July Clearance Sale

Going away for holidays or spending vacation at home, a Sweater Coat is almost indispensable for boating, motoring or walking in the cool of the evening. We have reduced a number of broken lines in fine

ALL-WOOL SWEATERS

Various weights, pullovers and coats, belts and sashes.

$12.00 and $12.75 Values $8.95

Your choice of hunter green, nile green, mauve, oxford, black and maize, collar and cuffs with black stripes, full sash, some with belts; regular $12.00 and $12.75. JULY CLEARANCE SALE $8.95

Clearance of Gingham Dresses, $8.95

Particularly pretty plaid ginghams in smart New York styles, just a limited quantity of each, and only about twenty all together; sizes 16 to 42.. JULY CLEARANCE SALE PRICE $8.95

BRICK & DUNDAS, LTD.

188 DUNDAS STREET.

Page of Interest to Women

CITIZENS MUST BE ACQUAINTED WITH NATIONAL ISSUES

Reconstruction Is Necessary For Nation-Wide Prosperity, Says M. Mills.

These days are so full of work that perforce the pen has been idle, for Margery Mills is a really truly farm woman. This is harvest time, and fruit time, and picnic time too, and with so many calls upon her time and thought something had to be left undone. She says:

By dint of crowding two or three days' work into one, I am in a pleasant farm home overlooking Nottawasaga Bay this afternoon. In the distance are the hills —mountains, rather—forming a beautiful background for a picture which suggests quiet and comfort, and a certain degree of prosperity too. For this is a long-settled district, and if one did not stop to remember that these beautiful homes represent in most cases the life work of two, and in some cases three, generations, the surroundings are such that we might ask why all this talk about farm problems—could conditions be bettered? for are they not very desirable as they are.

But here, as elsewhere, is the same old story: Men, single-handed, or with unsatisfactory help, working early and late to produce what they can for the nation's food, and because of the meagre help unable to accomplish what would in proper conditions be possible. Hampered, too, this season, by unfavorable weather at seeding time and since. One cannot help wondering what the outcome will be.

This debt must be met mainly by the "top six inches of the soil," necessarily, when from that source comes directly or indirectly 80 per cent of the nation's wealth, and the rural population is filling up hamlet, town and city. Canada—agricultural Canada—with depleted farms, consequently lessened production, means just one thing: If this state of affairs continues, if some definite, practical solution of the problem is not found, and that right speedily, national prosperity will be utterly impossible.

That the farmer is thoroughly aroused in many localities is very evident. These gatherings where men and women meet in thousands to hear questions of national import discussed, indicate that very clearly. They are taking the first necessary step at last, viz., awakening to the fact that a democracy cannot exist except in name, unless the individual citizen realizes that his bounden duty as a citizen is to acquaint himself with national issues, in order that his vote may be what it must be if real democracy—government by the people—be established.

His voice in national affairs—not a mere little scrap of paper upon which he marks an X in the particular corner in which his grandfather placed his, figuratively speaking, for grandfather did much of his voting orally, and with no more real intelligent thought than baby uses when with the little caubuy hand she marks the window-pane. That day is passing fast; we've had some illustrations, and surely in the elections which are impending men and women will not sell their vote, the most precious right, privilege and responsibility for personal preference, or even sentiment; but will by their ballot demand that freedom of worship, freedom of speech, freedom of the press, be re-established fully. That the principles of the flag which floats above us—liberty, justice—be upheld, and that honor be the requisite for a seat in the nation's councils.

Reconstruction, yes—it is needed. In some instances, many perhaps, the present edifice must be removed.

The consciousness of these facts, which is dawning upon us all, is it the cause of the present unrest, which, whether we will or not, is influencing us all?

If it is, then those of us who are in any degree fitted to be leaders of thought and action must take as our model some of the wonderful reconstructions which have been effected by our skilled mechanics. The one that comes to my thought just now is the reconstruction of the Lower Bridge, as it is called, which spans Niagara River above the great Whirlpool Rapids.

The first bridge there was a wooden structure suspended by those great cables.

By-and-by it was deemed necessary to replace the wooden structure by a steel one, and bit by bit the steel bridge was built until, without the interruption of traffic, all trace of the old wooden bridge was gone. The new steel Suspension Bridge hung in its place.

Late the present steel arch bridge replaced the second Suspension Bridge —this time traffic was interrupted about an hour while the finishing touches were being made.

The Upper Bridge was widened in the same manner.

Surely what was done there can be done in this great social structure. It must be done if we are to avoid the awful chaotic period through which one and another of the nations has passed.

But it can only be done by education, "line upon line, precept upon precept, here a little and there a little." Appealing not to emotion, but to reason; magnifying the idea of service; replacing false standards by the true ones; ceasing to make a man's possessions the criteria by which his actions, private or national, are judged.

If the leaders—those who are really in control of affairs—do not speedily see to it that "justice is not bought, sold or denied to any man," it will not be easy to hold "the masses" quiet, while we who realize that in many respects injustice has far too much scope, yet try with might and main to "Let the change which comes be free To engroove itself in those which pass."

MARGERY MILLS.

Pine Hill Farm.

It's Famous Now.

Dear Miss Grey,—Will you kindly send me the famous stocking-foot pattern? I enjoy reading the letters very much, especially Scottie's letters. So glad he is coming home safe and sound. Thanking you in advance, I am, yours sincerely, GRANDMA, NO. 4.

Ans.—One of the famous patterns is mailed to Grandma No. 4. Yes, I am sure all the Mail-Box folks will be glad of Scottie's safe return. But don't you know we probably should never have made his acquaintance if there had been no war!

Advertiser Patterns

2839

A Pretty Style For Silk or Cloth.

2839—Taffeta, foulard or satin, could be combined in this model, with other suitable material, or one material used, could have trimming in a contrasting color. One could have this stylish model in shantung, linen or gingham, with a chemisette or batiste, organdie or net. The belt is a new style feature.

The pattern is cut in 7 sizes: 34, 36, 38, 40, 42, 44 and 46 inches bust measure. Size 38 requires 4⅞ yards of 44-inch material.

Skirt measures about 1 2-3 yards at lower edge.

A pattern of this illustration mailed to any address on receipt of 10 cents in silver or stamps.

Name .....

Town .....

Province .....

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

Measurement: Bust..... Waist.....

Caution: Be careful to inclose the above illustration, and send size of pattern wanted. When the pattern is bust measure, you need only mark 38, 34, or whatever it may be. When in waist measure. 22, 24, 25 or whatever it may be. If a skirt, give waist, and length measure. 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 ten days from the date of application.

DIARY OF A FASHION MODEL

BY GRACE THORNCLIFFE.

She Tells Just Why Moire Is One of the Smartest Street Dress Materials.

"I have great faith in your judgment, Mme. Frances," Mrs. Gerard said one day. "Please show me what, in your opinion, is your smartest street frock for summer."

"Thank you," answered Madame. "You're very flattering. By street dress I presume you mean a gown for general wear that will give service on an occasional trip to town and will also be adapted to seashore and mountains."

"Yes, and which will look well traveling—and will be cool. Don't forget that vital point," Mrs. Gerard smiled.

"The solution of the summer street dress is found in the darker silk materials—charmeuse, crepe meteor, crepe de chine, taffeta or moire," Madame declared. "The best choice of color is midnight blue. Blue is a little cooler looking than black, though thin black is very good if relieved by sheer white. However, a profusion of white—vests, fichus, ruffles and the like—soils so quickly and brings down the percentage of utility."

"I quite agree with you," Mrs. Gerard said.

"I will answer your request with a street dress of blue moire, which, in my opinion, is the smartest general dress for summer wear," Madame smiled.

"Please show Mrs. Gerard the model of blue moire with the Chinese girdle," Madame turned to me.

I quickly put on this gown, because one of its best features lies in the fact that it is easily adjusted being made in the one-piece fashion and attached to a net lining that is very cool.

When Mrs. Gerard saw this dress she was charmed with its distinction and style.

"My faith in your judgment is more than justified by the loveliness of this frock, Madame. It is certainly very stunning. The lines of the bodice are very unusual, and the wonderful embroidery on your Chinese girdle is exquisite. Those shades of blue, yellow and green are lovely when used together on the dark blue background."

As I came nearer Mrs. Gerard commented on the various details of the dress.

"The collar and cuffs are ivory batiste. I always like that embroidery, which looks as though it were colored by age and not by art," she continued.

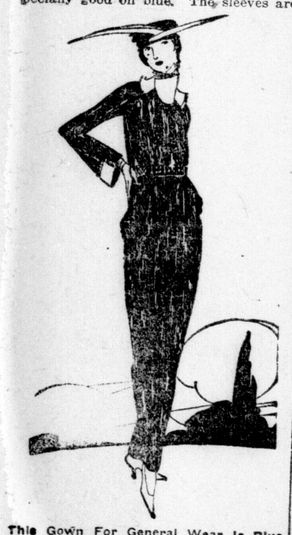
"You have expressed it very aptly, Mrs. Gerard. The ivory tones are especially good on blue. The sleeves are open and cool, you see, and there's little to soil on this gown—only the collar and the cuffs, and I usually make five or six sets of these for this model. Knife-plaited ruffling or batiste is also a good substitute for the embroidered collar and cuffs."

"The blouse has the effect of an originally cut bolero, on account of the looseness above the belt," Mrs. Gerard remarked. "I like the way it is buttoned to the girdle in front."

"Yes, the lines are the distinguishing characteristic of this gown if we forget the wonderful fabric," Madame answered.

"The material is lovely, and the grace of the skirt drapery gives height. I am delighted with this gown, and would like to slip it on just to make sure that it is as becoming as I think it will be. I'll try the hat also," Mrs. Gerard said.

This hat is a very unusual airplane shape of blue straw. It was very becoming to Mrs. Gerard, and she decided that the costume and the hat were just what she wanted.



This Gown For General Wear Is Blue Moire with Collar and Cuffs of White Batiste.

KITCHEN ECONOMIES

By Isobel Brands, of the Applecroft Experiment Station.

Ways To Make the Very Most of Watermelons.

Of course, the best way to serve watermelons is "au natural" — fresh, sweet and thoroughly chilled. If you wish to serve the melon whole on the table to delight the family you can deftly cut it up beforehand so that it will be easy to serve and yet appear whole.

Cut the melon by holding it lengthwise toward you, and cut in a diagonal line downward, but not straight up and down. About three inches to the left of the point where the knife was first inserted make another cut, also diagonally toward the point of the first cut.

Repeat this, cutting diagonally until the whole melon is cut up in this way. When it will have the appearance of two sets of points, one on top and one on bottom. It fits together easily, without showing signs of cuts if the work has been done neatly, and if it is gracefully served.

Or, cut thick slices from the iced watermelon a few minutes before serving. Cut the ripe pulp into large cubes or oblong shapes and mound in large dessert bowl.

A delicious salad is made by cutting the pulp into small cubes and placing on endive. Serve with salt and no additional dressing.

Watermelon Sherbet.

One quart of watermelon juice
Pulp of whole melon
Quarter-pound of sugar
White of an egg
Add the sugar to the melon juice and pulp and place in the freezer. Turn the crank and when half-frozen add the stiffly beaten white of egg and finish freezing.

It can be made without the egg if desired.

Watermelon Sherbet.

Scoop out the inside of the watermelon with a large spoon. Put into the freezer without dasher, sprinkle with powdered sugar and a little lemon juice. Leave packed in equal parts of salt and ice for three hours.

Sweet Pickled Watermelon Rind.

One medium watermeon
One quart of vinegar
Three pounds of brown sugar
One ounce of alum
One ounde of stick cinnamon
Half-ounce of whole cloves

Pare the rind of the watermelon and cut into thick slices. Boil the alum in a gallon of water and pour over the sliced rind, letting it stand on the back of the stove for six or seven hours. Drain the rind from the alum water and let it lie in cold water until cold. Drain.

Boil the sugar and vinegar together, then strain, add the spices, the rind and the sugar, and boil all together until the rind is thoroughly soft.

Peaches and pears can be pickled in the same way, but they don't require the same amount of spice as this would destroy the delicate flavor of these fruits.

One Hundred Great Americans

[By Mark Stuyvesant.]

The Way Abraham Lincoln Gained His Knowledge.

Much has been made by eagerly gossiping "historians" of the meagre early life of Abraham Lincoln. To some persons it seemed "too bad" that so wonderful a man should have had so few early advantages. To others it is to the greatest glory of this nation and of the man himself that Abraham Lincoln could lift himself to the heights in which death enshrined him.

Popular as some of the stories were, research discloses that many of the most picturesque tales were entirely without foundation in fact. For instance, it was said that his father, Thomas Lincoln, was a shiftless, almost thriftless man. As a matter of cold record, Thomas Lincoln was a man of the average wealth of his neighbors, and he had won everything he possessed by his own unaided efforts.

Abraham Lincoln's mother, Nancy Hanks, was left an orphan at an early age. On her mother's side she was related to Thomas Lincoln, who became her husband. She grew into a sweet-tempered and beautiful woman, whom tradition paints not only as the centre of all the country merry-making, but as a famous spinner and housewife.

The ancestors of both Abraham Lincoln's mother and father came to this country from Ehgland. The family to which Abraham Lincoln's mother belonged settled in Plymouth, Mass., in 1699. The first of his father's family settled in Hingham, Mass., between the years 1635 and 1645. Thus we see that on both sides Abraham Lincoln came from among the very earliest settlers of this country for which he did so much and to which he is an inspiration.

Many of the stories of Abraham Lincoln's early struggles, however, are true. Abraham Lincoln was born in a log cabin—but in those days nearly every one in Kentucky lived in a log cabin. His home was undoubtedly crude, perhaps at times uncormfortable, but it sheltered a happy family, and the young child grew into a robust, active boy, whose mind was eager for knowledge. Abraham Lincoln himself said that from the time an axe was put into his hand, when he was about 10 years old, to help make a clearing for a new home in Indiana, till well within his 23rd year, he was almost constantly handling that useful implement.

Then how was it that Abraham Lincoln was able to gain the knowledge that helped to make him what he was? A schoolmate tells us that Abraham Lincoln "was an unusually bright boy at school, and made splendid progress in his studies. Indeed, he learned faster than any of his schoolmates."

He accomplished this by studying very hard. "He would get spicewood bushes, hack them up on a log, and burn them, two or three together, for the purpose of giving light by which he might pursue his studies."

Lincoln became the leader of his nation by the labor of his hands, the honesty of his brain and the uprightness of his heart.

SOCIAL AND PERSONAL

Miss Marie Hornby is spending two weeks' holiday in Guelph.

Miss Gertrude Bell, Maitland street, left last night on an extended trip to Calgary.

Miss Phyllis Wilson spent the week-end with her aunt, Mrs. S. Friendship, at Menesetung Park.

Miss Emma Moule, with her sister, in-law, Mrs. Herbert Moule, is visiting relatives in Detroit.

Mrs. Florence Glenn has arrived home after delightful visits in Hamilton, Toronto and Buffalo.

Miss Dorothy Laird of 912 Dundas street has returned from three weeks' vacation spent in Canton, Ohio, and Detroit.

Mr. and Mrs. A. Williams and family, with Mr. and Mrs. S. Friendship are spending the summer at Blenholme Cottage, Menesetung Park, Goderich.

Mr. and Mrs. James Lamb of Toronto and Mrs Helena Montgomery Frost of Cleveland are visiting friends in the city. They are on a motor trip from Toronto to Sarnia and Port Stanley

The local auxiliary of the Labrador Grenfell Mission gratefully acknowledges the receipt of the following articles from the Canadian Club: 13 flannelette shirts, 12 pairs of socks and parcel from Mrs. Edwards.

Mr. and Mrs. D. J. Hansuld announce the marriage of their daughter Alma Mary to Mr. Andrew Cecil Holcombe on July 18, 1919, at their residence, 202 Nile street, Stratford. Mr. and Mrs. Holcombe will be at home to their friends, 246 Wharncliffe road north, London.

The marriage of Miss L. G. Carrothers of Wilton Grove to Mr. T. Glover of Lansing, Mich., was solemnized on Saturday by Rev. Mr. Crawford. Miss Carrothers is a graduate of Victoria Hospital and served overseas. Mr. Glover also served overseas. The young couple will reside in Michigan.

BRYCE—DURKIN.

At St. Mary's Church on Monday, a very quiet but pretty wedding was celebrated when Gertrude Genevieve, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Michael Durkin, was united in marriage to Mr. Arthur Chas. Bryce of this city, Rev. J. Jerome Durkin, C. P., New York City, officiating. The church was prettily decorated for the occasion, and the bride, who was given away by her father, looked sweet, gowned in ivory crepe with satin trimmings and hat to match, and was assisted by her sister, Anna, who wore pink crepe and black hat. Mr. Harry C. Marshall assisted the groom. After the wedding breakfast at the home of the bride, the happy couple left for Niagara Falls, the bride traveling in blue.

Good Night Stories

By Blanche Silcox

DAVID AND THE WALOPUN-GEE.

One bright, beautiful morning as little David was on his way over to the milkman's house to get the milk for his mamma he heard a funny noise coming from the branches of a tall maple tree. David looked up. There sitting among the green leaves was the queerest creature he had ever seen. When this creature saw David gazing at him he stretched his funny long neck and began to sing this funny little song in a funny little piping voice:

Heigh-ho, just look at me,
A great big long-necked Walopun-gee.
My legs are so long and my head is so high,
When I stand up I can reach the sky.
Heigh-ho, just look at me,
A great big, long-necked Walopun-gee!

"Well, what a funny song, Mr. Walopun-gee!" laughed David. "Where did you come from anyway?"

"From Bide-a-wee-land," replied Mr. Walopun-gee, craning his long neck so he could see David better. "Ever heard of it?"

David shook his head and Walopun-gee laughed loud and long.

"Well, then, come along and I'll take you to meet my wife and children. But first of all didn't your mamma just send you on an errand?"

"Oh, that doesn't matter!" replied David. "I often stop to play before doing what she wants me to do."

"You couldn't do that in Bide-a-wee land," replied Mr. Walopun-gee. "Every one minds right on the dot. Work first, then play. So hop on my back and we'll go get the milk in a jiffy," and spreading his long legs he flew down beside David.

David did as he was told and away they went for the milk.

David's mamma didn't know about David going away on Walopun-gee's back, but after Walopun-gee whispered something in her ear, she laughed and kissed David good-bye.

Away they sailed over the housetops and fields until they reached the wonderful Bide-a-wee-land.

Mr. Walopun-gee introduced David to Mamma Walopun-gee, and the Walopun-gee children. They invited David into their great, big house and gave him a great, big dish of ice cream. The bowl that held it looked as large as mamma's washtub. Now, David never before had had enough ice cream, but this time he had to call on the Walopun-gee children before he could see the bottom of his bowl.

Mamma Walopun-gee told the little Walopun-gee children to wash the bowls and clean things up, and without even a dark look or a cross word they did as she asked. When they had finished, Mamma Walopun-gee kissed each on the forehead, and everyone David met seemed happy and content.

"Because they always obey without a word when told to do things," laughed Mr. Walopun-gee. "Obedience always makes little folks happy."

David was sorry when it was time to go home, but, dear me, he was glad to see his mamma and daddy once more! But I guess the trip didn't do good, for after that he never had to be asked twice to run an errand or to help his mamma.

Cynthia Grey's Mail-Box

Aunt Dinah's Lore.

Coon Hollow,
Summer Cottage.

Dear Mith Grah,—Jist a shoht coll thith time, foh it sholy am too hot to do eny visitin dese days. I see in the papeh a day or so ago whar sum one dun axed foh de birthday lohe, and I dun say to me, Sambo, now dar am whar old Dinah can be useful, foh I dun think it am de dooty of de human rase to be obligin. As de Bibel dun say, "What so eber ye wood dat men shood do unto you, do ye also unto dem." It dun say nothin abota de wimmen being bildgin, but I dun gess it means de wimmen too, foh golly sakes, what good am a man what hain't got a woman to tote? Why my old Sambo am jist lak a Fohd car; it takes sum cwankin' to mak him staht.

Now, mah deah Sinthy, how dus dis hot weddeh catch you? Golly sakes, it am so hot dese days dat I caint say wheddeh I'se black, white or brown, de coloh am all run togeddeh.

Born on Monday, fair in the face; Tuesday, Full of God's grace; Wednesday, merry and glad; Thursday, Sour and sad; Friday, Loving and giving; Saturday, work hard for a living; Sunday, never to want.

OLE MAMMY DINAH.

Ans.—Accept our warm thanks, Dinah for the lines of birthday lore. Am sure that Sambo is a trial to you at times, but perhaps some of the Mail-Box brides would like to hear how you manage him. Do you find diplomacy, force or kindness the best?

Making the Best of It.

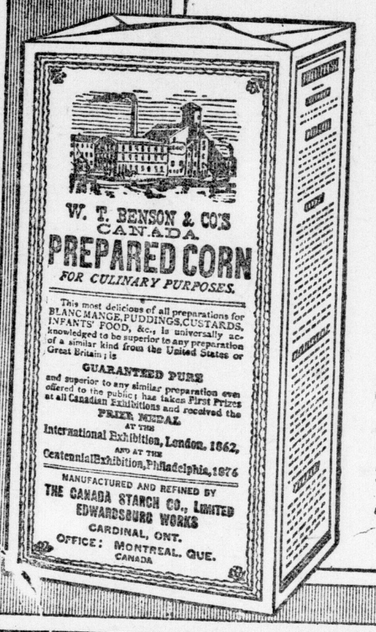
Dear Miss Grey,—I saw where someone was asking for "The Aspiring Dishwasher." Thank you for the loan of it. I intended to send it back right away, but being on a farm and, oh, so busy, it was forgotten. I read all the letters with interest. X Y Z has my best wishes for all good things to come her way, also others who are placed like her. I am another. I think it was X Y Z who said she could not hear. Well, I have been deaf for years and more so since I came to this country, but I attend the services regularly, although I do not hear one word. I can sing (or make a noise) with the rest. Am thankful to be alive, and just make the best of a bad job. There have not been many letters of late, but maybe all are like me—too busy to write. Best wishes to all.

ENGLISH LASS, NO. 2.

Ans.—Thank you, Lass, for taking time from your busy day to return the reading. I shall send it on to Slim with pleasure.

BENSON'S Corn Starch

Pie Fillings!



A little Benson's Corn Starch should be introduced into juicy fruit pies, such as rhubarb, cherry, etc., to prevent running over.

Orange Cream Pie (see Recipe below) is not difficult to make and will prove a happy addition to your dessert recipes.

Serve custards, blanc mange, sauces, gravies, cakes and puddings made with Benson's Corn Starch. *Write for booklet.*

PIE CRUST

Take ½ cup flour with ¼ cup of Benson's Corn Starch, ½ teaspoonful baking powder, 2 tablespoonfuls of Mazola, or butter, ⅓ cup of cold water, ½ teaspoonful salt.

Sift flour, corn starch, and baking powder in a bowl, add shortening, rub fine through flour, add last water and salt. Turn onto board, roll lengthwise till smooth and use as desired.

ORANGE CREAM PIE

Place in saucepan over the fire, 1 tablespoonful Benson's Corn Starch, ¾ cup water, ½ tablespoonful of sugar and 1 tablespoonful of Lily White Corn Syrup. Boil five minutes. Remove from fire; add yolks of two eggs, ¼ rind of an orange, and juice of one orange and ½ lemon; mix well.

Line greased pie pan with very thin pie crust, brush out with beaten egg, and sprinkle with bread crumbs. Pour in above mixture and bake in medium oven till crust is light brown.

Beat the whites of the eggs very, very stiff; add one tablespoonful of powdered sugar. Arrange by spoonfuls on top of pie and set in hot oven to brown a nice color.

Serve cold.

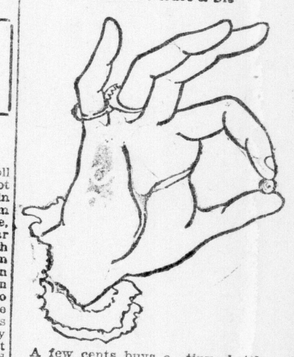
The Canada Starch Co. Limited
Montreal

222

WITH FINGERS!
CORNS LIFT OUT

Freezone is magic! Corns and calluses lift right off—

Doesn't hurt a bit



A few cents buys a tiny bottle of the magic Freezone at any drug store. Apply a few drops of Freezone upon a tender, aching corn or a callus. Instantly that troublesome corn or callus stops hurting, then shortly you lift it out, root and all, without any pain, soreness or irritation. These little bottles of Freezone contain just enough to rid the feet of every hard corn, soft corn, corn between the toes and the calluses on bottom of feet. So easy! So simple. Why wait? No humbug!

WILSON'S FLY PADS

Kill them all, and the germs too. 10c a packet at Druggists, Grocers and General Stores.

Miller's Worm Powders

Contain No Narcotics

WHEN your child is restless, peevish, sleepless, or when convulsions threaten, it indicates the ravages of worms and that the little one's strength is being sapped and undermined. Miller's Worm Powders get promptly at the root of the trouble and restore the digestive organs to a healthy condition. Price 25 cents. At your dealers or mailed direct on receipt of price.

Northrop & Lyman Co., Ltd.
Dept. L. A. Toronto.

Cuticura Soap is Easy Shaving for Sensitive Skins

The New Up-to-date Cuticura Method

POLLY AND HER PALS—Neewah Translates the Signal Code

—By Cliff Sterret.