



"So clean
and white—

—I use
Sunlight."

With Fleece as White as Snow

YOU may wash your choicest blankets with never a fear as to the result if you use Sunlight Soap. They will come from the tub as clean and sweet-smelling as the day they were woven, and they will dry as soft as the fleece on Mary's lamb.

Sunlight saves all the rub and wear and doesn't do the slightest injury to fabric or hands. A \$5,000 guarantee proves the absence of any adulterant or impurity. Ask for Sunlight and you receive satisfaction.

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All grocers sell
and recommend it

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A BAR

Century Salt

OVERSHADOWS
ALL OTHERS FOR
PURITY AND FLAVOR

DOMINION SALT Co. Ltd. SARNIA, ONT.

WASHING WINTER FLENNELS.

An even temperature throughout both the washing and drying process is more important than any particular temperature in washing woollens. Tepid or lukewarm water is recommended, as that temperature can be most conveniently retained while drying. Woollens should never be dried close to a fire as the steam formed will cause the material to shrink.

Avoid rubbing soap on the fabric. Many prefer ammonia or borax to soap and others use one or the other with soap. Borax or ammonia are especially valuable if the clothes are badly soiled or if the water is hard. Punch and knead the garment to loosen the dirt, but do not rub. Use as many waters as necessary, being careful to have the temperature as nearly the same as possible. Put through a wringer which has been loosened, or squeeze the water out with the hands. Avoid twisting as that also causes shrinkage.

As You Listen to the Band

in your own home, you realize that the NEW EDISON PHONOGRAPH is giving you music more perfect than can be heard in opera house, theatre or concert hall.

Remember that all EDISON RECORDS are made under ideal conditions—in a specially constructed concert room—far from the noises of the street, where there are no late comers and the inevitable chatter of the concert audience.

EDISON PHONOGRAPH

(THE INSTRUMENT WITH THE DIAMOND POINT)

And such Bands as you may enjoy, too!

Highlanders Bagpipe Band
United States Marine Band
Artillery Band of Mexico
Garda Republicaine Band
Sousa's Band
National Military Band
Police Band of Mexico
New York Military Band
and
Johann Strauss' Orchestra.

The new Edison Phonograph has the diamond reproducing point, unbreakable and long playing records, superior motors and construction, concealed horns, and the Cabinets are made in true Period styles, in perfect harmony with the finest furniture.

As usual, Edison owners have everything worth while in the new melodies, the old favorites, selections from the classics, and the popular dance and song hits of the day. Come in and listen to the bands. Get the complete list of Edison Records and tell us just what you want to hear. We'll gladly play all your selections—and thank you for the opportunity of letting us demonstrate the manifold superiority of the Edison.

W. McPHILLIPS, 189 Dundas Street, LONDON.

News of Interest to Women

Suffrage History Will Be Made When National Leaders Meet in Nashville

LAHOMA

By JOHN BRECKENRIDGE ELLIS
THE AUTHOR OF FRAN

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"My! but it would open their eyes if one of their dearest friends was in danger of getting himself hanged!—something permanent in that."

"Later—This is midnight. I expect to leave as soon as I possibly can, but probably this letter will get away first. So here's something new to put your mind on; it's rather dreadful, when you give it calm thought. But my thoughts are not calm. Far from it. Oh, how excited I was! But I guess they didn't know it. It all happened about an hour ago, and you can see that my hand is still a little shaky."

"There was a bright moonlight, but you needn't be afraid I'm going to talk about that; this isn't any tale about moonlight. I was sitting at my window because I couldn't sleep, not that I expected to see anything unusual. There's a big summer-house at the far end of the lawn, all covered with vines, and there's a walk between dense shrubbery leading from it to the house. I guess that's why I didn't see anybody go to that summer-house. The movement I did see was Red Feather come out and slip through a little side-gate, and hurry along the country road. As soon as I saw him I guessed that he and Mr. Gledware had been conspiring in the summer-house. What a chance I had missed to act the good scout!"

"But it seemed to me to go down after Red Feather had left. If Mr. Gledware was still in the summer-house, I knew he was alone; and if he's returned to the house, all was over for the night. I was wondering what new plot they had formed, and how I was to find out about it, when my eye was caught by a movement in the hedge that runs down to the side-gate. Like the shadow of a cloud, only there wasn't any cloud; and in the flash of moonlight I saw it was our old friend—Red Feather."

"Almost as soon as I had recognized him he had disappeared behind a large lilac-bush, but I had seen what he held in his hand behind his back—it was a long, unsheathed knife. The lilac-bush stood close to the summer-house. He fell flat to the ground, and although I couldn't see him after that, I knew he was wriggling his way around the bush. You would have been ashamed of me for a minute or two, for I kept sitting beside the window as if I had been turned to a statue of ice. I felt just that cold, too."

"But maybe I didn't stay there as long as it seemed. First thing I knew, I was running downstairs as lightly and swiftly as I could, and out through the back door at the end of the side hall, was at the summer-house door like a flash. There was a wide path of moonlight across the concrete floor, and right in the middle of it lay a man, his head back, his arms outstretched, his hands pressed against his breast. In the light Mr. Gledware's face was purple and dreadfully distorted, but the Indian looked about as usual—just serious and unchangeable. "When I reached the doorway, I drew back so Red Feather could see who I was. He looked up and let go of Mr. Gledware's throat, but didn't move, otherwise. "Red Feather!" I said. "Give me that knife."

"Mr. Gledware recognized my voice, tried to entreat me to save him, but he was half-strangled, and only made sounds that turned me faint to see that the man my mother had married was such a coward."

"Red Feather told me that if I came

any nearer, or if I cried for help, he would murder that man and escape; but that if I would step into the shadow and let him give his reason for doing it before it was done. So I went across the room from him to save time, hoping I could persuade him to change his mind. I stood in the shadow, and a low voice I reminded him of his kindness to me, and of our kindness to him, and I begged for Mr. Gledware's life."

"Red Feather asked if I knew Mr. Gledware was my stepfather, yet hadn't acknowledged it to me. I said yes, he asked me if I didn't know Mr. Gledware had kept still about it because he didn't want the trouble and expense taking care of me. I said, of course I had thought of that. He asked if I knew he had deserved my mother's death by the desert to save his miserable life. I said I knew that, but he had taken me with him, and he had tried to save me, and I was going to save him."

"Red Feather shook his head. No, he said I could not save him, for he would be dead in two or three minutes—and then he bent over Mr. Gledware, who at this time was afraid to move or to make a sound. Red Feather was still safe, he hadn't told me his reason for wanting to kill the man."

"Then Red Feather said that when that man rode with me among the Indians, Red Feather's daughter had taken a fancy to him, and Mr. Gledware had married her; and I had been kept away from him so he'd forget me and not turn his thoughts toward his own people; and they had taught me that my name was Willock, because they were going to take me to you, Brick."

"Isn't it wonderful? That day you found the deserted wagon and buried my mother, Red Feather was watching you from the mountain, and he wouldn't kill you because you were still safe. He knelt down to talk to the Great Spirit. Afterward, when he rode home and found that his daughter and I were gone, he was so angry, he made up his mind that if you succeeded in keeping hidden from Red Feather, he would be important in the tribe; he made up his mind that if you were safe, he would be greater than his own chief. At the end of a few years, there was the Indian war, and the Indians came to the Oklahoma country, and much talk of the land being thrown open. The Indians didn't want it done, and they joined together to send someone to Washington to address Congress on the subject. Mr. Gledware was such an orator that they thought him irresistible, so they selected him, and for his fee they collected fifty thousand dollars. Think of it!"

"Of course he didn't go near Washington. He was the time of Kansas City's great boom. He went there and bought up land, and did very well. He came back, and that's why he's rich to-day. In the meantime, the Indians and Red Feather's daughter died from shame over her desertion—just pined away and her heart broke from her chest. Red Feather meant to kill Mr. Gledware."

"When he had finished, Red Feather bent over Mr. Gledware and said to him, 'We speak all true. Tell Lahoma, the man who speaks truly, that he is all true—save me, Lahoma, my child!'

"I begged him not to kill the man. Red Feather said to me, 'You hear how he treats his daughter? You my friend, Lahoma. You know all that, and yet you tell me not to kill him?'

"I say not."

"Then you hate my daughter?"

"My mother could marry him, Red Feather, and I can be her life."

"He shook his head. 'No, Lahoma, he die; he leave my daughter to die, and this hand do to him what he do to my daughter.'

"I never felt so hopeless, so horribly weak and useless. There was only a few yards away, and the man was my stepfather and his enemy was our friend. And not far away stood my mother's big house filled with guests—men that would have killed me if I had not been so poor and powerless. But what could I do?"

"Then I had a thought. 'Let him live, Red Feather, I said, 'but strip him of all his ill-gotten property. Turn him loose in the world without a cent. He'll be punishment enough. You can't bring back your daughter by killing him, but you can make him give up all he has in return for stealing the money from your tribe.'

"I don't know why I thought of that, and I don't know why it made instant appeal to Red Feather's mind. I saw at once that he was going to consent. All he said was, 'Talk to him—' But I knew what he meant. The room and looked down at the man. 'Mr. Gledware,' I said, 'you will give me all that you own, money, bonds, stocks and so forth.'

"My God, yes, yes!' he wailed. 'Save me—only save me, Lahoma!'

"I looked at Red Feather. 'Shall he make it all over to you?'

"Red Feather shook his head. 'No, we want his money, but we give all to you. He stole our money and desert his wife!'

(To Be Continued.)

GOOD SLEEP GOOD HEALTH

Exhausted Nerves Fully Restored
By Dr. Chase's Nerve Food.

When the nerve force expended in the day's work and in the act of living is not replenished by restful sleep at night you have cause to be alarmed, as physical bankruptcy stares you in the face. This letter directs you to the most satisfactory cure for sleeplessness.

Mr. Dennis Mackin, Maxton, Sask., writes: "I have just finished using the sixth box of Dr. Chase's Nerve Food, and I must say that when I commenced using it my nerves were so bad that I lie in bed nearly all night without sleep, and anyone who has this trouble knows the misery of sleepless nights. The Nerve Food helped me from the start, and has built up my nervous system wonderfully. I now enjoy good, sound sleep, and instead of feeling tired in the morning I am strong and healthy, and well fitted for my daily work."

Dr. Chase's Nerve Food, 50 cents a box, 6 for \$2.50; all dealers, or Edmondson, Bates & Co., Limited, Toronto.



[Special Correspondence of The Advertiser.]

NASHVILLE, Tenn., Nov. 5.—While suffragists throughout the country, voters and non-voters are buckling on their armor in preparation for one of the liveliest and scrappiest conventions ever held by the National American Suffrage Association, the women of Nashville are peacefully making plans to entertain the militant visitors in the hospitable manner characteristic of the "Sunny South."

The five-day convention which will be attended by delegates from all the states and Alaska and Panama, will assemble November 12, with Dr. Anna Howard, the veteran suffragist, presiding. Governor W. Hooper and Mayor Hillary Howe will welcome the visitors to Nashville. Mrs. Guilford Dudley, president of the Nashville Suffrage Association, will extend the freedom of Tennessee to the vote-seekers. Mrs. H. E. Folk and Mrs. J. J. Beach will be her aides as official hostesses.

The annual wrangle over the re-election of Dr. Shaw, who has been president of the national association since 1904, will be one of the rifts in the convention's lute. Mrs. Grace Wilbur Trout, of Chicago, and several other suffrage leaders are in the race for the national presidency, but Dr. Shaw declares she is perfectly willing to carry on the burden of the association another year, and she, too, will be a candidate.

But a wider rift may be caused by discussion over the two suffrage amendments now before Congress. Suffragists are divided in their support of the Shaw amendment, which provides that the question of ballots for women be submitted to each state by initiative petition, and the Bristow-Mondell amendment providing for an amendment to the federal constitution.

A still wider difference of opinion will divide the convention when the national delegates pass upon the Congressional Union's policy of holding the Democratic party responsible for the defeat of the suffrage amendment in Congress. Dr. Shaw condemns the union's action and declares that it is contrary to the non-partisan policy of the national organization.

The women of Nashville have arranged a street parade to be held during the convention. Hundreds of women, including many of the social leaders of southern cities, will march through the streets, and noted suffragists will mount soap boxes and address the street crowds. A barbecue at Andrew Jackson's historic home, "The Hermitage," will be one of the features of the social program.

Jane Addams, Mrs. McNeill McCormick, Mrs. Catherine Waugh McCullough, Mrs. Stanley McCormick, Mary Garrett Hay, Mrs. Carrie Chapman Catt and other leaders of the "votes for women" movement will attend the convention, which promises to make more suffrage history than has been written in the 40 years of the national suffrage organization.

From Old Lannon.

Dear Miss Grey—I read with interest your advice to others, and thought you would be kind enough to answer some questions for me.

1. What will take ink stains out of a golden-brown serge dress?

2. When raising his hat, should a gentleman use his right or left hand?

3. I am 19 years old, and am away

ALMOST LYNCHED.

It happened to a local druggist that sold a cheap acid corn salve instead of the reliable Putnam's Corn Extractor. Substitutes burn the flesh—Putnam's cures the corn. Use only the best—Putnam's! 25c at all dealers.

DRUGS EXCITE YOUR KIDNEYS, USE SALTS

If Your Back Hurts or Bladder Bothers, Drink Lots of Water.

When your kidneys hurt and your back feels sore, don't get scared and proceed to load your stomach with a lot of drugs that irritate the kidneys and irritate the entire urinary tract. Keep your kidneys clean like you keep your bowels clean, by flushing them with a mild, harmless salt which removes the body's urinous waste and stimulates them to their normal activity. The function of the kidneys is to filter the blood. In 24 hours they strain from it 500 grains of acid and waste, so we can readily understand the vital importance of keeping the kidneys active. Drink lots of water, you can't drink too much; also get from any pharmacist about four ounces of Jad Salts. Take a tablespoonful in a glass of water before breakfast each morning for a few days and your kidneys will act fine. This famous salt is made from the acid of grapes and lemon juice, combined with lithia, and has been used for generations to clean and stimulate clogged kidneys; also to neutralize the acids in urine so it no longer is a source of irritation, thus ending bladder weakness.

Jad Salts is inexpensive; cannot injure; makes a delightful effervescent lithia-water drink which everybody should take now and then to keep their kidneys clean and active. Try this, also keep up the water drinking, and no doubt you will wonder what became of your kidney trouble and backache.



Above, at left, Mrs. Reau E. Folk; at right, Mrs. Guilford Dudley; below, at left, Mrs. J. J. Beach.

From home. What time should I return after being out driving or walking with a boy friend? Should it be earlier in a small town than a city?

4. When concluding a letter, can you say: "Believe me yours, John Smith," or should "Believe me" never be used?

5. Which country out of England, Canada and America runs the fastest trains?

6. If witch hazel is applied to the face before going out, will it take the place of a face cream and prevent chapping, as I am bothered with a greasy complexion, also, can it be used too freely?

Hoping I have not claimed too much of your valuable space, and wishing your paper every success, I remain,

A COCKNEY.

Ans.—1. Sometimes they are successful.

2. The right.

3. I do not think so. You should always be home by 10 o'clock.

4. It is considered quite correct to use the phrase.

5. Taking both the number and speed of trains into account, Britain is generally admitted to lead any other country. France and the United States come next. The longest transcontinental route is the Siberian Railway, built by the Russian Government across Asia, a distance of 4,073 miles.

6. With most faces, witch hazel has a beneficial effect. Try it and see if it helps yours—that's really the only way.

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WE are sole agents in London for these world-famous ranges. We carry all models in stock at the lowest possible prices. Every range is guaranteed by the maker and ourselves.

VISIT OUR BASEMENT. SEE THE BIG DISPLAY OF NEW HAPPY THOUGHTS.

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There's nothing to equal it under \$30.

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We are sole agents for this popular line and carry a complete assortment in stock.

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All repairs for Happy Thought Ranges and Radiant Home Heaters are carried in stock.

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London's Largest Homefurnishers.

"HOW white and clean this sugar is, Jean!"

"Yes, Mother says she has never found any other sugar so pure or so good as

Redpath

Extra Granulated SUGAR

"She has used it ever since I can remember, and now that they are putting it up in these 2-lb. and 5-lb. Cartons, we like it better than ever. The Carton is so clean and handy, and we are always sure of getting the real Redpath. It makes the most delicious candy you ever tasted!"

Canada Sugar Refining Co., Limited, - Montreal.