# In the Realm of Women --- Some Interesting Features


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does not separate in the bottle—it is the same all through — the last drop is as delicious as the first.

Made in England, every drop.



Used for 70 Years

Thru its use Grandmother's youthful appearance has remained until youth has become but a memory. The soft, refined, pearly white appearance it renders leaves the joy of Beauty with you for many years.

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DR. DeVAN'S FRENCH PILLS A reliable Regulating Pill for Women. $5 a box or three for $10 sold at all Drug Stores, or mailed to any address on receipt of price. THE SCOBELL DRUG Co., St. Catharines, Ontario.

PHOSPHONOL FOR MEN. Restores Vim and Vitality; for Nerve and Brain; increases "grey matter"; a Tonic—will build you up. $3 a box, or two for $5, at drug stores, or by mail on receipt of price. THE SCOBELL DRUG CO., St. Catharines, Ontario.

"Sold at Mahood's Drug Store."



SAVE YOURSELF ON WARM DAYS JUST HEAT A CAN OF CLARK'S CANADIAN BOILED DINNER

GOVERNMENT GUARANTEED FOR PURITY

W. CLARK LIMITED, MONTREAL


## The Promoter's Wife

By Jane Phelps

### FREDERICK TELLS NEIL THAT SCOTT IS DANGEROUS

CHAPTER XCV.

I undressed and slipped on a kimona. I did not attempt to go to bed. It would be no use. I could not sleep. I wept a little as I sat in the dark. Wept over my foolishness in taking that letter, which not even yet would I admit was such a heinous sin as Neil seemed to think. I also cried a bit over the thought that in spite of my lovely home, and all our money, I never could realize my social aspirations. I had asked Mr. and Mrs. Powers to a small dinner I gave aunt and received their polite regrets. Neil had been really angry. I think he was more disappointed than I, although he showed it differently.

"Give me a few years more and I'll show Powers and that old-fogy bunch where they get off!" he had declared when without a word of comment I laid their regrets before him.

"They don't even plead a previous engagement," I returned. "It wouldn't have hurt quite so much if they had."

"It doesn't hurt me! they are snobs anyway. Family doesn't count for anything now-a-days."

"But Neil both your family and mine are as good as his." Then, "It can't be that," I added.

"What is it then? I haven't quite so much money as he has perhaps, but I will have in time."

"It isn't the money either, Neil, I am sure of that."

"What is it then? You aren't thinking of that fool idea that it is because"—he stopped and I could not get him to talk further.

This all came back to me as I sat waiting for Mr. Frederick to leave. Waiting also to question Neil as to what he had meant when he said Mr. Scott was a bad man to make an enemy.

I also thought of my plans for my son. I think that hurt worst of all. To know that I could not do what I wished for him. I wanted him to have as companions the children of people like the Powers'. Educated, well brought up, refined boys and girls, not those whose parents were merely vulgarly rich, and so could afford the same schools as the others.

Then I recalled what father had said about 'going slowly.' I wondered if I had tried if I could have held Neil back—tried when we were first married. I had spent money as he made it, increasing our expenses—those which I controlled—with each year. Yet money, save when I had planned a society campaign, had never been a sine qua non with me. Neil, his love, our happiness together, had always been first. Had anyone asked me to choose I should have chosen poverty with love, rather than riches without it. But I had had no choice. Neil's insatiable ambition had urged him on and on until money had seemed to come so easily that I really gave no thought to my spending, or to my charge accounts.

But only that very day I had received a polite note from a large firm, one with whom I had spent thousands, to please remit. It had been the first appeal of the kind from a firm of standing, and I rather wondered at it. I had not mentioned it yet to Neil, but must do so in the morning. I though as it recurred to me. My own account was not equal to such a demand upon it although Neil was always most generous.

Finally when I almost despaired of their conference ending before morning I heard the library door open, and their voices in the hall as Neil followed his guest down to the door. I crept half way down the stairs to listen.

"It's bad business, Forbes. Scott never bluffs. He declares he will publish you unless he gets his money back, and won't promise not to, even if he does. He says he feels it his duty to others whom you may swindle as you have him. Plain words, Forbes, you know how true they are. He threatens to bring in Mrs. Orton, too—it looks bad."

"There is nothing he can say about Blanche—as far as I am concerned. Can prove, I mean?"

"Who do you suppose will believe there is nothing between you? Gad, I shall be sorry for your wife, Forbes, if Scott keeps his word. It's tough on her." Neil did not answer, but I thought I heard something very like a groan. "Will she believe there is nothing but business taking you to spend your time at Mrs. Orton's, with the sort of men and—women one sees there? I know the men are asked because they have money. Those beautiful—if one likes that sort—women to help drag it from their pockets, but will the world, will Mrs. Forbes believe that?"

I felt like shouting 'I do believe it! I believe Neil is true to me, and nothing else matters. Instead I went softly back to my room and when Neil came up a moment later I was in bed.

"I thought you would never come," I said as he switched on the light.

"Perhaps it would be better if I hadn't," which enigmatic remark was all he said to me, not even replying when I asked a question. I buried my face in the pillow and cried myself to sleep.

To-morrow—Bab is at last convinced that something is wrong.

## TALKING IT OVER

--With Lorna Moon--

### "Pumpkin Pie"

"Pumpkin pie—a whole one!"

It was eight o'clock in the morning, and the Canteener looked back questioningly at the boy who gave the order. Under his overseas cap his face was brown-red like a farmer's at the end of the harvest. He looked back at her and grinned broadly.

"But won't you have some breakfast first?" she questioned.

"Sure," he grinned, "pumpkin pie!"

The Canteener smiled as she answered apologetically, "but it's too early, the pies are not in yet—we've got apple pie though."

"Nix on the apple pie—gee, ain't that my luck, I'll tell you when I get back to the farm I'm goin' to have pumpkin pie every day for a year. I haven't seen a piece of pumpkin pie for six months! When I 'got mine' they put me in a French hospital. I was there for months—couldn't get any of them to understand what I meant—sure there was a nurse or two who could talk our lingo, but there was more than a hundred fellows hollerin' for them to put them straight with the Frenchies.

"I wanted a piece o' pumpkin pie so bad, an' it didn't seem to be any use askin' for pie on the off chance that they would bring pumpkin—it was always apple, every time. One day I got hold of a French dictionary and found the word for pumpkin, 'citrouille,' and the word for pie, which is 'pate.' I wrote them down and handed it to the nurse, and she smiled and nodded and assured me that she would get it for me the following day. I dreamed about it that night, and told all the fellows that I was going to have a treat. I was all worked up about it by noon, for the nurse would keep enthusing every time she came near me about 'une belle citrouille.' Well, it came, could you beat it—they brought me boiled pumpkin, and mashed potatoes, and the bunch o' yaps expected me to be crazy about it. That was the la... time I tried—what was the use?—are ye sure ye haven't got a bit o' pumpkin pie left over from yesterday?


LEMON JUICE FOR FRECKLES

Girls! Make beauty lotion for a few cents—Try It!

Squeeze the juice of two lemons into a bottle containing three ounces of orchard white, shake well, and you have a quarter pint of the best freckle and tan lotion, and complexion beautifier, at very, very small cost.

Your grocer has the lemons and any drug store or toilet counter will supply three ounces of orchard white for a few cents. Massage this sweetly fragrant lotion into the face, neck, arms and hands each day and see how freckles and blemishes disappear and how clear, soft and rosy-white the skin becomes. Yes! It is harmless and never irritates.

The Well Appointed Bath Room

Harmonious and unobtrusive bath-room fittings are an unerring sign of good taste.

EDDY'S ONLIWON TOILET PAPER is one of the little refinements which has a place in every well-appointed bathroom. In its handsome nickel-cabinet, snug against the wall, it is most convenient without being obtrusive. Choose the ONLIWON fixture for your bathroom and add to your convenience and to the good esteem of your guests.

The E. B. Eddy Co. Limited HULL, Canada

Also Makers of the Famous Eddy Matches. C 5


FOR AFTERNOON WEAR

An afternoon gown of brown charmeuse and georgette, beaded and tassel trimmed.

### SHOULD MATCH CAMISOLE

**Newer Type of Blouse Affords Ugly Discrepancy Between Waist and Skirt Sections.**

Is anything uglier than the transparent peplum blouse worn with a light camisole or corset cover? It was bad enough with the old-time blouse that ended at the belt line, but when the newer type of blouse is worn thus there is an ugly discrepancy between the waist section and the skirt section of the blouse.

Of course, where the front and back panel of the blouse are of some heavier material the effect is quite satisfactory. But when georgette or chiffon is used then one really needs a dark camisole. It is not always easy to buy these, although they are to be had in navy blue, one or two shades of brown, green and the other usual suit shades. But they are not difficult to make, and you should have one or two to go with every suit.

Soft satin of some sort is a good selection for the fabric, although crepe de chine is also good. They can be finished at the top with machine hemstitching, such as you can have done at a dressmakers' supply store, and the shoulder straps may either be made of ribbon to match or some of the fabric finished with a narrow hemstitching of the same sort. Needless to say, they should be adjusted so that none of the lighter lingerie appears above the dark camisole.

### NO EXCUSE FOR UGLY HATS

**Advance Headgear Models Show Variety From Which Most Fastidious Can Be Suited.**

There should be no excuse for a woman selecting an ugly or unbecoming hat this season, judging from the variety of attractive advance models on view. The milliners seem to have taken thought for every feminine type. There are turbans high and low, flaring and narrow, tall-crowned, narrow brimmed hats, low-crowned, broad-brimmed hats, models turned up at the front, at the back or at the side, pokes and tricornes, and among them all any woman should be able to find the design that particularly suits her.

There is a pronounced use of fabrics such as tulle, georgette crepe and satin, and in matter of trimmings feathers have taken on amazing forms, while flowers are often conventional to the point of perversity. Fruits, particularly of the extremely natural variety, are among the trimmings which are looked upon with increasing favor, and the more conventional ornaments of ribbons, wings and ostrich tips are always in the background.

Foliage, wheat-ears in various colors, fringe, cords and tassels, embroidered jet, beaded ornaments, pins and buckles all play their part in the amazing variety of decoration which is used so sparingly on the individual hat.

### WING AND BIRD TRIMMINGS

**Decorations for Headgear Are Simple and Effective, Adding Attractiveness to Hats.**

Among the trimmings of utmost simplicity undoubtedly more effect is gained by the daring sweep of wings or quills than can be achieved in any other manner. A high-crowned, narrow brown straw hat has small crisp wings snuggling close to the brim, but pointing out at either side. Long, slender wings sweep from the back of a satin and straw toque; two short, flaring wings with fan-shaped edges spring from one side of a small, round turban of coarse straw.

A black bird spreads its wings over a pinched-up baret of red milan, and a small, high-crowned gray straw is topped by little overlapping gray wings laid close on the sides of the crown and softened by burnt ostrich flues.


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SEAL BRAND COFFEE

The same satisfying strength—the same delightful flavor is sealed in every can of Seal Brand Coffee

In ½ pound, 1 pound, and 2 pound tins—in the bean, ground, or *fine ground* for percolators.

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

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INFANTS-DELIGHT TOILET SOAP

M Stands for Mary, Who doesn't feel right Unless mother bathes her With "Infants-Delight."

Early teaches cleanliness and purity by making these qualities attractive.

Send us three of these ads—all different—for a FREE trial size cake of INFANTS-DELIGHT.

JOHN TAYLOR & CO., Limited, Dept. 14 TORONTO.

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Wanting anything done in the carpentry line. Estimates given on all kinds of repairs and new work; also hardwood floors of all kinds. All orders will receive prompt attention. Shop 3 Queen street.



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High Grade Groceries, Fruits and Vegetables, Cooked and Uncooked Meats.

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O-Cedar Polish

*Keeps new furniture looking "new"*

THAT first finish which so delights you when a fine new piece of furniture is installed in your home—would you *retain* it?

You can—easily—by the simple O-Cedar treatment. A few drops of O-Cedar Polish on a cloth dampened with water, forms a soft soapy lather which cleans, polishes and beautifies—bringing out the blended beauty of the grain. After polishing with a dry cloth, rub your dry hand across the wood, and note how *dry* the surface is. That is the O-Cedar result—a hard lustre that will neither become gummy or sticky, nor collect the dust.

What O-Cedar Polish does for furniture, O-Cedar Polish Mop accomplishes on floors. The Polish, 25c. to $3.00 sizes. The Mop, round or triangle, $1.50. Both at any Grocery or Hardware Shop.

CHANNELL CHEMICAL COMPANY Limited TORONTO



What About That Wasted Five per cent?

Most of us fritter away at least five per cent. of our weekly wages in trifles.

If we stopped to reckon it up, we would find it hard to remember where the money went.

If we could make that money earn more money without troubling to think out a plan or attend to details, we would consider that we had done a good stroke of business.

The Government has made it possible for us to do that. Here is the plan:

You say to your employer: "Every week I want you to hold back five per cent. of my wages and invest them in War Savings Stamps. When you have bought a War Savings Stamp with my money, put it in my pay envelope. Go on doing that for a year."

You will never miss that five per cent. which you had previously frittered away. But at the end of a year you will have a little package of Stamps which, in 1924, will be worth $5.00 for every $4.00 odd you pay for them now.

The guarantee of safety behind the War Savings Stamps is the whole Dominion of Canada.

*In May W.S.S. Cost $4.04*

*In June W.S.S. Cost $4.05*

BUY W.S.S. WAR SAVINGS STAMPS

*War Savings Stamps can be bought wherever this sign is displayed.*

Make Your Savings Serve You and Serve Your Country—Invest Them in War Savings Stamps.