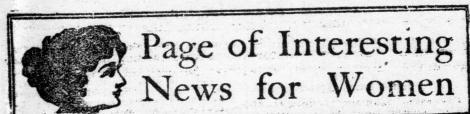
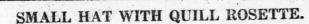
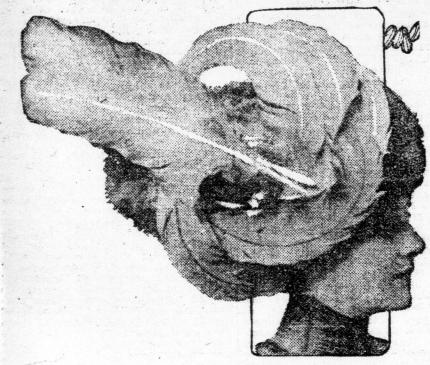
TRADE MARK.









Suiting one's self to a new fashion is of the observing woman less difficult. not always easy. So it is fair to suppose recent importation and a very good model before they find a really wearable hat in illustrated, which is set well down on the the new small hat style of the fall sea- head, giving ample room in the crown

But to offset this perplexity there are a variety of shapes and trimmings in the at the base with quills of the same hue, toque mode which should make the task curled to form a unique rosette.

women will have their trials of the fashion is the taupe beaver felt,

for the new highly-piled hairdress. The trimming consists of two straight quills placed at the right side and circled

A Puppy and a Romance [By Winifred Black.]

[Copyright: 1912.]

This has been the pup's busy day. He was up before the we went out to see what sort of a day it was before breakfast the doorstep was and instead an interest in more imdecorated. On one side stood a fine, hearty old boot, on the other lay a torn glove that



had been in the gutter for a year or so, if looks are to be had been in the gutter for a year or so, it looks at a work. They will be well taken into account—and in the centre, proudly displayed can succeed at almost anything, if like the piece de resistance at a smart luncheon, was an they are intersted enough to try. old rag that had come from who ever dares guess what rag And the pup lay in the midst of his treasures so bliss

fully happy and so proud that I, for one, hadn't the heart to scold him, but stooped and patted him instead. What a shameful breach of discipline! That pup will grow up into a disgraceful dog, I know. He'll have to, after trained; but, dear me, he'll never be a bigfooted, lop-eared, bright-eyed pup but once, and I'll never have the tun of him again, so spoiled he is, and spoiled, I'm

THE FORLORN PUP. Last night he was lonely, and he went to the bed where the Little Boy lay sleeping the deep sleep of childhood, and pulled every one of the Little Boy's bed clothes off and made a bed for himself. I heard him sighing with content and found him

wagging his tail in the friendliest fashion, while the Little Boy turned over and shivered and doubtless dreamed of falling into the ice cream freezer. When the clothes were back and the Little Boy tucked in again the pup was fonely. Oh, how ionely and sad and forsaken and forlorn that pup was! So he leaped and he jumped and he performed unheard-of feats of agility until at last he was-snuggled under the covers and nuzzling comfortably at the Little Boy's

Balked of that place of comfort, he ran to a trunk, climbed up, pulled away at the things that hung above it, and came down in triumph with the Little Boy's cowboy suit. The cowboy suit was just the thing, and he made that into a nice

soft bed and snuggled down again as innocently as a baby. When I took that away from him and put him out of doors he told the moo all about it, and the stars; and then he got up some kind of wireless connection with Jupiter and told him about the heartless injustice of the world till he fell

Where does he get all his energy, I'd like to know, that pup? The old dog wonders about it, too. I see him looking at the pup as old men look on and marvel at the folly and the magic endurance of youth.

"Was I ever like this?" the eld dog thinks. I can tell by his eyes and by the satirical twitch of his long upper lip. "Was I ever so foolish and good-humored, and so outrageous and so impudent, and so absolutely happy as that idiot of a And the pup tweaks the old dog by the tail and wools him by the scuff of the neck and snatches the old dog's bone from his very mouth and runs away and buries it, wagging all the time. How much more admirable the old dog is than

There's old Croesus across the way, his boy is a replica of him with all the lines and marks of conflict rubbed out. Just like him, they say, though we who Croesus when he w's young, and gay and light of heart, and generous, and feelish and extravagant, can scarcely believe it.

He's is love, is Crossus' son—dead in love with little Miss Poverty around the corner, an' at le Miss Poverty is in love with the son of Crossus, but they don't

CROESUS' SON AND MISS POVERTY.

nothing wrong with little Miss Poverty, except that she's as young as wife of Croesus was when he married her, and she has a pair of o' her l'ttle cherry of a mouth—well, really, if I'd been the son an' the lisel tat little Miss Poverty then and there if all the world Maybe he did kiss her in the an errand in the house just then. vi pe's in crested and absorbed attention. I hope he did for ses turns blue if any one even mentions Miss Poverty's name. e says, "and an upstart, too." And yet they do say that e a with Miss Poverty's mother once himself, and almost died

o young to marry. Croesus says, too young, and at his age a and two daughters. or our daught rs, every one is so sorry for them. Crossus thinks st gir's in the world, and no one is good enough for them. ther

we wis so that the young man never comes again and the poor tunity to pick from only serves atting older and older and plainer and plainer. him say the other day he'd rather dig ditches for a living and be his own master than to live in a palace and have every hair of his head combed for him day and

I wonder why he doesn't try it—the ditch digging. I'm going to ask him the next time he comes to see the pup. I believe little Miss Poverty would make a wife for a ditch digger. She can make bread, they say, and cake, too, but if eggs were high, perhaps However, if I were the son of Croesus I'd have a try at the digging-for a

wish old Croesus would come and see the pup and notice how the old dog It might teach him a lesson-I wonder if it would?

The Many Pleased Customers who are using the splendid P., L. and O. Hot Water Bottles-and the

number is growing each day-more than anything else, are convincing evidence of the quality of these goods.

Never a complaint have we heard-but our two-year guarantee holds good on every bottle. Two Dollars, please

PERCIVAL Richmond Cor. Caatral

Phone 1261

LISTER Wortley Road, cor. Craig Phone 1920 THE PROGRESSIVE DRUGGISTS.



Problems of the Fair Sex Solved by Cynthia Grey

their inquiries as brief as possible, and to write on one side or the paper only. It is impossible to give replies within a stated time, as all letters, have to be answered n turn as they are received.]

Use Lemon Juice.
Dear Miss Grey: Please tell me how to take the stains from my hands. They are caused by fruit stains. MOTHER.

A .- To remove the discolorations rom your nanus, and a little pumice stone to a small bottle of lemon juice. Rub the liquid over the stained fingers and the offending spots will van-

All's Fair in Love. Dear Miss Grey: I have called on a young lady for a short time and I find that I now love her. She has another young man calling on her, but she shows me quite a bit of favor, and says that she cares quite a bit for me. How do you think I could win her from the other chap, or do you

think it would be useless to try??
ANXIOUS. You have a right to try. Be sure that you use only the most honorable means, and never say a disparaging word of your rival. Just leave him out of the question. If you love her, tell Give her a chance to choose between you. If the decision is against you accept it like a man. If you can't have her love, her friendship and respect will mean a great

Time Will Arange That, Dear Miss Grey: I am a high school girl of 17, and deeply in love with a student two years my senior, who Since attends the same school. childhood we have been close friends and have spent a large part of our lives together. However, our parents seem to disapprove of the match, on account of our youth.

ABUSED. Your parents are right. You are too young to marry. But you are not too young to love. It seems to me a love affair like yours, based on a friendship from childhood, promises an ideal wedded life. Just go on loving, and wait for marirage till our parents say you are old enough.

The Birthday Calendar



IF THIS IS YOUR BIRTHDAY Attend to your own affairs, as they vill need all your thought and care. Journeys and social excitement should avoided in the immediate future.

portant affairs should be cultivated. Those born today will be restless, pleasure-loving and not fond of work. They will be well liked and



IF THIS IS YOUR BIRTHDAY Good fortune and pleasant company will be yours this year. Consider influences of your friends well the and hold fast to the better ones. Those born today will have the qualities which make for success inancially and in public life. They will be attractive and, though unsteady in youth, will see their folly and turn their minds to more important things.

SAPHO-not the creation of the French dramatist—but the greatest poetess of ancient Greece—was equally famous for her beauty and her wit. She lived to a age, retaining her remarkable beauty long after the power of her intel-lect had waned. Her contemporaries tell us that she bathed her skin daily with a lotion of Almonds and Roses. The secret of this preparation was known to only a few of the renowned beauties of the ages, but it is sold today by all druggists under

Have You Made Your Selection Yet?

The fall season is upon us and with most women the selection of a new fall dress or suit is one which lies shops and stores all advertising to little girl and her mother, so he would go to school every day. I am in the taste. She was eating a mutton chop, have the very latest in cuts and have to go alone. This made both fabries, and the prices ranging all the way from simple shoddy cloth to figures, which only the extra rich can afford, it would seem that the picking out of a garment to suit any purse or taste would be a simple matter, vet much as ventures to call on one of the poor daughters of to many a person this mass of opporcomplicate matters. Perhaps the most satisfactory way after all is to take your needs to a worthy tailor or firm. who make a specialty of ladies' ordered work, and have your suit or gown or corset made to your individual London is especially measures. favored in this respect in having Finch-Fashens, 286 Dundas street, a local firm, who have established an international reputation for high-class ordered work. They are now showing the very newest creations in fall and

> WHEN BUYING A THIMBLE. to learn is that the size of gloves and thimbles do not coincide," said a Sixth avenue salesman. "If the woman who wears a No. 6 glove asks her husband to buy a thimble for her she tells him to get a No. 6 thimble. If he takes that size the chances are it will only stick on the top of her little finger. She needs a No. 8. Of course, there are exceptions to the rule. for thimbles, as in gloves, there are great



A NEW MIXED SUIT.

A recent Parisian fad is for suits with contrasts, rather than too much of the same color in one costume. This model same color in one costume. This model wore a dress of black and white checker-board velveteen, with a coat of brilliant mustard yellow cloth.

The dress closed down the front with crystal buttons, which continued below the closing to the foot. Instead of a hem, the skirt is finished with a binding at the foot. The coat is lined with gree-

at the foot. The coat is lined with gros-grain silk, a little lighter than the outide, and buttons and cords are of the The hat of black velvet has a mixed and shaded feather, showing yellow, green and red. The white vell has heavy lace appliqued on the upper edge. The lower edge is left a plain, fine net, and the neck frill is of white chiffon.

children, Can You Find This Nursery Rhyme?

THERE OLD NOT DEAD AN WAS HILL THERE WOMAN NOW SHE'S UNDER | LIVED | A

The answers to the conundrums Thursday night's paper are: 1—Growolder. 2—Noise. 3—A bald head.



For Dainty Children

HOSIERY FOR INFANTS AND CHILDREN

Hosiery plays a very important part in the dress of a child. A well-fitting stocking of dainty material and pleasing color adds beauty to the simplest frock.

Buy "Little Darling" or "Little Daisy" hosiery for your children. They will look smarter and feel much more comfortable, because the stockings are made of the wool of Australian lambssoft and silky-knitted hygienically on the most improved machinery.

"LITTLE DARLING"-Has silken heel and toe. All sizes for infants up to seven years "LITTLE DAISY"-Reinforced heel and toe. All sizes for children under twelve. COLORS-Pink, Sky Blue, Cardinal, Black, Tan and Cream.

Your dealer can supply you. Cost no more than inferior kinds. Look for the "Sunshine" Trade Mark on the ticket.

The Chipman Holton Knitting Co., Limited Hamilton, - Canada MILLS AT HAMILTON AND WELLAND, ONT.

THE CHILDREN'S HOUR

Can You Make a Face With Three Lines? One woy of entertaining a crowd



The Magic Mirror

[From a Japanese Legend.]

little village, far from any of the

cities of the Empire of Japan, there

lived a young man and his wife. The

village where they lived was called

Matsuyama, and the name of the

pretty young wife was called Ayesa.

content with each other's society.

to toddle alone, that her father had to

go to Tokio, the great city which is

the capital of Japan, upon some busi-

ness. It was entirely too far to take the

not let the dear father see that they

felt so badly, for that would make him

"Be comforted, little one," he said to

will bring you and little Ayesa, too,

The little mother had never been fur-

ther from home than the next village.

and she felt frightened at the thought

of such a long trip for her husband.

had been to the great town where the

lived, and she knew he would have

many stories to tell when he came back

of the strange sights and beautiful

And when the time came that she

pretty presents from Tokio when

herself and her little child in

brightest and prettiest clothes

his journey.

had gone.

Many, many years ago, in a quiet

of young folks is to make circles with a compass on a number of sheets of paper, which are distributed among those taking part in the contest. Now see who can draw the funniest face inside of his circle, using only three lines, and not crossing any of them. You will observe that the accompanying face was made in this way. This is merely a sample. Perhaps you can do better. Try it.

o tell them of the wonderful sights he and seen in the great town. "I have brought something particular-y pretty for you," he said to his wife. "I do not think you will know what it is. (This story will be continued on Tues-

Our Letter Box

Two Clever Little Maids. young man was Sudatta and his Dear Mr. Editor-I am a little girl school and I am at the head of the who already looked like her mother class in reading. We get a star in our when she was as small, and promised to resemble her more and more as the same name as her mother, and the is Kenneth, and the other is James. I take a half-hour music lesson and three lived happily together and were have taken 12 lessons on the piano and I can play 7 pieces. I like to play Now it happened while this little the piano. This is all I can write this

Ayesa was still a baby, scarcely able time. MARY KING. Dear Mr. Editor-As we take The Advertiser, I thought I would wree a letter for the children's corner.

family. My oldest brother is 12, and sake that it had been a nectarine, or Ayesa the mother and Ayesa the little his name is Kenneth. My youngest even strawberries and cream. girl feel very sorry, but they would sister is 8 and her name is Mary. We cording to my philosophy of the un!- health. For the bodily health I have feel sorry, too. So the mother dressed have got a pet doggie. Her name is Polly. We have lots of fun with her. Young, famous for "Night Thoughts," I guess I have written enough now. once affirmedhand and went down to the turn of the Thanking you for the column. Bye-bye, road with Sudatta when he started on from a friend, JEAN KING. P. S .- My mother is the correspondent for this paper. his wife. "I will be back soon and I

very glad that you read this column and enjoy it. Regarding your perplexity, education and environment usually say to the boy "be" and to the But she felt a little proud, too, for he was the first man in the village who Mikado and the noble lords of the land Most girls are taught to try and be what men would have them. I think, however, that under the froth and foolishness of the morern maid's rethings to be seen in the city where he partee you will find that your friend is quite as honest and earnest in her way as you are in yours. Talk sermight expect her husband back she dressed the little one in her brightest gown and herself put on the blue dress give you a serious answer, Some men, which she knew her husband specially differences in the make, and a great deal depends, too, upon the peculiarities of the hand. But, as a rule, thimbles run about two sizes larger than gloves."—New York Times.

liked.

And then this loving little family had be very glad to see a to however, would be very glad to see a to however, would be very glad to see a to however, would be very glad to see a to however, would be very glad to see a to however, would be very glad to see a to his great fear of gout, he had practiced the severest abstinence as to however, would be very glad to see a to however, would be very glad to see a to his great fear of gout, he had practiced the severest abstinence as to helps to smooth over many of the little girliary had to help to however, would be very glad to see a to however, would be very glad to see a to however, would be very glad to see a to however, would be very glad to see a to his great fear of gout, he had practiced the severest abstinence as to help to marry, as a disposition to laugh helps to smooth over many of the family had to help the had practiced the severest abstinence as to help to marry. As a disposition to laugh helps to smooth over many of the family had to help the had practiced the severest abstinence as to however, would be very glad to see a to how help to help the had practice the family had to help the had practice the family had to help the had practice the family had to help the had be had be not help to help the help to help the had be not help the had be not help

Continued from Page Thirteen.

ing?" with the reply, "That depends virtue. on the liver." Whichever way you take the pun it is equally true. our food affects our health. What you, And eat plenty of it. should be our rule, our self-discipline in the matter of food? Some "Budge-Doctors of the Stoic fur' have taught as deaf, once, suddenly, and only for will be happier both in body and in I am a little girl 10 years old, and I an instant, enjoyed the factulty of mind. and exclaimed in rapture, "This is closing point, My friend says that he There are 2 girls and 2 boys in our heaven!" One only wishes for her suffers from "a too serious attitude of

verse, an added grace of life.

The undevout Astronomer is mad. Change the word into Gastronomer,

and the saying is quite as true. I turn again to the great author of Martin: I have not published your the "Anatomy of Melancholy," and question as you ask 1 e not to. I am find him wise before his time, "There is not so much harm proceeding from the substance itself of meat, and quality of it, as there is from the quantity, disorder of time and place, unreasongirl "seem." That is why you some- able use of it, intemperance, overtimes find your girl friends less much or over-little taking of it." It frank than you think they should be. is disgusting to eat "over-much," and yet most of us get more than we actusuicidal to eat "over-little." England ally require; but it is silly and even once lost a public servant of the highest value through this form of folly, The third Lord Spencer (Lord Althorp iously with her and ask her frankly to of the great reform bill) died in the tell you if she could care for you. I prime of life by no discernible disthink she will feel honored and will case. "But," says his biographer, "his of the great reform bill) died in the premature collapse may be explained however, would be very glad to see a by the fact that for many years, owing touch of humor in the girls they wantby the fact that for many years, owing

EAT WHAT AGREES WITH used to weigh his breakfast, and then having eaten the very small portion he allowed himself, rush half-famished from the room to escape further temptation. Nothing but his great power of self-denial could have enabled him taught the moral, intellectual, and to persevere in a mode of life so tryphysical evils of indigestion." One of ing, and in all probability really inthe shrewdest jokes ever launched was jurious." The anecdote fits well into a paper on self-discipline; but to weigh "Punch's" question, "Is life worth liv- one's breakfast is surely an excess of

The friend at whose suggestion this The paper is written tells me that he has very etymology of the word melan- lately consulted a doctor, but with no choly shows that, ever since the days good result; and he feels that it "is of Hippocrates, physicians have left for him to put his own house in known the bearing of Bile on Thought, order." Let me, if I can, aid him in and the admirable Burton, in his "An- this important business. My first atomy of Melancholy," elaborates the counsel is: Eat the food which you theme with amusing erudition. Our like best. The fact that you like it is health, then, affects our spirits, and a pretty sure sign that it is good for 'weigh your breakfast," but eat till you are satisfied. The late Sir Andrew Clark said to me when I was quite a that it is wrong to enjoy our food, and young man, and consulted him about I have read in ascetical treatises that dyspepsia. "What do you eat for bad butter at breakfast should be re-breakfast?" I replied, "Oh! the same garded as a means of grace. Now as other people - fish, and eggs, and really this seems to me nonsensical that sort of thing." Whereupon the and at variance with the scheme of great physician threw himself into a the universe. The world and all that melodramatic attitude, and exclaimed: it contains might have been colored "Oh! I hope not. Some fish, or-not to the hue of brown paper, and I dare and—an egg—not eggs." But the exsay that human beings would have perience of life has taught me (as it been quite as well and as long-lived as taught Mr. Perker in "Pickwick") that now; but surely they would not have "a good, contented, well-breakfasted" been so happy as they are under blue man is a better citizen, a better workskies, and amid green fields, feasting er, a better friend, than the ascetic their eyes on color. A drab flower-gentleman who has had bad butter and The couple had one little daughter, reader. There are 10 in our class at garden is a depressing thought. So has tried to like it, or muddy coffee, Sound might have been merely noise, or weak tea. If my friend wishes to if the genius of music had been with- "weigh" any of his meals, I would sugheld from man; and people could have gest that he should weigh his luncheon to resemble her more and more as the large got 2 brothers and 1 sister. bought and sold, and married and been or "snack," or whatever it is that he specified weight is the same name as her mother and the is Kenneth and the large got 2 brothers and 1 sister. portals of heaven would not have been And then he will be ready to play a rolled back, nor "the Magnificat of man's part at the last meal of the day the Saints' have been heard on earth. whatever it may be-only, don't let it Even so - though it is a bathos- be very late. Regularity in the hours with our food. People who cannot of meals; the food one likes; plenty of taste live and are strong; but they it, and not too much-these are four miss a very real joy. The great Miss simple canons of health; and I believe Martineau, who was tasteless as well that, if my friend will obey them, he

This last word brings me to my mind, a too careful introspection, and a lack of will-power." These mischiefs My little enjoyment of food is, therefore, ac- he reasonably connects with his bodily prescribed: Introspection I should utterly renounce. Will-power, like leg-power and lung-power, can be cultivated by use and selfdiscipline. And as a moral tonic I would suggest the ideal of life which, according to "Tom Hughes," Dr. Arnold set before his pupils:

> He taught us that we could not cut our life into slices, and say: "In this slice your actions are indifferent and you needn't trouble your heads about them one way or another; but in this slice mind what you are about, for they are important." He taught us that in this wonderful world no man or boy can tell which of his actions is indifferent and which not; that by a thoughtless word of look we may lead astray a brother for whom Christ died. He taught us that life is a whole, made up of actions and thoughts and longings, great and small, noble and ignoble; therefore, the only true wisdom for boy or man is to bring the whole life into obedience to Him whose world we live in. . .

London has 8,000 public taxicabs.

There are 12,000 miles of paved streets depression both of mind and body. He within London's police area.