

In the Realm of Women --- Some Interesting Features

For an Unbiased Verdict

Let your Tea-pot be the Judge

"SALADA"

Quality will loom up conspicuously above a hundred "would be" rivals.

ROBINSON & WILTSHIRE GARAGE

All kinds of cars repaired promptly; cars washed; gasoline, oil, tires and automobile accessories.

239 1/2 Bagot St. Phone No. 177

EMPIRE GROCERY

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

LEWIS ORR

229 King St. Phone 248 License No. 8-27442.

Geraldi's Bakery

For something good, try our Butter Crust Bread, Homemade pies and cakes.

198 Barrie Street

Phone 1098 And a Salesman Will Call

ATTENTION, PLEASE!

Call at 269 Princess

Or phone 12837, at Van Alen's, the returned soldier's

Cleaning and Pressing Parlor.

Pressing done while you wait. Prices reasonable, work better.

On Friday last there passed away at the ripe old age of eighty-nine Robert Johnson, Picton. The deceased had lived as a boy on the Thorne farm just outside Picton, lat-



Gouraud's Oriental Cream

FERD. T. HOPKINS & SON, MONTREAL



Richest In Flavor

The full rich flavor of selected Ceylon and Indian leaf is evident in every cup of Primus Tea.

Quality and purity, retained by careful packing, have long since established Primus in Canadian homes.

Whether you want black or natural green tea, ask your grocer for Primus. Sold only in foil packages.

Try the other PRIMUS PURE PRODUCTS guaranteed of the highest quality.

L. Chaput, Fils & Co., Limited, MONTREAL.



er moving to Meville, but the last forty years of his life had been spent in Picton where he was well known and highly respected.

The Promoter's Wife

By Jane Phelps

FREDERICK SUGGESTS BAB AND NEIL LIVE IN THE COUNTRY

CHAPTER CXVI. Neil was back home with Robert and me. But he was a changed Neil. At times so quiet, so depressed I scarcely knew him; at others feverishly planning to make good so that he might win back the respect of people, business men, and me, my place in society.

"I pointed out to him that all that must be given up. That not for many years could we hope to regain any sort of social position. One night I said something of the sort when Frederick was with us. The business was not quite settled, and the often came to the house to talk it over with Neil.

"It may not take so long as you think," he replied, "it will depend entirely upon you." He looked at Neil.

"I am a pretty poor dependence," Neil spoke moodily.

"As I said it will depend upon you."

"Tell us just what you mean," I begged. I thought I had detected something encouraging in his voice and manner.

"If Mr. Forbes will accept it I shall offer him the position of Eastern Manager for me. I have contemplated a change for some time. What do you say, Forbes?"

Tears rushed to Neil's eyes. He tried to speak, but couldn't altho his lips moved. By a great effort he calmed himself, then said:

"Do you mean it, Frederick? It doesn't seem possible a man would do so much for a down-and-outer as you have done for me. And Frederick would it not be bad for you, your business, to have it known that I was handling it after all this notoriety?"

"I surely mean it, Forbes. It may be hard sledding at first, and I don't deny that I may lose a little business because of what has happened. But that is my affair. I'll start you at a fair salary and commission. Then it is up to you. Will you take it?"

"Will it? Yes, and thank God every day of my life for such a friend as you have proved yourself to be. I will do my best—my level best—to give my gratitude." He rushed from the room to hide his emotion.

"You are wonderful," I said very low to Frederick when we were alone.

"No, not wonderful. Just anxious to help the woman who is, always will be the one woman in the world to me. Anxious not only to help her, but to help those she loves. But don't think I haven't weighed the result of my act. I am a pretty good

judge of men, a fair business man myself. Your husband is a keen, quick-witted young man. That he used his keenness in the wrong direction, doesn't prove he cannot use it right if he is persuaded it will be just as profitable. I am putting all moral questions aside, altho I really believe that now he would do right because it is right even without financial returns. But he will make good for himself and for me too, so do not think you must be overly grateful."

"No one else would give him a chance."

"Perhaps not—not right away. But he couldn't be kept back long. He is a born financier. And not much over thirty." Then he changed the subject as Neil returned by asking if we had decided anything about a home. The days were passing and soon we would have to make way for Tearle and his noisy brood.

"I have looked a little, but am almost discouraged. Rents are so high."

"Why not take a little place down on Long Island where you can have a garden and the boy a place to run in. I was down there with some friends the other day, and I inquired something about rents, etc. with you in mind."

"I should like to get out doors and dig in the ground once more. That is if Bab would like it." Neil said a light of pleasure at the prospect in his eyes.

"Like it! I'd love it! and Robert would go wild. He never has had a place to run."

"Well suppose I take you down in my car next Sunday. We can look at two or three places." Our cars had been sold to Tearle.

"May we take Robert?" I asked.

"Of course, the little shaver will enjoy the ride," so it was settled, and the first step in making a new home taken.

"To-morrow Neil's Life Job."

Late George Barret McMullen, Picton, June 23.—On June 11th, after an illness of eighteen days, the death of George Barret McMullen took place at his late residence. The deceased was first stricken with

Cream of the West Flour

—the hard wheat flour that is guaranteed for bread

The high gluten flour prized for splendid big loaves of delicious nourishing bread. Ask for it at your dealer's.

The Campbell Flour Mills Company, Limited, West Toronto

YOUR GRIP ON LIFE

depends on the grip you have on sane food habits. You can strengthen your grip on life and health by eating Shredded Wheat Biscuit. It is delicious with berries and other fruits—a wholesome and nourishing diet for the Summer days. A welcome relief from the heavy Winter foods—easily prepared, costs but a few cents.



MADE IN CANADA

pleurisy. This was followed by pneumonia from which he rallied and hopes were entertained of his recovery but the strain had proved too great and he passed away from heart failure in his thirty-fifth year. George Barret McMullen was the third son of the late George W. McMullen, a well known citizen of Picton, who died four years ago. The death occurred on May 27th, of Marshall Moon, an old and highly respected resident of Picton, aged seventy-six years. Deceased had been ailing for some time.

LILY WHITE Corn Syrup

For Preserving

Thousands of the best housekeepers have discovered that using half sugar and half Lily White Corn Syrup makes preserving more uniformly successful.

To start with, the consistency is bound to be just right from the very nature of the syrup; there is no danger of the preserves crystallizing; the syrup brings out the natural flavour of the fruit; the keeping quality is excellent; and the preserves do not have the cloying sweetness of all sugar.

For better preserves, use Lily White Corn Syrup.

Sold by grocers everywhere in 2, 5, 10 and 20 lb. tins.

The Canada Starch Company, Limited Montreal



TALKING IT OVER

—With Linda Moon—

The Quiet Little Woman

She is dead—the quiet little woman who reminded one of Queen Victoria. She slipped timidly out of life in the night when the household slept. On her face there was an apologetic smile, as if she regretted having to call this last attention to herself.

She died as she had lived. Quiet was the key note of her life and of her death.

I often used to wonder about her exceeding quietness. Had she always been quiet? And did her handsome swabbering husband choose her because of that quality? Or was she once gay, vivacious, individual?

And did she give up the struggle to compete against his vivid noisy personality and settle down wearily to become a mollusk?

Who will miss her NOT the swabbering husband—at least, not for long. He will miss saying irritably "Don't be old fashioned," and, "I think I have a meeting," to her timid questions. He will miss her until the new housekeeper learns to prepare his orange juice; but after that he will be rather relieved to miss her. He will have more time for his clubs and meetings.

And NOT her eighteen year old daughter—an old fashioned mother is rather a trial you see!

But I know one who will miss her bitterly. A rangy youth all arms and legs and freckles who calls her "Mom." He is standing near the rose bush she planted, kicking the earth about it listlessly. The new housekeeper is moving the furniture in the house under daughter's instructions, they are changing all the pictures and they intend to sell all the pictures and get new ones. It seems to the youth that they are trying to bustle every memory of his house quiet little mother out of his house. The rose bush is his last hold of her. Sleep on quiet mother, the woman who has a son is never forgot.



FLEET FOOT

IN MANY DIFFERENT STYLES

What a pleasure it is to have such a complete line of Stylish White Footwear as Fleet Foot offers you this season.

There are High Boots and Low Shoes—Oxfords and Pumps—in many different styles—all with the name Fleet Foot on the sole to assure you quality, workmanship and excellent service.

No matter where you live, or what you do, or where you go for your holidays, there is a Fleet Foot style that exactly suits every need and every occasion.



The Best Shoe Stores Sell Fleet Foot