

Paper is the Newest Servant.

Anything which saves work is a friend to the housewife, leaving her more time for leisure and the pursuit of other congenial occupations. The thrifty housekeeper has long realized the many labor-saving uses of newspapers about the house.

She has spread them on the floor by the side of her stove when frying; has used them to cut crumbly foods upon, gathering up the litter in a moment and leaving all clean beneath; she has realized their value as covering for shelves; as a means of polishing the stove top, wiping up grease, cleaning lamp chimneys, etc. But it has remained for modern ingenuity to produce paper products especially for the use of the home and at a reasonable price.

The insidious nature of the rolling towel has led to legislative measures against it. We are not apt to think of the roller towel in our own kitchen as a dangerous possession, and yet it is, in exactly the degree in which it is used by different members of the family. In addition, the expense of laundering soon duplicates the original cost many times.

For use in the kitchen, in the bathroom or wherever towels are needed, very fine paper towels may be obtained in large rolls, which are easily adjusted to a stationary metal holder. This permits each person to have a fresh towel each time at negligible expense. As complexion beautifiers, the paper towel has much in its favor. It is used like a blotter, and so gathers the moisture and suspended dirt particles from the surface, rather than rubbing them into the open pores of a sensitive skin.

The young woman of to-day is particular about the care of her skin. She knows that a brisk walk in the morning air or an hour spent in household duties will not show any appreciable soil upon her face, yet that a good cleaning with a reliable cold cream will bring out a surprising amount of grime, which if allowed to remain would cause a ruddy complexion. There is nothing finer to remove the cold cream from the face than a paper towel. It absorbs the grease and there is no hard washing to be done of soiled clothes.

Schools and public institutions are now coming to realize that individual towel service is as necessary as the individual cup. The common drinking cup, we all know, has been tried and convicted of the felony of transmitting disease.

In the kitchen there are a thousand and one uses for paper towels to save work and washing. They are invaluable to drain gougous, croquettes, potato chips, etc., as grease is promptly absorbed. A spotless length of white absorbent paper is valuable likewise to polish glass, the egg-stained spoons from the breakfast table, the brass ornaments about the house, the windows and many other things. It is attractive to line dresser drawers, to use on shelves, to wrap the lunch for school or motor, and as a means of keeping cake fresh.

Travellers' packages containing a number of towels; a paper comb, an individual drinking cup, a fiber wash cloth and a tiny cake of soap are obtainable and do away with the necessity of making use of public service accommodations when travelling or enjoying a day's outing. A roll of paper towelling is fine to keep under the seat of the automobile.

Paper tablecloths and napkins may be secured in different sizes and designs. The napkins are used but once, then discarded, but the tablecloths may be used until soiled. The thrifty housekeeper will sometimes cut these latter into squares to clean lamp chimneys and polish windows. At first, these were offered in such brightly colored designs and coarse texture that they were not favorably received, but now the daintiest of napkins and tablecloths resembling fine linen may be secured.

If it costs 10 cents to have a tablecloth laundered, and a spotless and attractive one may be obtained for 10 cents, there is a decided economy in the use of the latter, and the initial expense is saved.

When Choosing the Material for a Washable Frock for the growing child—

MOTHER naturally thinks of the possibilities of the fabric shrinking in the wash. It is therefore a relief to her to know that the fabric will not shrink or lose its charm if Lux is used for its cleansing.

Durability, charm of colour, quality of texture, the freshness of newness—these are preserved to all good fabrics washed with Lux. A packet of Lux—a bowl of warm water—and dainty hands can cleanse delightful fabrics in a delightfully easy manner.

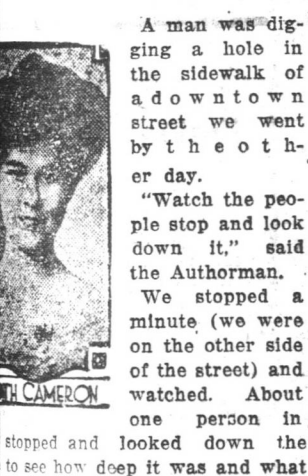
The beautiful pure Lux flakes are whisked into a creamy, bubbly lather in an instant. Gently squeeze this cleansing foam through and through the soiled texture—then rinse in clean water and hang to dry. Lux cannot harm a silken thread. It coaxes rather than forces the dirt from the clothes.

Packets (two sizes) may be obtained everywhere.

LEVER BROTHERS LIMITED, PORT SUNLIGHT, ENGLAND.

Side Talks by Ruth Cameron

CURIOSITY AS A VIRTUE.



A man was digging a hole in the sidewalk, of a downtown street we went by the other day. "Watch the people stop and look down it," said the Authorman. "You stopped a minute, and you were on the other side of the street and watched. About one person in a hundred stopped and looked down the hole to see how deep it was and what was in it. I also did some other things. Curiosity," said the Authorman, "killed a cat."

"The Old Man." He's an institution peculiarly American. Every shop, factory, office or other going concern has one—foreman, superintendent or manager; seldom proprietor—who is "Mister" to the hands. Mostly he has grown among them, or in like place elsewhere, and they know him and depend on him for the square deal and give him the same. "The Old Man" does not essentially number his years as many; older men are under him, have seen him grow with the concern and hope he outlasts them. The title is one of affectionate loyalty and the business that possesses "The Old Man" has an asset that will keep it abiding upon the foundation of rock—Portland Oregonian.

Stafford's Phoratorone contains 13 different ingredients and every one of these ingredients are absolutely pure cough remedies.

GAITERS & SPATS
AT
Reduced Prices!

As we do not intend carrying over any Gaiters or Spats this season we have put a close out price on OUR COMPLETE STOCKS.



In MEN'S GAITERS.

- 1 Buckle, 2 Strap (High Cut) \$4.80
- 1 Buckle (Low Cut) . . . \$3.00
- 4 Buckle \$4.80
- 4 Buckle (High Cut) . . \$6.00

CHILD'S 7 BUTTON GAITERS, sizes 5 to 10, at \$2.50 pair.



- CHILD'S 3 BUCKLE GAITERS sizes 5 to 10, at \$2.50 pair.
- MISSSES' 3 BUCKLE GAITERS, sizes 11 to 2, at \$2.70 pr.
- MISSSES' 8 BUTTON GAITERS, sizes 11 to 2, at \$2.70 pr.

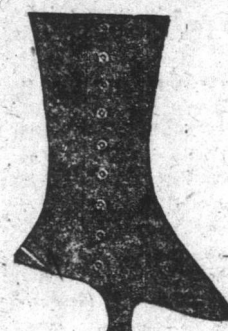


- Misses' Black Jersey Spats, extra High Cut \$1.50
- Misses' Fawn Felt Spats, 12 button, extra High Cut . . . \$1.90
- Misses' Black Felt Spats, 12 button, extra High Cut . . . \$1.90
- Sizes 11 to 2.



In LADIES' GAITERS.

- WOMEN'S 12 BUTTON GAITERS, Low Heel, \$3.15
- WOMEN'S 12 BUTTON GAITERS, High Heel, \$4.50
- WOMEN'S 15 BUTTON GAITERS, extra High Cut, High Heel . . . \$5.50
- WOMEN'S 3 BUCKLE GAITERS \$4.50
- WOMEN'S 1 BUCKLE, 2 STRAP GAITERS, \$4.50



WOMEN'S SPATS.

- 10 Button, High Cut, at . . \$2.00
- 12 Button, High Cut, at . . \$2.50
- 12 Button, extra High Cut, \$2.95 (Shades of Brown, Grey, Fawn and Black)
- 15 Button, Black Jersey . . \$1.70
- 10 Button, Black Felt, . . . \$1.60



CHILDREN'S SPATS.

- Black Jersey Spats, extra High Cut . . . \$1.35
- Sizes 6 to 10.
- Fawn Felt Spats, 8 button, High Cut . . . \$1.70
- Black Felt Spats, 8 button, High Cut . . . \$1.70
- Sizes 8 to 10.

FOR CASH ONLY

Parker & Monroe, Ltd.

THE SHOE MEN.

New Cure for Wounds.

Discovery That May Help Cancer Cases.

The well-known Danish physician, Professor Fischer, publishes an article in the medical journal, "Ugeskrift for Laeger," regarding remarkable results obtained with a new fluid, "Ineltamin," which he has discovered as a cure for wounds (writes a Copenhagen correspondent of the Daily Mail). Prof. Fischer says the

fluid consists of organic substances, especially vegetable, and the discovery resulted from investigations following the observation of the fact that organic preparations proved more effective than inorganic. The fluid is a strong disinfectant. It is thought that it may have a good effect on cancer wounds.

Professor Fischer does not consider the discovery a panacea to heal all wounds speedily. He has only treated about fifty cases, and

now desires other physicians to try the use of the fluid, which, it is claimed, removes all pain. A physician, commenting on the discovery, writes in the "Social Demokrat" that its effects are quite remarkable, and that possibly it will revolutionize the treatment of wounds. In Copenhagen hospitals and privately it has healed wounds several months old, even after surgical operations and in cases where the power of regeneration seemed lost.

SATISFIED AT LAST.

One of your Uncle Samuel's stalwart brunettes had been gazing thoughtfully over the rail of the homeward-bound transport for twenty minutes. A doughboy, curious at the cause of such concentration, demanded: "What you thinking about, Sam?" "Bout de ocean, boss," came the reply. "Dat's de first time in all mah life I ever see somethin' dare was enough of."—The American Legion Weekly.



Just Folks
THE COMMONER.
Want to walk life's humble way,
Want to hear what people say,
An' to know 'em through and through,
Know the good an' bad they do,
Know their failures an' their joys—
Just like younger girls an' boys,
Livin' out their time of play,
In a friendly sort o' way.

Grown' up an' grown' old
Shouldn't make us strange an' cold
There's no reason I can see
Why the boy I used to be
Shouldn't follow right along
With his love of mirth an' song;
Wasn't over-proud back then,
Why be over-proud with men?

Want to walk along the street
Friend to everyone I meet,
Don't like growin' far away
From the fields of yesterday,
Or to feel that I'm too great
To be banin' on my gate
Just to pass the time o' day
With the folks who come my way.

Let me know 'em one an' all,
Rich an' poor an' big an' small,
Let me keep a glad hello
For the humblest men I know,
Let me share their thoughts an' heat
All their troubles year by year,
An' I'll learn from them the things
That don't reach the ears of kings.

High Heels and Health.

The osteopaths are pressing the passage of a bill before the Massachusetts General Assembly which would prevent the manufacture of high-heeled shoes. There seems to be no way of keeping the women from wearing the things. Any argument about health or comfort cuts no ice. If high-heeled shoes throw the spine out of plumb, deform the walk and send the wearer to the mad-house, it makes no difference. If they are still fashionable, the women will have them, even if they must divide their times between the hospital and the boudoir. A tender-hearted man is often compelled to burst into tears of beholding one of these jazz babies limping down the street like a sand-hill crane, her body tilted forward and her heels knocking against one another like castanets.—Los Angeles Times.

BY FORCE OF LAW.



We all desire to make a hit before we end our days, and leave behind us, when we fit, a fame that will amaze; and so we'd pass a law to fit the crimes of other days. As moralists we'll win renown, or break a valued limb; and so we'll jump on Neighbor Brown, and put a crimp in him, and eagerly we'll load him down with indignances grim. For Brown is fond of crokinole, croquet, and kindred games; and sports like these corrupt the soul, degrade both gents and dames, and when they die they're sure to roll to everlasting flames. We might persuade Brown, if we would, to quit his course of guile; we might persuade him to be good, and do it with a smile, but statutes, be it understood, are better worth our while. There is more fun in forcing guys to walk the narrow road than there can be in counsel wise, on erring men bestowed; and if you'd have man win the prize, you prod him with a goad. By law we'll make the nations free, our plans are duly made; we'll pass a law forbidding tea and gum and lemonade; and when we're dead our busts will be in laurel wreaths arrayed. Oh, moral suasion as a force is dead and in a crate, and legislation is the source of everything that's great, and though, perhaps, our work is coarse, we'll make sin pull its freight.

MUTT AND JEFF

JEFF DOES GET TERRIBLY PERSONAL AT TIMES.

—By Bud Fisher.



THAT WAS A SWELL DAME I MET AT SIR SID'S MUSICAL LAST WEEK! I WANT TO GET IN SOLID WITH HER SO I'VE GONNA SEND HER ONE OF MY PHOTOS FOR A XMAS GIFT!

JEFF, I WANT TO SEND A LADY FRIEND A PHOTO OF MYSELF. THE ONLY PHOTOS I HAVE WERE TAKEN WHILE I WAS IN THE ARMY! HERE—LOOK THEM OVER AND TELL ME WHICH YOU'D SEND!

THAT ONE IN THE OVER-SEAS CAP IS A SPLENDID LIKENESS, DON'T YOU THINK SO?

THAT'S JUST WHY I ADVISE YOU NOT TO SEND IT! IF YOU REALLY MUST SEND HER A PHOTO—

I SUGGEST YOU SEND HER THIS ONE OF YOU TAKEN IN A GAS-MASK!

SAP!
WHY SPARK HER CHRISTMAS?