

PRETTY
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Wednesday he succeeded in looping the top eight times.
Next day he repeated the looping feat several times and finished by executing two upside-down flights, one lasting 30 sec., the other 75 sec.

Rev. Dr. J. A. R. Dickson has resigned the pastorate of Central Presbyterian Church, Gafr, after a term of thirty-four years. He will remain as pastor emeritus, residing in the manse, on a retiring allowance.

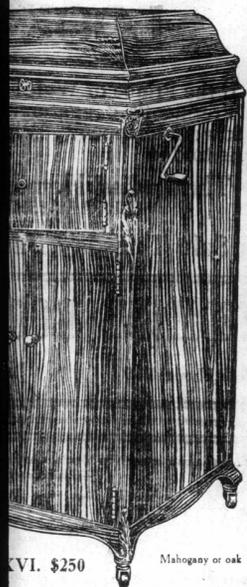
Football Competition

is to cross out in ink the names of the four things will not win. In case the intention, both teams should be crossed out.

WES FOR JAN. 24
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permitted to send in two coupons bearing
re week may be mailed under one cover or to 7 o'clock Friday night, addressed to the
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see other page.

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Mahogany or oak
313, 304

DAILY MAGAZINE PAGE FOR EVERYBODY

Fancies of Fashion IN FIVE MINUTES :: :: By MICHELSON

Velvet May Take Place Of Fine Fur

By Madge Marvel

THE humane instinct seems to have been generally aroused and in a fashionable shop recently I heard two beautifully-gowned women discussing the attitude of Miss Lind At Hagby, who so severely arraigned women at the antivivisection congress for their barbarity in dressing themselves in the skins of animals.

They agreed that it was a barbarous custom when you came to analyze and that we could keep just as warm and comfortable—and look as well when we changed our viewpoint—without wearing furs. They referred to the lost interest in the algette and how very possible it was to have stylish hats without much trimming.

"And," they added, "now that it has come to the pass where every one, no matter how humble her position, is finding the way to wrap herself in a fur coat and fur stole and carry the biggest kind of a fur muff, one loses some interest in the possession of costly furs."

A Sample Effect.
Don't think I am trying to prophesy the downfall of furs in the feminine wardrobe. I am not. I am merely repeating what two women said preliminary to telling about the muffs and stole another woman wears because she has long ago decided that she will give up the sables that her income would permit her.

She wore, the day I saw her, a hat of soft taupe velvet. The coat was rather of the kind of taupe velvet with one dull orange flower and a mist of orange maline. The stole and muff in double ruffle of chilton in the same shade on each edge. The ends were finished with a band of silver embroidery and chenille fringe.

The muff was most generous in size and had the body of velvet overlaid with silver embroidery and frills of chilton. When you consider that the real warmth of a muff is in the cushion or foundation, it is easily seen she was sufficiently protected.

I have noticed several corsage roses in purple worn by the ultra-fashionable. They were as large as the largest rose that ever grew and of the richest hue with black velvet leaves. On the right color of gown they are quite stunning. And who cares whether there are real purple roses or not?

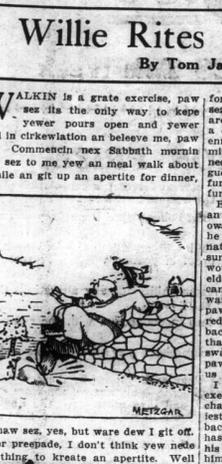
Neutral Shades Best.
There is a new cloth in the shops. It is softer and richer and more supple than duvetyne. It has the appearance of heavy silk cambré, or the heaviest crepe de chine you can find. It is shown in the most exquisite shades, such as leaf green and dull blue and all the new tans, and I mention it particularly because it seems the hint of spring fabrics.

So many women have asked what they should get for a coat that could be worn on the street afterwards and yet look not out of place for the informal evening wrap that I went on a tour of the shops searching for just that wrap. There are any number of delightful materials made up in practical modes. There are velours, velours de laine, broadcloth and duvetyne, all of them suitable. Then, there are the wool plushes that are attractive. There is chilton velvet, which is always so charming.

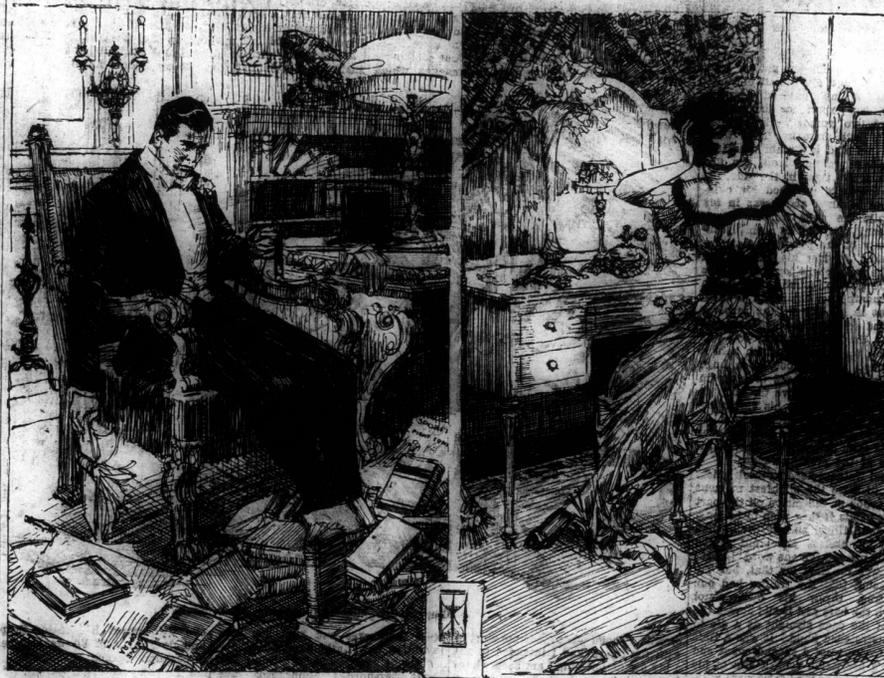
The neutral shades that harmonize with everything are the best. Taupe seems first choice in the cloths. This is plain and full length and below the hips and the narrow effect at the sleeves that are reminiscent of the old leg-of-mutton. This garment fastens to one side with one button, but the lap is deep enough so it remains closed the entire length.

Willie Rites on Walkin
By Tom Jackson

WALKIN is a grate exercise, paw sez, its the only way to kepe yewer paws open and yewer blood in cirkulation an beleve me, paw nos. Commecin nex Sabath mornin paw sez to me yew a meal walk about 10 mile an git up an appetite for dinner.



WILLIE JONES



Keeping the Home Bright and Shining
By ANN MARIE LLOYD

IF YOU are a man, it will be foolish to say a word about this picture, because the chances are 10,000 to 1 that the situation has happened to you. Perhaps the word was that she would be "Right down!" which was exactly what you wanted, as the margin of time, let us say, was not very wide. Even five minutes, or ten, would be a tragedy. There are books and pictures to look at in the library.

At the end of a vast period of time, having read the ENTIRE library, having reviewed your life, analyzed minutely all your current business problems, and planned in detail the whole future, you begin to grow faint. As night advances you even begin to worry about catching your after breakfast train.

THEN she floats in.

It has been only an hour and twenty minutes and you have missed only two acts or a few of the first dances—

Of course, if you are a girl—oh, well!—if you're a girl just study the two pictures. It would take too long to say it.

A Tale of Two Women
By WINIFRED BLACK

TO CLEAN wicker, scrub it with soapuds applied with a stiff brush. The thing to remember is to rinse and dry quickly. When it is entirely dry, take equal parts of turpentine, sweet oil and alcohol and add to it one-fifth as much thin varnish. Brush this lightly over the surface.

Pillows should be washed once a year. The best way is to have strips of plain thin cotton for the purpose, almost twice the size of the pillows. Open a small place in the end of the tick, first pushing all the feathers away from that end, then haste into a similar opening in the other slip and wash in warm soapuds and "squeeze" up and down. Rinse thoroughly. Squeeze out the water and hang on the line where there is plenty of air and sunshine. Then wash the ticks. When the feathers are thoroughly dry, being shaken often during the drying, and the ticks are also dry, refill in the same manner you emptied them.

The removal of grease spots from a carpet or rug is not an easy matter. One of the most practical plans is to sprinkle hot cornmeal and white wash the spots and leave for two or three days, brush off with a stiff brush and repeat till the spots are gone. Or, if there is not the least danger of fire, the power may be covered with gasoline and rubbed hard till the grease evaporates. Then sweep clean.

Chips with the Bark on

The good dye young; the bad merely use peroxide of hydrogen.

Many a man thinks he is aiming at a star when he really has his gun trained on a tree.

Turning the ladder upside down does not make the climbing easier.

There is many a but 'twixt palace and hut.

The poem at the top may become less noticeable as airships become more common.

You must unlearn error before you can learn fact.

Money will not do everything, but it will let a man pretty near do it.

The man who lives in a glass house should have it in a glass house neighborhood.

It is not foolish to ask fool questions—the fool is he who answers them.

Advice to Girls
By Annie Laurie

YOUTH's "heart" seems to be dead in love with you; he says so and acts so, and yet every girl he meets he flirts with? He says mean any harm? How can you be sure he's not joking with you? There's just one way for you to be sure about a young man of that character, or lack of character, my dear—and that is never to have another thing to do with him as long as you live—unless you're joking, too.

I'd rather see any girl I like married to a thief or a drunkard, or any other kind of human being on earth, than to a light-minded fool of a male flirt.

There is nothing but misery for a woman in any such marriage as that. If he acts that way before you are tied to him and while he is supposed to be trying to win you, what on earth would he do when he has you tied up somewhere waiting for him to come home and wearing your heart out wondering with whom he is "joking" now?

Annie Laurie

Miss Laurie will welcome letters of inquiry on subjects of feminine interest from young women readers of this paper, and will reply to them in these columns. They should be addressed to her care this office.

Daddy's Good Night Story
By GEORGE HENRY SMITH

ONE morning Mr. Spider was sitting in the middle of his web sunning himself when he saw another Locust coming down the road, and he heard him singing as loud as he could:

"Oh! fiddle-dee-dum, Oh! fiddle-dee-dum, I can play the bass drum. You ought to see me!"

"What kind of music do you call that?" asked Mr. Spider.

"That is what you might call a bass drum solo," laughed Luther. "Come down in your private elevator. I want to talk to you."

"I am very busy up here doing nothing, and I want to know what you are going to talk about before I come down. I do not want to hear about bass drum solos, for that is all nonsense."

Luther Locust squinted up at Mr. Spider and said:

"What do you know about music? What do you know about a fiddle?"

"The bass drum is the loudest piece in the band; you hear it farther than any other music."

"A bass drum is not music, and it does not make music," answered Mr. Spider. "I suppose when you flap your wings together you think you are making music, but it is all noise."

"Music is nothing but nice noise," answered Luther Locust.

"It's all the way you look at it," answered Mr. Spider.

"Where is that fiddle?" he asked.

"So you do not want to hear what I have to say?" asked Luther.

"No, thank you," responded Mr. Spider.

Luther acted as if he did not hear him, and said to one side: "How do you do, little fly?"

"Going down!" shouted Mr. Spider, and with that he spun a figure and dropped beside Luther Locust.

"Where is that fiddle?" he asked.

"I was not talking to you," said Luther. "I just wanted to make you come down, and you should remember that it is always polite to speak when you are spoken to." With that he flew away.