

THE WOMAN'S CORNER

ADVERTISER PATTERNS
BEAUTY PATTERN COMPANY.

B635

B635—A Good Style for a Boy's Suit. There is very little detail to this suit, which is comfortable and suitable for cloth or wash fabrics. The sleeve is laid in tucks at the wrist. The trousers are the regulation knickerbockers, closing at the left side. The pattern is cut in 3 sizes, 2, 4, 6 years. It requires 3½ yards of 27-inch material for the four-year size. A pattern of this illustration sent to any address on receipt of 10 cents in stamps or silver.

PATTERN DEPARTMENT OF THE ADVERTISER.

Please send above mentioned pattern, as per directions given below, to

Name.....
Street Address.....
Town.....
Province.....
Measurement—Bust..... Waist.....
Age (if child's or miss's pattern).....

CAUTION.—Be careful to inclose above illustration and send size of pattern wanted. When the pattern is sent, please send your name and address, so that we may be able to send you the pattern in the future. When you receive the pattern, please send it to the address given. If you do not receive the pattern, please send it to the address given. If you do not receive the pattern, please send it to the address given.

PATRIOT DEPARTMENT,
LONDON ADVERTISER.CYNTHIA GREY'S
CORRESPONDENTS

Dear Miss Grey: What chance has a young man who has not led a very good life, and who has been through the fire of despair, to get into a lodge or other organization which will help him in his effort to retrieve?

A.—Consult officials of lodge you wish to join.

Dear Miss Grey: 1. In passing a boy on the street is it my place to speak first? 2. What color is prettiest for hair ribbons? My hair is dark.

A.—1. Yes. 2. Black, pale blue and cherry.

Dear Miss Grey: Kindly give recipe for renewing nickel plating on stoves when slightly rusted. Also the best way to entirely cover the plating when badly rusted.

UNO. A.—Cover the spots with grease for a few days and then remove the rust by rubbing with a little ammonia. Polish with whiting. If very badly rusted take off the grease with dilute hydrochloric acid. Do not inhale the fumes of this acid. If it does not remove the rusty marks better send the rusted parts to the factory for replating.

Dear Miss Grey: 1. Will going without breakfast reduce one's weight? 2. Are meats fattening? 3. I am a blonde. What color shall I have my winter dress? 4. Please suggest a way to make it. 5. Will overalls be worn much? 6. Please send me a nice present for a girl friend for her birthday.

FALLING LEAVES. A.—1. A book, a calendar, a cushion cover, or an inkwell. 2. Blue or emerald. 3. One-piece style, with heavy net yoke dyed to match the material. 4. No. 5. A dainty handkerchief, a picture, a book or something for her dresser.

Dear Miss Grey: How can I clean a gray beaver hat?

CONSTANT READER. A.—With fuller's earth.

Dear Miss Grey: 1. In what grade should a boy of thirteen be? 2. Please give a name for an eighth grade club. 3. Should a 14-year-old boy be on the streets nights? 4. Please send me a nice present for a girl friend for her birthday.

REDHEAD. A.—1. It depends entirely upon his ability. 2. The wisest. The Last-Year Club. 3. No, indeed.

Dear Miss Grey: Kindly give a good way for washing tanning and recipe for sweet pepper sandwiches.

INQUIRER. A.—1. Stretch a piece of cotton firmly around a bottle or jar; baste the tanning to this. Soak in warm, soapy water; rinse well and blue. When nearly dry remove from the bottle, press on the wrong side with a moderate iron. 2. I cannot give you a recipe for sweet pepper sandwiches, but here is one which may be useful: Between thin slices of lightly buttered white bread place seedless green peppers that have been chopped fine and mixed with a little mayonnaise dressing. A very sea-

sonable sandwich is made with celery. Mix a cupful of finely-cut celery with chopped whites and mashed yolks of two hard-boiled eggs. Stir all together and moisten with two tablespoons of mayonnaise dressing.

Dear Miss Grey: Will you please answer these questions for me? 1. What will clean a grey Persian lamb fur, which has become rather yellow? 2. What is a good furniture polish? 3. A recipe for a cocoa cake.

A READER. A.—1. Try rubbing clean cornmeal into the fur several times; brush out with a soft brush. 2. Equal parts of boiled linseed oil and turpentine make an excellent furniture polish. Rub well, when nearly dry, with a soft rag. 3. I do not know of a recipe for cocoa cake, but here is Mrs. Rorer's recipe for chocolate cake, which is very similar: Two ounces chocolate, 4 eggs, ½ cup milk, 1 teaspoon vanilla, ½ cup butter, 1½ cups sugar, 1 heaping teaspoon baking powder. Dissolve chocolate in five tablespoons of boiling water; beat butter to a cream, add gradually the sugar, beating constantly; all yolks of eggs, beat again, add milk, then the melted chocolate, and lastly the flour; give the whole a vigorous beating. Now beat the whites of the eggs to a stiff froth and stir carefully into the mixture. Add the vanilla and baking powder. Mix quickly and lightly. Turn into a greased cake pan and bake in a moderate oven 45 minutes.

Dear Miss Grey: I always read The Advertiser, and enjoy your corner very much. I thought I would ask a few questions, too. I think you must have a great deal of patience to answer all the questions that are asked each day. 1. Should tarts, when passed to you at the table, be placed on a silver and butter plate and eaten with a fork? 2. Also should any kind of cake? 3. I don't know what to get mother for a Christmas gift. Could you please suggest something appropriate? 4. I am tall have dark wavy hair and fair complexion. Could you suggest some of the leading shades that would become me? I mean, for a dress. Hoping I haven't tired you with questions.

SAD EYES. A.—Yes, to both queries. 2. A length of pretty waisted French flannel for silk; a pair of kid gloves, or a warm dressing gown, would be practical gifts. Books by her favorite author, a framed picture, or a year's subscription to a woman's magazine, would also be suitable. 3. Navy blue, black, or black and white, which are popular colors, would be becoming, I think.

Dear Miss Grey: I admire your concise and to the point answers, to many different questions in The Advertiser. Would you please answer me two questions? 1. When sitting the table at dinner, if I should wish to retire, to whom shall I address the question, "Would you please excuse me?" 2. What answer should I expect?

A READER. A.—1. To the hostess. 2. "Certainly," or "Yes."

ALL AROUND THE HOME
[CYNTHIA GREY.]

For wooden materials French chalk is of great use in removing grease spots. Rub the chalk thoroughly into the spot, cover it with a piece of white muslin, and allow it to remain at least one hour. Then brush well with a stiff clothes brush.

That fatigue which prevents sleep may often be relieved by rubbing the body gently with a towel wrung out in soft salt water.

One or two omelets, eaten with bread and butter a short time before retiring, will act as a sedative and induce sleep.

To keep a quilt from becoming soiled at the top make a shield or casing of muslin to fit over it. This is cut one-half yard wide, folded over and one-quarter of a yard on each side of the quilt. Its length is, of course, the width of the quilt. Attractive covers are hemstitched on both sides, and if made with drawwork are a most acceptable gift for a friend.

To clean brass dissolve an ounce of the acid in a pint of water. Apply with soft flannel or brush and polish with leather. Do not let the acid touch the hands.

FASHIONS

Black satin girdles with white chiffon are worn with white costumes.

The plain undraped skirt is out of style except for tailored suits.

The Russian effect is so much the rage it is favored for evening gowns. The sleeves and bodices are cut in one.

Regarding materials for hats, velvet has first call, then low moire, satin, corded silk, hat plush, beaver, Persian effects in silk, satin, and cloth of gold, various furs and plushes.

Ruffles are making their appearance on skirts. The tall giraffe is wearing from four to six ruffles on a skirt.

The old-fashioned locker is once more seen. It is smart with a band of black velvet.

One sees a good many Persian blouses made of gauze or chiffon.

When a cold becomes settled in the system, it will take several days' treatment to cure it, and the best remedy to use is Chamberlain's Cough Remedy. It will cure quicker than any other, and also leaves the system in a natural and healthy condition. Sold by all dealers.

The theory that to drink water with meals is injurious because it dilutes the gastric juice has been declared unsound by the Journal of Experimental Medicine, published by the Rockefeller Institute for Medical Research. The Journal says that it has been shown by experiments that water stimulates the secretion of gastric juice and thus assists in the digestion of food.

DR. A. W. CHASE'S CATARRH POWDER 25c. is sent direct to the diseased parts by the Improved Blower. Heals the ulcers, clears the air passages, permanently cures Catarrh and Hay Fever. Use slower, see. Accept no substitutes. All dealers or Edmundson, Bates & Co., Toronto.

Six

minutes is all the time required for brewing Red Rose Tea; and the result is a beverage of matchless flavor and satisfying strength. The verdict of your family will be that

Red Rose Tea is good tea.

NEVER SOLD IN BULK

Your Grocer Will Recommend It

A SON OF THE IMMORTALS

BY LOUIS TRACY.

Author of "The Stowaway," "The Message," "The Wings of the Morning," etc.

They returned to the city in time for luncheon; then the King had to hurry away to try and overtake the day's engagements.

His parting words were an injunction to Joan that she should not go out again during the hot hours, but endeavor to obtain the rest of which she had been deprived during the night.

"Good-by, dear," she said. "You may feel quite certain that when next we meet I shall be a different person altogether to the pallid creature whom you met at breakfast this morning."

Alec was still conscious of some strange detachment in her words. His earlier feeling that she was acting a part came back with renewed force, but he again attributed it to the reaction that comes to highly-strung people when they are in the midst of a new and difficult environment.

He kissed her lovingly, and Joan seemed to be on the verge of tears. He was puzzled, but thought it best to refrain from comment, and he said to himself, "She feels it hard to be surrounded by people who are all strangers, and mostly shut off by the barrier of language."

But he was in no sense alarmed. He felt that the palace was a place of repose where the color back to her cheeks and the natural buoyancy to her manner. The day after the King's departure, Joan was again about her work, and she seemed to be in the full command of her faculties.

Potuski, hard at work at his frescoes since an early morning, was surprised when Joan came to him after the King's departure. He had not expected her to finish her picture that afternoon. He made no comment, however, but was glad to see her so happy, and the two drove away together brought them to and fro between cathedral and palace.

Usually Joan had a smile for him, though the extent of her Greek conversation was a phrase or two learned from Felix; but today she hardly seemed to see him, and lost not a moment in setting down to work. She had not much to do, in fact, as far as the work of her actions, after adjusting the canvas and mixing some colors on the palette, she sat idle for a long time, and even then occupied herself with an unnecessary deepening of tints in the picture, which already displayed an amazing resemblance to its stilted and highly-colored prototype.

At last she spoke, and Felix, perched on a platform above her head, was almost startled by the sorrow-laden cadence of her voice.

"I did not really come here today to paint," she said. "The picture is finished. My work in Potuski is ended. You and Pauline are the only two people in the world whom I can trust, and I have brought you here, Felix, to tell you that I am leaving Delgratz tonight."

The hunchback slid down from the little scaffolding he had constructed to enable him to survey the large area covered by the frescoes. "I suppose I have understood what you said," he cried. "It is impossible to possess one's thoughts properly on the spoken word when a huge dome adds vibrations of its own to the words. I am invariably irritated myself when I state a remarkable fact with any degree of plainness and people pretend to be either deaf or dull of comprehension."

That was Potuski's way. He never would take one seriously; but Joan merely sighed and bent her head.

"You say you are going to Delgratz tonight? May one ask why?" he went on, dropping his bantering manner at once.

"No," she said.

Felix basked in a few deep notes between his lips. "I suppose I have understood what you said," he cried. "It is impossible to possess one's thoughts properly on the spoken word when a huge dome adds vibrations of its own to the words. I am invariably irritated myself when I state a remarkable fact with any degree of plainness and people pretend to be either deaf or dull of comprehension."

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"You say you are going to Delgratz tonight? May one ask why?" he went on, dropping his bantering manner at once.

In his life he did not care how much he showed his resentment. "What has come to you?" he growled. "What has come to you? You are possessed of a fiend, Joan, a fiend that is tempting you to do this wrong!"

Joan rose, pale-faced and resolute. Despite the flood of rage and despair that surged in Potuski's quivering frame, she reminded him of a glimpse he caught of her in that last desperate moment when the door of the hotel was battered open by the insurgents, and her mind was already fixed on death as a blessed relief from the horror of life.

"I only ask you to believe in my unalterable purpose," she said, with a calmness that stupefied him. "If no other means presents itself, I should wander out of the palace in the darkness and difficulties for the stranger. I believe there are ways, but again I throw myself on your mercy, Felix, and appeal to you for guidance and help. This is my worst hour. If you fail me now, I shall indeed be wretched."

Potuski, against an upright of the scaffolding and passed a trembling hand over his forehead. "Forgive me, Joan, if I have spoken harshly," he muttered, "in the dubious voice of a man who hardly knows what he is saying."

"Name of a name!" he roared. "It is I, rather, who should seek forgiveness from you for imposing this cruel test of friendship. But what chance has a man like me, a woman and alone, and when I think of what lies before me, I am afraid!"

With a great effort he stood himself. Placing both hands on the girl's shoulders, he turned her face to the light that came from a small rose window in a side aisle. In silence he looked at her, seeking to wring the secret of this madness from her clouded eyes.

"Ma belle," he said suddenly, "I am beginning to believe that you are in earnest."

"No matter how many years it may please God to leave me on earth, I shall never be more resolved than I am on my departure from Delgratz tonight."

"You place trust on me, you say in one breath, yet you deny it in another. Tell me, then, Joan, what is the obstacle that has arisen to prevent you from marrying Alec? It all hinges on that. Who has been lying to you?"

She could not continue to meet his accusing eyes. It seemed to her that if he urged her more her heart would burst. Yielding to the impulse of the hunted animal, she writhed herself free and turned to run somewhere, anywhere, so that she might avoid his merciless inspection. A harsh laugh fell from her lips and nothing more effective to put a stop to her flight could have been devised.

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THREE CHILDREN
WERE SUFFOCATED

House Took Fire While Father and Mother Were Absent.

Buchanan, Sask., Nov. 7.—A terrible story of the suffocation of three little children of Mr. and Mrs. A. Todd is reported. The children had been left alone while Mr. Todd was away shopping, and the mother had gone out to milk.

The fire had started in a wood-box, and when the mother came in from milking she could hardly enter the house for smoke. She found her six-months-old baby dead under the bed in the main room, where it had been carried by a child only three or four years of age, the eldest of the family. The second child died five hours later, and the distraught mother ran to two or three neighbors, imploring someone to go for a doctor. However, no one responded.

Word reached town the following day and a doctor went out, but he was unable to save the life of the eldest child. There is a strong feeling in town against the neighbors who refused to come in after a physician.

DOCTOR
ADVISED
OPERATION

Cured by Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound

Canifton, Ont., Nov. 7.—"I had been a great sufferer for five years. One doctor told me it was ulcers of the uterus, and another told me it was a fibroid tumor. No one knows what I suffered. I would always be worse at certain periods, and never was regular, and the bearing-down pains were terrible. I was very ill in bed, and the doctor told me I would have to have an operation, and that I might die."

during the operation. I wrote to my sister about it and she advised me to take Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. Through personal experience I have found it the best medicine in the world for female troubles, for it has cured me, and I did not have to have the operation after all. The Compound also helped me while passing through Change of Life."—Mrs. LETHIA BLAIR, Canifton, Ontario.

Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, made from roots and herbs, has proved to be the most successful remedy for curing the worst forms of female ills, including displacements, inflammation, fibroid tumors, irregularities, periodic pains, backache, bearing-down feeling, flatulency, indigestion, and nervous prostration. It costs but a trifle to try it, and the result has been worth millions to suffering women.

So Healing in its action is soap, that after a few days' use the skin will be soft as velvet. You owe it to yourself to buy a box, cake to-day of

INFANTS' DELIGHT SOAP

clean the tub, tiling, taps, pipes, basin, bowl, etc., with

Old Dutch Cleanser

Its fine porous particles quickly absorb dirt

Many uses and full directions on Large Sifter-Can

Send 2c. for books "The Care of the Hair and Skin," by Dr. H. C. Clark, N.Y. U.S.A. REFUSE ALL SUBSTITUTES \$1 and 50c. bottles, at druggists

For Sale and Recommended by Anderson & Nelles, 258 Dundas Street.

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One GRAND CENTRAL STATION NEW YORK CITY

Rooms \$1.00 a day and upward

Baggage to and from Station Free

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In the frozen regions of the North or in the hot countries of the South, a pure high grade Coffee like

Seal Brand Coffee

is the friend of mankind, bringing comfort and cheer wherever used.

Sold in 1 and 2 lb. Cans only.

CHASE & SANBORN, MONTREAL.

Try the new white bar for washing woollens

The "resin" in yellow laundry soap turns soft woolen underwear stiff and harsh—irritating to the skin.

"Canada's Best" Laundry Soap contains no "resin." It is a pure, white soap—vastly superior in quality to any other 5c. bar. It will make your woolen underwear delightfully soft—a pleasure to the skin. Certainly, your grocer has the new, white bar.

United Soap Co., Montreal, Quebec

"Canada's Best" Soap

One package of Knox Pure, Plain Gelatine

makes enough dessert for several meals

Each package contains two envelopes. Each envelope will tell one quart of liquid. It is in convenient form ready for use—granulated it dissolves quickly.

Splendid for Aspic Jelly

Knox Gelatine is uncolored, unsweetened, hence it is a favorite for making garnishes to serve with cold meats or salads.

In fact, Knox Gelatine finds a place in the preparation of most dishes, salads, puddings, jellies, desserts, ices and ice creams. Knox Gelatine is one secret of good cooking.

Our Recipe Book is Free

"Dainty Desserts for Dainty People," our new illustrated book of recipes for Desserts, Salads, Candies, Puddings, Ices, Ice Creams, etc., together with a *Plat Sappic* is free for your grocer's name. Address

CHARLES B. KNOX CO.
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Branch Factory: Montreal, Canada

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Most Ills of Life

come from errors in diet, from too little exercise or from the mistakes we commit without thinking of consequences.