January Clearance Sale

Sweeping Reductions In

Women's and Misses' Coats and Suits

Skirts, Dresses, Etc.

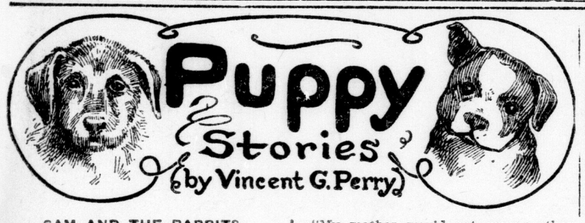
Come Early While the Selection Is Best!

All High-Grade Garments

Reduced for January Clearance Sale

Brick & Dundas, Limited

188 Dundas Street



CAM AND THE RABBITS.

Cam peeped through the slats of the big box in the yard, and growled under his breath. Mary Pickford and Douglas Fairbanks, the pair of wee rabbits, were not nearly so frightened of him as he had expected.

"Who are you?" asked Mary saucily, for Mary was a bold rabbit.

"I'm Camouflage, Gerald's pup," Cam answered proudly.

"That's nothing. We are his rabbits," Mary spoke up.

"But I am a Boston terrier, and a very nice one too," said Cam. "You just ought to see my mother—she's a real prize winner."

"Pooh, that's nothing," sneered Mary, and Douglas "poohed" too.

That made Cam very angry, for his dignity was hurt. From that minute he resolved to wage war on the rabbits—not that he dared hurt them, for his master would have felt sad had harm come to his rabbits, but what a life the poor creatures had after that. Every time they were allowed out to eat grass Cam chased them.

"Don't you dare to touch me," Mary had shrieked every time Cam hove in sight, but she might just as well have saved her breath, for the pup nipped at her heels and caused her to hurry. Poor little Douglas, was a much smaller rabbit than Mary, and he was served just as badly. It was not at all nice being out in the yard with a dog chasing one, so Mary and Douglas kept in their small pen most of the time.

"If mother was here she would thrash you well," Mary had called through the bars of her pen one day, after Cam had chased her to safety.

"My mother would eat your mother up in one gobble." Cam laughed.

"You haven't seen our mother, she's twice as big as you." little Douglas spoke up meekly.

"Ha, ha," laughed Cam again, for he had no respect for rabbits, big or small.

It was just about dusk this night, and after Cam was sure he had given Mary and Douglas a good scare, he started for the house. Just inside the door he stopped. Gerald's laugh could be heard quite plainly. The pup's young master was enjoying himself someway. With a bark and a bound, Cam started for the dining-room now dark it was there! Oh! Staring him right in the face was a great big animal, an animal half as big as the wall. A rabbit! Mary and Douglas's mother! Her mouth was open, and she was coming right for him. With a squeak of fright, Cam turned and fled. The back door was still open, and he dashed from the house. Out of the yard and down the street he ran. With every step he was sure the big rabbit was right on top of him. Quite plainly he could hear heavy steps pursuing him. There! In his excitement, and because of the big supper he had eaten, Cam fell prostrate on the sidewalk. The next thing he knew he was seized in a strong grip and lifted into the air.

"Why Cam, what's the matter?" It was Gerald. How thankful the pup was. "Did my picture projector scare you?" laughed Gerald. "That was just a rabbit picture on the wall. The machine made it look big like that."

How ashamed Cam felt when he knew the truth. Just the same he had learned his lesson. He knew now what it was like to be chased by something much bigger than himself, so he felt sorry for Mary and Douglas. After that the rabbits had no cause for complaint, and they lived happily together until Gerald gave them to another little boy, who had no dog to torment them.

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"SYRUP OF FIGS" IS LAXATIVE FOR CHILD

Look at tongue! Remove poisons from stomach, liver and bowels.

Accept "California" Syrup of Figs only—look for the name California on the package, then you are sure your child is having the best and most harmless laxative or physic for the little stomach, liver and bowels. Children love its delicious, fruity taste. Full directions for child's dose on each bottle. Give it without fear.

Mother! You must say "California."

Official Reduction On All Suits

Made of the best materials obtainable in all the season's shades. Regularly from $35 to $65. Sale price $27.50 to $55.

Justrite Ladies' Wear

254 Dundas Street. xxv

Cut Flowers, Ferns, Plants, Etc.

Funeral Designs Our Specialty.

West Floral Co.

PHONE 2187. 249 DUNDAS ST

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SOCIAL AND PERSONAL

Miss Leontine Gaste has returned from Toronto after a short visit with friends there.

Mrs. Lipovitch of Brantford is visiting Mrs. B. Lewis, Hamilton road, over the week-end.

Mr. and Mrs. Stanley P. Forbes of Innisfail, Alta., are on an extended visit with friends in London, Lobo, and Strathroy.

Mr. and Mrs. George E. Perry, 298½ Wolfe street, announce the engagement of their eldest daughter, Jean H., to Capt. Harry Dickson, New Glasgow, N. S., son of Mr. and Mrs. George Dickson, St. Thomas, the marriage to take place this month.

A delightful reception was held last night in the Lord Roberts School in honor of Miss Jean R. Laidlaw, who is visiting in the city, the guest of Mr. and Mrs. J. R. Shuttleworth, Princess avenue. The hostesses for the occasion were the members of the Lord Roberts Mothers' Club, and Miss Laidlaw entertained them by telling her experiences as a rancher in the West. Throughout the evening she was constantly greeting old friends.

An interesting musical program was furnished consisting of a violin solo by Walter Rennie, piano solo by Miss Jean Henderson and a vocal solo by Miss White, Miss Gertrude Rennie acting as accompanist.

The home of Mrs. E. C. McFarlane, 331 Queen's avenue, was cosy with brightly glowing grate fires and quantities of deep crimson carnations yesterday afternoon, when she received for the first time since her marriage. Mrs. Arthur Thompson, her mother, and Mrs. Thomas McFarlane, received with her, the former in black charmeuse and lace and the latter in black satin. Mrs. Thompson was wearing her wedding robe of charmeuse satin and sequins, with a beautful corsage of Sunset roses and orchids. In the dining-rom Sunset roses were used effectively, a huge basket of these flowers centering the table upon which had been laid a handsome cloth of cluny lace. Mrs. (Dr.) Clegg invited to the tearoom, while Mrs. (Dr.) George presided over the tea-table. They were assisted by Miss Amy Blair, Miss Laura Stevenson and Miss Gladys Thompson.

Scarlet carnations and narcissi under the glow of soft lights presented a charming picture as the many callers entered the home of Mrs. Claude Brown, 533 Queen's avenue, yesterday afternoon, when she received with Mrs. Robert Burns and an aunt, Mrs. Wilson. Mrs. Brown was in nigger brown charmeuse, with overdress of dotted net, and wore a cluster of Richmond roses, while Mrs. Burns was in mauve brocaded satin, and Mrs. Wilson in navy blue, with touches of Dutch blue georgette.

In the dining-room, upon a honiton lace teacloth, through which gleamed the polished table, reposed a huge basket of Richmond roses, tied with a mammoth scarlet bow, while smaller baskets of ferns and flowers were placed effectively about the room. For the first hour Mrs. Gordon Ingram and Mrs. Charles Morse poured tea, and for the next hour Mrs. Kent Campbell and Mrs. Norman Alexander. They were assisted by Mrs. Gordon, Miss Thompson, the Misses Angela McPhillips and Eleanor McPhillips, and Miss Dorothy Mulkern. Mrs. Anthony Tillmann invited to the tearoom.

MARSHALL—YOUNG.

A very quiet wedding took place at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Hugh Young, "Dunedin," London Township, at 11 o'clock on Wednesday last, when Hughena Ashworth, their only daughter, was united in marriage to A. Harry T. Marshall, second son of the late Joseph H. Marshall, ex-M.P., and at one time county registrar. The bride, who was given away by her father, looked lovely in a tailored gown of white broadcloth with a smart black hat of velvet and maline, and wearing a corsage of violets and sweet peas. The only attendant was a small boy of two, Master Edwin Marshall-Hawkins, nephew of the groom, who, a charming picture in his little Oliver Twist suit, carried the ring concealed in a basket of pink sweet peas. The ceremony was performed by the Rev. S. Salton, and only the immediate relatives and friends of the family were present.

After a dainty wedding breakfast, Mr. and Mrs. Marshall left for the East, Mrs. Marshall donning a coat of silvertone and wearing black furs. On their return they will reside at "Dunedin," London Township. The groom is a returned man, having served overseas for four years, attached to the 29th Battery.

COSY HOME HOURS EVERY SUNDAY AT Y. W. C. A.

Aim to Make "Y" Social Centre for Girls in City.

An interesting series of home hours on Sunday afternoon are being started at the Y. W. C. A. residence, King street, by Mrs. John Crawford, the extension secretary. This is but one of the many moves which aim at making the "Y" a social centre for girls in the city. On Sunday afternoon delightful music will be furnished, tea will be served to the girls, who may sit about the cosy grate fires and enjoy themselves. Next Sunday the music will be provided by the Senior Girls' Club of St. Andrew's Church, the organizations in other churches following up this phase of the work on succeeding Sundays.

There is also being carried on at the "Y" a Bible class for household assistants, who find it impossible to get out to church. This class is from 3:30 to 4 o'clock every Sunday.

BEAUTY SPECIALIST TELLS SECRET

A Beauty Specialist Gives Home-Made Recipe to Darken Grey Hair.

Mrs. M. D. Gillespie, a well-known beauty specialist of Kansas City, recently gave out the following statement regarding grey hair:

"Anyone can prepare a simple mixture at home that will darken grey hair and make it soft and glossy. To a half pint of water add 1 ounce of bay rum, a small box of Orlex Compound and ¼ ounce of glycerine.

These ingredients can be purchased at any drug store at very little cost. Apply to the hair twice a week until the desired shade is obtained. This will make a grey-haired person look twenty years younger. It does not color the scalp, is not sticky or greasy and does not rub off."

SHE DYES HER OLD GARMENTS LIKE NEW

'Diamond Dyes' Make Faded, Shabby Apparel So Fresh and Stylish.

Don't worry about perfect results. Use "Diamond Dyes," guaranteed to give a new, rich, fadeless color to any fabric, whether it be wool, silk, linen, cotton or mixed goods—dresses, blouses, stockings, skirts, children's coats, feathers, draperies, coverings.

The Direction Book with each package tells so plainly how to diamond dye over any color that you cannot make a mistake.

To match any material, have druggist show you "Diamond Dye" Color Card.

Page of Interest to Women Readers

ADJUTANT MARSHALL TALKS TO GIRLS' CLUB ON "LOVING SERVICE"

High School Girls Will Visit Charitable Institutions Next Week.

A very jolly supper party took place at the Y. M. C. A. yesterday, when the High School Girls' Club met there for their regular monthly meeting. The guest of honor was Adjutant Marshall of the Bethesda Salvation Army Hospital, who gave an impressive talk on the beauty of "loving service," or social service, as it is more commonly called. There were other guests present, among them Mr. and Mrs. Mooney, several of the teachers of the school, and some of the girls' mothers.

Plans for the coming season were discussed by the girls, and reports of the three discussion groups given. The social service group will visit various charitable institutions in the city next week, report on their visit at the next meeting of the club, to form a basis of discussion.

A letter from the French orphan, whom the club is supporting at school, was read, the child expressing her gratitude at being able to continue at school for another year, through the generosity of the High School Girls' Club.

Cynthia Grey's Mail-Box

May our house always be too small to hold all our friends.—A Toast.

Song For Mae.

Dear Miss Grey,—I have been a silent reader of The London Advertiser for some time, and I thought I would write when I would be of some use.

Seeing in Wednesday's paper that "Mae" wanted the words of the song "Carry Me Back To Dear Old Virginny," so I am inclosing them for her. We have it on our Victrola and it is lovely to hear the negro voices singing.

I am very fond of music and take both piano and violin lessons.

Have you been vaccinated? I have, and it is just at its worst now. Hope I haven't taken too much space. I remain, BIDDY.

Ans.—Thank you, Biddy, for the song which I have sent to Mae. How lovely that you are so musically talented. We wish you the greatest success.

Wrote While Father Sang.

Dear Miss Grey and All the Readers,—I am greatly interested in the Mail-Box letters, and read them every day. Saw in today's paper where Sweet Sixteen wanted the verses of "Fair Fanny Moore," so I am inclosing them. Hope they suit. My father sang them slowly for me while I copied them. Now for some questions. I am 16, with light hair and blue eyes; what are my colors? What would you think a suitable way to do my hair? What do you think of my writing? May I come again? This being my first letter I think I will close. Wishing the page every success, I remain,

MORNING STAR.

Ans.—Many thanks to you and your father for the song. Delicate shades should be yours to wear, especially the shade of blue you find suits you best. Your writing is very pretty, and we want you to come again.

Is Grateful.

Dear Miss Grey,—Here I am again for the second time. Last time I asked for the words of "A Perfect Day," and was glad to receive them from Sardonyx, for which I greatly thank her. I also thank Full-Fledged Farmerette for her response to my appeal. Has no one any war songs for me, or are these rather scarce at present? Well, Miss Grey, was old Santa Claus good to you? He filled my stocking up to the tip-toe. I hope you and all your Pageites had a very happy new year. Could you tell me what the names Florence, Emily, Jean and Ruth mean? Thanking you very kindly and all your helpers, I will now close, with much love to all. From FLORRIE.

P.S.—It really seems good to see the Mail-Box news steadily increasing. It first took up but a small corner, but now it occupies nearly the whole page.

Ans.—Florence, blooming; Emily, energetic; Jean, gracious, gift of God; Ruth, beauty.

A New Member.

Dear Miss Grey,—I have been one of those constant, but silent readers, of your page for some time, and can honestly say I do enjoy reading those letters which are published daily. I find much news as well as lot of helpful hints also. I dare say, Miss Grey, your patience must get tried all right of that everlasting stocking-foot pattern. It certainly has become real popular all right, so as I am a newcomer to your page, may I venture to ask for it also as I have four little kiddies' feet to keep warm, and which I inclose a stamped envelope for it.

I send a little help. Good White Cookie Recipe—Two eggs, 2 cups white sugar, 1 cup lard or drippings, 4 cups flour, 2 teaspoonfuls of baking powder and 1 teaspoon soda sifted with flour. 1 tablespoon vanilla, pinch of salt, and just enough sweet milk to prepare dough for mixing, which every reader or cookie maker knows, cookie dough does not want to be too stiff.

Please forgive me, Cynthia, for writing such a long letter for my first attempt. Dare I ask to call again? What do you think of my writing?

Hoping to see this in print at your earliest convenience, I will sign myself, BOTHERSKITE.

Ans.—In answer to your inquiry, which I have thought wisest to omit, I have no definite information to offer. I have also been compelled to omit your hint for stoves as the mention of same is regarded as advertising. I like your writing and come again.

Some Economical Hints.

Dear Cynthia,—This is my first visit to you, and I feel confident I am a welcome visitor, for there always seems to be room for one more in your wonderful Mail-Box. I always read every letter that appears in it, and some of them are great, aren't they? I not only enjoy them, but get a wonderful lot of good.

Cynthia, since the H. C. of L. is still soaring, I try to be as economical as I can, and I am sure nearly everyone else does, so I am going to tell you some things I do, and I would like for the Boxites to tell some things they do. If you don't think they are worth printing, why don't take up room for them, but immediately consign this to the W. P. B.

When I have a beef stew and cook it in a pot, my steamer fits on and steams a pudding. It is always done by the time the stew is, if not before. I also do this when I boil beans.

I grease a cup to measure molasses in with lard, and it doesn't stick to the cup.

When I am boiling potatoes for dinner I put them in the bottom of my double boiler, and porridge for the next morning's breakfast in the top. Then the last thing at night I set it on top of the heater, and by morning it is warmed through nicely.

I put a few pieces of lye in a pickle bottle and fill it with water, then I put a little of this in my dish-water. It seems to make the water softer, as well as cut the grease. The city water is so hard, isn't it?

Well, if I don't "get out" I'll be getting "helped out," won't I?

Hope I am not too late to wish you and all the readers a verry happy new year. ALBERTA.

P.S.—Will I ever dare come again, after such a beginning as this? Mother got your famous stocking-foot pattern some time ago. I have used it several times.

Ans.—So glad to have your excellent letter of helps. The Boxites will all be adopting your methods. Come again.

Attention, Mustnotell!

Dear Miss Grey,—I have just finished reading your page in today's issue of The Advertiser, and must say that I was very much interested. This is the first time I have ever written to your Mail-Box and feel rather timid, but hope I may be of some assistance to some of your Boxites in the future. Am sorry to have to ask for something on my first visit, but I see where "Mustnotell" has a recitation "There Is a Difference." I wonder if it would inconvenience her any to send me a copy. Inclosed you will find stamped envelope for same.

Thanking you in advance for your kindnesses and in closing will sign myself. HOPE.

P. S. May I come again, Miss Grey?

Ans.—"Hope" is such a pretty name, isn't it? Glad to welcome you and hope Mustnotell supplies reading you want.

Cheese Souffle.

Dear Miss Grey,—May I come into your cozy corner? Hope I can slip by that awful W. P. B. What has happened to "Bean Pole?" Did it get too hot for her? Well done, "Lonely," those verses were fine. Say, Ura Kidd, can Scotty write as good poetry as Lonely?

Would like to correspond with Modest Maggie if she would write first. Am sending in a good recipe; I find it dandy. Hope I have not outstayed my welcome. May I come again?

SPITFIRE.

P. S. Are you very busy, "Lonely?" If you are not please write, cause I am lonely too.

Cheest Souffle—1 cup milk, 1 cup bread crumbs, 1 cup grated cheese, 1 tablespoon butter, ½ teaspoon salt, 3 eggs (or 2 eggs). Method: Mix first five ingredients together. Separate the eggs, beat yolks good, then add to first part. Beat whites to stiff froth and fold into first part. Cook in pan of hot water (covered) in oven from 25 to 30 minutes.

Ans.—Thank you for the recipe, Spitfire. It sounds delicious.

The Pattern.

Dear Miss Grey,—I am a reader of the page for women readers in The Advertiser, and have got many useful suggestions from it. Would you kindly send me the stocking-foot pattern? I think it will be a helper. I have inclosed a stamped envelope for same. Thanking you beforehand for your trouble. Wishing you a Happy New Year. I remain. JENNIE S.

Ans.—We appreciate your kind words and are glad to send the pattern to you.

For Canning Beef.

Dear Miss Grey,—A few days ago I noticed your request for the recipe for canning beef or chicken, but being extra busy, have not been able to send it in, and as I haven't seen it sent in by anyone else will do so now, but would ask as a favor that you keep a clipping on file, as it is long and seems to be in demand once each winter, at least.

Wash the beef in the large piece, then cut into convenient sized pieces to slip easily into the sealers; salt and pepper to taste, then put into the sealers, pressing it in a little with the thumb and fingers and put some suet or fat into each jar. Place rubbers and tops on, screw up tightly and place on a rack in the washing boiler. Before filling the jar test its sealing powers by putting in some water and when the top is securely fitted on, turn upside down for a while and if the jar leaks discard it or refit it with another rubber or top until it does not leak.

When placed in a boiler ready for cooking be sure the jars do not touch one another. I find a preserving rack the handiest thing to use, as all can be removed without any trouble when done, but if a rack is not handy use a board with holes bored in it, and small pieces nailed to the under side. Raise it up off the bottom slightly and place the jars on it. Now put in cold water enough to come up around the tin tops, but not covered. Bring to a boil slowly, then boil steadily for two or three hours, refilling what evaporates from the boiler from a boiling hot tea kettle. Quart sealers require two hours, two quart or half gallons three hours after boiling point is once reached, unless the meat is young, say a year old, then one and a half hours for quarts and two and a half hours for half gallons, and if very old meat, (of course I mean old before being butchered) then boil longer, but if you overboil it it will not injure it except it will fall to pieces greatly when taking it out of the sealers for use. When it is cooked there will be quite a quantity of juice in the sealer, although no water was put in it. When cooked remove from the boiler while hot, tighten the top, turn the jar upside down and allow it to cool that way and rest away still upside down. A cool cellar is a good place to keep it in. The jars may not now be full, but the juice will set into a jelly and the fat will harden over the top and keep it. Have used this for nearly seven years and never had any trouble, except that I cooked it too much at first, but you learn that best by doing it. It must be cooked then it will keep, but overcooking will not injure the keeping qualities, but makes it break up when using it and spoils the appearance. LILY LOVER.

Ans.—Thank you ever so much, Lily Lover for your trouble and time in copying this recipe for us. It should have been on file, but "there's a reason" why it wasn't. We'll all be very sure of it this time.

Wants to Lift, Not Lean.

My Dear Miss Grey,—I enjoy your column very much, and as I have no desire to belong to the "leaners," I will give a "lift." Some time ago a correspondent asked for the recipe for watermelon cake. As I noticed no reply, I am sending mine, which is very nice: Light part:—One cup Butter, one cup sugar, whites of two eggs well beaten, half cup sweet milk, two heaping cups flour, 1½ teaspoonfuls baking powder. Colored part—One-third cup butter, half cup sugar, yolks of two eggs, one-third cup sweet milk, one cup flour, one teaspoonful baking powder, half teaspoonful of fruit coloring; season colored part, add half cup currants. Line melon-shaped cake dish with the light part, and fill in with the colored part. When baked trim off top crust and cut slices across. It may be iced with green icing.

Oh, please, may I have the stocking foot and mitt patterns? I have been thinking if you had charged 10 cents for each pattern sent out, you would have had a fund to start the Memorial Hall, which I am sure will yet be provided for. I would like to hear the opinions of others on this subject. Thanking you in advance for the pattern. MARIE.

Ans.—No doubt by this time you will have seen that a voluntary fund has already been started for the Children's Hospital through our Mail-Box. It is growing very nicely. When it gets a little larger, will be proud to announce the progress from time to time. Cough cure will be forwarded to M. H. V.

For Finger Marks.

Dear Miss Grey,—Isn't it frightening to think the time is going so quickly. Just imagine, this is 1920. How did you enjoy Christmas? We certainly had a glorious time. It must be "kinda" close in the Mail Box sometimes when there are a lot of letters.

Miss Grey, please tell me the meaning of: Frank, Fred, Tom, Basil, Katherine, Joseph, Dorothy and Marion.

Could you or any of the readers tell me how to take finger marks off a mahogany piano? And could you please tell me a mild way of telling people that are rude enough to put their hands on a mahogany piano not to do so? Well, Miss Grey, will you disown me for writing such a long letter, but my next will be shorter and sweeter.

Pass your opinion on my writing. Yours very truly. CHONG.

P. S.—Would you consider putting your picture in the paper, Miss Grey?

Ans.—Frank, free; Fred, abounding in peace; Basil, kingly; Joseph, he shall add; Kathryn, pure; Dorothy, gift of God; Marion, star of the sea. I think you should use a little more care with your penmanship and not mutilate the pages of your letter as you did, Chong don't you? Frank would require unusual tact to any people not to touch your furniture. Wouldn't you rather wonder about than really know "Miss Grey"?

Not Too Late.

Dear Miss Grey,—I noticed in the Mail-Box where someone was asking for the song "Babes in the Wood." I am sending one, but do not know if it is the right one or not; and could I get that famous stocking-foot pattern. Wishing you and the rest of the Boxites a happy new year, if it is not too late, I will sign myself ETHEL JAY.

Ans.—Thank you for song and good wishes. Pattern is mailed to you.

For Shabby Rubbers.

Dear Miss Grey,—I was pleased this morning to get the stocking foot pattern and the song I asked for. Thanks very much. Will copy the song and return it. I often read the letters, and enjoy them very much. The little goose for nothing bumped in the right place, but she left the 10 cents out. Hope she brings it next time.

When rubbers turn grey or look dull, wash them off and rub well with vaseline; they are nice and dark again.

Can you send me the song "Babes in the Wood"? Will copy it and return with thanks. Am sending another 10 cents. A READER.

Ans.—How nice of you to send your contribution to the fund. We appreciate it very much. Glad to have an extra copy of the song you ask for, which has been mailed to you. Thanks for copying and returning songs.

GRAY'S, Limited

Store Hours 9 a.m. to 6 p.m., Saturdays Included

WITH THE STORE CLOSING AT 6 O'CLOCK AND WITH SO MUCH COLD WEATHER SHOPPING TO DO, COME EARLY ON SATURDAY TO THIS

Timely Sale of Seasonable Goods

An Opportune Sale of Knitwear

—THIRD FLOOR.—

CHILDREN'S BRUSHED WOOL SUITS, in three pieces, in cardinal and scarlet. Regular $4.50. Saturday selling at **$3.50**

CHILDREN'S BRUSHED WOOL SUITS, brown only. Regular $3.75. Saturday selling at **$2.75**

CHILDREN'S PLAIN KNIT SUITS, in navy and brown. Regular $3.00. Saturday selling at **$2.00**

CHILDREN'S PLAIN KNIT SUITS, navy only. Regular $4.00. Saturday selling at **$3.00**

CHILDREN'S BRUSHED WOOL SUITS, in white (2 only). Reg. $5. Saturday selling at **$4.00**

CHILDREN'S SCARFS of double wool; grey, green and black. Regular 75c. Saturday selling at ..... **35c** or **3** for **$1.00**

CHILDREN'S PLAIN KNIT OVERALLS, in grey only. Regular $1.65 and $1.35. Saturday selling at **$1.15**

Extraordinarily Low-Priced Women's and Misses' Pullovers

In blue, dark green, nile green, mauve, purple and white, with fancy cord and tassels. Regular $4.50. Saturday selling at **$3.25**

—Third Floor.—

Saturday Special Prices in Hosiery and Underwear

—MAIN FLOOR.—

LADIES' CREAM CASHMERE HOSE, full fashioned, spliced heel and toe, $1.00 value. Saturday selling at, a pair **69c**

BOYS' HEAVY WORSTED HOSE (black), sizes 6 to 10. Saturday special, at, a pair **65c**

LADIES' VESTS, high neck, long sleeves, grey only. Price, each .. **35c, 3** for **$1.00**

WOMEN'S COMBINATIONS (slightly imperfect), low neck, short sleeves, ankle length, closed crotch. To clear Saturday, at, a suit **$1.79**

INFANTS' VESTS, pullover style, grey and white. To clear, at, each **15c**

LADIES' BLOOMERS, elastic at top and knee, white, pink and black. Price, a pair **$1.25**

Our Mark Down Sale of Fine Winter Coats

—THIRD FLOOR.—

MISSES' SILVERTONE COATS (two only), with seal collar, lined half length and interlined. Regular $47.50. Saturday selling at **$37.00**

MISSES' SILVERTONE COATS (two only), grey and purple, lined half length. Regular $35.00. Saturday selling at **$25.00**

MISSES' COAT OF VELOUR (one only), size 20, Collar, cuffs and pockets trimmed with black plush. Regular $30.00. Saturday selling at **$25.00**

LADIES' COATS OF ARABIAN CLOTH, plush trimmed, lined throughout. Regular $25.00. Saturday selling at **$18.00**

A Big Reduction In Suits

LADIES' WINTER SUITS, fur or button trimmed, Saturday selling at a big reduction on former prices.

Special for Saturday

LADIES' FLANNELETTE GOWNS, tucked yoke and frill or embroidery trimmed. Saturday special at **$1.98**

LADIES' O. S. FLANNELETTE GOWNS, tucked yoke and frill, large sleeves. Saturday special at **$2.49**

—Third Floor.—

Saturday Special Prices in the Staple Department

—MAIN FLOOR.—

Honeycomb Bedspreads, double bed size. Specially priced at... **$3.50 and $3.95**

Honeycomb Bedspreads, extra large size. Special, at each **$4.50**

600 Huck Towels on sale. Special price, a pair ... **49c**

Ends of Tablings, lengths from 1½ to 2½ yards, at clearing prices.

Mill Ends

2,000 yards of Nainsook and Madapollams, in 1 to 9 yard lengths. Buy these now at a big saving for summer underwear, etc. 40c quality for .. **30c**

30c and 35c quality for **25c**. 25c and 30c qualities for **20c**

WHITE FLANNELETTES—Another lot just in, 1 to 8 yard lengths, 25c quality at **20c**

30c and 35c quality at **25c**; 45c quality at..... 35c

GRAY'S, Limited
140 Dundas Street

Agents for the Butterick Patterns, the Delineator and the Butterick Quarterly.

GRAY'S, Limited
Phones 115-116