WOMEN and THE HOME

OSTEOPATHS HOLD **CONVENTION HERE**

Hay Fever Will Be Topic of Address Given by Dr. Harkens.

An ounce of prevention is worth a pound of cure. This sound doctrine is being greatly emphasized by the Layman's Osteopathic association, of which the Western Ontario branch is holding its eleventh annual meeting in the city today. Dr. D. R. Merrill is the secretary of this association, and Dr. R. B. Henderson, of Toronto, president of the board of regents, will be a guest of honor and address the meeting.

The morning session is being held at Dr. C. W. Coles' offices in Hayman Court, with a business session, in-cluding the election of officers, start-ing at 10:30 o'clock. Dr. E. J. Gray,

ing at 10:30 o'clock. Dr. E. J. Gray, of St. Thomas, will be in charge of this portion of the convention.

Following the morning session there will be a luncheon to those attending, numbering about 25, at the Bungalow Tea House, Springbank. The afternoon session will be held at the Bungalow Tea House, and will begin at 2 o'clock, when Dr. H. E. Illing, of Kitchener, will speak on "Radiation." At 2:30, a talk on "The Upper Dorsal Technic." will be given by Dr. C. H. Sauder of Brantford, and at 3 o'clock, Dr. E. S. Detwiler, of this city, will address the gathering on "The Heart After 40." This will be followed by a 15-minute discussion, after which Dr. 15-minute discussion, after which Dr. Elsie M. McDermid, also of this city, will conduct a round-table question

An interesting address will be given At 4:15, by Dr. Rebecca Harkins, of London, who speaks on "Hay Fever." Her talk will be one of the features of the convention, as it is very much in season. Dr. M. Sherriffs, of Guelph, will then deal with "Whooping

From 6 until 10 o'clock in the even-ing, the out-of-town visitors will en-joy a tour of the Western Fair Grounds.

UNION

Special to The Advertiser.
Union, Sept. 15.—Miss Bertha Oke
Is spending her vacation in Sarnia
with her sister, Mrs. L. Lee.
Mrs. Lang of Essex is the guest of



FROM THE BRUSH OF ED. GLEN.

The beautiful oil portrait of Mrs. John Burns of Detroit, which is part f the Ed. Glen collection in the Art Building at the Western Fair, had been attracting great attention. The gown is of flame-colored velvet and the fan a lovely green, against a background of pastel tones. A second portrait in this exhibit, which carried off first prize, is of Mrs. Lloyd Grinnell of Detroit. This study is not so modern as the first, the artist's ove of color being shown in the cloak of blue and silver cloth, with its cerise lining and in the peach-colored gown.

Even Big Buster Bear Is Frightened When a Great Storm Rocks the Forest

But the little people of the Green

else was out for the same purpose And plenty had happened. Yes, in

place a whole lot of trees had been blown over in one heap—torn right up by the roots. That was where

the wind had been at its worst. It was what is called a windfall. Buster looked it over. "That may be useful by and by," said he to himself, and went on his way. And so it was that he came at last to the proceed that the came at last to the procedure of his life.

Oddities Appear

At Western Fair

Among the many splendid exhibits

number of small oddities, so dear to

exhibit in the Palace is to be seen one of the latest ideas in candles.

These are the little figure tapers.

which represent the people of many countries. A winsome little blue and white Dutch girl and a Chinaman

Not far from these tapers are other

every feminine heart. Not only to

deed, plenty had happened.

By HORNTON W. BURGESS.

Mrs. Lag of Essex is the guest of her sister, Mrs. T. Scott.

Mrs. Williams and Beelah, Dexter, have spent the past week with her brother, L. D. Cummings.

Mise Emily Lush of St. Thomas, a former resident, has been visiting Mrs. D. Sullivan and friends here.

Miss Rathryn Hicks, St. Thomas, has been visiting her grandparents, Mrs. and Mrs. James Haight.

Mrs. Herbert Robbins and daughters, Mr. and Mrs. C. Stiple, have returned from a motor trip to Niagara Falls and Buffalo.

Stanley Chapman. Thamesville, and and Buffalo.

Stanley Chapman. Thamesville, and an about visit in home recently.

Mrs. T. Gildden and Mrs. L. E. Johnson are on the sick list.

A congregational meeting is called for Thursday evening to fill a vacancy on the board of sessions. The Sunday school executive will meet the same when he for and an uncomfortable feeling. The mission circle will hold their meeting Saturday afterneon at the home of Miss E. Mathison.

By THORNTON W. BURGESS.

Every so often Buster Bear visited warned that it was going to be a bad storm. Buster hurtriedly tunned the shuffled away toward a certain cave deep in the Green Forest—a destorm Buster has toming storm gave where he would be give and confortable. He didn't like the feeling that coming storm gave where he would be give and confortable. He didn't like the feeling that coming storm gave where he would be give and comfortable. He didn't like the feeling that coming storm gave where he would be give and comfortable. He didn't like the same when he did stand there looking down the tree every so often, and when he did, stand there looking down the water would drip from the storm when it began to grow dark very some means of getting at that honey.

Stanley Chapman. Thamesville, and the water would drip from the storm and the water would drip from th

The mission circle will hold their meeting Saturday afternoon at the home of Miss E. Mathison.

Friends of Mrs. Lily Colley will be pleased to hear she is progressing aicely after an operation in Memorial hospital, St. Thomas, last week.

Was the Constant Calling of the thunder and the smashing of the thunder and the smashing of the themselves as they fell, and it seemed to him that this must be the end of everything. You may be quite sure that he forgot all about Busy Bee and her honey. He actually whim-period one the thunder and the smashing of the thunder and the s

Loch Lomond Chapter Has Has Check-Room At Fair

Forest, and the big people, too, for that matter, forget their troubles as soon as they are over. The storm passed. Buster could hear the thun-A very handy spot on the Fair A host of compliments have already Grounds is the checkroom in charge of the Loch Lomond chapter, I. O. D. E. It is one of the cheery spots at the King Street entrance for the parcel-ladened visitor to the Fair this

week.

Those looking after the checkroom are obliging and interested in
their work, and yet carry on their
work in a very businesslike manner.

For a number of years this content about to his cave had made him a prisoner for the time being. It was only by to their work and yet carry on their work in a very businesslike manner.

Mrs. Ed. Sutherland. working very hard indeed that he managed to get out. When at last he was free he set out to see what he was free he set out to see what had happened elsewhere. Everybody

Blue-jay is the delight.



ful way to end a corn. A tiny cushion, cool as velvet, fits over the corn-relieving the pressure. The pain stops at once. Soon the corn goes. Blue= jay leaves nothing to guess-work. You do not have to decide how put on. Each downy plaster is a complete standardized treat. ment, with just the right amount of the magic medication to end the corn.

The dainty woman does not KEEP Corns

Almost every woman spends of perfect daintiness is the hours every week in the care care a woman takes of the of her face—cold-creaming it, things that are not seen. . . . cleansing it, massaging it, to A blemish on her foot is as guardagainst the tiniest blem- objectionable to her as one on ish. . . . But that doesn't her face. The moment a corn prove her daintiness. It may appears, she applies a Bluemerely indicate pride and jay. At once the pain goes, vanity. . . . The real proof in 48 hours the corn goes too.

Blue-jay

THE QUICK AND GENTLE WAY TO END A CORN

Dorothy Dix

Help Children When They Are Young and Need It.

Parents seem to run to extremes. Of the common, or garden, variety of fathers and mothers there appears o be two types.

is the overindulgent, which lavishes too much money, too many fine clothes, too many motor cars on its offspring, and that brings up its children to be idle and worthless wasters and

spenders.

The other type of parent is the Spartan one that is as hard as nails, unsympathetic, close-fisted; that denies its children every indulgence, and that holds to the theory that the harder it makes life for the young the better it is for them. Both schools of thought are wrong.

Undoubtedly, parents make a very great mistake when they sacrifice everything to their children and make doormats of themselves for their children to walk on. They weaken their sons and daughters by nampering them too much and by standing between them and the struggle that alone makes muscle of body and soul, and they do their children a cruel injustice by cultivating in them extravagant tastes and habits that perhaps they cannot later on give them the money to

Certainly it is an unedifying spectacle to behold, as we often do a mother in patched and made-over clothes, while her daughters fare forth in the latest imported Parisian models, or a seedy father riding on the street car while son burns up the road in a speedy sports car and wears the latest in Klassy Kut Kollege Klothes.

Also we can but deplore the folly of the parents who skimp, and slave, and deny themselves every comfort in order that their daughters can make a splurge in society, and that their sons may loaf through college courses, where they acquire nothing but

feel bitter resentment toward the parents who stand callously watching their struggles without holding out a helping hand. pered. One tree fell right across the entrance to Buster's cave. He squealed right out when that crash-

A large number of parents have an idea that it does young people good to be deprived of pleasures, to be reared to no indulgences, to know hardships. And so even when they have plenty of money they deny their children pretty clothes and the advantages of education and travel, and when they get married they let them scuffle for themselves. They do not give the girl a dowry nor set the boy up in business.

It seems to me that this is a cruel and an inhuman thing to do, and that it serves no purpos but to kill in the child's breast every particle of affection it had for its father and mother. For t dooms the children to years of struggle and self-sacrifice. pinching economies and anxieties that it might so easily have escaped. And God knows that life is not casy enough for any of us that we can afford to have any of the pleasure taken out of it.

It also often shuts the door of opportunity for the child or puts off success for many weary years. The few thousands of dollars that father might have invested in the firm that would have raised Tom from being a clerk to a partner would have car ried him on to fortune.

If father would have financed the extra course of study in his profession for John, he would have achieved success and began big at the Western Fair this year are a money making years before he did. If father had given Mary an allowthe exquisite new things in clothes are the exclamations of women if father had given mary an anow something to tell you that will have make to be good," to death ooking, and washing, and aby tending.

Something to tell you that will have to be about of me today, it will have to be good," Madelon replied.

What's the matter?" demanded "What's the matter?" ance big enough to hire servants, she would not have worked herself directed, but also to the charming little fads of the present time.

In an exceptionally well arranged

haby tending. But father wouldn't do it. But father wouldn't do it. He held on to every penny and let his children fight it out the best way "Oh, nothing more than usual... they could.

The moral of all of which is, do demise by telling me your news?" of sacrifice yourself to your children with central listening in Spare my blushes. . . But hurry over, are among them, and are placed in rather low holders, which greatly add to their effectiveness. These candles add a bit of gayness to a candles add a bit of gayness to a room as well as a little education. need it, if you do not wish them to be glad when you are dead and your will is read. DOROTHY DIX.

creatures, only they are the dainty party pencil girls. In all the colors of the rainbow, with their crepe paper wrappings and cute faces, they stand in a row on a counter. They tom is quite a new feature for win stand in a row on a counter. They are found to be reasonably priced, too, and ever so dainty.

A very new effect in vases are those with silver trimming. One of rose with a gray blue dragon coiling itself about it from the base to neck, would particularly suit a room with a blue color scheme.

Dainty cream boudoir curtains

trimmed with three frills at the bottom is quite a new feature for window coverings, and each of the frills are piped at the bottom in rose and black. In another section of the Palace are to be found pleated lamp shades, with ruffied trimming. They are of dyed silk in deep shades of orange, purple, blue and cerise, and when lit cast ful glow.



Always turn over the edge

Aways turn over the eage when buying and look for the strong, long-fibre bur-lap back. It guarantees years and years of satis-

factory wear. Dominion Linoleum and Rugs and Dominion Inlaid Linoleum,

are made in Canada by

the manufacturers of the famous Dominion Battle-



You will like this cheery, colorful, work-saving floor. Exclusive designs, every one of them an artistic treat, are yours to choose from. Work out delightful treatments for any room in the house. There's not one that Dominion Linoleum cannot improve.

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STARVED HEARTS

By MILDRED BARBOUR.

STEPHEN LANE, wealthy, middle-

loveless marriage, and MADELON, his beautiful orphaned DUANE FARLEY. Farley turned for sympathy to Barbara, who, unknown to Farley, fell in love with him. Lane, sent abroad with host fore and whose guardianship now

ness and professional ruin as the ULIAN BARTON, Madelon's real love, whose suit was sponsored by NN ORDWAY, lifelong family friend who loved Lane deeply, despite his faults, but whose lack of beauty kept her unnoticed by him. Lane sends Barbara and Madelon to California, where the latter

meets
HOWARD CHANDLER, fascinating
differ, and marries him to escape

Lane's tyranny. CHAPTER LXIX Two Hearts Less Lonely. Ann rang Madelon up shortly after

breakfast next morning.
"Come over for luncheon. I've something to tell you that will make

But why not start me on my mirthful

or I'll break my resolution. It's too good to keep."

Before she left for Ann's Madelon went out to the garden to see little Stephen, who was spading in the shade of a rosebush. While she lin-gered with him Lane came out,

CONCERNING THE ACTION AND | walking briskly down the garden THE CHARACTERS.

TEPHEN LANE, wealthy, middleaged, despotic, rules with a tyrage

by despotic rules with a tyrage

by darking blocky down the grade that he patted his son on the head, spoke genially to Madelon, and, breaking a rosebud from the blos-BARBARA, who sold herself into a soming bush, tucked it in his coat

lapel. loveless marriage, and

ADELON, his beautiful orphaned
niece, whose father's marriage he
had opposed some twenty years behad opposed some twenty years before and whose guardianship now

which had been wrought!

of earth and blossoms from the brightly blooming window boxes. Ann wore a soft silk negligee. The eyes she raised at Madelon's entrance were strangely luminous. Madelon thought she had never seen her look Madelon ful.

so pretty or so happy.
"Sit down," Ann swept some scattered lingerie out of a deep chintz-covered armchair. "Take off your at, and look at your future aunt!"

For a full moment Madelon failed to gather the significance of her remark, then: "You can't mean-" she gasped.

A deep painful flush burned in Ann's plain, kindly face. "I'm going to marry Stephen! ... Now laugh—if you can!" But Madelon didn't even smile, for

there were sudden tears in Ann's she is doing after all."
eyes, despite her bravado.
Madelon slipped out of her chair and knelt beside her, her young arms paper Service, New York.) stretched tenderly about the plump "Oh, Ann, I'm so glad! You don't

know how happy this has made me." Ann released one eye from the friendly shelter of Madelon's shoulder "You don't think we're a couple of "I don't." deciared Madelon decidedly. "I think you're both infinitely wise. You and Uncle Stephen

are sure to make a go of it could make any man happy with your sympathy and tact. He's in the seventh heaven already. I might have suspected this by the way he acted this morning."

Ann was beaming.
"That's cheering news. I've been in doubt ever since I gave him my promise last night." Madelon laughed teasingly.

Madelon laughed teasingly.

"So that's where he was while we were trying to locate him—" she broke off and bit her lip vexedly. She didn't want to think of Julian Barton this morning in the face of Ann's new-found happiness.

"Who were 'we'?" Ann demanded.

Madelon hesitated.
"Julian Barton," she admitted.
"Ah-ha!" Ann's voice triumphant. "So Julian was taking advantage of the cat's absence?...
But that's a foolish precaution. couldn't gainsay him after Stephen couldn't gainsay him after all he did for him in that Maitland

case."

Madelon went back to her chair.
"You're quite mistaken. Mr. Barton's call was purely professional...
He left some papers with me that required Uncle Stephen's signature." Ann leaned over, and taking her chin in one hand, turned the downbent face up to hers.
"Now, out with it! What's

the matter between you and Julian? "Nothing," Madelon insisted stub-bornly, her eyes avoiding Ann's. "How could there be? We've met only twice since his retun."

slowly, "that he hasn't to he's still mad about you" Madelon laughed mirthlessly.
"Hardly. On both occasions On both occasions has been painfully and freezingly

"Of course," Madelon went on bett. proudly, "it doesn't matter in the least. It would be—er—awkward if he did care at all in view of my decision to take the vows." Ann's eyes flew wide with amaze-

ment.
"The vows? You can't mean you're really serious about that?" Madelon smiled quite calmly. "It's so fortunate that you are going to marry Uncle Stephen. That releases me from any further obligation to him. And little Stephen will adore . I dare say Fate knows what

BRINSLEY NEWS.

Brinsley, Sept. 15. — The young people's guild of the Brinsley United church held a social evening recently on the church lawn. After playing games for a while, Rev. D. McTavish asked James Trevithick and his bride to come forward. An address was read by Miss Eva Lewis, president of the guild, and a presentation made

by David Moriey of a wicker fera stand and a large pot of ferns to them. Although completely taken by surprise the groom made a very suitable reply.

Miss Mary B. Amos spent the past

two weeks' visiting friends in Brantford and other places.
In honor of Misses Amy and Verna Trevithick, who are about to leave for Grand Rapids, Miss Ida Hardy was hostess to some of her neigh-bors and friends to a dinner party recently The decorations table were carried out in yellow and white, with gold banded china, yellow flowers and brass candlesticks

with white candles. Mrs. Bessie Amos and children were visitors at the home of Mr. and Mrs J. L. Amos recently.

Mrs. Geo. Faulder of Ailsa Craig spent a few days with relatives in "You don't mean," asked Ann Mr. J. Trevitnick and Mrs. Howard Miss Ida Hardy spent one evening last week with Mr. and Mrs. Howard

Misses Mabel and Gertrude Amos entertained several of their girl friends one afternoon, among them being Miss Laura Amos of ford and Miss Elsie Shepherd of Cor

An affair of social importance took place on the flats at the river, when the congregation of the United church at Brinsley gathered for a corn roast and also to present Misses Amy and Verna Trevitnick with an address and several lieces of French ivory, showing the esteem in which the voung ladies' were held, both being members of the choir for sev-

eral years. Several ladies' from Brinsley were visitors at the women's institute meeting, held at the home of Mrs. A. Morgan, when Miss Lydia Sherritt addressed the ladies on "A Woman's

Mrs. C. Gilbert is the guest of Mrs. M. A. Lee.
A. Erskine and Mrs. Sceli of
Lieury called at J. Trevithick's one evening last week.
Misses Amy and Verna Trevithick left on Saturday morning last for Grand Rapids, Mich., to train for

nurses at the Blodgett Memorial hos-Miss Lydia Sherritt is spending few days with her sister, Mrs. J. L.

COFFEE is good coffee