



The Penalty of Corns

No need now to waste time soaking your feet so often. Nor run the risk of paring.

BLUE-JAY plasters have ended millions of corns. This very night thousands of people will say good-bye to painful corns forever. Touchy corns are needless, even foolish.

Blue-jay brings instant relief. And in 48 hours the average corn

is gone. Only a few stubborn ones require a second or third treatment.

A Blue-jay plaster, with its healing wax, is applied in a jiffy. No soreness, no inconvenience. The pain is not temporarily eased, as with paring. There is no danger, as with harsh liquids. Decide to join the happy crowd tonight which has won freedom the Blue-jay way.

BAUER & BLACK

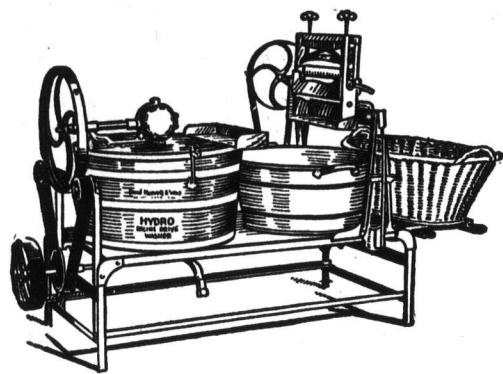
Chicago and
New York
Makers of Surgical
Dressings, etc.

Blue-jay

Stops Pain—Ends Corns

15c and 25c
At Druggists

Also Blue-jay
Bunion Plasters



Let your Gas Engine or Electric Power Lighten the Labor of Wash Day

THE Maxwell Power Bench Washer is a wonderful boon to your wife when washday comes round. It can be operated equally as well by gas engine or electric power. It is made in one, two or three tub machines. Easy to operate. Simple but strong in construction and the mechanism is as perfect as science can invent.

Maxwell

POWER BENCH WASHER.

MADE IN CANADA BY MAXWELLS LIMITED, ST. MARY'S, ONT.

Write to-day for further particulars. Dept. N

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Lovely Iridescent Pearl and Flashing Gold Pin with any name, or any two initials, or a Pearl Maple Leaf with one initial made to order, each pin 50 cents. Show this ad. to your friends and get four orders for pins and send us \$2.00 and we will send YOU a Pearl and Gold name pin FREE with the four pins. COBALT GOLD PIN CO., Dept. P Toronto, Ont.

of Israel female philanthropy was born—so out of the great struggle of to-day shall we see a greater womanhood—one charged with the true meaning of the mission of motherhood.

Deborah was chosen leader by the consent of all the people, because she had first been a helper. I imagine the growth of her influence had been gradual—the genuine kind—the knowledge of which spreads from soul to soul; for a sincere leader is not intoxicated with the desire for publicity. When she spoke to the people her voice was charged with inspiration and therefore had a genuine ring. That ring was overwhelming—her life showed by her works the reality and power of her faith. Deborah steps out a unique figure on the canvas of the Bible Gallery—the only woman in the Bible who is placed at the height of political power by the common consent of her people.

She had no royal lineage—she was the wife of an obscure man—a homemaker in a humble household unknown. They chose her in spite of her sex—her quiet life—in spite of the absence of any precedent for female rule. They recognized the power of this woman's influence and vision. The mind of a woman like Deborah leads men up. Recognition of the higher power lifts leaders above themselves. The book of Judges contains an interesting group of women—extreme they may appear, but modern. Have I wandered? My favorite passage of scripture is about the most exalted woman

did tell him," she replied, "but he paid no attention."

"Yesterday the old fellow asked if he could buy me anything—oh, the older they are the worse they are," she said in her sweet girlish humor.

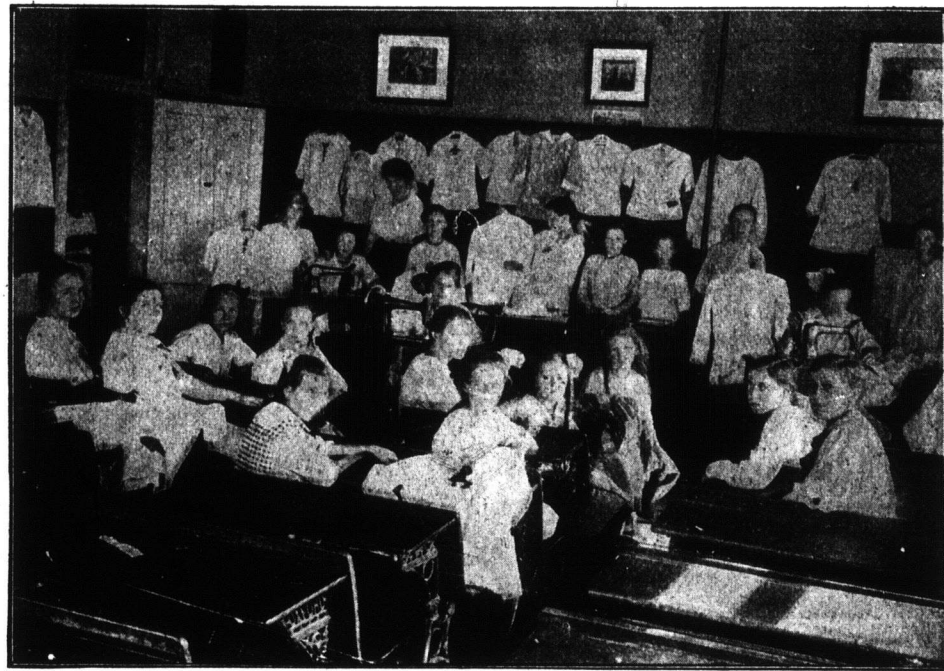
I then went over to the circle where he was making another little purchase, at the same time repeating his slimy proposals to another fair girl who is trying to battle against such demons while she makes an honest living.

Her story to me was similar.

And yet organized societies of women meet regularly to report and systematize and appoint committees for investigations spending most of their time reading the minutes of the last meeting and drawing up resolutions to be followed by delegations to ask for something that half the delegation do not understand—while scores of worthy girls are suffering for the personal touch. What is charity but love—love cannot be organized. There is resting on every woman a personal responsibility for her sister—personal—yes, personal—the love that cannot be deputized. I am my sister's keeper—shall I hire someone to do the work while I close my eyes and heart to her misery?

It is such experiences as these that have made me ask: "Why are we women out after men's positions, criticizing their methods of managing affairs, when we are not doing well our work among our own sex?"

'Tis easy to look o'er your neighbor's



Interior of Sewing Room. Miss Blackburn, of the college staff, in the rear. Middy Blouses, made by the girls, hanging up—Gladstone, Man.

in history—a woman who in her girlhood was a handmaiden. You will find her story in the first chapter of St. Luke, from the forty-fifth to the fifty-fourth verses.

Personal

"You're going to have tea with me ain't you?"

"No, thank you—not to-day."

He shoved up closer to the counter and from the corner of his mouth whispered "Why?"

To prevent her further embarrassment I crossed the aisle quickly and asked for ten cents' worth of candy. I did not want the candy—it was dusty and old, but I did want to save that girl a second reply.

He stood waiting for me to leave the circle. I stood waiting for him to leave. Finally he went. He was old—nearly sixty—not too well dressed. His face red and blotched was enough to disgust any self-respecting girl.

When he had shuffled to another circle to bother another girl I asked the first one if he tormented her much. This was not in a departmental store. "Yes," she replied—"he's in here every day. He comes in shortly after the store opens sometimes and hangs around this circle. He buys a little candy every time, so I have to be civil to a customer. He asked several times to take me home—in fact he sometimes waits at the door when I am leaving."

"Why do you not tell the manager?" I asked, thinking of his responsibility for the protection of his employees. "I

fence and say: "Things should be so." 'Tis easy to look at his garden-patch and see the crooked row.

'Tis easy to criticize and say: "'Tis thus that things should be." But, when it comes to things at home, then's when it's hard to see."

In the Palace of the Mind

Through the ministry of books, one may come into fellowship with all the world. The Agricultural College of Manitoba is launching one of their best moves in the establishment of libraries in rural communities. In many homes the departmental store catalogue is the only book in the home. A nurse who told me this said the children were hungry for books. What a pity that girls during the most impressionable period of their lives should starve for good books! Girls who make real friends among the best books develop character and intellect that prove armors of safety under all conditions.

I believe the germ of most crime and failure can be traced to poor reading matter or no reading at all. Some years ago a woman was committed to a penitentiary for murder. In one corner of her room was a pile of cheap trashy novels reaching nearly to the ceiling, among which were stories nearly like her own life experience. This is not an isolated case. I have watched girls who could scarcely read and have been amazed at the marvelous development of their reasoning power after they had learned to read. I refer to girls learning after they were sixteen years of age. Books make