



THE STOLEN DAY.

Little Mrs. Parmigan all winter had worn the dress of snow-white feathers Peter Stitch had made for her with his needle-beak. But when the summer came and she had to go back to her drab summer dress, the birds all laughed again and called her a grouse.

"I'm not a grouse!" cried little Mrs. Parmigan indignantly. "I'm not a grouse!"

But the birds all thought she was and told her so.

"Oh, Peter Stitch," said little Mrs. Parmigan, "it was all right in the winter when I had a dress of snow-white feathers on and feathers on my toes. There's no grouse like that. But now the birds all laugh and jeer at me. I must have a gray dress for the fall."

"I told you," reminded Peter Stitch, "to get a gray day from Old Man Year and I'd make you an autumn dress."

"He was cross as two sticks," said Mrs. Parmigan, "and he refused flatly to give it to me."

"Then," advised Peter, "you'd better be content with what you have."

But, alas! Mrs. Parmigan wasn't.

NEWS OF THE STAGE

INTERESTING ITEMS FOR ALL FOLLOWERS OF THE DRAMA, SPOKEN AND SCREENED

Well Killed
Pauline Frederick killed Willard Mack the other morning and did it so artistically that he showed his appreciation by inviting the star to luncheon. You see, Miss Frederick is starring in "Nanette of the Wilds," of which Mack is the author and in which he is also appearing. Mack has spent a good deal of time in planning the murder scene, and was enthusiastic over the manner in which his efforts bore fruit at the hands of Miss Frederick. There is nothing like enjoying one's own death, even if it is only for a picture.

A Quick Transit
With the irrepressible spirit of youth, pretty Louise Huff is hopping nimbly from Booth Tarkington to Charles Dickens. That is to say, Miss Huff was last seen in the adaptation of Tarkington's "Seventeen," and will no co-star with Jack Pickford in an adaptation of a Dickens novel, "Snow White."

It is not very often that a girl is proud to be wearing a dress that is four years old, but that is what Marguerite Clark will do when she begins work on the adaptation of "Snow White." Miss Clark created a veritable sensation as Snow White on the stage, and now she is going to wear the same beautiful costume which she used in the theatrical production of 1912. Miss Clark was so fond of the dress that she has al-

ways kept it, though with never a thought that she would some day wear it in a picture.

Another for the Screen
To Frank McIntyre belongs the distinction of being one of the very last successful stage stars to succumb to the motion picture. The announcement that he would star in an adaptation of his great success, "The Travelling Salesman," removes him from the almost negligible list of stage celebrities who have not looked the camera in the eye.

The Water Was Wet
There are times to do water stuff and there are times not to do water stuff, if one is to listen to the plaintive sigh of Owen Moore. He is now playing the part of a young millionaire with Irene Fenwick in the production "A Coney Island Princess" for the Paramount Program. The youth becomes violently intoxicated and decided that a swim is the only thing which will ease his aching head. Edward Sheldon, the author of the script, wrote it last June when everybody was sticking a toe into the water in anticipation of a good swim. Those scenes were not reached until November, and poor Moore plunged into the water with a gasp as it closed icily about him. He is still barking from deep down in his chest as a result of the cold which he contracted, and he declares that he is deeply interested in meeting Sheldon.

You may be deceived
some day by an imitation of

"SALADA"

and possibly you will not detect this imitation until the tea-pot reveals it. Demand always the genuine "Salada" in the sealed aluminum packet, and see that you get it, if you want that unique flavour of fresh, clean leaves properly prepared and packed.

SIDE TALKS
By RUTH CAMERON

SO BUSY!

"I'm so busy," said my neighbor, the other day, "that I don't know which way to turn."

She looked harassed and her voice was fretful. One would have felt very sorry for her but for one thing. She wasn't forced into this position by poverty or illness or any of the inevitables. She isn't a widow supporting her children, or an overdriven mother of sick babies.

She is a young middle-aged woman with plenty of time on her hands. And she, of her own accord, has in one way or another filled that time so full that she "does not know which way to turn."

To Turn
She is president of this society and chairman of that committee. She has a finger in this lecture series and a whole hand in that woman's club. She belongs to a bridge club and a neighborhood club and entertains or is entertained frequently at dinner. She is interested in settlement work and likes to keep up with the latest books and plays.

None of these things are bad in themselves. Some are very good. But it is bad that the sum total instead of being happiness is unhappiness.

You all know the old saying that if a man makes ten shillings a week and spends ten shillings he may be

Sons of England Joint Installation of Officers

Salisbury and Wolfe Lodges Perform Ceremony in Unison—Very Large Attendance

A joint installation of Salisbury and Wolfe Lodge officers of the Sons of England of the City of Brantford, was held on Jan. 31st, 1917. This being the first joint installation in the history of the local lodges, a large number of the members were present, especially some of the older members, viz: P.D.D. Bro. S. F. Passmore, M.A., first President of Wolfe Lodge, Bro. J. W. Patte, P.P. Bro. W. J. Bragg and several others.

Prompts at 8:30 p.m. the D.D. S. P. Bro. A. Pickles, arrived from Paris, who was introduced by P.D.D. Bro. J. Stenhill. The D.D.S.P. having received the gavel, the truncheon of authority, installed the undermentioned officers for the ensuing year:

Salisbury Lodge
P. P. Bro. A. Pickles, President; P.P. Bro. C. Coles; D. P. Bro. T. Benning; Chaplain, P. Bro. W. Walsh; Secretary, P.P. Bro. A. J. Stevens; R. Rec. P.P. Bro. T. Chamberlain; Treas., P.P. Bro. J. Adams; 1st Committeeman, Bro. J. Vanstone; 2nd, Bro. F. Gibbs; 3rd, Bro. W. Crooks; 4th, Bro. J. Ware; 5th, Bro. E. Sayles; 6th, Bro. J. Lavell; Inside Guard, Bro. B. Rowe; Outside Guard, Bro. E. Rowe; Lodge Physician, Bro. J. M. Robinson; pianist, Bro. C. Ramsbottom.

P.P. Bro. W. A. McDonald; President, P.P. Bro. T. Cooper; V.P., Bro. E. Meggitt; Chaplain, Bro. J. Stopps; Sec., P.P. Bro. R. Edwards; R. Sec. and Treasurer, P.D.D. Bro. J. Stenhill; 1st Committeeman, Bro. W. Page; 2nd Bro. L. A. Taylor; 3rd, P.P. Bro. Geo. Macklin; 4th P.P. Bro. Jas. Taylor; 5th Bro. W. Preston; 6th Bro. S. Gib. Macklin; Inside Guard, Bro. W. Afford; Outside Guard, Bro. J. Meggitt; Lodge Physician, Bro. R. H. Palmer; Pianist, Bro. W. E. Darlison.

On the occasion of the installation most pleasing and surprising events took place, when the following officers were recipients of handsome jewels:

P.D.D. Bro. J. Stenhill, having been the Supreme representative for the past two years for the Brantford district, consisting of Brantford, Paris and Simcoe, was on completion of his term of office, which he had filled most creditably, presented

THE VICTIMS OF LA GRIPPE.
Every winter la grippe sweeps over Canada like a scourge, leaving behind hundreds of health-wrecked victims. Ask any of those who have been attacked by la grippe what their present condition of health is and most of them will answer: "Since I had the grip I have never been well." This trouble leaves behind a persistent weakness of the limbs, bad digestion, shortness of breath, and palpitation of the heart, caused by the thin-blooded condition in which grip almost always leaves its victims after the fever and influenza have subsided. They are at the mercy of relapses and complications, often very serious. This condition will continue until the blood is built up again, and for this purpose nothing can equal a fair treatment with Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. From first to last these pills make new, rich, red blood, which reaches every organ and every nerve in the body. Thus the lingering germs are driven from the body, and the weak, despondent victims of la grippe are transformed into cheerful, healthy, happy men and women.

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills are sold by all medicine dealers or by mail at 50 cents a box or six boxes for \$2.50 from The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

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Importer of Paper Hangings



OUT OF DATE

To-day I have a motor car as fine as any waggons are. It has all kinds of modern traps, invented by long-headed chaps. I'm all swelled up with pomp and pride, when I scoot o'er the countryside, and get the everlasting goats of those who own back number boats. And when in town I stop my car, to buy my face a good cigar, the people crowd around and say, "Gee, but that car is resherashy!" Tomorrow when I drive around the courthouse and the village pound, I'll be too grouchy to relate; my auto will be out of date.

And I will hear cheap skates remark "It came across in Nosh's Ark!" Ah, melancholy is the fate of one who'd be right up to date, and have the latest thing in cars! His spirit soon is seamed with scars. Those brisk inventors should be canned, who spring new schemes to beat the hand, who make the triumph of to-day look cheaper than the one hoosh shay! "T'would break a John D. Asfortbit, and send him poorhouseward full tilt, to own a modern car sublime, for more than two weeks at a time.

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CURES RHEUMATISM, BRAGG'S DISEASE, DIABETES, BACKACHE

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The Flavor Lasts!



SCENE FROM "DADDY LONG LEGS." Little Judy Abbott, who was taken from an orphanage by an unknown philanthropist who was a bachelor established in a luxurious home of her own. Some anonymous friend sends a box of caramels, and Judy exclaims, "The Lord will Provide," which was the in the dining room of the orphan's home. This fine play will be seen at the Grand Opera House on Tuesday, February 6th.