

Mail Orders Accepted.

For the convenience of out-of-town customers, Mail Orders will be accepted and filled promptly. Remittance must accompany order—money will be refunded if garments not suitable and returned.

London, New York & Paris Ass. of Fashion**ODDS and ENDS.**

\$1.00 ENVELOPE CHEMISE 50c.
\$1.50 WHITE PRINCESS SLIPS 50c.
98c. CHEMISE 50c.

Quantities are Limited—SHOP EARLY!

A Phenomenal **FOUR DAY SALE** Ends on Wed., 20th

2500 VOILE HOUSE DRESSES

**Greatest
House Dress Sale
Ever Held.**

A Sale unrivalled in quantity of Dresses. A Sale unrivalled in quality at this Low Price. A Sale of Values without equal in the city.

Every Dress is Fresh, Crisp and New—just received from the manufacturer.

Every Dress is cut full and long, with wide hems, and is guaranteed to fit perfectly. Regular Sizes 36 to 44, Stout Sizes.

See Windows.

\$ 1.29

Each

3 for 3.50

Many women will buy three.
Many will want six or more.

**Buy Your Supply
for the Season.**

You will practice true economy by supplying your future needs, for such values will not be duplicated later on in the season.

These Dresses are excellently made of good quality Cotton Voiles. Trimmings consist of Pique, Lace Edging, Embroidery or Pearl Buttons. Some with pockets and sashes—all the new wanted colors.

**This Sale is for 4
Days only**

DRESSES SOLD OR UNSOLD!

SHOP EARLY and AVOID DISAPPOINTMENT.

Every Size from Misses', Women's, up to the Stylish Stouts.

1/2 PRICE On All Women's and Misses' and LESS SUITS,—COATS—and—DRESSES

These Garments Represent the Greatest Values this Store has offered at any time.

LONDON, NEW YORK AND PARIS ASSOC. OF FASHION

**"Gloomy Dean"
Gravely Concerned**

London, Jan. 23.—(Canadian Press Cable).—Few ecclesiastics of the present day show more independence of thought than Dean Inge, Dean of St. Paul's. There is considerable justification for the current description of him as "The Modern Jeremiah"—because of his readiness to tell his countrymen truths which are calculated to make them wince. However angry he may make his opponents there is one merit about his writings and his utterances—they compel people to think. Perhaps no receiver who will be the father of

writer has caught the ear of intellectual England more attentively during the last twelve years.

Dean Inge is gravely concerned over the population problem of Britain. For years past he has condemned what he stigmatizes as the national error of breeding from the worst stock, while our best are being squeezed out of existence. "I do not see a crumb of comfort for my own class," he declares, "and I am afraid that many of our best families will inevitably disappear from the face of the earth."

In one of his latest pronouncements the Dean declares it will be the slum dweller, the untaxed dole-

the next generation, and he is not afraid to declare that the state assists in perpetuating that class of the community whose disappearance would help the progress of the social machine.

The cry of wastefulness which at present cripples the national resources is the natural result of a system under which one class levies the taxes and another pays them. There would be, he thought, a reaction against it when labor discovered that it was saddled with the maintenance of millions of incapable and of many others who, though not incapable, ought not to be where they were because there was and could be no work for them.

Dean Inge was appointed to St. Paul's some twelve years ago. Soon after his arrival he delivered a striking course of lectures on "The Church and the Age," in which he unburdened himself of his fears concerning the future progress of the nation. One of the most prominent of the London papers headed the report of the first lecture "A Gloomy Dean." The description was perhaps not very polite—but it "stuck." A few days later a reply came from the Dean who was no doubt nettled at the manner in which the off-handed description—penned in all innocence no doubt by a tired news-editor in an unguarded moment—has been bandied about.

"It is not worth while to be angry with over-worked drudges of journalism. As Nietzsche said of his critics: 'They bite to live, not to hurt. They want our blood, not our pain.' And it is answers the purpose of the managers of the half-penny press to misrepresent me as a morose pessimist, or a selfish conservative, they are welcome to what ever increase in their sales they may reap from such a caricature of my opinions."

Since those days Dean Inge has occupied himself considerably with writing for the daily press. The payments made for this, it is understood, are devoted to the education of his rather large family.

MANY LAWS.

Men say there are so many laws they can't all be obeyed, and nearer yet the prison draws, and hopes of freedom fade. By statutes worried a n d distressed men toll along their ways, and soon or later they're assessed



WALT MATON

ten dollars or ten days. I hear much talk from weary men of ordinances vain which bring the threat of jailer

pen to every luckless again. Yet as my journey I pursue and shun the haunts of sin, no baffling statutes meet my view, and no one runs me in. I strive to treat my neighbors right, as one bedecked with bells, and no policeman looms in sight with talk of jails and cells. My neighbor's rights are quite as good as any rights of mine; this fact I long have understood, it is my guiding sign. And while it's pasted in my tile, in letters bright and brave, I may survey with easy smile the terrors of the law.

Shredded cabbage, chopped celery and sliced pepper make a wholesome dish. Jellied tomato salad is excellent.

Household Notes.

When serving grapefruit as dessert, place a maraschino cherry in the center of each half.

A Mason jar, filled with hot water, makes an excellent substitute for a hot-water bottle.

It is about this time of year that we need an abundance of fresh fruit and greens in our diet.

Turnips are very simple to prepare, and most wholesome, when cut in cubes and creamed.

Roast pork requires some tart side meat.