## **HEALTH DISTRICTS** ARE SUGGESTED

Dr. Bell Asks Hospital Aids To Help Fight Tuberculosis.

The Ontario Hospital Aids convention, recently concluded in Galt, was characterized by interesting sessions, according to Mrs. F. J. Greenaway of this city, who has just returned from the convention. Mrs. Greenaway is convener of the Victoria Hospital Women's Auxiliary, and acted as convener of the press committee during the convention.

A number of interesting speakers featured on the program, giving valuable suggestions for work in both rural and urban communities

One of the most interesting sug-gestions made came from Dr. Bell f the provincial health department.

a good thing to divide the province into sanatorium areas, making each one responsible for educating and instructing the people as to proper methods of dealing with persons who have symptoms of tubercular trouble. There were nine sanatoriums in Ontario attempting to cope with the disease, he said. The great problem was how to deal with those people was how to deal with those people who had been exposed to the disease

but were not down with it. Those were the ones they must get after. Dr. Bell also referred to the value of outpost hospitals. He pointed out that many hardships attended those who looked after such hospitals, and that an effort should be made to make things as comfortable and congenial as possible for them. They must not be allowed to become discouraged and give up their very necessary

Miss Grace Fairley of London was another interesting speaker of the convention, telling of her experiences while attending the world conference of hospital workers at Helsingfors, Finland. She was impressed with the fact that hospitals the world over were practically similar. In point, were practically similar. In point-ing out what the hospital aids of On-tario might do, Miss Fairley sug-gested propaganda along the line of educating the people in the care of the sick and seeing that the nurses of the future get a proper training.

Mrs. F. J. Greenaway, Mrs. A. T.
Edwards and Miss Grace Fairley rep-

resented the Victoria Hospital Women's Auxiliary at the convention, while Mrs. Arthur Smith represented the Children's Hospital committee,
Mrs. A. P. Gundry of Galt auto-

matcally becomes the president of the Ontario Hospital Aids associa-tion for the coming year, with Mrs. R. M. Henderson, also of Galt, as

#### CENOTAPH COMMITTEE.

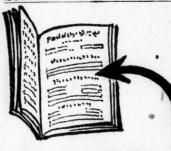
The meeting of the cenotaph committee, which was scheduled for tonight in the city hall, has been cancelled. The special committee me
yesterday to discuss different plans for the memorial and suitable loca-tions. Nothing definite, however, has been decided as yet. A meeting of the cenotaph committee will be held however, on October 27, according to an announcement made yesterday by Mrs. George MacDonald, the con-

#### Don't Squeeze Blackheads—Dissolve Them.

Squeezing and pinching out black-heads make the pores large and cause rritation. Blackheads are caused by accumulations of dust and dirt and secretions from the skin, and there is only one safe and sare way and one that never fails to get rid of themasimple way, too—that is to dissolve them. Just get from any drug store about two ounces of peroxine powder—sprinkle a little on a hot, wet cloth—rub over the blackheads briskly for a few seconds—wash off, and you'll be surprised to see that every blackhead has disappeared, and the skin will be left soft and the pores in their natural condition.—Adyt.

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## SPINDRIFT

An Adventure of the Great Lakes

By HAROLD TITUS

sharply.

Janet; I'll have my own rig by spring; I'll build a better house than

His posture was tense, but the girl

"There's no use Val." She rose. "

He was on his feet, too, breathing

"Why not? You'll have to answe

love to you. That was not so long ago. When did I change and what

changed you?"
The girl looked down into his face

then-three years

with my father after the Wanderer-after you came back from Mar-

me when you changed and I'm trying

do with any change in me?"

to tell you.

and hardened driver!

how to reply. Then she said:

INSTALMENT 9. On one of these August evenings finish the Goodheart had stayed out longer Janet; I'll than usual and was smoking aione on

He heard the thrumming of Janet's guitar as she drifted in her skiff, heard her clear voice lifted in a heard her clear voice litted in a song. Later he saw her rowing ashore, her white little craft gleaming in the light of a laggard moon which turned the wriggling water of which turned the wriggling water of the lake into a pool of molten bronze.

After a time he walked up the dock slowly, finishing his pipe on the way, curiously content with his lot.

Janet had come ashore a half hour before Goodheart areas.

Janet had come ashore a half hour before Goodheart arose. She had driven her skiff hard into the sand and then before she could rise to step out, felt it drawn forward.
"Oh, Val!" she cried, glancing over her shoulder. "You frightened me!"

her shoulder. "You frightened me!"
"Good! Glad I can stir you some speculatively as she stood on the top step, as if debating with herself just The girl's laugh, as she stepped out was one of combined remonstrance and embarrassment. She picked up

her guitar and faced the east.
"The old moon's a wonder tonight isn't he?"
"I don't know."
"Don't know?"

how to reply. Then she said:
"Perhaps it's a good thing that
you've asked me such plain questions.
I don't want this to go on and maybe
if I tell you why it'll clear things
up between us.

"I did used to like you, Val. a lot
better than I do nov. You were different from the other men I knew.
You were quite attractive to me, I'll
admit. But all the time I fel; that
there was something in you that none Haines shook his head. "I can't look at the moon or anything else when you're around." Janet sighed.

there was something in you that none of us knew about, a stleak of hardness, perhaps, but I use. to tell myself that such a thing couldn't be or else it would come out, and I'd never seen it. I just felt it. "Are we going to have that over

again?"
"I expect we are," muttered the man, as he began moving beside her into the shadow of the cedars.

They walked in silence to the big gray house, and when Janet rea. 2d for the knob of the screen door. Haines said briefly: "Don't."
"Why not? Won't you come in?"
"Not tonight. I want to takk to you. I can takk better out here. you. I can talk better out

you. I can talk, better out ways and faced she put down her guitar and faced She put down her guitar and faced him. "Why, what's Marquette got to have here in me?" him with a little laugh,
"Val Haines, I sha'n't talk to you "Val Haines, I sha'n't talk to you at all if you're going to sulk! I'd like ever so much to talk to you a lot if we could only talk about something besides me. I've told you time after time that it's no use. Can't you understand that?"

"I can't understand that and that and the country of the seemed to be trying to control himself and succeeding only after an effort.

"I don't know that Marquette Lad anything to do with it. You asked me when you changed and I'm trying."

understand that?" can't understand that and wouldn't stop talking about you if I could understand it," he said, dog-

Janet folded her hands meekly and sat down.
"All right, go ahead and talk about

The man stirred irritably. "Give a fellow a lot of encourage-nent, don't you?"
"Not a bit!"—lightly, with a tilt-

ng gesture of her head.
"I'm here to swear you don't"—in a mutter. Then, swinging his face close to hers: "But you can't stop me by trying to poke fun at me! I'll

"No? Then tell me how I can!" "No? Then tell me now I can:
"There isn't any way. . . No way
in the world you can stop a man
talking to you about you when you
stir him the way you do me!"

He spoke thickly and reached out
for her clasped hands with a posses-

sive gesture.

The girl drew away and the lightness went from her.

"Val, I wish you wouldn't. I've told you time after time that I don't want any man to make love to me. Why, I'm young, I've only started to live. I've —"

"You've had your education, you've had your teaching—three years of it. What more do you want? Or don't you expect you're ever going to be interested in any man?"

She was most grave when she re-She was most grave when she re-plied:

"Some day I hope I am going to be

affected the girl. His face was in shadow and she could not see the craft in his eyes.
"That flatters me, Val," she said,

slowly. "But I've---"
Quickly he put his hands on her

"Don't say the other!" he pleaded. "Don't say the other!" he pleaded.
"Don't say it again, Janet. I love
you. I want you. I want to work
for you, to do things for you, and I
can, Janet—I can make you happy."
She did not draw away at once.
She permitted his hands to rest on
her shoulders as he stood, on the step
below her, looking up into her face.
They did not hear the scuff of feet
coming around the corner of the

around the corner of the house. In Val Haines' ears blood was soaring and Janet was absorbed by the debate that went swiftly on in her heart, a debate centering about the measure of honesty in this plea. there is on the peninsula if you'll come to live in it with me." "I love you." he said again, her clasped hands propping her chin, looked away from him almost indif-

higher, and then turned his face John Goodheart stood there beside He had checked himself abthem. He had checked himself as ruptly at those words and his eyes held on the two.

can't sit here and let you make me uncomfortable. I don't want to For just an instant the three retained their pose and then Haines slowly withdrew his hands from the girl's body with a breathless ejaculation of irritation. marry you and I don't want to live in It was embarrassing for John, anme that! There was a time when you seemed glad to have me make

noying for Val Haines, but Janet's face, revealed in the moonlight, showed only composure.

"Good evening, John," she said.

That broke down the first barrier
of constraint and Goodheart moved

past them.
"I'm sorry," he muttered, thickly, as he went into the house.
They heard his footsteps ascending the stairs and then Haines drew past them. closer to the grl, putting his arms about her, the impulse in him over-riding the outward gentleness that

he had demonstrated a moment ago.
"Don't!" the girl cried, trying to the girl cried, trying to push him away "I will! I'll make you listen! I'll drive these fool whims out of your head or-

"Val, let me "o! I'm warning you, now. Let me go!"
She shoved with her palms against sne snoved with her paims against his breast but could not break his clasp. His breath was hot on her cheek, a cheek chilled by fright now, for the man who held her was no wasn't it?—you got restless. You went away and when you came back you were a changed person. I remember now! It was after you went longer a petitioning suitor; he was a destroyer, unreasonable, and without honor or mercy. "I'll have you!" he snarled. "I'll

> His hand clapped over his mouth to cut off that warning cry, and he swung her down from the steps, holding her in his arms, glaring into her

to his, was drawing her resisting but the normal head upward, face closer to his face. was denied him. when the door burst open and John Goodheart was standing beside them.
"I heard you call," he said quietly.
"Is there anything I can do?"

ing; then you came back and took With a grunt of disgust Haines re-leased the girl. Goodheart did not look at him. His eyes, seeming large and dark in the moonlight against a face which showed a decided pallor despite its sunburn, held on the girl. the North Star. It was your first tug, the first rig you'd ever run, and you went about it, not as the sort of young man I'd like, but as an old "Men've got to be driven. How'd Janet was erect, one unsteady hand "I understand that argument But pushing disarranged hair back into that driving, the way you did it, con-vinced me that there was a part of place.
"I don't think there's anything you

can do—anything more than coming." she said, huskily.
"Then go on about your business!" you. Val that is almost-well cruel. you, Val, that is almost—well, cruei. That's why I can't let you make love to me. That's the change that's taken place in you!"
"Cruel?" he repeated. "You think I'm that? You're wrong, Janet. I've growled Haines.

John looked at him, a long, search-

ing stare. "If Miss Janet tells me to go, I will

lived no easy life. I've grown up on the lake. I've had to fight the lake ever since I was a little kid. It won't let you be soft and easy, the lake, but if I had something to balance it maybe I'd be the sort you'd like the tilr. It's you I've needed Janet, to ward Haines. toward Haines.

"Do you want him to go?" he asked,
"I do, but I don't want to get you His voice became gentle with that, in-

With one step John was close to

## Peter Rabbit decides to pay a call on all his friends before winter

plied:

"Some day I hope I am going to be so much interested in a man that I can't think of anything or anybody but him, that I'm going to want to shut the whole world out for him. But that time hasn't come, Val. I'm.—I'm.—Oh, I don't know. I'm not ready for it. I guess that's the answer.

The moonlight fell across her face, revealing the fine profile against the shadowed corner of the house.

"Not ready for it!" the man said, tensely. "Not ready for it, with a face like that? Don't you know that it's your face that does just those things to me? Makes me think of you and nothing else?"

She stirred uneasily and drew a sharp breath.

"To sorry," she said.
"So am I, sometimes. But I can't help it. I didn't start out to fall in love with you. I just did. It's the way things happen."

Janet shrugged. For a moment Haines eyed her with his lips tightly

By THORNTON W. BURGESS. When Flitter the Bat bade Peter Rabbit good-bye and started for the

way things happen."

Janet shrugged. For a moment Haines eyed her with his lips tightly set, and then he asked:

"What's it about me that you can't "This was the beginning of Peter's

Haines eyed her with his lips tight Haines eyed her with his lips tight with the seed of the could hardly take the could hardly take the could hardly take time to eat properly, and when Peter neglects his stomach he is very much interested in that he could hardly take time to eat properly, and when Peter neglects his stomach he is very much interested his cook her silence for affirmation and leaning still closer, lowered his voice and went on: "Well, if that's want a first you want, maybe I'm not far off in promising that you can have the hinses."

She turned her face toward him. She turned her face toward was puzzled, but the swinch indicated that, perhaps, the swinch indicated that, perhaps, the wince I was a boy, except for a few years in Milwaukee and Chicago. he went on. "I haven't overlooked any bets. I've saved, I've let my save ings work for me. I'm not working for United Pisheries because I have to think of once in a while, but signed work for me. I'm not working for United Pisheries because I have to the better. All those fellows can him the better. All those fellows can him to find at man with a rig to sell."

"You wou believe it?"

"It's so, why do you work for another man, then?"

"Because you're here! I want by stay here until I can make you see that I'm not as bad as you may think I am. Then I'm ready to you want to go away? Do you think! I see you want to go away from here for good?"



here?" said he.

old Stone Wall as fast as his little

## **Events**

## Tomorrow

Trafalgar mothers' club at Frafalgar school, 8 o'clock. Girls' Friendly society rally at ronyn hall, 8 o'clock. Municipal chapter, I. O. D. E., at Cronyn hall, 3:30 o'clock. Wright W. C. T. U. at Knox church, 3 o'clock.

the other, head thrust a bit forward.
"Get out!" he said, sharply.
"To hell wi——" The word was cut short by the tinging crack of an open hand across his mouth.

"Get out, now, or-

Haines struck. John dodged and ushed. He pinned the man's arms to his sides with his own. He lifted him clear of the ground even as Haines had lifted Janet and, running wiftly, heedless of the writhings and the kicks of the man he held, he reached the gate, stepped through, and sent Haines reeling into the road.

Val did not fall. He kept his balance, but when he faced about he did not offer to rush John, who stood within the gate, slowly brushing his sleeve as though filth had accumulat-

"I'll get you for this!" Haines said slowly.

"Fair enough. So long as you stay away from Miss Janet that'll be all

He turned and walked back up the path in long strides. The girl was, waiting for him and came forward. "I'm so thankful, and I'm so sorry

He cut her short with a gesture.
"That's all right," he said, in an odd tone. "I was glad to do it—only too glad."

He did not stop. He went on into the house and the girl thought that he reeled a bit as he mounted the porch steps. He seemed to be in a hurry to get indoors and she wonder ed, as she followed him, if he were fearful of the threat Haines had

He lay face down on his bed breathing slowly, his heart in turmoil That one trifling incident of coming on a man making love to a coming on a man making love to a the avenue now frequently run the recent the avenue now frequently run the recent the state of mildest colors for their effects. woman had dissapated the tacit peace that had been his. It brought home to his consciousness a realization of the woefully restricted liberty that he Ing her in his arms, giaring because face, his lips seeking her lips.

They did not hear the drum of steps on the stairs inside and Haines, holding the girl's body close that the normal life of a normal man because to work; he might remain tree to work for the rest of his life. He might go about the world, living almost anywhere, working as he chose, but the normal life of a normal man

make honest love to no woman. He was not John Goodheart, a fisherhe was Carl Garrison, murder

man; he was Carl Garrison, inderer, in the eyes of the world!

He lay flat there for hours, suffering agonies. Until then Janet Needham had been only an adjunct in his life. She had cooked for him and her father; they had eaten at the same table; they had talked to each same table; they had talked to each other casually and naturally enough True their relationship had been the of mere acquaintances, but tonight he was aware that even though he should desire her with an impul that, ungratified, would make life unhis heart.

hours he dropped After troubled slumber and dreamed that Janet came to him and with that fine rankness which was a characteris ic took his hand and held it in both hers and asked him why he did not make love to her as Val Haines did He awoke in a cold sweat and was glad that dawn was seeping across

the lake. At breakfast he was self-conscious but his eyes persisted in following Janet as she came and went between kitchen and dining-room, and about her he detected a charm of which he had never been aware before and with its recognition, his sense of security, his determination to think and reason and try to remember just why he was not a killer drained from (CONTINUED TOMORROW.)

# SEEN ON STREETS

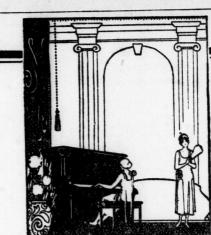
Bolero Two-Piece Ensembles Add Bright Touch to Fall Wardrobe.

#### BY AILEEN LAMONT Copyright.

New York, Oct. 12 .- Amid all the flare of autumn colors the combina-A trifle like that could not upset tion of black and white is being by John Goodheart. He had put Haines out of his mind when he flung him out of the cap'n's dooryard, but there was something else, another element in the situation that he could not be a frock of black and white velvet.

a frock of black and white vervei.
Usually the accompanying hat is also of black velvet, its sombreness relieved by a flashing jeweled pin.
The bolero two-piece ensembles on range of wildest colors for their effects. One such costume was seen today, consisting of a short bolero might claim until he could remember why he was no killer. He was free to work; he might remain free to work for the rest of his life. sign, embroidered across the back in blue and silver.

Since the Prince of Wales became



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a tango terror in the Argentine, the latest London afternoon hats are tango hats, worn at the dansants. If inges of feathers which hang down the whole front part of the head front fringes of feathers which hang down the whole front part of the head front fringes of feathers which hang down the whole front part of the head front fringes of feathers which hang down the whole front part of the head front fringes of feathers which hang down the whole front part of the head front fringes of feathers which hang down the whole front part of the head front fringes of feathers which hang down the whole front part of the head front fringes of feathers which hang down the whole front part of the head front fringes of feathers which hang down the whole front part of the whole itsbirds and animals posed above ar At any hour an injudicious move, a stray word, might betray his standing in society; at any moment the law might stretch its hand for him. He could have no home, he could have no home.

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Summer Underwear Men's Fine Nainsook Ath-

## letic Combinations Reg. \$1.00. To clear. 49c Boys' Jerseys

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