Wartime labor is high—Paint and varnish "run into money" rapidly—

BUT RUBBERSET BRUSHES WILL CUT YOUR PAINTING COSTS.

With them, every minute of "painting time" is "paying time." Not a moment wasted in fussing with loose bristles smeared all over the job, and each brush will serve faithfully until only a stub remains, for every bristle is gripped EVERLASTINGLY in hard rubber.

Compare this with your experiences—and your COSTS—with brushes made in those makeshift manners of catching the bristles TEMPORARILY in glue, pitch, shellac or cement.

You'll find the answer to every former brush trouble in that one word—RUBBERSET.

A proper tool for every task—each one guaranteed to make good—or WE WILL!

Rubberset Company Limited
Factory, Sullivan St.
TORONTO, Ontario

BRUSHES BEARING THIS TRADE-MARK RUBBERSET ARE MADE IN CANADA AT THE TORONTO FACTORY

CROSS, FEVERISH CHILD IS BILIOUS OR CONSTIPATED

Look, Mother! See if tongue is coated, breath hot or stomach sour.

"California Syrup of Figs" can't harm tender stomach, liver, bowels.

Every mother realizes, after giving her children "California Syrup of Figs," that this is their ideal laxative, because they love its pleasant taste and it thoroughly cleanses the tender little stomach, liver and bowels without griping.

When cross, irritable, feverish or breath is bad, stomach sour, look at the tongue, Mother! If coated, give a teaspoonful of this harmless "fruit laxative," and in a few hours all the foul, constipated waste, sour bile and undigested food passes out of the bowels, and you have a well, playful child again. When its little system is full of cold, throat sore, has stomach-ache, diarrhoea, indigestion, colic—remember, a good "inside cleansing" should always be the first treatment given.

Millions of mothers keep "California Syrup of Figs" handy; they know a teaspoonful today saves a sick child tomorrow. Ask your druggist for a bottle of "California Syrup of Figs," which has directions for babies, children of all ages and grown-ups printed on the bottle. Beware of counterfeits sold here, so don't be fooled. Get the genuine, made by "California Fruit Syrup Company."

THIS WOMAN SAVED FROM AN OPERATION

By Taking Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, One of Thousands of Such Cases.

Black River Falls, Wis.—"As Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound saved me from an operation, I cannot say enough in praise of it. I suffered from organic troubles and my side hurt me so I could hardly be up from my bed, and I was unable to do my housework. I had the best doctors in Eau Claire, and they wanted me to have an operation, but Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound cured me so I did not need the operation, and I am telling all my friends about it."—Mrs. A. W. Binzer, Black River Falls, Wis.

It is just such experiences as that of Mrs. Binzer that has made this famous root and herb remedy a household word from ocean to ocean. Any woman who suffers from inflammation, ulcerations, displacements, backache, nervousness, irregularities or "the blues" should not rest until she has given it a trial, and for special advice write Lydia E. Pinkham Medicine Company, Lynn, Mass.

for BURNS

FOR SCALDS, CUTS AND BRUISES. FOR COLDS, COUGHS AND BRONCHIAL AFFLICTIONS, FOR STIFF MUSCLES, SPRAINS AND STRAINS AND NUMEROUS OTHER AILMENTS COMMON TO MAN AND BEAST, THERE IS NOTHING SUPERIOR TO THAT OLD TRIED AND RELIABLE REMEDY

DR THOMAS' ECLECTRIC OIL

DAILY PAGE FOR EVERYBODY

Secrets of Health and Happiness

What Your Eyes Really See —Some Things They Miss

By DR. LEONARD KEENE HIRSHBERG, A. B., M. A., M. D., (Johns Hopkins University.)

DR. HIRSHBERG

Seeing is not always believing, for there are times when you cannot believe your own eyes. Moreover, there are more things in heaven and earth under your very eyes, which you do not see, than there are things which you do see, and of those you do see you fail to note most of the truth about them.

Your eyes are insensitive to most particles in vibration in space. Indeed, they are sensitive only to a restricted, narrowed range of illuminated things.

Wave lengths of light or, to be scientific, of the spectrum, from number 4000 at the beginning of the violet to number 7600 at the end of red and through violet, blue, green, yellow, pink, orange and red, are taken in by human eyesight, but all waves below 4000 and above 7600 fall on "deaf ears," to mix the metaphors, as far as vision is concerned. In other words, there are billions and trillions of things in existence that are hard, material facts, which the best human eyes cannot see, because their particles vibrate slower than 4000 times a second or more than 7600 times a second.

Obviously, spectres, apparitions and other alleged immaterial objects so called are nothing at all but the suddenly increased or decreased vibrations in the molecules of some real thing that has become more visible than usual or visible in a new way. Thus it is not necessary to believe in spirits or to understand the physical reality of materializations.

Your Color Perceptions.

This marvelous organ of man, the human eye, selects so few colors, shadows and forms in the world compared with what are actually present and unperceived, that man was driven to invent spectroscopes, telescopes, microscopes, periscopes and photography to help the unaided eye explore the great unseen realm of reality all around us. Radium, Crookes tubes, X-rays and other unexpected aids have come to the assistance of man to help equip him with knowledge.

The sensation which you call color, which makes a normal person recognize green from red or blue, lies in the back, inner surface of the eye. This is called the retina. You used to be told that sight had its location in the brain.

The color perceiving apparatus in the retina has been compared with three pendulums, to represent red, green and blue, the three primary sensations for color. It is the swing of these pendulums from the impact of the particles in vibration in space which makes you see these colors. If these outside vibrations beat against the retina 4,000 times, your pendulum swings that many times with it and you see violet. Thus, according to the number and size of the pendulum beats, you recognize a particular color.

Form, contour, distance and perspective are perceived visually only within limits. If the human eyes could see things with 1 to 4,000 vibrations or with 7,000 and all higher vibrations, human knowledge would be greatly multiplied. Perhaps this conclusion can be proved by Prof. H. L. Whited's explanation of why a chicken or a cow crosses the road in the face of danger.

Prof. Whited avers that it is due to the fact that chickens and cows have monocular single vision—that is to say, they can see two ways at the same time and each eye simultaneously can be focused on a different object.

Some Strange Oddities.

If you drive toward cows or chickens in a roadway, those which face your motor car will turn to one side and let the car pass. Those with a side toward you car will, if on the right side, attempt to run across to the left side of the road. Those headed away will run down the road in front and turn off then.

The chicken on the right side of the road runs to the left side, and vice versa, because the eye of the creature which sees and recognizes the danger is kept on the car or dangerous object. To turn to the right or to the left and escape would blind the animal as it turns and it cannot afford even for that fraction of a minute to take the chance. If a cow or a chicken runs across the road in front of the car, the eye with which it first observed will keep the car clearly and continuously in view and allow the animal to escape pending danger.

If safely across the road and blocked by a fence or other obstruction, a cow or a chicken may turn fully around to perceive her enemy with the other eye and then run for dear life the recross the road.

Answers to Health Questions

GRETCHEN. Q.—Kindly advise what to do for the itch.

A.—Apply a little of the following to the affected parts:

Pink calamine	2½ drams
Zinc oxide	2 drams
Glycerine	2 drams
Phenol	30 drops
Limewater	2 ounces
Rosewater	2 ounces

Q.—Kindly advise what to do for hysteria.

A.—It is an emotional condition due sometimes to disturbances of the glands. The excess of the emotions thus stirred up interferes with calm judgment, common sense and well-balanced ideas.

MISS C. K. Q.—Kindly advise what to do for enlarged pores.

A.—Apply a little of the following to the affected parts:

Rosewater	6 ounces
Elderflower water	2 ounces
Simple tincture benzoin	1 ounce
Tanic acid	10 grains

F. C. B. A.—If the child is well it is all right to have her come to the house.

MISS C. A. F. Q.—Kindly advise what to do for a swelling under the eyes.

A.—This may be due to some eyestrain or trouble, and calls for glasses and an examination.

A. READER. Q.—Kindly advise what to do for a red nose.

A.—This may disappear after the use of the freezing apparatus, that is, carbon dioxide snow sprayed on the nose.

FRANKLIN. A.—If you will send a stamped, self-addressed envelope with your query repeated I will be glad to answer your questions.

A READER, STRATFORD, ONT. Q.—Kindly advise what causes a red face.

A.—This condition may be due to over-activity of grease glands of the skin from drinking hot drinks or taking fluids with meals, eating hot foods and too much seasoning, salt, pepper, and condiments of various kinds. The treatment would be a diet eliminating these things.

MRS. J. K., SEAFORTH, ONT. Q.—If you will send a stamped, self-addressed envelope with your query repeated, I will be glad to answer your questions.

MISS C. E. F. Q.—Kindly advise how to treat ingrown toenails.

A.—Shave the toenail thinly down to the cuticle and soften with caustic potash. Cut a V-like shape about one-quarter-inch long at the top centre. This will encourage the growth of the nail toward that cut.

H. K. L. A.—If you will send a stamped, self-addressed envelope with your query repeated I will be glad to answer your questions.

Dr. Hirshberg will answer questions for readers of this paper on medical, hygienic and sanitation subjects that are of general interest. He cannot always undertake to prescribe or offer advice for individual cases. Where the subject is not of general interest letters will be answered personally, if a stamped and addressed envelope is inclosed. Address all inquiries to Dr. L. K. Hirshberg, in care of this office.

LEMON JUICE WHITENS SKIN

Girls! Make beauty lotion at home for few cents

Squeeze the juice of two lemons into a bottle containing three ounces of Orchard White, shake well, and you have a quarter pint of the best bleaching and skin whitening lotion and complexion beautifier, at very, very small cost.

Your grocer has the lemons, and any drug store or toilet counter will supply three ounces of Orchard White for a few cents. Massage this sweetly fragrant lotion into the face, neck, arms and hands each day, and see how tan, redness, sallowness, sunburn and windburn disappear, and how clear, soft and rosy-white the skin becomes. Yes! It is harmless.

To-morrow's HOROSCOPE

By Genevieve Kemble

TUESDAY, NOV. 5.

While the horoscope for this day, judged by the Lunar transists, is indicative of much activity and enterprise, with courage, daring and resolution in dealing with others, yet contrary forces interpose weighty obstacles, which will put those Martial qualities to a test The prospects are for a triumphant ending, since Moon in conjunction with Mercury wl ladd to the virile energies of Mars the sharp, penetrating and splendid sagacity and brilliance of the Mercurial forces, especially since they operate through the prolific watery sign, Scopio, always making for fruitful results. Nevertheless, the Saturn square and a weak Jupiter call for careful dealings along all lines. Likewise guard the health from Saturn afflictions, colds, rheumatism and kindred ailments.

Those whose birthday it is may have a satisfactory year, with many benefits if they handle affairs carefully and protect the health. A child born on this day, while possessing good abilities, may succeed best employed by others.

Good Night Stories

By Blanche Seland

TOMMY, HAPPY GIGGLES AND BOSSY COW

One day Tommy went to visit his grandma, who lived on a little farm out in the country.

There were no children near, and Tommy soon grew tired of playing by himself and began throwing stones at old Bossy, the cow.

"Here, here!" cried a squeaky voice, and Tommy's little friend, Happy Giggles, hopped from behind a clump of trees and came running toward Tommy. "What are you doing that for?"

"Just for fun," laughed Tommy. "I love to see her kick up her heels and run."

"How would you like to have some one stone you to make you run?" asked Happy Giggles, a frown on his funny little face. "Would you think it very funny? Certainly not. And I'm sure if you'd stop and take a second thought you'd know Bossy doesn't like it either. Come here, Bossy, old lady." With a toss of her brown head the old cow joined Happy Giggles and Tommy.

"Everything's all right," laughed Happy Giggles, patting her side. "Tommy didn't really mean to hurt you."

"Funny way to play," snapped Bossy. "In all my life on this farm I can never remember being stoned before, and I just wondered what I had done to deserve such treatment."

"Indeed, you certainly are a good cow," replied Happy Giggles. "And I'm sure Tommy is sorry he frightened you."

"I certainly am," said Tommy quickly. "For I wouldn't want anyone to throw stones at me."

"Well, instead of teasing Bossy, you should be good to her," replied Happy Giggles. "Folks seldom think of the debt of gratitude they owe to their cows. Why, cows are our best friends. They give us rich milk from which the farmer's wife makes cheese and butter. Their hides have been used for leather for clothing. Their horns and hair are used for a good many things. Why, in the olden times before horses were so plentiful, cows were used for plowing the fields. So you see what a good friend the cow is to us and how kind we should be to her in return."

"Well, I never knew a cow was anything more than just a cow, before," laughed Tommy. "I never thought of her as a friend, but if she's the friend you say she is, I'm sorry I ever thought of teasing her."

"I knew it," said Happy Giggles kindly. "And I'm sure if all little boys realized the great debt of gratitude we owe to the family of cows, they'd never throw stones at them or treat them cruel, but would be kind to them."

The dinner bell rang and Tommy ran into the house to eat his dinner. All afternoon he gathered clover from the next field and fed Bossy, and when night came he found the day had slipped by very quickly.

I'm sure if Happy Giggles had returned he would have told Tommy it was just because instead of causing Bossy worry and trouble he had made her very happy. For the greatest happiness one can find is being kind to those who try to serve us.

One man in England in every sixty is partially or wholly color blind, so at least the tests of the English mercantile marine seem to show. A noted professor maintains that the proportion is even larger. Candidates, after passing all the usual tests relied upon by the navy and the railway companies, have been found to be defective by his lantern.

MY SOLDIER HUSBAND

ADELE GARRISON'S CONTINUATION OF

REVELATIONS OF A WIFE

Why Does Madge's Father Telegraph to Dr. Pettit?

I caught my breath in frightened amazement at my father's muttered exclamation and the horrified facial expression with which he received my request for temporary financial aid.

I think he heard me, for the next instant his face was as calm and expressionless as if a mask had been suddenly drawn across it. Only his eyes betokened a strain, and, as I looked, I saw in them a twinkle, which, if forced, was an instance of remarkable histrionic power, so natural was it.

"Well, what's the 'dem'd total?' as our friend Mantalini so picturesquely puts it," he said after a moment, and his smile was so genial—even holding a touch of mischievous teasing—that I wondered if I had dreamed his agitation of a moment before.

I told him, flatly, for I had figured everything out to the last penny before leaving home, adding to the sum total of our debts the sum upon which we could live—without luxuries, for the next three months, the time which I had set for myself to go out into the world to work. And as I spoke I watched him narrowly to see whether [illegible] of the sum shocked or surprised him.

A casual observer would have sworn that it did neither, but my imagination, sharpened by my remembrance of his imperfectly suppressed exclamation told me that his eyes dilated ever so slightly at my words, and that his lips were pressed more tightly together. But there was no other indication that the sum meant more to him than a request for a ten-dollar loan.

"That's not prohibitive." He smiled at me so genially my vague misgivings fled. "How will you have it—all in one check?"

Word of Warning.

"If you please," I said a bit shamefacedly, for the humiliation of my position was beginning to make itself felt. My father looked up from the checkbook he had taken from his coat, and after a keen glance at me, he rose, and coming over to me, drew me to my feet and into his arms.

"There's one thing we're going to set right this minute," he declared with authority, "and that is the reluctance and embarrassment you evidently feel at appealing to me. You've no idea how you hurt me by such an attitude. Think of it! You are my only child, the only living creature kin to me in the world, and you hesitate about asking me for aid!"

"I won't again, father," I promised, my eyelashes wet at the loving tenderness of his tone and words. And again I wondered whether my imagination was playing me a trick or if I had really felt a little apprehensive tightening of

"That's settled, then," he said, as if relieved, and going back to his desk he wrote the very substantial check for which I had asked, and handed it to me.

"You won't be offended, dear," he said hesitatingly, "if I suggest that you use this money as carefully as possible? These are troubled times, you know, and it is possible that even the most comfortably situated of us may not be able to put our hands quickly on a sum like this."

An Unlocked Door.

"I'll be very careful," I assured him, with a little grim amusement at the microscopic paring of my budget which I had done before I was ready to name the sum I needed. But the vague uneasiness that his nonchalant manner had quieted, raised its head again at this carefully worded warning. Was it possible that my father could not afford this aid he had given me?

But the next moment I had dismissed the notion as preposterous. Everything I had ever heard about my father, from the days when I had known him only as the mysterious "Quester" of Broadway, had put him in my mental category as one of those fortunate beings who did not need to worry in the least about the "wherewithal" of life's needs. And I had seen nothing since to make me change my opinion. The very manner in which my father kept up his establishment, modest though it was, spelled comfortable means.

So, for the half-hour that I remained in the library I cast care to the winds, and with the awful burden I had carried lifted from me at the very touch of the magic paper in my purse I found myself positively gay.

My father's spirits matched mine, and in all my life I do not remember a more delightful half-hour than we spent over the teacups. Only the remembrance of Dicky's displeasure marred my contentment, but I repressed that thought with a firm hand.

My father himself escorted me to the door when I left, and I had almost reached my own home when I remembered that I had left in the library a knitted shawl belonging to my mother-in-law, which upon going out I had thrown over my head and shoulders, cloaked though I was, at her insistent request.

I hurried back, and without ringing, tried the door, disliking to summon the man for so trivial a cause. The door was unlocked, and I hurried down the hall, my rubber-heeled shoes making no noise. But just outside the door of the library I halted, surprised with the vague uneasiness again rising in my mind.

For my father was speaking, hurriedly, energetically into a telephone.

"Western Union? Take this rush telegram quickly, please, to Dr. Herbert Pettit, 367 J. street, Washington, D.C."

The thought used in inventing excuses, if used in time, might save the need of them.

DODD'S KIDNEY PILLS

FOR ALL KIDNEY DISEASES
RHEUMATISM
BRIGHT'S DISEASE BACKACHE
DIABETES

NUMBER 23 THE PROPRIETARY

Public is Warned against using Dangerous Hair Preparations

Recent research on the part of hair specialists reveals the fact that many disagreeable and obstinate scalp diseases are caused and rendered incurable by the indiscriminate use of shampoo preparations.

Chemical analysis proves that most liquid preparations for shampooing contain an excess of alkali (a harmful irritant) which eats its way into the pores of the scalp, rots the roots of the hair, thus causing it to fall out.

The surest, safest and easiest way is to make your own liquid. Buy a carton of Velnor at any drug store. Dissolve one of the small packets into half glass of fresh water and you will have an abundance of pure non-injurious liquid that will relieve itching of the scalp, falling hair and dandruff, also improve the natural color of the hair. Velnor being in concentrated form never spoils and will keep forever.

Gray Hair use Hay's Hair Health

A preparation for restoring natural color to gray or faded hair, for removing dandruff and as a hairdressing. Is not a dye. Generous sized bottles at all dealers, ready to use. Philo Hay Co., Newark, N. J.

Clear Your Skin While You Sleep with Cuticura

For free sample Cuticura Soap, Ointment and Talcum address: "Cuticura, Dept. E, Boston." All druggists.

Who is it in France you are most interested in—a husband, a brother, a son, a friend you long to see again?

Picture this boy, trudging, tired and sleepy, back from the trenches.

He sees posted up at an army hut a notice of the overwhelming success of the Victory Loan 1918.

He sees the notice posted that more Canadians bought Victory Bonds than in any previous loan, that money to carry on the fight is assured.

He sees that his self-sacrifice, his courage and self-denial are appreciated, that mighty battalions of Canadian money are marching to reinforce him.

Can't you see his tired face brighten?

Can't you see him hitch his pack and shift his gun with renewed resolve?

What a mental bracer this bulletin will be to the Army of Brave Souls who fight that we may be free?

If Canada-at-home will keep constantly before it the picture of Canada-in-France, then every previous record of investment in Canada will be shattered by the message we will send to our army when the Victory Loan 1918 is closed.

Buy all you can for cash and carry all you can on instalments.

Issued by Canada's Victory Loan Committee, in co-operation with the Minister of Finance of the Dominion of Canada.

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