

Oldest Active News Editor.

John T. Beem, publisher and editor of the Du Quoin, Ill., Tribune, said to be the oldest active newspaper editor in America. He is 75 years old.

HUNDRED ATTEND
LAST MATRON'S NIGHT

Memorial Service For Members Who Have Died Features Meeting.

About two hundred turned out for the last matron's night at the Du Quoin, Ill., Tribune, held by Ruth Chapter, O. E. S., Wednesday. The chief feature of the evening was a memorial service for the chapter members who have died since its organization, special reference being made to Mrs. A. M. Lick, whose death occurred so recently.

All past patrons and matrons took part in the service and conducted the chapter ceremonies. Ruth Chapter was out in full regalia for the first time. A male chorus of fifteen voices, and a splendid choir produced delightful music. A special number was given by Mrs. McMillen.

The past patrons and matrons who took part were: Thomas Rowe, J. C. Ridge, Dr. Bert Wilson, B. E. R. Thomas, Joseph Ward, Mrs. Rowland, Mrs. Blanche Rowe, Mrs. Ben, Mrs. Fred Tullett, Mrs. Ben, Mrs. B. King, Mrs. James Mills and Mrs. F. J. Greenaway.

Hand-Made Lace.
New York, Nov. 7.—Hand-made lace in great profusion is the modish decoration for tulleau lingerie to-day. Among the loveliest of these used are point d'Angleterre, point de Venise, Valenciennes and the like.

Delicious Flavor

"SALADA"

GREEN TEA
is the product of a skilful blending of the finest green teas grown. — Try it.

No. 1 of a Series

THE REAL SITUATION
REGARDING CHURCH UNION

To All Presbyterians:

Do not be deceived by misleading statements to the effect that Church Union is settled—for it is not finally and rightly settled and cannot be, until settled by the people who constitute the Church.

The general assembly is not the Presbyterian Church. It is a court of the Church, constituted for the continuance and maintenance of the Church only.

The Church has been refused the right to consider the question, or to vote upon the proposed legislation. The last vote was taken in 1915 and showed an increase of 23,000 against Union and an increase of only 600 for Union. The bills have never been submitted to the people for their judgment. Union leaders are afraid to submit the whole question to the people today. These bills are coercive and unjust. They ignore the votes of 73,735 members of the Church and the votes of hundreds of congregations recorded against Union. They violate the pledges given by the General Assembly in 1905 regarding the necessity of practical unanimity and in 1916 regarding the rights of those opposed.

These bills must be opposed in the interest of justice and liberty. Do not be lulled into inaction by statements that the consummation of Union will make no change in your congregation.

DO YOU KNOW?

that under Church Union congregations are deprived of the right of calling their ministers as under the Presbyterian system. The right of appointment rests with the Settlement Committee, which has full power in the matter. This is one of a number of important changes which would be put into effect under present plans for Church Union. Do you want to retain the right to call your minister?

Members of the Presbyterian Church: It is necessary for you to act at once if you want the present Church to continue. Organize and demand the right to consider and decide your own church relations.

For Information and Literature write to

PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH ASSOCIATION

73 SIMCOE STREET, TORONTO.

WOMEN and THE HOME

Dorothy Dix's Letter Box

Shall She Follow the Style and Be a Flapper, or Please Her Best Beau and Be Old-Fashioned?—The Neglected Wife. The Husband With the Grouch Habit.

Dear Dorothy Dix—I am a college girl of nineteen. My set indulges in painting, rolled stockings, sleeveless dresses and bobbed hair. Mother being very up-to-date herself, approves of such things, but even though I dress that way my disposition and ways are quite different from the rest of the girls. Now for my difficulty:



I am in love with a young man who simply adores me. He is refined, intelligent and old-fashioned. He scorns drinking and smoking, and disapproves very much of present fashions, and of my painting and rolled stockings. Do you think he is right, and should I do as he says, or try to convince him that I must follow the example of mother and the girls?

A DESPONDENT JUNIOR.

Answer:

Why not compromise and strike a happy medium between the flapper and the old-fashioned girl? To be in the fashion one need not be extreme, and there is a wide difference in using a little make-up, thereby giving nature a helping hand and being painted like a jester. Also, there are plenty of girls who keep up with the cent covering over their arms.

If you are, as you say, a thoughtful, dignified girl, you will be much improved in appearance by exchanging your mother's style of dress for your sweetheart's, because the giddy style of glad rags and conduct do not belong to you. They do not express you.

A clever woman studies her character quite as much as she does her complexion and figure, and dresses to her type. The rolled stockings and the pot of paint are for little Miss Flipperty Flabby. So are the fluff ruffles. So is the jumping around, and the giggling, and the screeching. The dignified girl needs dignified clothes, just as she needs a quiet, dignified conduct. Nature intended her to look like a goddess, not like a French doll.

Don't do things because other girls do them. Don't dress like other girls. Try to be as different as possible if you want to attract attention, and stick to your type. Don't be a copy cat.

DOROTHY DIX.

Dear Miss Dix—I have been married three years, and if it were not for my adorable sixteen-months-old baby I would say I had had enough of it, and quit. My husband thinks I am merely a household article, and only need airing semi-annually. His excuse for never taking me anywhere is the baby. However, it does not keep him in.

I was always accustomed to good times before I was married. Now I cease to be interesting. My husband tells me to go once in a while and he will mind the baby, but where? I would like to go out with him occasionally. My first years were very weepy, for this is not my home town, and therefore I don't know many people. My second year I tried the care-free, laughing remedy in vain. And now I am getting back to that awful blue time again. I just have to bite my lips till they hurt to keep the tears back. What am I to do?

DESPERATION.

Answer:

Back your husband into a corner, poor little wife, and make him listen to you while you tell him that a sixteen-months-old baby is no more real society for you than it is for him, and that you will go crazy unless you can have a reasonable amount of diversion. Find some reliable person who will stay with the baby at night while you and your husband go to the theatre, or out to dinner, or do some other amusing thing.

Perhaps the reason that he doesn't take you out is just because he does not realize that the woman who stays at home all day, and goes through the grinding monotony of housework, needs a change, and something to chirp her up and take her out of herself more than any other human being on earth.

There are lots of men who think that just being married to them is more exciting than just to sit up and watch for their return. Disabuse your husband's mind of this, and if he won't take you out, go out alone. Get some fun.

But for heaven's sake, quit crying. There is no quicker way to kill a man's love than to drown it in tears. Before marriage, when a woman weeps, a man puts his arms around her, and invites her to cry on his breast. After marriage he tells her not to be a fool, and beats it away from her. So turn off the water works, and cheer up, and make yourself so attractive that your husband will want to be seen out with you.

DOROTHY DIX.

Dear Miss Dix—Will you please tell me what can be done with a man who gets a grouch over almost nothing? When he gets angry he goes around for days without speaking, and often stays out late at night, and he tells me if I don't like it he will leave. What is the wife of such a man to do?

Answer:

The only way to deal with a grouch is to beat him at his own game. Be groucher than he is. Don't try to pacify him, or to get him in a good humor, but ignore the fact that he is a prize gloom around the house.

There is nothing in grouching if nobody pays any attention to you, or if you are regarded as a human joke. When your grouchy husband goes out at night, go out yourself, and stay later than he does, and when he threatens to leave, offer to pack his bag.

A grouch is nothing but a big, cowardly bluff. Call it, and he will collapse like a bubble.

DOROTHY DIX.

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Danny Feasts Again Upon the Food
Of the Great Man-Bird

By THORNTON W. BURGESS.

Danny Meadow Mouse crouched in the farthest corner of a little cupboard in the great man-bird, which, as you and I know, was an aeroplane. His ears were filled with a terrible noise, a noise more terrible than any he had ever heard in all his life. It was worse than the worst thunder he had ever heard, because there was no end to it. So Danny crouched in the corner of that little cupboard and was sure that the Great World was coming to an end.

But nothing happened and after a while Danny began to get used to that terrible noise. "Noise can't hurt me," he decided at last. "Noise can't hurt me. I'll peep out and see if that man is in my way. If he isn't I'll get out of here and back home as fast as my legs can take me."

So Danny peeped out around the edge of the little door, which was part way open. He looked all about him hurriedly. The man was close and seemed very busy about something. He didn't look back at all. Danny ventured out a few steps and then his courage failed him and he darted back. He did it again. He did it a third time. Each time he felt



"Oh, dear! oh, dear! whatever shall I do!" he sobbed.

A little braver. The fourth time he scampered across and climbed up the opposite side. He intended to jump down to the ground as soon as he reached the top.

Danny reached the top and poked his head over the edge. Then he fell so where to. Then he fell right back and with a little thump on his back he was where two reasons for this. That when he had looked

BLACKHEADS
Blackheads simply dissolve and disappear by a one simple, safe and sure method. Get two ounces of peroxide powder from drug store—sprinkle it on a hot wet cloth, rub the face briskly—every blackhead will be gone.—Adv.

Decorated Lustre Ware
From THE FAMOUS NETLER STUDIOS.
WILLOW HALL
The Gift Shop, 440 Clarence St.

Where to Find the Bachelors.

The United States has more bachelors than any country in the world, the census bureau putting the figure at 13,000,000.



Eats Like He Plays

The jolly old gentleman eats like he works and plays—with an appetite and gusto that are the envy of many a man in the early forties. Always ready for the next meal, he comes to the table with "that Kruschen feeling." Turkey, pea-soup or rice pudding, it's all the same, for Grandpa's never known a day of indigestion.

Don't envy the old boy his appetite, his health or untiring vigor—but get his daily habit—the daily dimel of Kruschen Salts. Grandpa acquired it years ago and has always kept it up. Every morning into his breakfast cup of

coffee or tea, he tips a little pinch of Kruschen Salts—only as much as will lie on a dime. He never tastes it, but he surely tastes all of his other foods the better for his little habit, and tastes too of other joys of life that are lost to many men at half his age.

Grandpa knows nothing of biliousness, headaches, depression, constipation or any of the scores of little ills that make life a burden to so many people. Nor need you. The little daily dimel of Kruschen removes the cause of them all—the cause that is to be found in an impure blood stream and a sluggish internal system. Get the Kruschen habit of cleanliness and health—eat what you like and like what you eat.



Kruschen Salts

Good Health for Half a Cent a Day

A 75c bottle of Kruschen Salts contains enough for three months—which means bounding health for less than half a cent a day. The dose prescribed for Kruschen. Get a 75c bottle to-day.

SOLE AGENTS: CHARLES GYDE & SON, MONTREAL.

WHY YOUR DOCTOR ADVISES
YOU TO TAKE A GOOD TONIC
AT THIS TIME OF THE YEAR!

There are lots of people who seldom really feel their best at this time of the year. They catch cold easily; sleep does not refresh them as it ought to; and they get up for work feeling drowsy, dull and tired—easily upset with indigestion, nervous and often constipated. Consequently they cannot do their best or feel their best.

FACE THESE FACTS! Build yourself up! Let Dr. Thacher's do for you what his vegetable tonic has done for countless numbers of men and women. Increase your appetite and improve your digestion. Soothe and tone your overtaxed nerves. Wake up the sluggish liver, get rid of constipation and send purer, healthier blood coursing through your veins. This will nourish your body and give you greater strength, energy and vigor to keep you feeling fine this winter.

TRY THIS TONIC! Take a wholesome tablespoonful after the next few meals. Notice the quick difference in the way you eat, sleep and feel! The cost is small and your druggist will refund your money without question unless you are completely satisfied. Buy this and get Dr. Thacher's from B. A. Mitchell, 114 Dundas street, Taylor's Drug Store, 390 Richmond street, and J. W. Craig, Dresden, and at leading druggists in every city and town.

Dr. Thacher's
Liver and Blood Syrup
TONIC

For Anaemia
TAKE Vin St-Michel
(St Michael's Wine)JERSEY PEOPLE REJECT
IDEA OF IMPERIAL TAX

Islanders, However, Would Take Over Pension Payment From Britain.

Associated Press Despatch.
Jersey, Nov. 7.—Jersey Islanders have rejected a recommendation made by a special committee which has under consideration the question of the Channel Islands contributing to the British exchequer. The committee recommended a total contribution to the imperial exchequer of £250,000.

The recommendation has been discussed at parish meetings in Jersey, and in every instance it has been rejected. However, a resolution has been passed in favor of taking over the payment of the pensions to the islands' widows at the expense of the islands' government. The pensioners should contribute £235,000 and Guernsey £275,000. It was pointed out at the time that Guernsey people paid income tax of only sixpence on the pound and the Jersey people paid no income tax at all.

SQUIRREL WHISKEY MADE
MEN TELL STRANGE TALE

Canadian Press Despatch.
Hamilton, Nov. 7.—"I've been shot by Ryan," cried an elderly man who rushed into the police station shortly after 11 o'clock tonight. His face was streaming from a wound in the side of his head, and he was hurriedly questioned by detectives. He said Ryan had been at his homestead on Wilson street, a fight started, and added that the bandit flashed his revolver and shot him, but the bullet only grazed the skin. The police automobile rushed three detectives to the house, and the man accompanied them. Investigation showed that it was only a drunken brawl. The name of the man was not divulged by the police, nor could the address be learned. The detectives attributed the strange story to "squirrel" whiskey. The injuries sustained in the fight are not serious.

ENGAGEMENTS

A charge of 75 cents for one insertion, or \$1 for two insertions, is made for notices under this heading. Orders for insertion of engagements must bear the name and address of sender and can not be taken over the telephone.

