FASHIONS

The newest skirts are very narrow, many not measuring two yards at the lower edge. In cloth they do not look out of the way, but in summer, silk

Black cashmere is considered ser-

riceable and chic. It is made dressier when trimmed with a lace guimpe and

THE WOMAN'S CORNER

WOMEN WIN IN REBELLION AGAINST THE RAT

By Cynthia Grey. The rebellion against the rat-yes, that's the proper word, for woman HAS rebelled, raising louder each day her protest and demand that this fool-ish, artificial, hair-destroying toilet aid be banished from Dame Fashion's



doomed, is already passing from the scene, scampering away when shown up to womankind in its truest light.

New styles displayed by "Madam" this fall will show how the milliner recognizes an accomplished fact, and is building her creations with smaller erowns, to fit the ratless head.

"Yes, it's true, the 'rat' must go," said the girl at the hair-dresser's to her favorite customer. "And it's all because women have at last come to

"The rebellion began with some less, lack-lustre, falling condition of front, and it's new this fall. her hair must be blamed upon her

"Women will readily follow a cour- of oil. This oil gets into the 'rat' and fures.

Isn't this a chic little turban—and switches will still be worn, and the not so very little after all. It's just hair will be soft and fluffy about the heavy grey beard, the last grand elothe kind to wear with the back-tonature hair dress. It is made of folds we're not buying any new rats." sensible woman upon whom it sud- and swirls of black taffeta, with nifty denly dawned one day that the life- little loops of the same at the side-

'rat.' Then she stopped worrying and ageous leader. And, of course, this ratless heads. This fall and winter, ings be so plainly read. Yet who fretting about her hair long enough to woman was right. The 'rat' heats the there will be a radical change in hats would have supposed Zergald's carri-

whose letter indicates she is a bright, attractive, merry girl, used to the look as smooth as if iron. This saves

CYNTHIA GREY'S

Dear Miss Grey: Please give me a

good and quick cure for obesity.

"TIGHT WAD" KEEPS BOOKS

ON ALL WIFE COSTS HIM

"This Child" Thought She Married a Chum; Now She Hasn't a De-

cent Dress.

By Cynthia Grey.

had realized or failed to realize their girlish ideals, I expected some inter-

esting answers. They are coming. Here is one today from a young wife,

ordinary good things of life. She finds she has married a man who counts

stand with her, calmly, firmly and coolly-without tears-outline what she

wants and must have-a definite weekly allowance for clothes and pin-

money. Tell him plainly that he must appreciate your position and give

willingly and without nagging, as he is able; and let him understand

that there is no alternative. It will take your mind off your troubles, pro-

vide just the pin-money you want, and probably shame him into decent

provision. No man in his position in life wants it known that his wife

works. And work won't hurt you a bit—remember that.

Here is the letter from "One of the Victims":

Dear Miss Grey: Your request to

hear from we poor married folks reling our ideals has given me no

little to think about. If every a girl

got married, expecting a sweet, loving,

chummy life with a man, and got a

jolt, it was this child. Even yet I try

ferent from what I thought, and I find

the best thing to do is to forget it all

and do the best I can with the Lemon

I drew. Terrible, you say? Yes, it is,

I was a girl who never knew any-

Mayhap a guest is brought home to

dinner. I must show off-never mind

to wear). I miss all the good shows,

I had cost him since the wedding-

every penny written down, quarters

and 50-cent pieces, even when it would

go to the man who cut the grass. It's

it. If I ask for money after being with-

he will look as if I asked for one of his

never pay a thing. I never have a

cent. Can't even buy a melon at the

back door. When I do my own work,

you think, and how would you feel to-

ONLY ONE OF THE VICTIMS.

A CHILD.

Her voice was like the song of

Her eyes were like the stars;

Birds' wings that beat the

And when those waving hands

The music faded from the al. color from the day.

-Richard Watson Gilder.

Her little waving hands were

birds:

were still-Her soul had fled away-

bars.

ward such an ideal?

a pair. I get 60 cents, not a cent over. her wedding day?

book is a strict account of every penny diniere does for the potted plant.

and "I love 'em."

and the worst part is, it's TRUE.

to reason out how it all can be so dif-

When I asked my correspondents recently to tell me how their husbands

Separate waists are made of marquisette. Some are handsomely embroidered. These are to be worn with white serge and linen suits.

they seem somewhat skimpy.

William Tillinghast Eldridge.

I watched him, fascinated. The change in his apeparance was remarkable, and I could hardly feel that it was Zergald himself before me. As the face changed my hatred for it seemed to die down. He put on his hat and turned up his collar slowly. Then he stepped over to the door, and as he put his hand on the knob paused and looked at me again.

"The compartment would have meant safety. This will be the same. Of course, I know you do not fear personal danger, but let me tell you this: Your death will not remove the princess from my path, but your marrying her will. If you fail me in this, if you fail to remove her from my way after I have put the matter fairly before you both, and made it possible, you're more fool than I think, and," he paused, turning the handle of the door, "fools deserve to die, and die quickly.'

CHAPTEER XXI. The Hardest Task of All.

Zergald's steps died away, and silence followed, yet I stood there by the desk, one hand on the corner. Whatever feeling of anger there was gave way to that of astonishment, and then I laughed. Zergald's disguise, the face. But rats-well, confidentially, quent speech almost made the thing seem like opera bouffe. The ridiculousness struck me instantly. And yet, covery of a rational woman, milliners seeing the ridiculousness, I realized are working overtime, making hats the serious side of the matter. Fool! I called myself, to let my featscalp and compels an increased flow on account of the change in coif- age would swing around the corner of the road at such a moment. No wonder he had bowed and smiled so politely, for assuredly this scheme had ALL AROUND THE HOME flashed through his mind on that in-

> disagreeable task of scraping And then while I cursed him for his impudence and laughed at his false er emotion she felt. new potatoes is entirely unnecessary whiskers, I admired the cunning by and takes a great deal of time. Boil the potatoes with the skins on and re- which he thought to remove the prinmove skin when done, and finish as cess so easily from his path. Did it mean he had the papers? Asdesired, left whole, mashed or served

uredly, if it meant anything, it was was in my room." that he did not have them, and fearing they might be in existence, or some evidence to prevent Joachim from taking the throne, he strove by any means to get the princess out of the way. Well he counted without his host, for instantly I began to plan the more to circumvent him and see Hilma

many be freshened by being brushed ing, and for once I was ready to adover with a little weak gum water, to mit the losing side had its advantages. knave to come in one guise and act in another? Did he think I'd take his bait? The temptation was great, yet I hated

the man for the suggestion. It was while I was allowing myself thing that another knock came at my hearing rightly what she said. door, and I looked up, expectant and

ready for any surprise. It was, however, only a waiter with hurried note from Kurlmurt, saying hinted, however, that there was some with a beseeching look.

news to be expected. I had little to do until it was time to

py my mind.
My principal thought was the ne-

isked for Kurlmurt. He had not come, neither was Karl

about, and so I turned toward the ter- almost roughly. race on the right to wait until one of the two should arrive.

I had hardly moved a dozen paces me back to say her highness wished to see me. I was shown into a small library off fifth."

side hall, which led through to the left from the main one, and there, seated before an open fire, her cheek esting in her hand, sat Hilma. I could see but a little of her pro- Scarvania." file, yet I felt the look on her face as

she studied the fire before her. Her hair, living lines of golden brown, fifth." looked deeper and richer than ever in the side light from the large window ple?" I demanded. it her right.

She wore an evening gown, and the imperative as some other duties," she clear skin of her throat and shoulders replied, speaking slowly.

Suddenly she raised her head, realizing someone had entered. It seemed ed my lips, but I turned suddenly and that I had been waiting overlong, when strode over to the window, in an efin reality we had hardly stepped in- fort to control myself before speakside the door when she looked up. Then the servant mentioned my

name and withdrew. Instantly she sprang to her feet and but this cursed thief, who would steal greeted me. "Kurlmurt has not come, but he may

at any moment. Before he does I wish in a voice so cold I hardly knew it for to speak to you alone."

I felt that it was coming and my hands clinched.

I held my hands to the blaze. It was cold and a nervous tremor pass over my body.

ber ever having dreaded anything be- drel says he'll cut my throat? fore. How such a subject could be pretty picture, you marrying me How I could looking into her eyes away because my neck is in danger. speak of Zergald's suggestion, and not Danger—the threat of a coward! But he had said he had.



Tuesday offers extraordinary facilities for the economical purchase of the most attractive and serviceable Dress Muslins. To insure the clearance of our remaining stock in this fabric, we are offering it Tuesday in three lots.

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Stripe Duck Skirting New striped ducks, in blue,

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and Striped Wash Suits, semifitted coat with long rever collar, full gored skirt with pleats Prices are.. 15¢, 17¢, 20¢ black and white stripes and in side panels. Regarder 15¢ and 18¢ ular \$5.50, for.....\$3.95

SOLE AGENTS FOR THE LADIES' HOME JOURNAL PATTERNS.

GRAY & PARKER

PHONE 1182.

150 DUNDAS AND CARLING STREETS.

called upon me."

"I knew you could not speak of it," she said, looking up at me with a calmness that told plainly of the deep-"Understand," I began, "I was carried off my feet by the audacity of the

a way I was powerless, and then he "Yes," she answered slowly. could not, of course, have killed him

man. He made his suggestion in such

"Is there," I said instantly, "any look in her eyes called me and need of going further? He expects to sprang forward and seized her hands. gain his end by this trick, and expected me, the poorest compliment for as I moved I would have taken her ever paid a man, to fall into his trap. in my arms, but something seemed to Cannot we say the matter is settled?" hold me, and I dropped on my knees, Yet for one brief moment I allowed Already I felt I could not go on and pressing her hands to my lips. et hold to my resolve.

> "Is it settled?" She asked the question watching me all the time. Of the two, he wrote. You saw it on my face today

"Is it settled?" I repeated. gald proposes the only thing to do?" to consider the possibilities of such a again, hardly believing I could be into his trap. Curse the man for a "It seems to me the only thing

"But it's impossible!" I protested. "We both care," she answered slowhe would be a little late in meeting ly. Her eyes never left my face, but ed back to the window. me at the princess' that afternoon. It rather opened wider and held my gaze

"Do we?" "Yes," she answered, her tone so low have a duty." leave, yet more than enough to occu- I could hardly eateh the word. For the first time she looked away. For a moment I was struck dumb cessity of so schooling myself that Why this admission, and so calmly?

when I did meet Hilma, I would let no What prompted it, and why did she hint slip that I had seen Zergald, and feel that it was necessary to so freely shipbuilding firm of Swan, Hunter & that was uppermost in my mind when confess her love. Then suddenly a I alighted at the eastle, about five and thought came to me and I turned cold as ice. "You can't marry me," I answered

She looked at me again. "Why not?

"You know why," I answered, speakalong the path, when a servant called ing slowly and steadying my voice. "I know what you would say." "You're to be crowned on the

"Am I ?" "You know you are. Am I to marry the Queen of Scarvania?" "No. But I'm not the

"You will be."
"Not if we are married before the "What about your duty to your peo-

"My duty to my people is not a

seemed carved from pink-tinted ivory. Thus she confessed the growing fear It was a picture that made me catch in my heart. This was why she was my breath, and my heart leaped. I so ready to marry me. This was the could have stepped forward ever so reason I was told she cared. A great little to where I might have had a bet- anger surged in upon me-that I ter look and stood there watching her should be made an object of pity forever. The lines were true; so true Was I not able to care for myself that felt a single alteration could not be a weak woman must make a sacrifice of herself to shield me?

Almost any words might have pass ing. And then pity for her took the place

of my anger. She was not to blame not only her throne, but her honor. "This trick of Zergald's," I said, and my own, "to make you think you must do this thing to save me-oh, I know," I cried, as she attempted to interrupt She led the way back to the open me, seeing that I had guessed the fire, and as she seated herself again truth, "I know-he's told you that unless you do this thing I'll be killed, warm enough, yet I felt my flesh grow that I've come a stranger, to help you, and now having placed myself in a bad position you must give up all and As I studied the fire I knew her eyes must marry me. Am I not able to care were upon me, yet for the life of me for myself, think you? Am I one to I could not turn. I dreaded what was ask a woman to give her life, her body coming, dreaded it as I cannot remem- to me, because some sneaking scoundiscussed I was at a loss to realize. save my life. You throwing yourself

And then when I might have said

It was done so simply that it took face, and I knew-oh, the gladness of now considering the question of tenthe embarrassment out of the thing. it—that I was wrong. Zergald had dering for the constructive work of "Yes," I answered as I turned, "he made his threat, but that had naught the Canadian navy. It was well underto do with her offer of herself. It was, stood that the work could not be done perhaps, the prompting, a new reason as cheaply in Canada, as in England, why she would do this thing, but, owing to the cheapness of materials above all else, there was the call of and labor there. her heart. It spoke to me in her eyes, in her face, and then from her lips.

> She spoke the name softly and was swept off my feet. She stood there before me, her bosom

rising and falling, a flush on her cheek, her eyes bright and holding mine. God knows I meant to be strong, but that one word, my name, was too much. The What stopped me there I know not

"You know I care, too," I cried. "Yes, I know," she whispered, "and calmly, you know it is not because of what

before we met him." Before we met him-Zergald! In "Yes, it is settled? Is not what Zer- those words our duty cried out again. Against him we were matched, and "The only thing to do!" I repeated, how easily-how gladly had we fallen clever schemer. He must have guessed how easy it would be to move us on this line to do his wishes.

Again I rose, cold, mad with longing, but without a word or look walk-

Montreal, Aug. 6.-George B. Hun-

Canada, and states that his firm is

ter, chairman of the famous English Wigham Richardson, has arrived in

The yards in England are now busy Mr. Hunter will take a trip on the great lakes and go as far as Vancouver before returning to England.

PATERSON'S Cambridge Wafers

A toothsome new biscuit made from cream of wheat. Neatly packed in tins always fresh and crisp. Just the thing for dessert, afternoon teas, social functions, etc. We've made the flavor so delicious that we know you'll want more. Sold by all good grocers. 20
Made by Paterson of Brantford

Worms

ed back to the window.

"Do you realize," I asked, making my voice cold and relentless, "what we came near doing? We—you and I—have a duty."

(To Be Continued.)

G. B. HUNTER HERE.

Montreal Aug 6.—George B. Hun
"Cascarets are certainly fine. I gave a frieud one when the doctor was treating him for cancer of the stomach. The next morning he passed of the stomach. The next morning he passed at ape worm. He then got a box and in three days he passed a tape-worm 45 feet long. It was Mr. Matt Freek, of Millersburg, Dauphin Co., Pa. I am quite a worker for Cascarets. I use them mysself and find them beneficial for most any disease caused by impure blood."

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Do Good. Never Sicken, Weaken or Gripe.
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The Advertiser in advance,

pour forth my heart. I did not know.

And then as I stood there hesitat"to be placed in such a position. I'll ing she spoke. She told me simply that kill him for daring to humiliate you to she had the prime minister's note, and such a point!" umed he had called upon me, as

how long it is since I have been down-Dear Miss Grey: I have a marmalade town, or have been able to accept an jar with a hole in the bottom and a invitation out (because it cannot be saucer goes with it. How is it to be returned, nor are there right clothes used? GREY EYES. A .- The glass of jelly, jam or mar-Then, last, but not least, I find a malade should be placed inside the jar. little book hidden away, and in that It serves the same purpose as the jar-

Dear Miss Grey: My sister and I are invited to an out-of-town wedding. charged to ME, as if I had USED | Shall I send a letter of regret and out even car fare for days, yes, even congratulation? 2. Ought my sister whole month without even a dime, send a letter of acceptance? 3. Shall be both inclose our cards with the gift? eyes, and say: "Well, how much do 4. Will it be proper for my sister to you have to have?" I meekly say my stockings are gone and I pay 50 cents

Dear Miss Grey: 1. What is the difas I often do, do you fancy I get the ference betwen American and Euro-\$4 paid to the girl. Perish the thought. pean plan hotels? 2. What is meant by Never a cent do I get. What would "a la carte" and "table d'hote"?

A.—Yes, to all these questions.

EVELYN.

A .- An American plan hotel is one of room and meals. The European plan simply the room rental—the meals are extra. 2. "A la carte" service is ser- Age (if child's or misses' pattern)......

every penny, squeezes it hard before he lets go, and acts the general Advice in her case is hard to give, bu if she is the girl of force and A black hat that still has a dusty is, she will make this "tightwad" act like a human be ing. He needs something sharp and severe to wake him up, to make him realize his wife is entitled to share equally with him. I suggest that my correspondent meet him some day with a smile, tell him exactly how things

with white sauce.

which a little good black ink has been Yet what did he take me for? added, and then left to dry.

Instead of ironing flannels, fold

smoothly as if to iron and wring in

then hang out to dry, and they will

rinsing water through the wringer;

time and no danger of scorching.

her crowning glory—a thing that many

make money, and the more rats, puffs,

switches and braids we sell the bet-

ter we're off, so we say little about

this revolution. Puffs and light

As a result of this timely (?) dis-

with smaller crown-sizes to fit these

"Of course, we are in business to

women will recall too late.

Common salt and vinegar mixed will be found efficacious in cleaning bottles, and another remedy is to put strips of brown paper into cold water and fill the decanter with vinegar. This will give a polish to the glass unless it has been scratched and rendered



ONE-PIECE DRESS, WITH BODY AND SLEEVES IN ONE.

AND SLEEVES IN ONE.

A very simple little model is shown in this illustration. It is easy to make, requiring little skill or time. Lawn, gingham, chambray, cashmere or linen may be used for its development. The pattern is cut in three sizes, 2, 4, 6 years. It requires two yards of 36-inch material for the 4-year size. A pattern of this illustration mailed to any address on receipt of 10c in silver or stamps. of 10c in silver or stamps.

IGNORAMUS. hotel is one where the rate includes Measurement-Bust

Mrs. Winslow's Scothing Syrup has been used for over THIRTY YEARS by MILLIONS OF MOTHERS for their CHILDREN WHILE TEETHING, with PERFECT SUCCESS. IT SOOTHES THE CHILD SOFTENS THE GUMS, ALLAYS ALL PAIN, CURES WIND COLIC and is the best remedy for diarrhoos. Sold

cloudy by other means. ADVERTISER PATTERNS BEAUTY PATTERN COMPANY.

A.—This question frequently comes to my desk, and I can only repeatmost advertised or known medical rething but a sweet, jolly life, loads of duction compounds are more or less friends, never knew the want of a dol- dangerous. Remember that fat comes lar, always had lovely clothes, lots of from eating and drinking more each pin-money, etc. I married a man who knew This Well, said I could have day than one needs and uses. The remall that, and hoped in the future to edy is as simple as the cause. Exerbestow more. He married me and cise in the open air. Take cold baths brought me here, where I knew no one, and massage. Eat less—cut it away Then began the "thumb-screw" process, "well known to lots of women," down—one egg a day—no meat—little as regards money—to grow worse and starches and sugar—less fats. Drink WORSE, until my whole soul revolts only four times a day between meals, at his homecoming. Yet I must smile. and use no beverage or soup at meals.

8762-THE DOROTHY DRESS-GIRL'S

PATTERN DEPARTMENT OF THE ADVERTISER. Please send above-mentioned pattern, as per directions given below, to Name

Street Address ... where the daily rate includes the cost Province

vice under which item ordered is charged separated on the bill and then footed up. "Table d'hote" service is service under which a whole or any part of a meal can be ordered at the given price.

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