

# Big Ben



**Morning ginger, get it men  
Great business stuff—says Big Ben**

**T**HERE is only one way to beat the time clock, it's to make it tell *of* you—instead of letting it tell *on* you.

A Big Ben in the home beats a time clock in the plant. It tells you how late it's safe for you to sleep—it tells you just when you ought to start down town.

It insures you a perfect punching score—it makes the old man nod when pay-raise-time comes around.

There's something about Big Ben that seems to open everybody's eyes.—If you'd rise early, just say when and leave your call with him—Big Ben.

Big Ben is sold by 5,000 Canadian dealers and his price is \$3.00 anywhere.—If you cannot find him at your dealer's, a money order sent to his designers, Westclox, La Salle, Illinois, will bring him to you duty charges prepaid.



From "here" to "there" and back again—one-third of the motoring world will go this year in Ford Cars. Seventy-five thousand new Fords—all alike—put into service in a twelvemonth—it's telling testimony to their unequalled serviceableness and economy.

There is no other car like the Ford Model T. It's lightest, rightest—most economical. The two-passenger car costs but \$775, f.o.b. Walkerville, Ontario, complete with all equipment—the five-passenger but \$850. To-day get latest catalogue—from the Ford Motor Company of Canada, Limited, 106-110 Richmond St. West, Toronto, or from our Walkerville factory.

removal of superfluous hairs. Quickly she took the jar from her pocket and placed it on a shelf, where there were three or four others exactly the same in appearance. The prepared jar she put at one end of the row.

Then she began to walk up and down the room, trembling a little as she did so. Suddenly she stopped—a thought seemed to strike her. She rang a bell, and a tall, pleasant-faced girl came into the room.

"Now, Miss George," she said, "I am going to let you take an important case, but I shall be with you to watch and to assist. It will be a good lesson for you, and I hope, shortly, you will become one of the principal assistants. Miss Valeria Gilberte, the well-known actress, is coming for treatment this afternoon, and you shall apply it."

The girl murmured her thanks, and blushed with pleasure, for this was promotion indeed. She had hardly done thanking her employer when a page knocked at the door, entered, and announced that Miss Valeria Gilberte was in the waiting-room.

"Show her in," said Mrs. Cameron. In a few seconds a tall, handsome woman, perfectly dressed in a costume of heliotrope China silk, trimmed with priceless biscuit-coloured lace from the famous convent at Bruges, rustled into the room. Her figure was perfect, her face very lovely, though to the keenest eye it betrayed the very first hints and symptoms of departing beauty. To the professional eyes of Mrs. Cameron and her assistants there was no doubt about it at all.

It was time that Miss Gilberte came to the Maison Manette and bade the operations of nature a temporary defiance.

Mrs. Cameron shook hands, suavely and graciously, and for a quarter of an hour the two women had a low-voiced, technical discussion.

At last, with many pleased nods of the head, Miss Gilberte removed her hat and gloves and sat in the operating chair.

The assistant soaked white linen towels in boiling aromatic water, wrung them out, and pressed them gently over the patient's face, constantly renewing the supply until the whole skin was flaccid and steaming. Then from a tube of tin-foil she squeezed an unguent upon the face, smearing it all over. When she had completed this duty she looked at Mrs. Cameron, who nodded.

The girl wheeled up to the side of the chair a pedestal, upon which was a mahogany box something like a camera, and with electric switches upon the top. A flexible wire came from this box and ended in a vulcanite instrument which Mrs. Cameron took in her hand.

The girl turned on the switch, there was a sudden humming noise, and tiny little hammers at the end of the instrument began to vibrate more than a thousand times a minute. With great care Mrs. Cameron moved the electric massage tool over and over Valeria Gilberte's face, smoothing out the lines, working cautiously round the corner of her eyes, touching the corners of the beautifully-curved lips with sure professional touch.

After ten minutes she nodded once more, the switch was turned off, the humming noise ceased.

"And now the final cream, Miss George," she said. "You can apply that, as I have other work to do. I will say good-afternoon, Miss Gilberte, and will you please make an appointment for what time to-morrow will suit you best?"

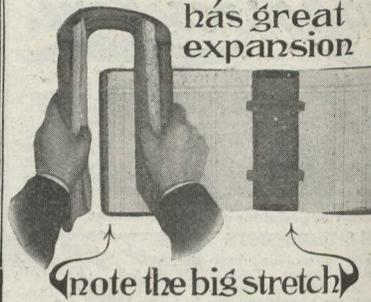
Mrs. Cameron saw the assistant go to the shelf on the wall, take down the porcelain jar at the end of the row, open it, and prepare to apply the cream. Then she left the room.

It was six o'clock in the evening. Once more Mrs. Cameron sat alone in the drawing-room of her flat. The air was hot and oppressive, and, early as it was, London outside was growing dark. A heavy thunderstorm brooded over the city.

The woman's face had lost its stony calm. She was sitting upon the blue settee trembling, her face covered with little beads of perspiration, her lips ashen, her hands twitching dreadfully. At last she realized what she had done.

She had no fear of consequences, her

## The Kalamazoo Loose Leaf Binder has great expansion



Expansion is an important feature in a Loose Leaf Ledger. One binder is said to be superior to another in that it has greater expansion. :: ::

The "Kalamazoo" Binder, however, is in a class by itself. Its expansion is practically unlimited, and it is the only binder that will hold one sheet or five inches of sheets and hold every one as firmly as in a bound book. :: :: ::

Other binders have to be filled to a certain thickness in order to be workable. The "Kalamazoo" holds just as few or as many sheets as one requires, whether fifty sheets or one thousand. :: :: ::

Can be made in any size and to suit any purpose.

Ask for Booklet "CI" describing the binder, and giving a partial list of firms using the Kalamazoo."

**Warwick Bros. & Rutter**  
Limited  
Loose Leaf & Account-Book Makers  
Toronto  
King & Spadina



The management desires to announce that the recent transfer of the Hotel Victoria property, New York City, will in no way interrupt the present policy of the house. The Hotel will be conducted as heretofore until the expiration of lease, several years hence.

Rooms with Baths, \$2.00

**HOTEL VICTORIA**

Fifth Ave., 27th St. and Broadway,  
NEW YORK CITY.

American Hotel Victoria Co.

GEO. W. SWEENEY, ANGUS GORDON,  
President. Manager.

THE INITIAL COST OF A

# "SWAN"

Is trifling compared with the life-long satisfaction it affords. One can't use a "Swan" and afterwards dispense with it.

Prices from \$2.50

Sold by Stationers.

Catalogues Post Free.

MABIE, TODD & CO.

124 York St., Toronto

London, New York,

Chicago, etc