

Current Events

Oxford County (Ont.) Council has decided to give \$10,000 this year to the British Red Cross. * * *

The Trades and Labor Council of Toronto have decided to ask Mayor Church to call a mass meeting to protest against the high cost of living. * * *

During the current financial year the British House of Parliament has voted for war purposes £1,350,000,000. * * *

Professor Lambros has formed a Greek Cabinet whose personnel is said to be "absolutely colorless." * * *

Germany is now making preparations to examine for service all her men up to 63 years of age. * * *

The two chief features of war news during the week have been the advance of the Italians and the rolling back of the Roumanian army in Transylvania. Gen. Cadorna's troops, in their drive towards Trieste, the chief commercial port of the Austrians on the Adriatic, have been eminently successful, having taken within two months 30,881 prisoners. The Roumanians in Transylvania, on the other hand, have been steadily pushed back by von Falkenhayn, holding their own only at a few points where Cossacks have come to their assistance. The King of Roumania has made a public appeal to the Allies asking that they prevent the Teutons from overrunning his country as Serbia was overrun, and in response Russian troops are hurrying to the rescue. On the West Front, for the most part, gains are continuous, and the French at Verdun are now throwing 100 shells to every one thrown by the Germans. Owing to some mistake, however, on Sunday, Oct. 8th, four Canadian Battalions were ordered to make a charge near Courcelette over ground not previously freed of wire entanglements by artillery, and as a result suffered terribly, one Battalion from Alberta being almost cut to pieces. At present the British are making a direct drive upon Bapaume, which may be taken before this reaches its readers. In the Balkans the British continue to advance along the Struma, and the Serbs along the Cerna. A revolutionary army, followers of M. Venizelos, is collecting at Salonika, where the ex-Premier now is. In the meantime the Commander of the Anglo-French fleet in the Mediterranean has presented an ultimatum to the Greek Government demanding that Greece hand over to the Allies the entire Greek fleet with the exception of one cruiser and two battleships. This demand has been made to ensure the safety of the Allies in eastern waters.

The Wife's Commandments.

Thou shalt love thy husband faithfully.

Thou shalt familiarize thyself with all the arts of housewifery so thou canst organize thy household as efficiently as thy husband does his business.

Standardize thy home; imitating not the flaunting propensities of the extravagant neighbor on thy right, nor the penuriousness of the neighbor on thy left, but seek the satisfaction of one who knoweth her income and bringeth expenditures within the boundaries thereof.

Discuss not thy husband's faults and foibles with friend nor neighbor; loyalty is always admirable.

Thou shalt not nag. Use tact; for knowest thou, O Woman, that all the happy victories of wifehood are gained thereby.

Thou shalt not whine. It is a two-edged sword in the domestic circle, often severing the marriage tie.

Cultivate good humor, for, verily, a cheerful helpmate is more to be desired than much gold.

Keep trig looking. Post-nuptial neatness is as attractive as ante-nuptial trimness.

Oust suspicion as thou wouldst a weed from thy garden. There is less incentive for a man to keep doing right who is always suspected of wrongdoing.

Let the progressive spirit animate

thee, leaving no way barred toward self-improvement. For when beauty fades, the well-stored mind and lovely spirit shall remain unfailing magnets to a worthy husband's love.

E. R. W.

All Because of Mollie.

BY AGNES HUNT.

"Whoa, Mollie!" But the more I "whoaed" and tugged at the reins, the faster Mollie went.

Past the carriages, one by one, we flew, the wheels sometimes dangerously close and sometimes just grazing the deep ditch.

The people sat up and looked at me as if I had gone crazy.

I could feel my cheeks hot, and I knew they were glowing red; my hair, which I never can coax into any degree of primness—was coming down in masses round my neck and ears. I feared my hat would go next, but both hands were needed to guide Mollie,—controlling her was beyond me.

Oh, if the earth would only open and swallow me up out of sight!—but I'd only to go a little closer to the ditch and that might easily happen.

I was gaining on the pall-bearers and the hearse with its nodding black plumes. We sped past them, Mollie going even faster! I glimpsed old Mr. McEwen as he suddenly sat straight up in his seat staring at me through his blue goggles, and for that brief second he even forgot to chew—something I never saw occur before. Always, constantly, whenever or wherever I met him his little grey-whiskered chin reminded me of perpetual motion.

The long funeral procession was just entering town as I overtook the pall-bearers and as I dashed past our minister, Dr. Brown, I caught a look,—well I could not call it pleasant by any means. It seemed to say, "Well Miss Kate, you shall smart for this. I'll report you to the Doctor."

If Daddy had only been with me this awful thing would not have seemed so scandalous. People would have said, "The Doctor must have a hurry call somewhere!"

But Daddy wasn't with me, though he had insisted that I must go. How was I to explain whirling out of the line and racing past the long procession like a speeding motor only to stop when the last carriage was left well behind?—for that was just what Mollie did!

No sooner had I passed Dr. Brown than she stopped of her own accord, and here was I first in the procession. Then the humor of the situation dawned upon me and I shook with laughter though I tried in vain to keep my "risibilities" down.

So this was Jack Kennedy's horse! The Jack Kennedy who had been expelled from college, who had been fined for fast driving!

Well, if some power didn't come to my aid I might also be fined,—though certainly innocent of all evil intentions. Even as I thought of that young man he ran into the street, vaulted into the



THE elegant art of cookery,
Is a bride's perpetual
dower,
If she shows her perspicacity
By the use of Purity Flour.

204

PURITY FLOUR

More Bread and Better Bread

FOR THE FARMERS!

Many attractive prizes for farmers
only, at the

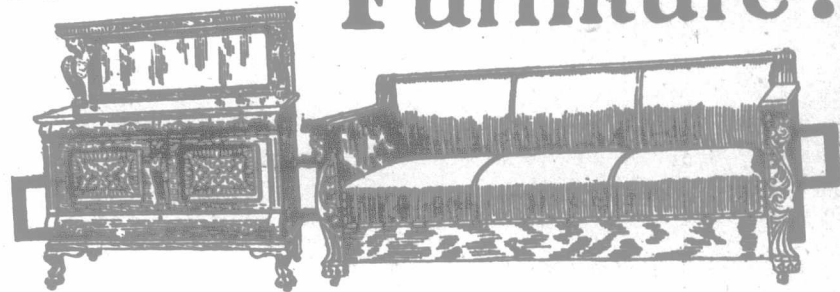
SEVENTH ANNUAL Toronto Fat Stock Show

Union Stock Yards

December 8th and 9th, 1916

Prize List on application to the Secretary,
Union Stock Yards, Toronto

Do You Need Furniture?



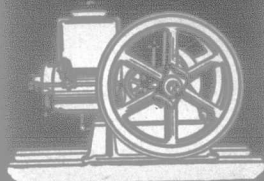
We send Furniture and Home Furnishings to any part of Canada. Home folks who wish to purchase to the best advantage should send for our large

Photo-Illustrated Catalogue No. 7.

Hundreds of the best selected furnishings for the home faithfully illustrated—no exaggerations—and priced at just what they will cost you, freight paid, to any station in Ontario. Write for this Catalogue today to

The Adams Furniture Co., Limited, TORONTO

Stover's Good Engines



CAN YOU BEAT IT?

One of our customers is running a 10-inch Chopper with a 4 H.-P. Stover Engine. He says it has more pulling power than any 6 H.-P. Engine he has ever seen.

Write to-day for our illustrated booklet and ask for a copy of this man's letter.

The price of the Stover will surprise you.

National Equipment Co., Ltd.

33 Wabash Ave., Toronto, Ont.

Agents Wanted for Unrepresented Territory

They run as you hoped they would

