

IMMY COON STORIES

Copyright 1917 by George Matthew Adams

WHEN A FELLOW NEEDS A FRIEND,

saw a Wonder. twins kept pouring out of twenty-four, twenty-five." at front door in the old Oak Tree, 1 running down the tree, and disap-



hard knot, so that he could not until it.

YOUR OLD CARPETS MADE INTO BEAUTIFUL, REVER-CANADA RUG COMPANY Carling Street. Send for Leaflet.

SUNLIGHT SOAP is made from the sweetest and choleest of edible elis and fats. It contains no harsh or prrong ingredient. It is the purest and mose efficient of scaps and, if used judiciously, the most geonomical of scaps.

CEETEE UNDERCLOTHING

Guaranteed Not To Shrink.

And as they looked on, with eyes and Rabbit led in the count: "Twenty, wide open, the stream of twenty-one, twenty-two, twenty-three

And all fell down to the ground as they counted twenty-five. They were so overcome by the strange and wonderful sight that they felt faint, and lay on the ground for a long time, in a

brown study. Mr. Bobby Skunk at last had just Let's get out of this awful place!" You see, there was no new family, and Teddy Possum did wrong to tell

Now, Mr. and Mrs. Possum were cer-

But you would have laughed in spite of yourself if you could have seen Jimmy Coon take the part of his chum. Teddy Possum, Jimmy knew that Father Possum was a very harsh parent when he got awfully angry. Why, at such times Father Possum seemed to lose all self-control and he seemed to lose his head. I don't of course, mean that he really lost his little head off his stuck fast to his body all right, but all his brains seemed to run out and disappear. I suppose you have seen such people. Well, Jimmy Coon knowing this, came secretly in the night and untied the hard knot in Teddy's tail, and let him down. But tied him up again just before Father Possum woke up!

Tomorrow: Teddy Possum's Blg Joke Is a Puzzie.

The possum would have seen Jimmy Coon take the part of his chum, the part of his chum, the lines, but most of all honor to the mothers of the world, with the years to come.—THE EDITOR.

Rainbow's Request.

Dear Miss Grey.—Just thought I would write a few lines and thank you for the lonelies' address you sent me some time ago. I thought I would write and ask some of the girls or anyone to write to me. I would just love to hear from some of the writers of the page. Will leave my address with you, and anyone can get it from you that wants it. I have just spent two weeks in London and one on the farm. Will close now, wishing the Mail-Box success. I am, as ever, RAINBOW.

Ans.—Will some of our girls write to Rainbow? I have her address quite landy.

Jam.

Two Model Lasts for Women who prefer a long vamp with narrow or medium narrow tos Made in all leathers 8 inch or 9 inch height, Louis or Cuban heels, \$6 to \$10

Solving the Nation's Shoe Problem

LARGE section of the Canadian public depends upon this company for shoes. Our financial resources and buy-

ing power are greater by far than those of any other

Canadian manufacturer of shoes; our volume of output is more

than twice that of any other. Our sales organization covers the nation from coast to coast, not merely a small section at a time.

Our six branches maintain adequate stocks within the reach of every dealer in Canada, and are now serving more than 5,000 dealers, enabling them to fill orders quickly and to cut down the amount of idle stock on their shelves.

We are making every effort to use this power to help solve the big problem of providing enough good quality shoes to go around. In the face of an actual scarcity of leather, it is difficult; but it can be done if you will co-operate with us. Buy wisely, for service rather than merely

for style, and see that the shoes you buy are stamped with the manu-

AMES HOLDEN McCREADY

"Shoemakers to the Nation"

WINNIPEG EDMONTON VANCOUVER

REGRETS ?

facturer's trade-mark.

MONTREAL

TS OUR TURN TO DANCE AGAIN WITH THE

Dough Boys at the Hostess House, MA

POLLY AND HER PALS.

"OUT OF THE CRADLE ENDLESSLY ROCKING'

Whole volumes have been written in praise of the valiant men of France and Belgium, of Great Britain, America and Canada, who body to body form the great human dike, which for the past four years has kept back from us the floods of German frightfulness. And, too, much has been said of the bravery of the army nurse, of the Red Cross worker, of the woman who has become a And all stood around that Oak Tree pearing in the thick bushes. And all conductress or a munition worker, all to back up the great line kept counting aloud together as Peter of the western front. But what have we heard of the gentle hand that rocks the cradle, of the little mother who, unconscious of any sacrifice, surrenders her whole life to the needs of her children? Yet surely there is no greater patriot than this same little mother.

Baby fingers, lifted today so helplessly from swaddling clothes will grasp the rifles or the ploughshares of tomorrow; baby lips, cooing at mother's smile, will soon stir the heart of the world with messages of peace or of sorrow; baby eyes, still mysterious with memories of the infinity, are destined to look upon the world with enough strength to grean. "It's magic! love or with hate. And all depends so much upon the one who rocks the cradle.

Mothers of the world, all honor is due you, if you bear a race filled with the highest ideals of the Allies, for then what they have so full of mischlet that he had a temptation to tell what some people call a "white He." Now, you and I know that this was wrong, for we know that they could have had their fun and their big joke without stretching the truth a bit.

Now Mr. and Mr. December 1 deady Possum was word for we know that they could have had their fun and their big joke without stretching the influence of a Christless philosophy and disatillating the influence of a Christless philosophy and disatillating the could be some people and their big joke without stretching the influence of a Christless philosophy and disatillating the could be some people and their big joke without stretching the influence of a Christless philosophy and disatillating the could be some people and the people and the people and the people are the people and the people and the people are the people and the people are the people and the people are the people ar children a true love for humanity.

Now, Mr. and Mrs. Possum were certainly fooled, with all the other people of the Great Wood, but they knew that their son, Teddy Possum, first thought of his prank. And all of the other neighbors blamed Mr. and Mrs. Possum as the mother has the privilege of assisting God in the pro-creation as the mother has the privilege of assisting God in the pro-creation.

of his prank. And all of the other neighbors blamed Mr. and Mrs. Possum for having such a bad boy.

And Father Possum took his mischlevous son, Teddy, that very night, and tied him up in a dark closet, by winding his ropelike tail around one of the rafters in the roof. Father Possum ted Teddy's tail in a hard knot, so that he couldn't untie it himself, and he hung all night, so his father thought by his tail, so that all his white lies would run out of his body during the night.

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Rainbow's Request.

Dear Miss Grey,—Just thought I RED GROSS SUFFERS

NO SUGAR SHORTAGE AND FRUIT NEEDED

Donations Will Be Received

At first it was thought that on account of the sugar shortage the Red Cross Society would be unable to can the regular quota of fruit for the soldiers overseas. However, the Government has permitted the Red Cross to secure sugar for this purpose, and a request is now being sent out for donations of fruit. The Red Cross will supply the sugar and the jars, while the domestic science departments in the city schools have offered to can the fruit. If the citizens of London will send sifts of fruit to Hyman Hall, the soldiers will not suffer this year for want of Red Cross Jam. of the sugar shortage the Red Cross

Moss Collected at Prince Rupert For

Citizens Devote Day to Collec-

Sphagnum moss, an excellent substitute for absorbent cotton in making dressings for our wounded men on the battlefields of Europe, grows profusely on the hills about Prince Rupert, B.C., and at the request of the Red Cross authorities in Toronto the citizens of Prince Rupert recently devoted a day Prince Rupert recently devoted a day of Love." The groom's gift to the bride was a piece of pierced silver, and to the pianist a cameo ring. After the wedding luncheon, Mr. and Mrs. Amos left for points east, the bride traveling in a suit of brown, with hat of georgette crepe to match. Prince Rupert recently devoted a day to the collection of this moss, with the result that a full carload has been obtained and sent forward by the Grand Trunk Pacific Railway. The value of sphagnum moss as a dressing for wounds was learned from the Indians of the north country, who for centuries have made various kinds of dressings from this moss, and it is now to be prepared and sent in large quantities from Canada, thereby saving thousands of tons of cotton.

Advertiser Patterns



Age (if child's or misses' pattern)....

Measurement: Bust Waist Caution: Be careful to inclose the above illustration, and send size of pat-tern wanted. When the pattern is bust tern wanted. When the pattern is bust measure, you need only mark 33, 34 or whatever it may be. When in waist measure. When misses' or child's patter. When misses' or child's pattern, write only the figure representing the age. It is not necessary to write "inches" or "years." Patterns cannot reach you in less than one week from date of application.

Miss A. Marie Warburton of this city, left on Sunday for an extended visit in Buffalo with her brother, W. A. Warburton. Miss Warburton will also visit in New York.

Red Cross Purposes

Red Cross Purposes

At high noon, August 11, the home of Mr. and Mrs. William Glanfield of Jarvis, Ont., was the scene of a very pretty wedding when their daughter Almeda was united in marriage to George William Amos, of Parkdale, Ont. Rev. H. T. Smith officiated, and Miss Ruby Amos played the wedding march. The bride, who was given away by her father, looked charming in her wedding gown of flesh georgette crepe with touches of sliver, wearing a Juliet veil with orange blossoms, and carrying a bouquet of cream roses. The home was beautifully decorated for the ceasion. During the signing of the register, Mr. H. J. Meill sang "The Melody of Love." The groom's gift to the bride was a piece of pierced silver, and to the pianist a camee ring. After thorsities in Toronto the citizens of

CYNTHIA GREY'S MAIL-BOX

From this moss, and it is now to be prepared and sent in large quantities from Canada, thereby saving thousands of tons of cotton.

SOCIAL AND PERSONAL

Readers Are Invited to Phone All News of This Kind to the Society Editor. Phone 3670.

A quiet wedding was solemnized on Saturday, September 14, at the First Methodist Church, when Mary Jeanette Blakie, daughter of Mrs. Florence and the late Alex. Blakie, was united in marriage to Thomas Anders Rainie etc. Sarum, to Pte. Roy Crossett of this city. The young couple were unattended and will make their home for the present in this city.

Mrs. Frederick B. Porter of Toronto is the guest of Miss gAnes Morrison, Hyman street.

Sergt. McFarlane has returned from

They Carry On.

Dear Miss Grey.—I am sending 22 Sweetheart coupons for Lonesome Reader. They may help a little, and I sincerely hope the delicate little boy will get his bicycles. Would you print in your column a nice chili sauce recipe made from ripe tomatoes, and could I have that stocking foot pattern? I am sending some lonelles, and they care prepared the stocking foot pattern? I am sending the pop the delicate little boy will get his bicycle. Would you print in your column a nice chili sauce recipe made from ripe tomatoes, and could I have that stocking foot pattern? I am sending recipely hope the delicate little boy will get his bicycle. Would you print in your column a nice chili sauce recipe made and they are surely lonely, and would appreciate a box and a letter as well And still the crue war goes on, and the dear boys go on with it. My brother fought two years in the Frincess. Sincerely.

HANNAH ON THE DOORSTEP.

There's always somethings op leasantly informal about a doorstep. Don't tell marriage to Thomas Arden Rainie, son of the maryone, Hannah, but I like to sit on the marriage to Thomas Arden Rainie, son of the maryone, Hannah, but I like to sit on the marriage to the proposed that the current an

everyone will enjoy.

It is truly a war time tea

T. H. Estabrooks Co.

Canadian Food Control License No. 6-57

Must Have Got Lost.

Dear Miss Grey.—This is my second letter to your Mail-Box, but I did not see my first one in print. I wrote some time ago asking for lonelles' names,

please send me two lonelies' addresses, for which I am sending stamped envelope?. Has anyone heard from Pte. Mills yet? I also wrote to him and received an answer today. He says the fellow that sent his name in must have been playing a joke on him, as he gets almost more mail than he can answer. So he'll be kept busy writing now. Best wishes to all the boxites. I remain, CHIEF COOK AND BOTTLE-WASHER.

times where other preparations fail. A shoeman tells me that as a rule white shoes dye very well, although some kinds of kid dye better than others.

Can It Be Whitened?

once anyway.

ar times are teaching us that there

is no economy in buying the cheapest

goods nor the fancy high priced ones.

We are depending on the solid values

of the good standard brands—the

brands that were good in peace time

and have doubly proved their worth

only about 4 of a cent per cup—is

one of the solid war time values

that anyone can afford-and that

Red Rose Tea-costing today

with this recipe. A little more vinegar and sugar may be required in the cookings, as six hours is a long time, but I think that is the reason it is always were very similar. At the time quite a few folks asked for copies, but it was not until a month or so ago that the demand became so general. There must be numerous people with refooted hose in their shoes by this time.

in war time.

Chili Sauce.—Eighteen ripe tomatoes, Chill Sauce.—Eighteen ripe tomatoes, 3 green peppers, 3 white onions, 1 cupful sugar, 1 teaspoonful ground cinnamon, 4 teaspoonfuls salt, 2½ cupfuls vinegar, 1 teaspoonful ground allspice, 1 teaspoonful ground cloves. To the peeled tomatoes add the chopped peppers (without seeds), and the onions, grated fine. Put in a preserving kettle with remaining ingredients, bring slowly to boiling point and cook until thick. If you have a stove or fireless cooker let the sauce cook gently in this all day. Red and Green Tomato Chill Sauce (Middlesex Mattie).—One peck green tomatoes, 1 peck ripe tomatoes, 2 green peppers, 12 large onions, ½ teaspoon cayenne pepper, 2 teaspoons each china-

cayenne pepper, 2 teaspoons each china-mon, cloves and allspice, 4 pounds brown sugar, 3 or 4 cups vinegar (depends on how watery tomatoes are). Chop green tomatoes, peppers and onions together, put in brine over night, drain, then add rest and cook till done. We think this is better than when made with red tomatoes only.

Wants "Busy One's" Address. Dear Miss Grey,—Would you please send me the address of "Busy One's" brother who is in Saloniki and also her brother who is in Saloniki and also ner address. Thanks very much.

SOLDIER'S FRIEND.

Ans.—I haven't the address of "Busy One," but will hold your envelope for a few days, then if I hear from her I can

Ans.—I haven't the address of "Busy One," but will hold your envelope for a few days, then if I hear from her I can send both addresses on together.

Sang It Long Ago.

Dear Miss Grey.—I see where somebody (I forget who) has asked for the words of the old son "Loreena." We used to sing this long ago, and occasionally I sing it yet, so will copy the words for whoever wants them.

One question, Miss Grey: Has there been only one stocking foot pattern, or was there a second kind sent in?

BUSYBODY.

Now for the song:

Away down upon the old plantation.

When a youth, Massa bo't me for a slave.

He had a colored girl he called Loreena.

And we courted where the wild bananas wave;

For four long years we had courted;

We had both joined together heart and hand.

By hard work old Massa we supported,

And our happiness in life had just begun.

Oh, Loreena, dear Loreena,
Won't you come, come, come again to
me;
Oh, Loreena, dear Loreena,
Won't you come, come, come again to
me?

But one day Ole Massa sold Loreena, And I thought this poor darky's heart would break; For they took her away to old Virginia, And they left me to mourn for her or lettuce.

Nigger cake—Yolk of 1 egg, ½ cup brown sugar, 4 tablespoons butter (melted), ½ cup molasses, 1 teaspoon spice, 1 cup raisins, 1 cup hot water, 1½ cups of flour, 1 teaspoon of soda, 1 teaspoon of baking powder. This cake is good without the raisins.

Dressing—One tablespoon sugar, ½ teaspoon sait, ½ teaspoon pepper, ½ teaspoon mustard, 4 tablespoons vinegar or lemon juice. Fill the cup up with cream.

would whiten it and leave it at all wearable. If anyone can speak a wise word re the matter, please do so.

The words of the "waltz" are very charming; no wonder "G. R. W." wanted to get them. Will anyone correspond with "Huron Girl"? I have her address.

Not Too Late.

Dear Miss Grey.—I wanted to send my mite last week for the Navy Leagus, but falled. Because I believe there are others who, like myself, wanted to give and expected to be called upon to do so, and were disappointed. I come to you to ask if it is still possible to send a subscription, and if so, who it may be sent to?

Ans.—It is not too late to contribute to this worthy cause. Send your letter to Navy League Headquarters, (Ontario Division), 34 King, street west, Toronto.

Two Miles to School.

Dear Miss Grey.—I thought I would write to your Mail-Box again. I made a mistake before by sending the wrong stamps. I will send you one, and I am very glad for the foot pattern, as it will come in handy. I like reading your letters in The Advertiser, and I think they are very good. I look every day for the paper, so I can read them. I am twelve years old and I am in the Sr. IV. Class and intend to try my entrance next year. I have to go two miles to school. Well I guess this is all for this time, so good-bye, Miss Grey from BLUEBELL.

Ans.—That's all right about the stamp, little "Bluebell." We all make MY ONLY REGRET IS THAT ! GOT

PICKLING

Onions. White and Yellow. Cucumbers and Garkins. Peppers, Sweet and Hot. Peppers. Green and Red.

Main & Collyer PHONE 2831

HOW TO CURE GOITRE OR THICK

PROFESSOR MARLO, 345 Wortley Road, London, On



Dear Miss Grey.—I am writing this letter to see if I can obtain some help from you. I have a blue felt hat which I have worn two winters, and I would like to whiten it if possible. It seems I saw somewhere in a paper that felt could be whitened with peroxide or chloride of lime. Can you tell me if it is so? I am fifteen years of age and live on a farm in Huron County. I would like if someone of my age or a little older would write to me, or a girl going to high school. I am sending the words of "The Missouri Waltz" for "G. R. W.," also a recipe for a cake and salad dressing for potatoes, cabbage or lettuce.

Clean to handle. Sold by all Druggists, Grocers and General Stores.

Malted Milk for Infants

A safe milk diet, better than cow's milk alone. Contains rich milk and malted grain extract.

Canada Food Board License No. 14-285.

mistakes at times, so should have patience one with another. You are doing fine at school, considering that two-mile trudge, and I wish you the very best of results next midsummer.

Daily Bible Question Club

teaspoon mustard, 4 tablespoons vinegar or lemon juice. Fill the cup up
she would feel the
din;
yn to her it would be
she would wear the
ain.

just the sort of Busyo have around, so call

By Cliff Sterrett,

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A GIRL FROM HURON COUNTY.
Ans.—I'm sorry to say I cannot help
you the least bit about your hat. I do
not see how either lime or peroxide
would whiten it and leave it at all wearable. If anyone can speak a wise word
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NINFORM LESSON FOR SUNDAY.
SEPTEMBER-22, 1918.
ONE GOLDEN TEXT SUGGESTION.
By Rev. T. S. Linscott, D.D.
Fruits of the Christian Life.—Matt.,
QUESTIONS FOR TODAY.

5. Verses 16, 17: What in present day
language did the gain of "other
talents" represent?
6. If we were to say that the two

WITHIN'!! BUT I CAN'T STAND THEM BUT TWO FEET T'GIVE FOR T ANTUL SORRY, POLLY MOB NAILS ON MY MY COUNTRY! T BUT YOU'LL HAFTA TENDER MSTEP! EM MY REGRETS!

YOU BET! IM A GAME GUY