, as well as finish: Machine hemstitching worked zigzag, battlement in battlement effect, ruffling or plaiting of net in white or color, easy stitches, and tinted laces.
It is an easy matter to pencil off an irregular line for the hemstitcher to follow; and that is perhaps the very easiest finish of all. But the tinted lace and net idea is quite the newest and most effective. Both are seen usually done in tiny, tiny plaits.
Among the easy stitches which are always effective and pretty nearly always within the vogue, come French knots worked in groups of three, alternating short and long blanket stitch, long horizontal stitches interspersed with squares or dots worked solid, and the aforementioned straight stitches worked in threes. These are especially decorative done on the slant, the stitches graduating or alternating in length.
Miss Ada Cronkright, Napanee, left for Rochester, N.Y., where she entered the April first class as nurse-in-training at Hannemann Hospital.

Why Can't I Get To Sleep?

Thousands of people all over the country ask this question, but still continue to toss about after night on a sleepless bed, and it is impossible for them to get a full night's refreshing sleep.
Some constitutional disturbance, worry or disease has so debilitated and irritated the nervous system that it cannot be quieted except by the pernicious use of opiates or narcotics. Or again, you have heart palpitation, and sensation of sinking, a feeling you are going to die, or perhaps you wake up in your sleep feeling as though you were about to choke or smother, and the only way you can get relief is to sit up in bed.
To all who suffer in this way, Milburn's Heart and Nerve Pills offer an inestimable boon. They bring back the much-needed night's rest by improving the tone of the nerves, strengthen the heart, enriching the blood and making the whole organization act in harmony—then you sleep as peacefully as a child.
Mrs. James Latimer, 39 Leinster St., St. John's, N.B., writes:—"At night I could not sleep. I had to sit up in bed, my heart beat so fast, and when I walked up stairs I would get all out of breath. A friend recommended Milburn's Heart and Nerve Pills and after using two boxes I can sleep all night and am not out of breath after walking."
Milburn's Heart and Nerve Pills are 50¢ a box at all dealers, or mailed direct on receipt of price by The T. Milburn Co., Limited, Toronto, Ont.

The hotel building at Tremont Park, near Gananoque, was entered some time recently, and the party or parties removed a dresser, a mattress and set of springs.
The salary of Principal Lowndes, Arnprior public school, has been advanced to \$1,200 per annum.



Group of the chorus from "The Better Ole," coming to the Grand Opera House to-night and Tuesday.

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In 1/2, 1 and 2 pound tins—in the bean, ground, or fine coffee, for percolators.

Write for booklet: "Perfect Coffee—Perfectly Made". It's free.

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Fragrant and refreshing. Soothes and cleanses—because it's BORATED.

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In Centre of Shopping and Business District

250 ROOMS

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Try this real hair tonic at home—

"Shampoo, Sir?"

There would be decidedly less baldness if more men knew the great comfort and simplicity of the Lux shampoo. Its rich lather thoroughly cleanses and invigorates the hair and scalp. Washing the hair is oft-times something of a task but with Lux it is no trouble at all.

Lux will remove only the superfluous oil—the dust and grime—it is so pure it can injure nothing that pure water itself may touch.

Rinses out absolutely clean leaving the hair soft, silky and glossy with new vigor and health.

LEVER BROTHERS LIMITED, TORONTO

LUX

J. V. Dupont, commercial traveller, formerly of Kingston, has bought the Martha VanLoven residence and moved to Napanee. Mr. Norton, Hillier, sold his farm to Durward Gerow, of Rose Hill.