A PAGE OF GENERAL INTEREST TO WOMEN

SOCIAL AND PERSONAL

Our readers are invited to phone all news of this kind to the society editor. Phone 3670.

Miss Pauline Dudley of Ottawa is spending her holidays with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. M. J. Dudley, Thornton avenue.

* * *

Redmond Meredith of Montreal is spending the Christmas holidays with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. T. G. Meredith.

* * *

Mr. and Mrs. Clarence Hutchinson are spending the Christmas holidays with Mr. Hutchinson's aunt, Mrs. J. Eaton, Southampton.

* * *

Mr. and Mrs. Harry Moyer and children of Toronto are visiting at the home of Mrs. Moyer's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Charles Perry, Stanley street.

* * *

Dr. and Mrs. Burrows and family of Seaforth are the guests for Christmas of Mr. and Mrs. Alex. Harvey, 802 Talbot street.

* * *

Mr. and Mrs. D. Carter and daughter of Toronto are spending Christmas holidays with Mr. and Mrs. F. C. Wanless, 74 Byron avenue.

JIMMY COON STORIES

By Dr. Warren G. Partridge.

Jimmy Coon Has Fine Taste In Clothes.

Jimmy Coon advised Peter Rabbit to take the black trouser for his left hind leg. And it certainly did fit like the paper on the wall. It was very tight, but it fitted the form nicely, and showed off the calf of Peter's left hind leg. And Peter, you know, was very proud of his big muscles and his calves!

Mr. Jim Crow pulled and tugged to get the black pants up high enough to meet Peter's vest. Peter, you know, always wore a belt and also suspenders; and he was fussy about having his pants fit well around his slender waist!

And Little Peter looked in the glass and smiled, as he saw the nice fit; but he said, "Mr. Jim Crow, I fear the pants for my hind leg are too tight for the new fashion!"

"Now, see here, Peter Rabbit," blurted out Mr. Jim Crow, "It's my business to watch the latest styles. And I tell you that all the young fellows are wearing their pants so close this season that they can't sit down!"

"All right," said Peter Rabbit. "I'll take your word for it. I don't care to sit down, if I'm only in style!"

"And now, Mr. Jim Crow," asked Peter Rabbit, "what have you for my right front leg?" You see, it's lots of trouble to buy pants, when you've got four legs, for you must have two pairs of pantaloons; one pair for the hind legs, and one pair for the fore legs. And you remember that Peter Rabbit wore a pair of very long pants on his hind legs.

So all this made Mr. Jim Crow much trouble in getting Peter a perfect fit both before and behind. Mr. Jim Crow looked and looked for another fine garment to match perfectly the hind pair of pantaloons; and at last he called out, in the rear of his long store, "Come here, young gentleman, and see what I've found, a perfect match!"

And Jimmy Coon ran fast to see, out Peter's new trousers behind were so tight that he could scarcely walk at all; so he had to slowly wriggle along, stepping only about an inch at each step.

But Peter was awfully happy and proud, for as he peered in the glass he looked so very stylish!

All the Young Fellows Are Wearing Their Pants So Close This Season That They Can't Sit Down.

And Mr. Jim Crow said, "Here, young gentleman, (and you know, Jimmy Coon and Peter Rabbit just loved to be called 'young gentlemen'); I want to show you a beautiful striped garment. And stripes, you know, are very fashionable this season! I got this suit of Mr Striped Snake; and I know it will be a perfect fit for Peter's right fore leg!"

And when Mr. Jim Crow at last had tugged and tugged and got that striped suit on Peter's right fore leg, it was a wonderful sight, indeed! Three legs of Peter now had pants.

Tomorrow—Jimmy Coon Gets More Pants for Peter Rabbit.

She's a Twin.

Dear Miss Grey,—Will you please allow me to put in a word in your page? Seeing where "Khaki Kid" offers a recitation called "A Soldier's Letter." Will you please forward it to me? Oh, "Khaki Kid," would you care to correspond with me? My address is with Miss Grey.

What do you think of my writing? May I call again? I am a twin; what do you think of that? WHITE ROSE.

Ans.—Out of self-defence think "K. K." had better send me a copy of that recitation. Yours is about the 'steenth request for it, and, my dear, you forgot the all-important stamp! Writing is clear, but looks as if you were still a school-girl. Are you? Bring your "other half" along next time.

A Legal Query.

"Inquirer"—Legal advice in answer to your queries is (1) Yes, this length of time gives her possession. (2) No, she could not get the money. (3) Apply for an order citing the widow to show cause why the estate should not be administered.

A WAR-TIME CHRISTMAS

For the fourth time Canadians will celebrate the birth of our Lord, the Christ Jesus, to the clang of arms, the roar of big guns and the shriek of shells. He who came to bring peace on earth still finds a mad world, killing and destroying, with no signs in the sky of the arrival of peace. For over three long, weary, anxious years we have been in the tumult and din of battle; we have been offering up our best born as a sacrifice to the War God; and the end is not yet. We are still pouring out our life-blood in what we believe to be a righteous cause, but the enemy is strong and unrelenting, and the sacrifice must go on until the goal is reached.

Our country is bleeding at every pore. Families are bereft, the vacant chairs are everywhere, and broken and mutilated men are coming back from the front, and peace on earth seems as far off as ever It would seem as if Satan had secured control of human affairs and had turned this earth into a second hell, for those who come back from the jaws of death tell us that out there it is hell—that every hellish device is employed to overpower the forces of good by the forces of evil. We shudder at the tales of horror that we hear, and we ask ourselves if there is a God in heaven.

Some imagine that He has forsaken us. But we do not believe that. This very war proves that the Almighty still reigns and rules. Had God forsaken the world there would have been no hand lifted to protect the innocent, helpless peoples that the tyrants sought to overrun and destroy. Had there been no God Belgium would have appealed in vain to Great Britain for help. Had there been no God at hand Serbia would have been ravished without protest. Had there been no overseeing God the United States would not have thrown aside its ease and comfort and, sword in hand, entered the fray.

While millions of helpless men, women and children are suffering agonies and tortures indescribable and while men are killing and destroying each other, while black hatred reigns in their hearts and the vilest passions are aroused, Justice and Mercy still live. If it has brought out the worst, the war has also brought out the best in both men and women. Their patriotism has been touched as with a live coal, and all the finer feelings and sympathetic impulses of the people have been stirred as they were never stirred before.

If there be death and tragedy at the front, there is help and succor behind the lines. If the world be a charnel house, it is also a hospital and a haven of mercy. Christianity is not dead. Its precepts will yet triumph. The forces of evil will be destroyed, and peace, blessed peace, will again come to the sons of men. To believe otherwise would be to doubt the story and significance of the birth of Christ. In some respects the war has been a blessing in disguise. Without it we would never have seen called forth the consuming desire of all people in all walks of life to do and to suffer if only they could help in the great struggle to again bring peace and safety and comfort to a distraught world. The war has shocked ourselves out of selfishness, our apathy and our indifference towards others.

May we not then, chastened though we may be, have the heart to rejoice once more on the anniversary of the birth of Him who will yet bring peace and contentment and even happiness to us again? And may our prayers be that we will hear before another Christmas the benediction of peace on earth and good will towards men.

Cynthia Grey's Mail-Box

Is a Presbyterian.

Inquirer, Millbank.—The gentleman belongs to the Presbyterian Church, and is not a Roman Catholic.

Thirteen Over There.

Dear Miss Grey,—Just thought I would drop you a few lines. I am going to ask you if you could send me a couple of lonely soldiers' addresses. I write to three boys over there now. I have thirteen cousins over there; one is a prisoner in Germany. My, how I do wish this war was over. I guess everyone does. Wishing you all a Merry Christmas, I remain, 1—6—1

Ans.—As intimated several times recently, names of lonelies have not been received freely, although the applications are many. As soon as possible shall forward you one.

Who Knows Devon?

Dear Miss Grey,—I see some of your readers ask for the address of lonely soldiers, so I am sending you the address of two lads that I know do not often get a box, so if anyone would like to "adopt" them, why their kindness will be greatly appreciated. I am a regular reader of your Page, and enjoy it. I am sorry I cannot contribute anything to help the Page, so will just wish everyone a peaceful Christmas and as happy a time as circumstances permit.

Does anyone know the Devonshire moorland, where the heather, gorse and foxgloves bloom? I have spent some happy summers there. Will sign myself,

DEVON VIOLET.

Ans.—Now, please, everybody, don't ask for these, for I really and truly have a neat pile of envelopes all waiting for names of "lonelies," and these readers on the "waiting list" deserve first attention, I suppose?

Perhaps other Devonites will write and exchange reminiscences with "Violet."

This Is Interesting.

Dear Cynthia,—May I add my appeal for the reappearance on your page of "Verses New and Old"? I too missed them. I am a lover of good poetry, and some of them, particularly the patriotic ones, appealed to me.

I see where you invite readers' suggestions re washing pillow feathers for "Young Mother." I have found this a good way: Take feathers from pillows and wash over the board or between the hands in a tub of water as a garment. Wring out and rinse well, then place in a screen-wire box, cage, or box with wire net top, and place in the sun to dry, shaking quite often to fluff them. This would hardly be practicable in winter, but if they could not wait till the sun shines on both sides of the fence, they could be dried in the oven (just warm), in some open contrivance to permit of shaking them and letting moisture escape. But we all know the merits of fresh air.

Am inclosing the hymn entitled "His Eye Is on the Sparrow," a Pageite was inquiring for. It is a very pretty hymn, one of my favorites of the gospel evangelistic songs. I do not know if the music of this is procurable now or not. It is in Alexander's gospel songs—evangelistic books, you know. But it may be in sheet form; some of them are.

"Beatrice Cenci," send along those eggless cake recipes quickly. Haven't you guessed they appealed to such personifications of economy as I? Except on writing paper, you will say! And oh, Cynthia, let me second "Twenty-Seven's" appeal for more space for your columns! Now, I hear you say, "No, sirree! You take up enough space. You ought to have stuck to your original pen name of 'Long Tongue'" But no, my dear, not for me to write in, but to read in. Isn't that funny grammar? Well, you understand, at any rate, that between the lines some of us read lack of space. For instance? Oh, a few of those "answers" might be more interesting if the letters were also printed. Or are they of a nature that are barred by those iron rules of yours, just private, or what? You will be picking off my nose yet, if I try to poke it in your letter box any farther!

Away, and to a subject new, my heart. Was it "Sunflower," who didn't believe in sending smokes to soldiers, or wasn't she just against cigarettes? Now, now, "Sunflower," like "Khaki Kid," I don't agree with you. It is true as you say about weakening their health, etc. We all know tobacco is not good for them. But they need it; yes, need it. Just because they had it here in civil life, now they long for it; because they need comfort, and the "pipe of peace" is their only solace there. War on the tobacco traffic after all the world is at peace again (if the pessimism in us will ever allow us to believe it will be), and the men are where their hearts are, and even then I cannot put it down. If a man never learns to smoke, hurrah for him! I would rather see it so, but once the habit is formed it becomes a solace that is hard for us to deny them. My husband and I are a pair of the happiest, our love is bound by our babies, precious as gold to us, and an evening all together without that curl of smoke would not seem complete. Perhaps this is a poor argument—"he could have done without," etc., but it helps me, and I hope others who feel as I do, to understand the needs of the soldier, or he is not just comfortable without smokes as a treat, but they are both. Cut off the city's expensive cigars and cigarettes if you will, but not our soldier boys. The Canadian women have proved they can put through some reformations. We can start this as before mentioned—after. If some of us women would cut out ice cream from our treats, solaces (call it what you will), we might get our milk a mite cheaper. Also the candy; we would not then be sugar-allowanced!

Miss Grey, can you forgive my space-stealing qualities? Truth is, I cannot plead guilty to the refreshing confession of a reader who gossiped about her neighbors, for I have none to gossip of. Hence my gossip (?) to you and the long-suffering Pageites, whom I expected would be heaping coals of fire on my head ere this, re my last spasm on hand-made Christmas gifts. Don't you dare give my address to any of 'em without my consent. Safety from rolling-pins and fry-pans in a pen name, you know! I really expected a fusillade of them!

Now, Miss Grey, perhaps you have wondered that I have neither sent in lonelies names nor adopted any. I have tried to get lonelies in several ways, but all I have inquired of (not personally, of course), seem to be looked after. Am in hopes of soon getting some for your kind Pageites, who I see are adopting them like mad. As for me, I feel I could not do justice to one. Have my only brother, my husband's only two brothers, several friends, fifteen relatives, including uncles and cousins, in this war, and I cannot do justice to them all, but if you could let me have the address of one who would like reading matter, I could undertake that all right and an occasional letter. I would love to do this little. The old saying of "The spirit is willing, but the flesh is weak," rather describes me. My ambitions fly faster than I can.

Baby has tired of watching my pen wiggle. What a dear babe, you say! No wonder, eh? So Merry, Merry Christmas to the Pageites. Ta, ta!

THREE BABIES' MOTHER.

Ans.—And the very same hearty wish to our "Three Babies' Mother" and to the three babies themselves, so say nothing of the three babies' daddy!

I had not been wondering why you were not asking for a lonely's name, for so many of our Pageites have a number of their own dear ones to look after.

Was rather amused at your comments on the appearance of "answers only" to some letters. It is not always lack of space, dear lady, but the prayer of the correspondent not to print her questions, that accounts for the uninteresting replies. See? And cheer up, we're hoping for more space soon, with room to, at least occasionally, print an old song or "pome."

Poverty Social Ideas.

Dear Miss Grey,—Will you please reprint directions for making two pounds of butter out of one pound by the addition of an egg and some milk, I think it was. I would like to get it as soon as possible, as I have moved to town, and my but doesn't butter cost something now.

Someone was asking something about a poverty social. Maybe this may help some:

Bills to be headed, "Poverty Social."

"You are asked to (place) on (date) Come in your rags, come in your tags, But not in velvet gowns, or you will be fined the usual sum. Read the program and all come.

Rules and regulations:

1st. Every woman what kums must wear a poverty dress and apron or something equally appropriate, and leave her poodle dog to hum.:

2nd. No gent with biled shirt and dude kollar will be allowed to kum unless he pays a fine 5 cents.

3rd. A komptant committy will introduce strangers and look after bashful fellows.

Fines for Women.—No apron, 1 cent; kid gloes, 2 cents; flowers on hat, 2 cents; feathers on hat, 2 cents; earrings, 2 cents; trimmed apron, 2 cents; velvet gown, 10 cents; rings, 3 cents; glasses, 2 cents; silk dress, 5 cente; new dress 5 cents; ornaments 1 cent.

Fines for Men.—Blacked boots, 2 cents; watches, 2 cents; chewing gum, 3 cents; standup collar, 5 cents; patent leather shoes, 5 cents; bouquets 5 cents; glasses, 3 cents; silk tie, 3 cents; russet shoes, 2 cents; perfume, 4 cents, making love or flirting, 10 cents.

Vittles—Koffy, 5 cents; ginger kake, 5 cents.

Kum at candlelight and stay till bedtime.

I hope you can make this out, Miss Grey, as my pen is bad, and I am trying to put baby to sleep.

Best Christmas wishes, from

JEANISTA.

P.S.—Do you remember me?

Ans.—I remember the pen-name quite well, although it is some time since you wrote our Mail-Box. Those are fine ideas for a "Poverty Social," and I wish other readers would send along hints for similar entertainments. It would help the Mail-Box editor wonderfully.

The recipe given by "Faded Lily" is prinetd again herewith: "Take a cup of fresh milk and a good fresh egg, and butter and churn all together till it all goes into butter, and salt to taste. This will make two pounds of butter. But if you use two cups of milk, two eggs and two pounds of butter, you will have four pounds, and it is real good."

Since the first publication of this recipe several readers have stated trying it with success, a Dover eggbeater being used for the "churning" process.

ADVERTISER PATTERNS

2005—Ladies' Shirtwaist, with or without Yoke, and with Collar Rolled High or Low.

Linen, taffeta, satin, batiste, lawn or flannel are good for this model. It is finished with a coat closing and high or low neck outline. The sleeve has a French cuff. The pattern is cut in seven sizes; 34, 36, 38, 40, 42, 44 and 46 inches bust measure. It requires 4¾ yards of 36-inch material for a 36-inch size.

A pattern of this illustration mailed to any address on receipt of 10 cents in silver or stamps.

ADVERTISER PATTERN DEPT.

Please send above-mentioned pattern, as per directions given below:

Name .....

Town .....

Province .....

Age (if child's or misses' pattern).....

Measurement: Bust..... Waist.....

Caution: Be careful to inclose the above illustration, and send size of pattern wanted. When the pattern is bust measure you need only mark 33, 34 or whatever it may be. When in waist measure, 22, 24, 25 or whatever it may be. If a skirt, give waist and length measure. When misses' of child's pattern, write only the figure representing the age. It is not necessary to write "inches" or "years." Patterns cannot reach you in less than one week from date of application.

DAILY BIBLE QUESTION CLUB

SUGGESTIVE QUESTIONS ON THE SUNDAY SCHOOL LESSON.

By Rev. T. S. Lincoln, D.D.

Review—"God's Redeeming Love." Psalms, cxxlii. and cxxiv.

Golden Text—"With Jehovah There Is Loving Kindness, and With Him Is Plenteous Redemption." Psalms, cxxx., 7.

The questions for this week may be used as an original lesson, or as a review of the twelve preceding lessons. The date, and title of each lesson, Golden Text, and one question from each lesson follow.

Oct. 7—"Psalms of Deliverance." Psalms, lxxxv. and cxxvi. Golden Text: "They That Sow in Tears Shall Reap in Joy." Psalms, cxxvi., 5.

1. Verse 1—What special things has God done for this "land," for which we should always praise him?

Oct. 14—"Returning From Captivity." Ezra, 1., 1-11; ii., 64-70. Golden Text: "Jehovah Hath Done Great Things for Us; Whereof We Are Glad." Psalms, cxxvi., 3.

2. Verses 1-2—What reason can you assign for a king, not a Jew, having such a direct message from God?

WHEN LIVER IS TORPID

or sluggish all the other vital organs of your body are affected—you have stomach and bowel troubles, your head aches, your skin loses its clearness, and you have "the blues." Take Hood's Pills—gentle and thorough. Do not irritate nor gripe. Price 25c. of all druggists or C. I. Hood Company, Lowell, Mass.

Cup Quality

Our coffee is selected from the world's best plantations blended by experts; roasted and ground in an up-to-the-minute plant.

Rideau Hall Coffee is packed into air-tight, moisture-proof tins. Not one atom of dirt can get in—not one iota of its surpassingly delicious aroma, gratifying strength or exquisite flavor can get out. At all grocers.

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WRIGLEY'S

During convalescence, and when appetite lags

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brings to the hot, dry mouth a freshness and a soothing balm that coaxes back the enthusiasm of health.

Thousands of soldiers in Europe have cause to thank Wrigley's for its tonic effect.

The Flavour Lasts

Keep your fighter supplied

MADE IN CANADA

After every meal

25

To give gifts is the more tangible way to record your love and friendship.

GRAY'S

STORE REMAINS OPEN TONIGHT UNTIL 10 O'CLOCK.

Assembled Here Is a List of Helpful Gift Suggestions for Those Who May Have Forgotten Someone Until Today, and Are Now Wondering What They Can Pick Up at the Last Minute, But Don't Wish To Exceed Five Dollars.

Suggestions From the Ready-To-Wear Dept.

THIRD FLOOR.

Dainty Tea Aprons .....25c to 65c
Maids' Aprons .....60c and 75c
Bungalow Aprons .....59c to $1.00
Children's Bootees .....25c to 39c
Infants' Wool Bonnets 39c
Infants' Angorine Bonnets $1.25
Infants' Angora Bonnets $2.50
Pretty Silk Camisoles .....$1.00 to $2.25
Corset Covers .....25c to $1.25
Children's Wool Caps .....50c and 75c
Ladies' Wool Caps .....75c and $1.00
Boys' Wool Caps .....45c and 75c
Infants' Silk Quilted Comforters ..... $1.35 and $1.75
Women's House Dresses.....$1.00 to $2.25
Silk Quilted Dressing Gowns ..... $3.35, $3.50 and $4.50
Children's Flannelette Gowns...75c and 85c
Women's Flannelette Gowns....98c to $1.50
Women's Cotton Gowns.....$1.00 to $3.00
Women's Wrapperette Kimonos ..... $1.75 to $3.25
Infants' Wool Leggings, cardinal and white ..... 25c pair
Girls' Middies .....75c to $1.00
Ladies' Middies .....$1.00 to $2.00
Skating Sets, Cap and Scarf to match..... $1.50 to $3.00
Girls' Sweaters .....$1.49 to $3.00
All-Wool Sweaters for children, one and two years, at .....$1.50 and $1.75
Infants' White Honeycomb Shawls ..... $1.25 to $3.00
Children's Knitted Suits, $3.00, $3.50, $3.75
Infants' Knitted Skirts 75c
Ladies' Wool Spencers.....$1.25 and $1.50
Ladies' Quilted Silk Vests at $1.00 and $1.50
Voile Waists .....$1.00 to $3.50
Habutai Silk Waists .....$2.00 to $4.75
Georgette Crepe Waists, $4.39, $4.75, $4.95
Crepe de Chine Waists at $2.98, $3.75, $4.75

Suggestions From the Neckwear Section

Ladies' Fancy Collars, priced from ..... 25c to $3.50
Boudoir Caps .....25c to $1.50
Handkerchiefs for men, women and children .....10c to $1.50
Collar and Cuff Sets up to $3.50
Ribbons, per yard .....25c to $1.00
Purses and Hand Bags.....$1.00 to $3.50

Suggestions From the Glove, Hosiery, Underwear Sections

Children's Wool Mitts at, per pair ..... 25c, 35c and 50c
Children's English Walking Kid Gloves.... $1.00, $1.50
Ladies' Fine Silk Hose, per pair ..... $1.25, $1.50 and $1.85
Kiddies' Umbrellas at $1.00
Ladies' Parasols from .....$1.50 up
Gentleman's Umbrellas .....$2.00 to $5.00
Ladies' Satin, Crepe de Chine and Silk Combinations from ..... $2.75 up
Pretty Brassieres .....$1.00 to $2.50

Suggestions From the Linen Section

Bath Towels ....50c, 63c, 75c and 98c each
Bath Mats .....89c to $2.50 each
Linen Towels with fancy borders, each ... 59c and 75c
Initial Guest Towels, pure linen quality, at ..... 50c each
India Crochet Doilies from ....25c to $5.00
Embroidered Pillow Cases $1.35 to $4.00 pair
Fancy Madeira Pieces at various prices.
Table Napkins at...$1.50, $1.98, $2.50 dozen

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SPEEDY RELIEF FROM THE MADDENING PAIN OF BURNS AND SCALDS OBTAINED BY USING

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THOUSANDS TESTIFY TO THE SOOTHING QUALITIES OF THIS WONDERFUL REMEDY, EQUALLY EFFICIENT WHEN APPLIED TO CUTS, SCRATCHES AND OTHER ABRASIONS OF THE SKIN

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INFANTS-DELIGHT TOILET SOAP

A Real Pleasure for the College Girl, the Business Girl or the Stay-at-Home. Its fragrance is delightful. Its purity is proverbial.

132-C

Lemons Beautify!

Strain lemon juice well before mixing and massage face, neck, arms, hands.

Here is told how to prepare an inexpensive lemon lotion which can be used to bring back to any skin the sweet freshness of which it has been robbed by trying atmospheric conditions. Wind-chafe, roughness, tan and redness are warded off and those tell-tale lines of care or of age are softened away.

The juice of two fresh lemons strained into a bottle containing three ounces of orchard white makes a whole quarter pint of the most remarkable lemon skin beautifier at about the cost one must pay for a small jar of the ordinary cold creams. Care should be taken to strain the lemon juice through a fine cloth so no lemon pulp gets in, then this lotion will keep fresh for months. Every woman knows that lemon juice is used to bleach and remove such blemishes as freckles, sallowness and tan, and is the ideal skin softener, smoothener and beautifier.

Just try it! Get three ounces of orchard white at any pharmacy and two lemons from the grocer and make up a quarter pint of this sweetly fragrant lemon lotion and massage it daily into the face, neck, arms and hands, and see for yourself.

SUNLIGHT SOAP is made from the sweetest and choicest of edible oils and fats. It contains no harsh or strong ingredient.

It is the purest and mose efficient of soaps and, if used judiciously, the most economical of soaps.

CEETEE UNDERCLOTHING

Guaranteed Not To Shrink.

COMPASS OIL

the handy remedy that quickly heals all cuts, scrapes bruises, etc. x

VEGETABLES

Spinach, per peck 40c
Brussels Sprouts, per box 20c
Tomatoes, hothouse, per lb. 40c
Tomatoes, trellis, per lb. 20c
Celery "Hearts," bunch 15c
Celery, fine, bunch 5c, 10c, 15c
Lettuce, fine, leaf, bunch 5c
Green Onions, bunch 5c
Parsley, Watercress, Radish, Herbs 5c
Potatoes, peck 50c
Carrots, peck 40c
Beets, peck 30c
Onions, peck 80c
Turnips, peck 20c
Cabbages, 5c, 10c. Red, 10c, 15c
Horseradish, lb., 20c, 4 for $1.00
Chicken Cabbage, per 100 ....$1.50
Celery, for winter storage, with roots on.

NORWAY SPRUCE CHRISTMAS TREES.

MAIN & COLLYER

Telephone 2831. P. O. Box 275. 61x