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Kiddies' Felt and Tweed
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IN FAWNS, BLUES, GREYS, BROWNS, ETC.**79c**

LADIES' FLEECE-LINED BLOOMERS Assorted Shades. 79c.	CANVAS MATS 17c.	GIRLS' WINTER COATS \$3.98
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S. MILLEY, Ltd.

SIDE TALKS.

By Ruth Cameron.

ON LETTING OUT THE TUCKS.

"Still it is extraordinary how quickly you get in the way of its spending. There are the things that are necessary and the things that are superfluous but which you must have simply because others do, and these are the most costly and the most profitable of all."—Gamaliel Bradford.

Do you know a thing in the world easier than finding ways in which to spread out when your income is enlarged?

And do you know of anything in the world harder than to find ways in which to retrench when your income is restricted?

It is no easy feat for a thing which was once a debated luxury, as soon as you give it a room, to establish itself as a thing you cannot get along without.

When Five Is Better Than Ten.
If I had my choice of gradually increasing to an income of \$5,000 a year and having that all my life, or living for a few years on \$20,000 a year and then being cut down to \$10,000 a year, I think I should choose the first, because I believe that I should get a great deal more contentment and comfort out of the five thousand than the ten.

People often laugh at the idea of there being any hardship in cutting down from a large income to a moderate one. "If we had \$5,000 a year," says the \$3,000 a year man seriously, "we shouldn't be talking poverty. It's all nonsense to think there's any hardship in cutting down from ten to five thousand." Yet the \$3,000 man would find it hard to cut down to \$2,000. "That's different," he says. "Three thousand supports me with my family, nobody can say that's giving much chance for luxury nowadays with things costing the way they are." But the man who lives in considerable comfort at \$2,000 can say just that.

Easiest Thing in the World.
There is nothing in the world easier than to find ways to spend money and justification of those ways. The greatest safety and surety of financial happiness lies not in going ahead too fast, in not thinking that you ought to have all the things that all your neighbors have.

You cannot conceive of the movie actress with the huge salary spending it all and going into debt. Easiest thing in the world. She thinks that she ought to have all the luxuries that all the other actresses have, the houses, the clothes, the jewels, the motors, the travel. So she lives right up to her income and a crimp in it leaves her just as embarrassed financially as the man who has been getting \$50 a week and finds himself cut to \$40.

So Don't Be Hasty.
It's not what you eat but what you digest that makes you strong, not what

GEORGE GISSING.



WALT MATSON

When George was turning out his books, in squalor and despair, we sat in comfy ingenuities, and read his stories there, and sometimes said, "Well, now, good-bye, this chap does pretty fair!"

We sometimes thought he ought to stand with writers famed and great, but when we heard his books were banned by some official skate, we threw his volumes out of hand, we gave poor George the gate. Thus while he lived his toilsome days were cheered by no applause, he herded off with frowny jays where grin starvation was, and as he went his dreary ways he met no Santa Claus. He had to fold his hands and die, and rest beneath a stone (as many unknown artists lie) before he gained his own, before men learned to say, "That guy was in a class alone." Now anything that Gissing wrote more precious is than gold, and you have seen the book fans gloat o'er tomes he used to hold, and George, who early lost his goal, lies pulseless in the mold. The news is flashed from pole to pole, all round the earth it's shipped, that some one, in a cubbyhole, has found a manuscript that George had written when his soul by travail dire was gripped. It truly is a great event, it jars this mundane sphere, it sends a thrill through every gent to whom good books are dear, but Gissing, in his small green tent, sleeps on and does not hear. When George was toiling for his bread, a sad and tired ghoul, we hung no wreath upon his head, no trumpets did we toot; we praise him now when he's too dead to care a tinker's hoot.

Stoned dates might be stuffed with cream cheese, garnished with sliced green peppers, and served on lettuce with mayonnaise dressing.

CONFEDERATION LIFE. — August 17, 1925.

Good For a Host of Daily Ills
Over 17 million jars used yearly! Nearly every home has its jar of Vicks and uses it constantly for head colds, chest colds, cuts, burns, bruises, bites, catarrhs, sprains and skin eruptions. It certainly is a family stand-by.

Just before beef has finished roasting, dip into four halves of canned pears, well-drained, and baste and brown in the same pan. Serve with the beef.

MUTT AND JEFF

JEFF, HERE'S ANOTHER LETTER FROM OUR LANDLADY ASKING FOR THE ROOM RENT. DARNED IF I'M GONNA BE ANNOYED BY THAT OLD BUZZARD ANY LONGER!



NO! I'M MARRIED BUT YOU'RE SINGLE SO WE'LL MARRY YOU TO AN HEIRESS AND GET A PILE OF JACK!



THAT'S JUST IT! IF WE WANT TO COP AN HEIRESS WE'LL HAVE TO GO WHERE HEIRESS ARE TO BE FOUND—AND THAT'S EUROPE!



BUD'S SAILING ON THE OLYMPIC AND HE'S GOTTA TAKE US ALONG OR HE'LL STARVE! HE WON'T GIVE US ANY COIN BUT I KNOW HE'LL BUY US TWO TICKETS! PUT THIS COLLAR IN THAT GRIP!



NEVER MIND HIM, CHAUFFEUR! THE S.S. OLYMPIC PIER 59!



BUT CHAUFFEUR, LISTEN TO REASON! LEMME OUT! WE'VE ONLY GOT 60 CENTS!



HOWEVER, IN TOMORROW'S PAPER! OH, BOY! FOR LACK OF SPACE WE CAN'T CONTINUE OUR EPISODE HERE! SEE TOMORROW'S PAPER!



—By Bud Fisher

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Death of Mr.
Fred Bramley

T. U. C. GENERAL COUNCIL SECRETARY.

We regret to announce the death of Mr. Fred Bramley, secretary of the General Council of the Trades Union Congress, who died in his sleep on Oct. 9th at an hotel in Amsterdam, where he was attending a joint meeting of the International Federation of Trade Unions and the Socialist International. Death was due to heart failure. The body is expected to reach Liverpool-street Station tomorrow morning. To the many intimate friends of Mr. Bramley, who was 51 years of age, it had been apparent for some time that, with his handicap of a weak heart, he could not continue the struggle he was persisting in loyally against overwork. He had in view three main objects—to prevent the multiplication of trade unions, to eliminate by a merging process redundant societies, and to have every trade and craftsman served by an appropriate union. His influence towards this end was just beginning to be felt when his health became precarious six months ago, and he was compelled to go on a sea voyage.

Anti-Red Policy.
His other intentions—inspired by what he learned in Russia when he accompanied the delegation of the General Council of the Trades Union Congress there—were to bring British trade unionists to a clear understanding of the folly of ever assisting a social revolution on the Moscow principle and to foster Anglo-Russian trade union relations.

The two motives were not regarded by him as opposed to each other; he earnestly believed that in an international industrial alliance of the kind, the influence of this country would predominate, and that it was the surest method of uprooting the Communist growth.

Mr. Bramley's record was a typical demonstration of moderation of view brought about by responsibility of control. Thirty years ago he had begun to outpace in zeal the contemporary Socialist leaders, and his extreme ardour threatened to prejudice the prospects which his ability, gained by self-tuition, justified.

For some years before he was almost automatically appointed secretary of the General Council of the Trades Union Congress in 1923 Mr. Bramley was assistant to Mr. C. W. Bowerman, who then held the office and who on his retirement made it known that a vast amount of work had been done by his colleague behind the scenes in the critical post-war period for the remoulding of trade unionism in policy and administration.

CONFEDERATION LIFE. — August 17, 1925.

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Children Cry for

Fletcher's CASTORIA

MOTHER:—Fletcher's Castoria is especially prepared to relieve Infants in arms and Children all ages of Constipation, Flatulency, Wind Colic and Diarrhea; allaying Feverishness arising therefrom, and, by regulating the Stomach and Bowels, aids the assimilation of Food; giving healthy and natural sleep.

To avoid imitations, always look for the signature of *Dr. J. C. Fletcher*. Absolutely Harmless—No Opium. Physicians everywhere recommend it.



Polish Anglophelia

Lwow Courier: To-day Germany is demanding a gift of Polish provinces, to-morrow she will be wanting to devour Austria, and a little later she will threaten France and "beg" Britain to return her colonies. How then can one avoid being astounded at the readiness with which Britain smiles at German chauvinistic aggression? There is not a shadow of doubt that British policy, so consistently opposed to that of France, is only masked protection for Germany. It is enough to spot the grinning countenances of German politicians and the enthusiasm of Berlin journalists while they sing their hymns of glory to Chamberlain.

'Phone 250

t.u.h.s.t.f

P. O. Box 920

Its Time We Got Acquainted!

Yes, Mr. Outporter, its certainly time we got to know each other personally.

For some considerable time now we have been doing business with each other at a distance.

Now however, you are in town and probably visiting the Fair.

Call and inspect our exhibit on stand 61. Ask our man on the spot to show you the goods or call to our Water Street Store.

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BISHOPS

and we carry only English cloths. Also our prices are still the same for Overcoats and

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With 'NUGGET' a long life and a bright one

B. Mitchell & Son, Ltd.
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Nugget
shade for
every shoe
made

Apple griddle cakes are tempting. Use one cupful of chopped apples to and beat until light. Then add one two cupfuls of broken breads soaked over night in two cupfuls of hot milk. Rub the bread and milk to a paste, add one teaspoonful of shortening, a little sugar and salt, two egg yolks, and beat until light. Then add one cupful of flour, two teaspoonfuls of baking powder, fold in the egg whites, and add the apples. Bake on a greased griddle.

Fill the centers of pared, cored apples with mincemeat, bake, and serve with cream.
Your dishes can be drained dry in a wire basket which you can stand on the ledge of the sink.