DAILY PAGE FOR ADVERTISER WOMAN READERS

Cynthia Grey's Mail-Box

[Correspondents are requested to make their inquiries as brief as possible, and to write on one side of the paper only. It is impossible to give replies within a stated time, as all letters have to be answered in turn. No letters can be answered privately.]

Mail-Box Overflowing.

So very, very many letters have accumulated in the Mail-Box during this last week, that I am forced to adopt the plan of publishing only the answers in the majority of cases, at least, for a week or two. This may not make the column so interesting as otherwise, but it is really necessary if folks are to receive replies within a reasonable time—and, of course, that is what all the readers wish. Starting Monday, replies only, will be given for a few days.

Applied Imagination.

Dear Miss Grey,—Your Mail-Box is charming every day. I am always interested in the answers. I thought it too bad of "Finis" last week, but glad you could take it, like the duck takes water on its back. I see you have the imaginative ones visiting the M.-B. I like Rannochite very much. I am sending applied imagination, an exercise which will give ease of manner, pleasing address and self-confidence. You should be absolutely alone, spend five minutes first in taking very slow and deep breaths, inhaling to the full capacity of the lungs and exhaling very slowly and evenly. Then get up smartly on your feet and address an imaginary person; your own image in the mirror would do, or you can make someone of your imagination sit in a chair; you can, of course, say anything you like, no matter how extraordinary, but you must think out each sentence beforehand. Then address the image in strong, full, confident tones (if you are speaking to some bully of a boss). Round out each syllable and dwell upon it; let your words ring out; use impressive gestures; do or say anything you would like to do or say were the person addressed actually present. Half an hour of this unique work whenever one feels depressed or needs stimulation, or the day before the girls are going to ask for a holiday, or want more pay, or the boys are going to propose (only they must choose their own language), will be found a great help to those who lack self-confidence, and amusing to others. After the exercise, when you really meet the person you imagined, you will be able to act and speak the same. SANS SOUCI.

Ans.—Well, this is an extraordinary method, and even yet I am in doubt as to whether Sans Souci is in earnest or not! However, it's funny, and interesting, so let's all try it.

For a Val. Party.

Dear Miss Grey,—1. Could you suggest some games for a Valentine party?

2. What will take iron rust out of a collar?

3. What will take an ink stain out of a tablecloth?

Hoping to hear from you soon, I remain, INNOCENT.

Ans.—1. Some suggestions appeared in issue of January 26, and some additional ideas you will find in today or Monday.

2. Apply moistened salts of lemon to the spot; place in the sun ten minutes; then rinse out thoroughly, and bleach in the air.

From a "Hubby."

Dear Miss Grey,—You cannot imagine what pleasure it gives me to read your Mail Box, but was sorry in a way for Lonesome, but I believe it is her own fault. No doubt when her grocery store husband comes home Lonesome looks as sorrowful as if she were starting out to walk to her own funeral. My wife used to be just like Lonesome, but on coming home from the grocery store one night I found her entertaining a red-headed neighbor boy, and, believe me, there was no more grocery store for mine! So get alive there, you Lonesome, and make that hubby of yours sit up and take notice. I will sign myself an

EX-GROCERY STORE HUBBY.

Ans.—Perhaps it would be "out of the frying-pan into the fire" for Lonesome, were she to adopt such tactics. However, the hint is passed on.

Two Years' Courting.

Dear Miss Grey,—I will ask you a few questions:

1. Do you think it wise for a young man to keep company with a young lady more than two years without being engaged? Or how long should they?

2. What hours should a seamstress have to work? BROWN EYES.

Ans.—1. No; I think by that time both should have made up their minds.

2. From 8:30 to 12, and from 1:15 to 5:30 is considered fairly easy hours for a seamstress. Usually they work an hour longer through the day, or even more, in rush season.

For very obvious reasons, queries pertaining to religion are omitted from this column, so I shall not publish your last query.

Queen City Girls.

Dear Miss Grey,—1. What day did the following dates fall on—April 3, 1873; March 17, 1903, April 27, 1905?

2. What are the meanings of the following names: John, Catherine, Joe, Lila, Flora, Ronald, Jennie, Nellie and Mary? TORONTO GIRL.

Ans. 1. Thursday, Tuesday, Thursday.

2. Gift of God; pure; he shall add; same as Lillian, a lily; flourishing; famous one; Gift of God; light; bitterness.

An Apple Salad.

Dear Miss Grey,—I will be so pleased to get the literature, and many thanks both to yourself and "Dubbs," of Leamington, for which I am sending a stamped envelope. Also my apple salad recipe:

One cup sweet cream, ½ cup sugar, ½ cup vinegar, 1 egg, 1 dessertspoon flour, 1 teaspoon salt, ½ teaspoon mustard; cook in double boiler. When cool, pour over 3 cups tart apples, 1 cup celery or crisp cabbage (chopped), ½ cup walnut meat.

Yours very truly, MAC FAY.

Ans.—The literature has been sent, and I trust you may find it useful. Besides "Dubbs," some was sent by two other readers, as well.

Your recipe is a fin eone.

Dearest Friends Tried It.

Dear Miss Grey,—I noticed in The Advertiser of January 25 where Puella asks for a remedy for bunions. The one which I am giving has been tried by many people, all of whom are dear friends of mine, and it has been a complete success. Now, the name may appear very funny and peculiar, but the medicine is certainly good. It is: Buy a bottle (a 50-cent bottle is plenty) of Kendall's Spavin Cure for the human flesh. Apply it every night, but be sure and not rub it in, as the heat of the afflicted spot absorbs the liniment very quickly. This is also splendid for tired, aching feet, and for chilblains.

A cure for the chilblains: I have tried this myself, and it has given me great relief. Of course, it would not do to use this way too often. It is, namely: Bathe your feet in water as hot as you can stand it. As it cools pour in more hot. After bathing the feet for a while in this hot water take them out and plunge them into cold water, and let this pour over them. In a minute or so dry them. You will be surprised when taking them out of the cold water that they are warm, but not fevered; dry them well, and put fresh hosiery on.

I am sending a splendid recipe for an eggless fruitcake. Indeed, my mother always makes one for Christmas, and it will be moist and nice as long as the cake lasts. Now for a few questions.

1. When dining out, if a friend of the hostess comes in, should you rise to be introduced, provided that the person is comparatively young? Is it right to shake hands, and when is it proper to sit down at the table again (the person not staying to dinner)?

2. Is John Bunny's wife an actress, and if so, what is her name?

3. Is there a sequel to "The Country Doctor," written by Grace S. Richmond? I know the above is a continuation of "Red Pepper Burns." What are some other books written by G. S. Richmond?

This is the cake recipe: Seven cups flour, 4 cups brown sugar, 2 tablespoons soda, 4 cups sour milk, 2 pounds of currants, 3 pounds raisins, 2 heaping tablespoons butter, lemon peel, spices, salt and nuts. NANCY C.

Ans.—1. No; not necessary to rise, or shake hands; merely bow and smile. There are, of course, instances where one desires to be particularly cordial to a friend of one's hostess; then it is quite proper to shake hands. Under ordinary circumstances you would remain seated, not eating again, however, until the hostess resumed her dinner, unless she was to be detained for some time, and requested those at the table to proceed without her.

2. I do not know.

3. The only other book I know of by this writer is "The Twenty-fourth of June."

In regard to your other query: Yes, have the girls in for tea; and the others later on. Not necessary to serve anything very elaborate, a cup of bouillon with wafers, or a dish of raw fruit, would be sufficient, but just do as you like.

Many thanks for hints and recipe.

"Dora," Please Note.

"Dora" asked for "Marmee's" address re thick neck, I think, but did not send me her own. If she will do so, with a stamp, I shall forward "Marmee's" name and place of abode, at once.

About Two Wars.

Dear Miss Grey,—I am going to bother you with a few questions if you will be kind enough to answer them for me.

1. What started the war between the British and the Boers of Africa, and also the dates?

2. Also the present war. What was the real cause—also date?

Hoping to see this in print, I remain, Yours sincerely,

A CONSTANT READER.

Ans.—1. I am glad to give what information I can, only it is rather difficult in such limited space to give even an outline of the facts: The African conflict was between Great Britain on the one side and the Orange Free State and the South African Republic (Transvaal) on the other. A considerable portion of the Dutch population in South Africa had never been reconciled to the rule of the British. The feeling of hostility against the British was fostered by the Dutch leaders in different ways. In 1893 President Kruger began to increase the Transvaal armaments, his excuse being that it was necessary in order to keep quiet the Uitlanders, or non-Boer residents, from gaining political rights, but the real object was an endeavor to rid the country of British supremacy. An effort was made to settle the difficulties by arbitration, but no agreement was arrived at. Meanwhile, acting upon an enormously-signed petition early in 1899, by the British residents in South Africa, the British Government sent forward a number of soldiers in order to afford sufficient protection to the colony. On September 22 the S. A. R. presented an ultimatum which was not delivered to the British agent in the Transvaal until October 9, demanding an answer in 48 hours. The ultimatum required that all matters be settled at once, and that the troops be recalled home. This being refused, the Boers at once invaded Natal and Cape Colony, and war was declared October, 1899, and a treaty of peace not signed until May 30, 1902.

The present conflict in Europe was brought about by the following events: In June, the assassination of the Austrian heir-apparent and his princess, while on a visit to the Province of Bosnia, brought about international disputes between Austria and Servia. Austria began to mobilize, and declared war on Servia. Servia appealed to Russia, and the latter country also commenced mobilizing of troops. Germany, the ally of Austria, then declared war on Russia. France, being the ally of Russia, began mobilization of troops, upon which Germany declared war on France, and in order to carry out her plans, violated the treaty of 1867, by which the independence of Belgium was guaranteed by the powers of Europe. Upon the invasion by Germany, the King of Belgium appealed to Great Britain for protection, and at the same time France asked Great Britain to state her attitude towards Germany. Great Britain declared war on Germany on Aug. 4, 1914.

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ODD LITTLE BLOUSE DISGUISED AS BASQUE

Dame Fashion seems to have been undecided whether to make her latest "creation" a bask or a blouse. It's a little of one and a good deal of the other, but, for all that, it is very smart and it's invariably becoming to slender figures.

green faille silk trimmed at the throat and at the edge of the ripple skirt with

The model illustrated is made of blue fox fur.

THE KEEP-WELL COLUMN.

WHY DO WE WEAR GLASSES? FEW PEOPLE CAN ANSWER CORRECTLY!

HEADACHE, IRRITABILITY, NERVOUS FATIGUE AND EVEN DYSPEPSIA FOLLOW EYE-STRAIN.

WEARING GLASSES.

Why do we wear glasses. To see better, of course. Is that all?

Keep Well

By no means. Glasses were first used to help defective sight.

Up to about a generation ago they were used for that and that only. Then it was discovered, and little by little the knowledge is spreading, that there are many whose eyesight is not at all impaired, who can see perhaps 25 per cent to 50 per cent better than normal, and yet who are suffering from eye-strain in some of its myriad forms.

It was found that, by wearing suitable glasses, the eye-strain could be relieved and headache, dyspepsia, irritability, nervous fatigue and other like symptoms could be cured when due to that cause, or even when due partly to that and partly to other causes.

The majority of such eyes are far-sighted. They are too short, so that objects are not focussed on the retina as they must be to see distinctly.

Now there is a muscle and nerve in the eye, called the ciliary muscle and nerve, which is for the purpose of changing the focus of the eye as needed. With the aid of these, farsightedness is corrected.

This is why such eyes see so well. But it is also the reason why they cause so much trouble.

Every minute the eyes are open they are compelled to make this adjustment, because we are not satisfied to see indistinctly when we can, by an automatic adjustment, see perfectly.

This is exacting work and a great strain on the nervous system.

In many cases, the strain is not felt in the eyes so much as in the head, neck, stomach or "all over."

Since many are tired and run down, and when rested and reinvigorated are able to resume the focusing without much headache, etc., it is not surprising that many physicians, as well as many of the laity, overlook the eyes as the important factor, and advise rest or tonics or other treatment, often with very good temporary results.

The wise treatment is to remove the cause and take such rest and other remedies in addition as may be needed to undo the damage.

The deadly germ, breeder of typhoid, tuberculosis and many other diseases, hates the sunlight, it simply refuses to live in dry air and it fades away just as soon as its surroundings become clean, and bright and dry.

Why not barricade your body against a germ-invasion with sun, good air and cleanliness?

LONDON ADVERTISER COUPON.

I hereby subscribe the sum of..... for the work of the Red Cross Society .....for the work of the Canadian War Contingent Association.

NAME .....

ADDRESS .....

Subscribers are asked to indicate with an X the channel through which they wish their gifts to go. The Red Cross donations go towards providing comforts for the sick and wounded. The work of the C. W. C. A. is to send warm garments for the men in action. Will you not help!

Clip, fill out, and mail with your donation, to treasurer of either society, Hyman Hall, London.

Old Songs and Poems

SHE MAY HAVE SEEN BETTER DAYS.

Sent by Blue Bell and another subscriber.

While strolling along with the city's vast throng,
On a night that was bitterly cold,
I noticed a crowd, who were laughing aloud
At something they chanced to behold.
I stopped for to see what the object could be,
And there on a doorstep lay,
A woman in tears, from the crowds angry jeers,
And then I heard somebody say:

CHORUS—
She may have seen better days,
When she was in her prime.

If we could but tell why the poor creature fell,
Perhaps we'd be not so severe;
If the truth were but known of this outcast alone.
Mayhap we would all shed a tear.
She was once someone's joy, cast aside like a toy,
Abandoned, forsaken, unknown;
Every man standing by had a tear in his eye,
For some had a daughter at home.

The crowd went away, but I longer did stay,
For from her I was loath to depart;
I knew by her moan, as she sat there alone,
That something was breaking her heart
She told me her life, she was once a good wife,
Respected and honored by all;
Her husband had fled, ere they were long wed,
And tears down her cheeks sadly fall.

Fine gardens grow fine teas; that is, gardens whose altitude is at least 4,000 feet. Salada tea is composed of selected leaves grown at least at such a level. Hence its unrivalled flavor.

Local Items

Women's Music Club.

Mrs. A. K. Lyster and Miss Raymond have arranged a very delightful and unique program, to consist of choral, orchestra and chamber music, for the next recital of the Women's Music Club, on Wednesday next. Miss Raymond's ladies chorus has done good work this year, and will give two numbers, one unaccompanied and a double quartet of ladies' voices. Mr. Chisholm's orchestra will be heard for the first time. Miss Raymond has arranged a Schumann quintet of stringed instruments, in which Miss Egleston, Miss Broderich, Mr. Fetherstone and Grant Milligan will take part, with Miss Raymond at the piano. Mrs. Stuart will give a paper on Canadian musicians who have achieved fame.

A Gifted Woman.

Miss I. A. Templeton-Armstrong, who is to address the Woman's Canadian Club shortly, is an English woman of wide culture. She has had experience in social service for the uplift of the masses in England, though lately has made her home in Canada. She is a woman of extensive reading, deeply interested in matters of church and state, a logical and forceful speaker, possessing an easy flow of language that commands the attention of her audience. Being an intensely patriotic woman, and the subject of her address to the Woman's Canadian Club being "Women and the War," she will no doubt deeply interest those who may have the privilege of hearing her.

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Purify your blood by taking Hood's Sarsaparilla. This medicine has been and still is the people's medicine, because of its reliable character and its wonderful success in the treatment of the common diseases and ailments—scrofula, catarrh, rheumatism, dyspepsia, loss of appetite, that tired feeling, general debility.

Hood's Sarsaparilla has been tested forty years. Get it today.

MOLLY McDONALD

A TALE OF THE FRONTIER

(By Randall Parrish.)

Copyright 1912 By A. G. McClurg & Co.

"Perhaps she will tell me if I can reach her alone," he said grimly, "or else that husband of hers—Dupont. He's know the whole story. It would give me pleasure to choke it out of him—real pleasure. Then there's Connors—just the sort of sneaking rat if he can be caught with the goods, only it is not likely he knows much. I shall have to think it all out, Miss Molly," he smiled at her confidently. "You see, I am a bit slow at figuring puzzles, but I generally get them in time. You've told me all you know?"

"Everything. It almost seems silly when I try to explain what I feel to another."

"Not to me. I knew enough before to understand. But perhaps you had better go—hush, someone is entering the parlor."

She got to her feet in spite of his restraining hand, startled and unnerved.

"Oh, I must not be seen here. Is there no other way?"

"No; be still for a moment. Step back there in the shadow, and let me go in alone."

He stepped forward, his grasp already on the curtain, when a woman's voice spoke within:

"Yes, that was what I meant; he does not know you yet. But you must keep away."

CHAPTER XXI.

Molly Disappears.

The speaker was Mrs. Dupont, but Hamlin's one thought was to prevent any discovery of Miss McDonald. Without an instant's hesitation he drew aside the curtain and stepped into the room.

"Pardon me," he said quietly, as the two started back at his rather abrupt entrance, "but I did not care to overhear your conversation. No doubt it was intended to be private."

The woman stepped somewhat in advance of her companion, as though to shield him from observation, instantly mastering her surprise.

"Nothing at all serious, Mr. Sergeant Hamlin," she retorted scornfully. "Don't be melodramatic, please; it gets on the nerves. If you must know, I was merely giving our ranch foreman a few final instructions, as he leaves tomorrow. Have you objections?"

"Assuredly not—your ranch foreman, you say? Met him before, I think. You are the fellow I ordered out of this room, aren't you?"

The man growled something unintelligible, but Mrs. Dupont prevented any direct reply.

"That's all right, John," she broke in impatiently. "You understand what I want now, and need not remain any longer. I have a word to say myself to this man."

She waited in silence while he left the room; then her eyes defiantly met Hamlin's.

"I was told you had driven everyone out of here," she said coldly. "What was the game?"

"This room was reserved——"

"Pish! keep that explanation for someone else. You wanted the room for some purpose. Who have you got out there?" and she pointed to the window.

"Whether there be anyone or not," he answered, leaning against the window frame, and thus barring the passage, "I fail to see wherein you are concerned."

She laughed.

"Which remark is equivalent to a confession. Dave," suddenly changing, "why should we quarrel and misjudge each other? You cannot suppose I have forgotten the past, or am indifferent. Cannot you forgive the mistake of a thoughtless girl? Is there any reason why we should not be, at least, friendly?"

There was an appeal in her voice, but the man's face did not respond.

"I cannot say that I feel any bitterness over the past," he answered lightly. "I am willing enough to blot that out. What I am interested in is the present. I should like to understand your purpose here at Dodge."

"Surely that is sufficiently clear. I am merely an exile from home on account of Indian depredations. What more natural than that I should take refuge in my uncle's house?"

"You mean Major McDonald?"

"Certainly—he was my mother's only brother."

"I think I have heard somewhere that the Major's only sister married a man named Counts."

She drew in her breath sharply.

"Yes, of course—her first husband."

"You were a daughter, then, of her first marriage?"

"Of course."

"But assumed the name of Carson when she married again?"

"That was when you met me."

"The change was natural enough," he went on. "But why did you also become Vera in place of Sarah?"

"Oh, is that it? Well, never attempt to account for the vagaries of a girl," she returned lightly, as though dismissing the subject. "I presume I took a fancy to the prettier name. But how did you know?"

"Garrison rumor picks up nearly everything, and it is not very kind to you, Mrs. Dupont. I hope I am doing you a favor in saying this. Your rather open flirtation with Lieutenant Gaskins is common talk, even among enlisted men, and I have heard that your relations with Major McDonald are peculiar."

"Indeed!" with a rising inflection of the voice. "How kind of you, and so delicately expressed." She laughed. "And poor Major McDonald! Really, that is ridiculous. Could you imagine my flirting with him?"

"I have no recollection of using that term in this connection. But you have strange influence over him. For some reason the man is apparently afraid of you."

"Afraid of me? Oh, no! Someone has been fooling you, Dave. I am merely Major McDonald's guest. I wonder who told you that? Shall I guess?"

Before he could realize her purpose the woman took a hasty step forward, and swept aside the curtain, thrusting her head past to where she could gain a view outside. Hamlin pressed her back with one hand, planting himself squarely before the window. She met his eyes spitefully.

"I was mistaken this time," she acknowledged, drawing away, "but I'd like to know why you were so anxious to prevent my looking out. Do you know whom I thought you had there?"

"As you please," rejoicing that the girl had escaped notice.

"That little snip of a Molly. You made a hit with her all right, and she certainly don't like me. Well, delightful as it is to meet you again, I must be going." She turned away, and then paused to add, over her shoulder, "Don't you think it would be just as well for you to attend to your own business, Sergeant Hamlin?"

"And let you alone?"

"Exactly, and let me alone. I am hardly the sort of woman it is safe to play with. It will be worth your while to remember that."

He waited, motionless, until assured that she had passed down the hall as far as the door of the dining-room. The sound of shuffling chairs evidenced the breaking up of the party, in preparation to return to the ballroom. If Miss McDonald's absence were to escape observation, she would have to slip out now and rejoin the others as they left the house. He again turned down the light, and held back the curtain.

"The way is clear now, Miss Molly."

To Be Continued

OLD SONG BRINGS TWO DOLLARS FOR BELGIAN BABIES

Sask. Reader Sends That Sum Upon Publication of Old Favorite.

Some weeks ago a reader in far-away Saskatchewan wrote to Miss Grey, asking for a copy of an old favorite song. If it was obtained, he promised a contribution towards any charitable object Miss Grey might name. The request was published, within a few days the song was received from a reader, and appeared in the Old Song Column. Miss Grey is now in receipt of the following letter, with $2 inclosed. The money has been turned over to the Local Council of Women fund to buy milk for Belgian babies:

Dear Miss Grey,—I have great pleasure in inclosing you $2, according to my promise, for the old song I asked for. "Never push a man because he's going down the hill." You will please hand it to any good purpose you think fit. I am greatly obliged to "Helping Hand" for kindly copying it and forwarding it to your department. Yours,

"OLD SINGER," Saskatchewan.

MILE OF PENNIES FOR BELGIAN BABIES

Children of City Schools Will Save Them Next Week.

Mrs. A. T. Edwards, treasurer of the Women's Canadian Club is very much pleased that her "mile of pennies" scheme is to be taken up in the public schools. This was decided at a recent meeting of the board of education, and next week the youngsters will be saving their pennies to send clothing and food to the destitute little ones of Belgium. The Women's Canadian Club hopes to send its fourth carload before long, and no doubt the children of London will be glad to assist in filling it. Each penny measures an inch, and it will require 63,330 to make a mile of coppers—over six hundred dollars.

A number of the country schools have also signified their desire to help.

News of the Canadian War Contingent Association

The following contributions of knitting and sewing were opened and listed yesterday at Hyman Hall, when in spite of the very inclement weather and bad footing a great many workers were on hand:

Ladies' Patriotic League, Glencoe, 30 shirts, 12 pair socks, 3 pair bed socks, 8 pair wristlets, 9 belts, 3 scarfs; Varna Patriotic Society, 14 pair socks (Scotch yarn), 16 pair heavy socks, 4 pair store socks, 4 pair wristlets; Mrs. Wiseman, Clinton, 14 pair socks, 7 caps, 7 scarfs, 7 pair wristlets, 7 shirts; Mrs. Harvey Hall, Denfield, 1 pair socks; Mrs. J. T. Gibson, Denfield, 1 pair wristlets; Miss M. J. Thirlwall, Denfield, 1 pair socks; Miss Isabel McLean, Melbourne, 15 scarfs, 3 pair socks, 7 pair wristlets, 2 cholera bands, 2 caps; Mrs. R. Watson, Queen's avenue, 1 scarf; Miss Ada Meredith, 1 scarf; Miss Rutherford, London South, 1 pair wristlets; Mrs. Anderson, 2 scarfs; Mrs. Jerdon, 1 pair wristlets, 1 pair socks; Lord Roberts Chapter, 1 cholera band.

King Street Presbyterian Church, one complete outfit; Dundas Centre Methodist, 17 mufflers, 18 cholera belts, 9 caps, 19 pair socks, 23 pair wristlets, 15 day shirts.

Also a donation of money from John Weld, Farmers' Advocate, $50.

The Imperial Order, Daughters of the Empire, have most kindly undertaken to provide field comforts for all the London men of the Thirty-Third Battalion.

WOMEN'S INSTITUTES

COLDSTREAM W. I.

The Coldstream branch of the Women's Institute will meet on Tuesday, February 9, at 2 p.m., in the Foresters' Hall, Poplar Hill.

Papers will be given by Mrs. Roy Owens and Mrs. S. P. Brown on "Proper Food Combinations." Sketches of Artists Raphael and Carot, by Mrs. J. Zavitz. Sentiments on Scott.

I. O. D. E. GIRLS WIN WARM PRAISE

A very excellent program was presented by the youthful members of the Scott Memorial Chapter, I. O. D. E., at a concert in aid of Belgian children, given in Cronyn Hall yesterday afternoon. The platform and piano were draped with flags of Belgium and the Allies, adding a patriotic touch to the hall. Very surprisingly clever talent was displayed by the little maidens taking part, and each acquitted herself most creditably. Mrs. T. C. Duncan, the regent, presided, and announced the numbers.

The program was as follows:

Glayds Noyes—"To the Rising Sun", Torjussin; Constance Chisholm—Recitation, Mr. Norwood; Dorothy Stevely and Louise Duffield—Duet, "Stately Measure", W. Atelier; Louise Beck—"Reve Charment-Bercuse", Castonde Lil; Agnes Duffield—"Tally-Ho", Beace; Gladys Noyes—"Narcisses", Ethebert Nur; Dorothy Stevely and Louise Duffield—Duet, "Shadow Dance", Newman; Constance Chisholm—Recitation, "The Day"; Jessie Love—"Marche Destores.

At a sewing meeting of the Lord Roberts Chapter, held in Cronyn Hall yesterday afternoon, a large number of little garments and dresses for Belgian children were cut out and distributed to the members. The regent, Mrs. Ernest Smith, expressed great pleasure at the success of the concert held in the auditorium on Thursday night by members of the London Conservatory staff, in aid of the chapter's Soldiers' Comfort Fund. To all those taking part the members of the chapter feel grateful, especially to Thomas Martin, pianist, for his fine group of Chopin numbers.

RED CROSS RECEIVES MUCH OLD LINEN

Supplies For Northern France Hospitals Coming In Quickly.

Through the appeal made by the Women's Canadian Club, there has been a great deal of old linen, cotton and cheesecloth sent in to the Red Cross quarters at Hyman Hall, for Northern France hospital supplies. Miss Stanley and her staff nurses at Victoria Hospital are kindly making all the bandages, rolling and sterilizing them, ready for hospital use.

Yesterday several large bundles reached Hyman Hall, and many more have been promised. All old linen or cotton should, if possible, be washed and ironed before being sent in.

Richards QUICK NAPTHA THE WOMAN'S SOAP

Our Mid-Winter Furniture Sale IS NOW IN FULL SWING.

Everything in Furniture, Carpets, Rugs, Stoves and Drygoods, reduced from 25 to 50 per cent.

COME FOR BARGAINS.

H. Wolf & Sons

263-265 Dundas Street, London.

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THE IDEAL CLEANSER

Cleans Everything

The only perfect cleanser of flat wall finishes.

LARGE PACKAGES, 5c. at your grocer.

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FEBRUARY SILK SALE

SHANTUNGS, 39c YARD. 34 inches wide, good quality.

YARD-WIDE PAILETTE, 89c YARD. All colors, 32 shades and black.

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75c YARD BLACK TAFFETA AT 59c. 1 piece only. Come today.

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Kingsmills

Drygoods. Carpets.

To Remove Blackheads

Sprinkle a little Po Theoline (procurable at any drug store), on a hot, wet sponge, and rub briskly over the affected parts. Then rinse and note how the blackheads have disappeared. Anyone troubled with these unsightly blemishes should certainly try this method. ywt

LUNDY'S CHOCOLATES "A REPUTATION IN EVERY PIECE"

WAXTITE

Toasted in Snowy Kitchens

Krumbles

The new all wheat, ready-to-eat food, made friends instantly of the Canadian people.

Different from anything you have ever eaten—cheaper too. 13 cents a package, two for 25 cents.

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FRY'S COCOA

The Welland St. Catharines

Nerves and bodies tired by business or social cares find perfect rest and relaxation here.

And many illnesses respond to the healing "St. Catharine's Well" water.

Billiard rooms for gentlefolk of both sexes provide interesting pastime; telephone in every room, sun parlors, etc.

Write for booklet, or phone at our expense for reservation. 5

INFECTIOUS DISEASE AND EDDY'S TISSUE PAPER TOWELS

It is absolutely essential to burn everything which has been used in a room or house of infection. You will find our Paper Towels very adaptable for use in the care of the sick, for they are MADE TO BE BURNT. They are most sanitary and economical. Doctor and nurse will appreciate them. Also, they are so absorbent and soft they will not irritate the most sensitive skin. Can be used to take the place of serviettes or dish towels—in fact, there are a hundred and one uses to which they may be put and which you will discover at once, when you begin to use

EDDY'S PAPER TOWELS

Made of softest tissue, chemically pure and well crimped.

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ALL PARTICULAR MEN AND WOMEN PATRONIZE.

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Never a Failure With Catarrhozone; It Cures Completely.

Don't sniffle and sneeze with a nasty cold. Kill it at once by "Catarrhozone." It's the surest thing on colds ever known; simply knocks them out in no time. The medicated vapor of CATARRHOZONE spreads through all parts of the breathing organs, and its beneficial action is felt instantly. Doesn't matter whether the cold is in the head, chest or lungs, Catarrhozone will reach it and cure it quickly.

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"I can cheerfully testify that Catarrhozone is simply a magical cure for colds," writes P. F. Clement, of Augusta. "For days last winter my head was completely filled up with cold. My eyes ran water. I sneezed and coughed constantly. I took many medicines. I was sick of the sight of them. Finally, I tried Catarrhozone. Its effect was magical. It soothed the inflamed membranes, stopped the sneezing, and cured in no time. I never met anything to kill a cold like Catarrhozone."

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