WOMEN and THE HOME

FLAG IN SILENCE

Municipal Chapter Remembers Armistice Day at Monthly Meeting.

SUPPORTS

BYLAW

Would Build New Nurses Home-Invites Mrs. Burkholder To City.

When the members of the Municipal chapter, I. O. D. E., rose yesterday afternoon to salute the flag, as is their custom, they stood in recognition of the fact that it was rest. municipal regent, presided over the meeting, which was largely at-improved with a change of climate,

While Mrs. Burkholder is in the director of women's work for the I. O. D. E. members in the city will be asked, Mrs. Cl. T. Campbell was named convener of the tea.

Endorses Nurses' Home. The meeting strongly endorsed the

nurses' home bylaw, which was brought before those present by Miss Grace Fairley, superintendent of Pearson and Dr. Pratten were also present at the meeting to present the has likewise promised to support.

An interesting event of today will the Municipal chapter tea and entertainment, given this afternoon under the auspices of the Municipal chapter immigration committee to about 44 new Canadians. The tea, which will be held at the King street Y. W. C. A. residence will be convened by Mrs. Jack Murray.

Chapters Report.

Mrs. A. E. Miller, Mrs. F. J. Greenaway and Mrs. James Hendry reported for the recent provincial meeting held in Preston. Volunteers for poppy day were asked from among the I. O. D. E. members by Mrs. Growshaw. A letter from Sir Fabian Ware, expressing delight at his recent visit in London, was read. The members were urged to patronize two returned soldiers who live on York street and are trying to earn a living through the making of housedresses

Among the primary chapters re-porting were the Lord Roberts, Nicholas Wilson, Overseas, Trafalgar, and Seventh Regiment, all present-

W. C. T. U. LEADERS

Corkindale—Mrs. Saddler Receives Pin.

Scientific temperance and the need for educating the young people were stressed by Miss McCorkindale, organizer of the Y. W. C. T. U. in Australia, in an interesting address before the Wright union of the W. C. T. U. yesterday afternoon.

There was a need in Canada, New Zealand and Australia, she said, for workers such as Mary Hunt in the United States. The countries were facing a critical moment, and leaders were necessary if the battle for temperance was to be victorious.

She mentioned Mr. Chappelle's books on "Temperance" and "Self-Control" as ideal reading matter.

She took Louis Stevenson's "Dr. Jeckyl and Mr. Hyde" as a splendid portrayal of the effects of liquor. She also stated that liquor was a more deadly enemy than those the empire had during the great war,

"What are we, as Christians, going to do about the prohibition ques-tion?" she flung at her audience as a challenge in closing. "Britain and the Union Jack stand for freedom and against the slave traffic, and they should also stand against drink. Lloyd George is to be commended on his recent stand for prohibition. The eyes of other countries are on Ontails and it is a matter of winning tario, and it is a matter of winning that other countries will be encour-aged. We cannot discourage them."

The gathering stood in silence for two minutes in recognition of Armis-tice Day, and Mrs. May R. Thornley tice Day, and Mrs. May R. Thornley led in prayer. During the afternoon Mrs. Phillipo sang very sweetly, My Task, accompanied by Mrs. Salton. Mrs. William Saddler was presented by Mrs. Gordon Wright with a pin from the provincial W. C. T. U. for having received 50 annual members' fees at one time during a recent campaign. Mrs. Percy Taylor presided.

Mrs. Percy Taylor presided.

CENTRE ROAD W. M. S.

was much appreciated and it was full of inspiration.

Another pleasing feature of the program was the presentation of a life membership and pin to Mrs. Aitken. It was a gift from the members and friends of the society.

The offering amounted to \$29.25.

The United W. M. S. of Centre Road held its thankoffering meeting at the home of Mrs. John Galbraith. The president Mrs. Waters, presided.

The president, Mrs. Waters, presided.

After the devotional exercises pertaining to Thanksgiving, Mrs. Galbraith read a Thanksgiving story entitled. "The Woman Who Gave Herself," which proved very interof tissue. No laundry. No embarrassment. Mrs. Gardiner of Ailsa Craig adsaying "KOTEX." Women ask for Mrs. Gardiner of Alisa Craig and dressed the meeting in a pleasing manner, taking as the theme of her message, Stewardship." Her address was much appreciated and it was

it without hesitancy. Try Kotex. Comes 12 in a package.

Proves old ways an unnecessary risk

AUSTRALIAN WOMAN TOURS WORLD FOR TEMPERANCE

Miss McCorkindale Cheats LONDONERS INVITED TO SING Herself of Holiday To Help Prohibition Cause.

IS NOW IN LONDON

Travelling around the world, osensibly to improve her health, but actually in the interests of temperance, Miss Isobel McCorkindale, brilliant Australian woman, has at last reached London, and is a guest with Mrs. Gordon Wright.

"My doctors told me that I must get away from temperance meetings," admits this keen-eyed little woman, who two years ago had just completed a strenuous "no license" camreverent silence for two minutes, in paign in her own country. Forth-with she left for England and a recognition of the fact that it was rest. But her rest time has been Armistice day. Mrs. A. E. Miller, the spent at the old work—speaking for temperance.

The chapter expect to and she is now on her way to the bring to the city shortly Mrs. Burk-holder, the provincial president, who be two years in January since she will be asked to present the charter to the newly-organized Sir Adam the old land and now Canada and the United States.

While Mrs. Burkholder is in the director of women's work for city the Municipal chapter will give Queensland Prohibition league, state a tea in her honor, to which all of superintendent of scientific temperance instruction, and is also the author of Temperance Lessons For Teachers. Wherever she has spoken she has attracted large audiences by her eloquence.

Is Scottish Born.

Miss McCorkindale, although she has lived in Australia since she was Grace Fairley, superintendent of nurses at Victoria Hospital. Gerald but a few months old, is Scottish Corkindale family which dates back to 845. It was during the war be claims of the Sir Adam Beck memorial fund, which the chapter for rescuing the head of the beheaded king of the Scots. The baronetcy died out in the year 1750, and since that time the McCorkindale lands have been mostly in the possession of the Argyle clan. One branch of the family lives in Australia and now sends back a representative in Miss Isabel McCorkindale.

"How did you happen to take up temperance work?" is a question which this distinguished Australian woman is often asked. And her inswer invariably is:

'I never took it up. It took me up It is one of the great problems of the social life of today. And if one is true to the best that she wants for her country and generation, she knows that this thing has got to be

Lloyd George Speaks.

"And it's going to be settled soon. Even in Britain, where the temperance outlook has been so hopeless, the cause is making strides. Just recently Lloyd George came out and declared for prohibition, and others are following him. A large Glasgow corporation has issued a decree that there shall be no more intoxicants at any social gathering for which it s responsible. All this points to the

oming of prohibition.
"Briain has found that she is being forced into prohibition through onomic conditions and trade condidle, while her trade is being captured by the sober workmen of the United States. She realizes that the £300,000,000 spent annually in in-Wright Union Hears Miss Mc- toxicants might better be spent in food and clothing, which would mean a great impetus to her trade.

> Many Addresses. Miss McCorkindale addressed 160 eetings throughout Scotland, and t was while she was there that she met Mrs. Gordon Wright of this ity. In the British Isles alone she

ravelled 12,000 miles.

Miss McCorkindale received Miss McCorkindale received a great tribute from the women of Scotland when she was presented with a beautiful gold thistle badge. studded with pearls, which she wears constantly. The presentation was made during the world's W. C.

. U. convention in Edinburgh. Miss McCorkindale arrived in Queec on October 4, and is now making a tour of Canada, with short excursions into the United States very once in a while. She will atend the national W. C. T. U. controit next week, and from there will roceed to Chicago and Winnipeg

Women's Peace-of-Mind

under trying hygienic conditions is assured this NEW way

DANCE, a sheer gown to be A DANCE, a site gour to worn; a difficult hygienic situation. You need no longer give this

complication a second thought. The hazards of the old-time sanitary pad have been supplanted with a protection both absolute and exquisite.

It is called "KOTEX" . . . five times as absorbent as ordinary cotton pads.

Absorbs and deodorizes at the same time. Thus ending ALL fear of offending. You discard it as easily as a piece

You get it for a few cents at any drug or department store simply by

котех No laundry-discard like tissue

SECOND CONCERT

Mrs. Harry White Convened IN DETROIT AT CHRISTMAS Enjoyable Program For Patients at Victoria.

> The second in a series of concerts being given at Victoria Hospital this week by members of the women's auxiliary board was presented yesterday afternoon in ward 8. The hostesses were Mrs. Harry White. convener, Mrs. Donald and Mrs.

> An excellent program was arranged for the patients. It included violin numbers by Walter Rennie, delightful solos by Mrs. Eckert, Miss Gladys McEvoy and Miss Gertrude Morgan and humorous readings by

folk last year have the most pleasant memories of their visit, and are very At the supper hour, rosy-cheekee Mr. Gabrilowitsch has invited Mr. Snow apples and grapes were placed Jordan to be his personal guest on on the trays, adding a bright note of

Peter's Curiosity Gets Best of Him and He Is Chased By a Strange Dog

By THORNTON W. BURGESS.

Mr. Ossip Gabrilowitsch, con

ductor of the Detroit symphony or-

chestra, has requested Mr. A. D.

Jordan, conductor of the Musical Art

Society choir, that he take a con-

tingent of tenors and basses to aug-

ment the Detroit choir in their per-

formance of Handel's Messiah during

Last season a group of tenors as-

sisted the Detroit forces, and Mr.

Gabrilowitsch is anxious to hear the

fine quality of the London basses. Londoners who assisted the Detroit

expectant regarding the coming

the coming Christmastide.

It wasn't a great distance from the strawstack in Farmer Brown's barnyard to the barn itself. It wouldn't have seemed far to you. But to little folks like Danny and Nanny Meadow Mouse it seemed a great distance be-cause there was little or nothing under which to hide. You see, when they lived on the Great Meadows al-ways they were more or less hidden by the grass. But here they must run across open spaces which seemed very terrible. They had the feeling that a thousand eyes were watching

As a matter of fact, sharp eyes did keep watch around Farmer Brown's barnyard much of the time. Spooky the Screech Owl learned long ago that now and then he could pick up a young Rat around Farmer Brown's barnyard, or a venturesome Mouse running across from the barn to the house. Black Pussy the Cat delighted to hunt in that barnyard. Jimmy Skunk, Reddy Fox, even Old Man Coyote occasionally visited there in the night. All this Danny Meadow Mouse knew. But Danny knew also that if they once reached that barn he and Nanny would be quite safe, for there were many hiding places there into which no one bigger than themselves could possibly get. The

thief thing was to reach that barn. Now it happened that Farmer Brown's boy had been at work in the barnyard one afternoon and he had thrown an old coat down by the strawstack. It lay there all the af-ternoon. Danny Meadow Mouse, ooking his nose out from underneath the straw, discovered the coat. It was just like the old coat in which he and Nanny had once made their home when it was used on a scare-crow. Danny crept into a pocket. There were some crumbs in that pocket. He had smelled them before he had crept in there. He squeaked shrill little squeak for Nanny. Nanny heard him and came hurrying to see what Danny had found. She, too, crept into the pocket. That was a nice pocket. It was so nice there that they were in no hurry to leave. They curled up there and went to strawstack.

old coat. Then they were afraid to come out. Farmer Coon. So he was full of curiosity to see what was going to happen.

What did happen was that once again he jumped out from under the very nose to do. He tossed the coat down on floor than out ran Danny and Nanny Meadow Mouse. Farmer Brown's Boy didn't see them, but Black Pussy did. She happened to be there in the barn. She always went over to the barn just before milking time because always she had some nice fresh milk then. So it was that she saw Danny and Nanny Meadow Mouse run from the old coat. My, you should have seen Black Pussy bound after those Meadow Mice! But she was just too late. Yes sir she too late. In the very nick of time Danny and Nanny found a hole just big enough for them to slip

Danny drew a long breath. "My!" "Black Pussy almost got us that time. But here we are in the big barn, and here we are going to spend a comfortable winter. will be plenty of grass seed and there will be corn and oats and wheat and sweet hay. It won't matter how cold it gets. It won't matter how much there is. Nothing that can happen will matter. All we have to do is to watch out for Robber the Rat and Black Pussy. There is no one else to be afraid of. Aren't you glad you are here, Nanny Meadow

"Indeed I am!" cried Nanny, "Now let old Jack Frost come whenever he gets ready."

Fall is the glad time and the ime, and to some it is also the dread ful time. You see, it is the season when the hunters with terrible guns are seek-ing some of the little people of the Green Forest and the Green Meadows Peter Rabbit long ago learned that is wisest to stick to the dear Old Brid Patch during the daytime at this seaso of the year. To be sure, no hunter were allowed on Farmer Brown's farm There were signs warning them that ; hunting was allowed there. less, the little people there had to lways on the watch. You see, son times hunters, knowing that Farme Brown and Farmer Brown's Boy wer not at home, would hunt there in spite

But at night Peter felt quite safe om the hunters with the terrible guns: then he could go where he pleased, with no need of watching out for anyone except Reddy Fox and Old Man Coyote and Hooty the Owl and Yowler the Bob Cat. He was so used to watching out for these that they really didn't worry lives of many little people to be continually watching out for four-footed and feathered enemies. So Peter didn't worry about them.

One night he had just reached the edge of the Green Forest when he saw strange lights moving across the Green

you should have seen Black bound after those Meadow Meadows toward the Green Forest, and he heard the voices of men. "This is queer," thought Peter. "What can those two-legged creatures be doing over here at night? I think I'll sit around a while and watch." But Peter didn't sit very long. A dog surprised him where he was sitting. It was a strange dog. It was a dog Peter

never had seen before. Of course Peter took to his heels. He darted away right under the very nose of that dog. Away went the dog after him! And how tha dog did bark! Peter dodged as only Peter can. The dog kept after him for quite a distance, and then gave up the chase. You see, he heard his master calling him. You should have seen that dog as he crept up to his master's feet His tail was between his legs and his head hung low. You see, he knew that his master would scold him. He wasn't supposed to hunt Rabbits. He was out to hunt Bobby Coon. He wouldn't have thought of chasing Peter had not Peter happened to jump out from under his This was more than he

So, after he had been thoroughly scolded, this dog was sent on by his master, and at once he began to run about the Green Forest with his nose sleep. Yes, sir, Danny and Nanny Meadow Mouse went to sleep in the pocket of Farmer Brown's Boy's old to the ground. He was trying to find the scent of Bobby Coon. Now Peter had discovered right away that that as not very much to be feared that they didn't hear Farmer Brown's and Peter's curiositiy led him to turn boy when he arrived. They knew didn't know who those hunters were nothing until he had picked up that after. He didn't know it was Bobb Coon. So he was full of curiosity t

to do. He tossed the coat down on the floor. No sooner did it touch the have Peter right under his very nose that way. This time when the dog re turned to his master he was punished Then once more he was sent to look for Bobby Coon's trail, and again all he could find was Peter Rabbit's. Peter seemed to be taking great delight in unning races with that dog. The truth he was enjoying it. He was sure in his own mind that there was no real danger from that dog, and he knew that that dog's voice would keep away other enemies. So Peter was having a perfectly good time. He probably would have enjoyed it still more had he known just what he was doing. You see, the truth is he was spoiling a hunting party. That party was after Bobby Coon, and because Peter kept getting in the way of that dog and leading him away, Bobby Coon couldn't be found. Hε was doing Bobby Coon a good turn, a very good turn indeed, but he didn't know it. You know, all of us often help others without ever knowing it. After Peter had led the dog off for the fourth or fifth time, the hunting party gave up the search of Bobby Coon that gight. They were very much upset and

put out as they tramped away with the dog at their heels, and they blamed it all on the poor dog (Copyright, 1925, by T. W. Burgess.) The next story: "Bobby Coon Uses a

Baby Eczema Soon Disappears with the use of Dr. Chase's Ointment

Only mothers who have witnessed e suffering of their babies when tor-red by eczema fully appreciate the markable soothing, healing effects of r. Chase's Ointment.

Most babies at one time or another fall victims to skin irritations, chafing of the skin or eczema. For this reason it is a fine habit to always have at hand when bathing baby a box of Dr. Chase's Ointment. You never know when roughness and redness of the skin is going to develop into something more serious. A touch of Dr. Chase's Ointment keeps the skin smooth and velvety and prevents serious skin affections.

There are scores of uses for Dr. into the home it is soon considered in-

SPINDRIFT

An Adventure of the Great Lakes

By HAROLD TITUS

INSTALMENT 35.

Haines pressed the fighting immediately, and for a moment John feit hands on his throat, but he drove his knee upward and knocked Haines away. Then he had that hateful head against his side, held there by his arm, and struck sharply as he cried out:

identify them. They were in the safe. . And this is the money—this kept it, Janet, to convict himself!"

He put out a hand, then, for he was dizzy. The girl caught it in hers and steadied him.

"Don't send me up there!" Haines was crying. "Don't send me

arm, and struck sharply as he cried out:

"Twas you, Haines! 'Twas you!"

They went down again, flung there by the rolling of the boat beneath them, but this time Goodheart was on top. One hand shutting down on Haines' windpipe, the other gripping into his face, he drove the head hard into the planking, again and again. The man roared oaths and bit: his teeth caught John's thumb and this 'Don't send me up there!" Haines was crying. "Don't send me to prison! Fil give it all to you, Garrison! Fil give it all to you, Garrison! Fil give it all to you, Garrison! Ell go away. I'll never come back, but have mercy—"I didn't know they'd send you up, did it because he—caught me. And I didn't know they'd send you up, didn't tell Bart McManus."

The man roared oaths and bit: his teeth caught John's thumb and this 'Don't send me up there!" Haines was crying. "Don't send me to prison! Fil give it all to you, Garrison! Fil give The man roared oaths and bit: his teeth caught John's thumb and this broke his advantage for a moment.

They were up again, and John, charging forward, was tripped as

He came to his feet against the housing just in time to face another of Haines' rushes. He took a blow on his cheek, but laughed at that, or both his hands now gripped the other's throat, thumbs squarely over

other's throat, thumbs squarely over ther's throat, thumbs squarely over the windpipe.

He shut down with no mercy. Boots kicked his shins, a knee drove into his belly, and fingers clawed at his eyes, but he held on. More, he tried to lift the man and to shake him. He laughed at him, taunted Haines, then shouting his triumph above the bedlam of wind and water. because the man was weakening, gobecause the man was weakening, go-

ing limp.
He held so until Haines' hand ceased to strike, until they went through only vague movement. Then the grip of his hands relaxed.
"Enough!" he cried.

"Enough!" ne cried.

For answer a blow fell on his forehead, a feeble blow, but evidence of a will that was not yet broken.

Back went the grip on that throat, and again John shook the man he held.

"Enough, now?" Haines sagged against him, strang-ling, moaning, nodding his head in "All right. Walk into the pilot house, then."

He half lifted, half shoved the

man up to where Janet, crying des-perately, held the wheel and waited. "Turn on the light," he said to The little place flooded with the glare of the incandescent. On the floor, one arm flung across the locker, Haines lay, bleeding, bruised, dishevelled. One eye was closed but through the slit of the

John wiped his swollen cheek carefully and looked at Janet. "There," he said, with a gesture, "is the man who killed Olaf Thorn-The girl gasped and Haines stirred

"It's a lie!" he croaked.
"No lie! You killed him, you looted the safe, you knocked me out when I ran in to help him!"
"A lie, I tell you!" Haines was panting now, raising himself half erect, trembling as the North Star tumbled in the sea.

"You are the man who boarded the yacht Norseman, who came aboard with a gun in his hand to You are the man who was steal. caught at it, who killed to cover one crime and who made me serve for both! John stood over Haines and one of his arms lashed out in a gesture

that would not be denied. "Prove it, you fool!"
The hand dropped slowly to John's new was truth. "You can!" Janet cried, breathlessly, tugging at John's arm He was there! He was with my

"To hell with you and your Haines was coming back to life. Still slunk on the floor he glared up at them with the one eye and his bruised lips quivered in hatred. Fear was on him, but with the fear a

stabilizing cunning.
"To hell with you all!" he snapped. Crothers. "To hell with you and for you, Gas"
"The sheriff's waitin' for you, Gas"
"The sheriff's waitin' for you, Gas" rison, and as for you-" With a malevolent grimace toward Janet he

Blackman appeared in the doorway, pick in his hands, eyes wide:
"What's this?" "Your employer is-on the beach,"

said Goodheart, grimly. His eyes held on the engineer's face as he looked at Haines. Blackman lowered his pick.

"Good!" he said. "I thought somethin' happened when she took that big roll. . Miss Janet; I'm glad!"—looking up. "He threatened to shoot me, but I was standin' by. And you, Goodheart, how's—"

But John did not explain. Janet

pened while Goodheart slipped outside, groped for line, and started with a length of it for the pilot told Blackman briefly what had hap-

house. was serving sentence for the crime Va! Haines committed!" "It's a lie! . . Anyhow, prove

While Janet talked to Blackman, Haines had worked one hand beeath the locker cushion unobserved. He had found the ring that lifted the lid. He worked it up, thrust the other hand underneath, and groped about for the steel box. The thing he had treasured so jealously for long was the most important thing i life to be rid of now. He swung sharply up to his knee

and cried out to them to prove that which Goodheart charged as he flung the box for the doorway and flung the box for the doorway and the rolling lake.

The box struck John in the side. dropped to the floor, and burst open. Packets of something spilled out; other articles rolled across the floor. With a choking cry Haines pounced upon them, but Goodheart's knee drove him back.

"What's this?" he asked, stooping.
"Somethin' he drug from there!"

"Somethin' he drug from there!" Blackman said, excitedly. "And he says, when he tried to throw it overboard, for you to prove he done the John rose, eyeing the things in his

hands.

bruised face lighted with a smile of final triumph. "These," he said, "are Olaf Thornberg's diamond cuff links. This is his gold watch. His family, his sector, probably a dozen people can co., Limited, Toronto, Ont.

"Ah, put a hatch on your face!" it was Blackman, standing over his It was former employer, pick in his hand. "Stow that line, Haines, You're rot-ten and you're found out. There's three charging lowers.

Haines stooped and grappled for mis
Haines stooped and grappled for mis
legs. The fury of the man knew no
limit and blows rained on John's
limit and blows rained over and
bead before he could roll over and
walk like a man!"

> In the pilot house Carl Garrison, who had been known for so long as John Goodheart, leaned weakly against the wheel, a girl's arm across his shoulders, his free hand on her The tug leaped onward, holding to

> her easterly course, and it was a look at the compass, a purely instinctive precaution, that roused the man. "I'd forgotten him," he said. "Who?"
> "Your father."

> He snapped on a light outside the pilot-house doorway.
>
> "Stand there," he said, gently.
>
> "We've been selfish; he should He put the wheel over and the

tug turned away from the seas.
"Now, wave to him."

Janet's arm rose and from the tug behind came a short, sharp bark of her whistle.

Carl Garrison, master of himself,

master of the lake, master of his own destiny from henceforth in so far as humans can shape their fate, reached for the whistle cord. Into the storm-rent night the deep vibra-tion of that whistle was carried. It bawled out and held steady for many seconds and then he let it die out slowly.

"One blast? Such a long one?"
asked the girl. "What does that

She came close, her blue eyes wide and serene, as the lake would be after this cleansing storm. Garafter this cleansing storm. Gar-rison's throat contracted as he looked down at her. He turned his face away as though for one last look at all that had been blackness and

despair. "I told your father," he said.
"that one long blast would mean:
'All's well, and homeward bound.'" Janet put one of her hands on his which held the wheel.

"All is well," she said, "and we are homeward bound!"

THE END.

JOLLY DOZEN CLUB. The members of the Jolly Doze: club met recently at the home of Mrs. J. W. Metcalf, Terrence street, when a pleasant evening was spent in euchre. The winners were Mrs. H. Burch and J. W. Metcalf, and the consolation went to Mrs. Appleton A dainty supper was served at the conclusion of the games.

TRINITY BAZAAR. Wallaceburg, Nov. 11 .- The annual Yes; he must prove what he bazaar of the Trinity United church was an outstanding success. basement of the church was attractively decorated with hallowe lems and pretty shaded lights. The candy booth was under the convenership of Mrs. Roy Monninger; apron booth, Mrs. E. E. Parker; quilts and miscellaneous booth, Mrs. Annie Burgess; pillowslip and towel booth, Mrs.
(Dr.) S. A. Richardson; tearoom,
Mrs. T. Holston and Mrs. W. Heap. Roses and yellow 'mums were donated for the tea tables by Mrs. J. C. Mrs. J. B. Mills had charge of the collections

KERWOOD UNITED L. A. The next regular meeting of Uni-ed church ladies' aid will take the ted church ladies' form of a social afternoon and tea will be served. There will be a sale of candy and home-made and also articles left from the previ-

ous bazaar. KERWOOD W. I.

Kerwood, Nov. 11. - November meeting of the women's institute will be held at Mrs. Dave Wilson's on Nov. 18. The roll call will be answered by the name and the preparation of your favorite vegetable. A discussion will be held on the cooking and curing of meat. This dis-cussion is to be led by Miss T. Red-

The main feature of the meeting "... recognized him and knows he will be an address by Mrs. Hyatt district president, from Mount

She Could Never Do The Things Other Girls Did

Miss L. J. Ross, Scollard, Alta. writes:-"I am only twenty years old, but have suffered from heart palpitation and nerve trouble for several years. I could never do the things other

girls did, that is, in the line of sports, skating, etc., and could never depend on myself at work. About six months ago I began taking



and am just twice the girl I was, and can enjoy everything in general life so much more. I am very grateful for what your Pills have done for He looked at Janet, and his

Pure Tea Every tiny leaf and bud of

GREEN TEA is sealed in air-tight aluminum. More delicious than any Japan or Gunpowder. Ask for SALADA. Try it to-day.







and delicious—is the best of all foods for a growing child. Use it every dayfor true economy. But of course remember, "nothing will do but FRY'S."

J. S. FRY & SONS (Caneda) Limited MONTREAL

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BAPTIST M. B. CONCERT. Wallaceburg, Nov. 11 .- The Baptist

nission band concert held in the Sunday schoolrooms recently was argely attended and was a real success. The chair was occupied by Mrs. (Rev.) A. C. Campbell, A splendid program was arranged and each number was well applauded. The program, comprised of recita tions by Vaughan Shepley, Ted Davis
Jean Davis, Betty Zavitz, Walter
Henderson, Mildred Fish, Eva Fish
and Fern Lee. A recitation was
given by five little girls. Jack Fish gave a clever selection on the drum and ten little girls sang a rousing chorus, Who Is Thy Neighbor? pageant was well staged by fifteen ittle members of the band, and other members staged a well-acted little

pening prayer was delivered by Mr The receipts amounted to \$12 and will be devoted to sending a box to a Baptist mission school in Saskatoon. Mrs. George Knight is the superintendent of the mission band, and supervised the training and the staging of the splendid entertainment.

TEMPO LADIES' AID.

Mrs. J. G. Davidson entertained the Tempo ladies' aid at her home re There was a large attend-The meeting was presided over by the president, Mrs. A. Thomas. After the usual business the ladies quilted a comforter and during the afternoon Mrs. E. Scott gave a reading that was much appreciated, and Mrs. T. Hunt gave an instrumental selection. Roll-call was responded to by a labor-saving hint. At the close of the meeting refreshments were served by the hostess.

Have you tasted it? Totickleappe-tites serve Brand s"A-1", the original thick sauce. A fine tonic and an aid Brand & Co., Ltd., London, Eng. Selling Agents:

F. Ritchie & Co., Ltd., Toronto playlet, Miss Canada at Home. The BRAND'S "A-1" SAUCE The Original Thick Sauce

B LACKHEADS

Get two ounces of peroxine

powder from your druggist.

Sprinkle on a hot, wet clotte
and rub the face briskly. Every blackhead will be dissolved. The one safe,
sure and simple way to remove blackheads.—Advt.