

300 Types of Autos Before 1895.

It is natural to think of the automobile as a development of the 20th century, but in reality more than 300 different types of automobiles had been built prior to 1895.

HOME AND SCHOOL SESSIONS OPEN IN TORONTO ON MONDAY

Any Delegates From London Mothers' Clubs Will Attend the Meetings Held Next Week in Connection With the Ontario Educational Association.

RS. JOHN ROSE PRESIDES ON WEDNESDAY

Ten London women go to Toronto to attend the meetings of the home and school section of the Ontario Educational Association which opens sessions in Knox College Assembly Hall, Toronto, on Monday and continues until Thursday, April 24. Mrs. John Rose of London will preside over the Wednesday morning session. Officers of the Home and School Section are: President, Prof. A. Dale of Toronto; executive secretary, Mrs. W. H. Becker of Toronto; recording secretary, Miss B. A. Ross; and treasurer, Chester B. Hamilton.

The meetings open on Monday afternoon at 2 o'clock with Prof. Dale in the chair. This session is chiefly concerned with registration and the appointment of committees for further business. Afternoon tea at 4:30 o'clock, during which the delegates get acquainted, is also a feature of this session. The evening session held in conjunction with the Ontario Educational Association in Convocation Hall.

President's Address.
The president's address opens the Tuesday morning session at 9 o'clock, when Mrs. Alex. Macgregor presides. This is followed by the reading of new clubs, problems of new clubs and club reports. At luncheon which is held in the Y.M.C.A. Auditorium at 12:15 o'clock, in conjunction with the kindergarten section, Mrs. McIntyre, director of the Kindergarten Normal School, Toronto; Mrs. Mary Adair, director kindergarten department of the Model School, Philadelphia.

Club reports and reports of sub-committees and special committees will be continued throughout the afternoon session, over which Mrs. Alex. Macgregor presides. There will also be a conference of councils in session during this afternoon, with Mrs. Bull Windsor acting as chairman. For the evening session the delegates will journey again to Convocation Hall to attend the addresses given before the Ontario Educational Association.

Mrs. Rose Presides.
Wednesday morning at 9:30 o'clock will find the Home and School Federation again busily at work with reports of councils, the council conference and nominating committee, and Mrs. John Rose of London in the chair. A joint session with the school health and physical education sections, opens at 10:30 o'clock at which Miss Little of Toronto will give an address on "Auxiliary Class Work With Adolescent Girls" and Dr. V. V. Anderson of the National Committee of Mental Hygiene, New York, will also speak on his work. Luncheon will follow at 12:15 o'clock, the delegates lunching with the household science section, in the Y. M. C. A. Auditorium.

Delegates from London.
Hundreds of delegates from throughout the province will be in attendance.

Mrs. W. J. Carson goes from London as the official delegates from the Union Mothers' Club, the Home and School Federation meetings. Other official delegates from the Union Club are Mrs. W. A. Tanner and Mrs. Alfred Drew, with Mrs. Charles Turner and Mrs. E. S. Detwiler as alternates. The different primary mothers' clubs are also sending delegates, as follows: Chesley Avenue, Mrs. Ed. Pellow; Wortley Road, Mrs. G. A. Coates; Aberdeen, Mrs. Thos. Dickson; Boyle Memorial, Mrs. Goldby; Lorne Avenue, Mrs. Cline, and Rectory, Mrs. E. Sinclair.

WOMEN and THE HOME



TO PLAY IN "THE THREE LIVE GHOSTS."

Mrs. George Gunn and Mr. Marvin Kenyon, who will take important roles in the Drama League production, "The Three Live Ghosts," to be presented at the Patricia Theatre on April 28 and 29.

no right to know of it, nor would it add to the happiness of the second man to be told of a dead and past episode that might rankle in his mind and keep him always wondering if you cared for him as you did for your first sweetheart.

Dear Miss Dix—My daughter is just seventeen—at the foolish age. She is a typical flapper, smokes, drinks, paints, powders and all the rest of it. I have talked and talked to her, but it is of no use. I am an old-fashioned mother. My daughter's chum is just sixteen, but her mother is up-to-date. They have parties at her house, on an average of three nights a week, where they can smoke, drink, dance.

I have talked to the mother of my daughter's chum and asked her how she can tolerate such actions beneath her own roof. She says she does "take it seriously." Girls will be girls; if they can't smoke at home they will do it on the sly, and she had much rather her daughter would smoke at home. Do you think I should say, "Mary, I know you will smoke, drink, etc., so have your friends here, and I will furnish the refreshments," and thereby be the up-to-date mother? I am willing to do anything, or try anything, to save my girl from these "good times" that are sure to lead to her downfall, but my conscience says "no."

My husband is dead and my only other child married. I have nobody to turn to. Please help me if you can.

Answer:
I would gladly give my life, Harassed Mother, for the wisdom to tell you what to do with your silly little girl, who, as the Bible dramatically puts it, "has set her feet on hell." Because your problem is the biggest problem in the world today: How to save our girls from drink and the immorality that goes with it and the headstrong folly that is bound to be their destruction. Nobody knows the answer to this riddle of the modern age, for the young have broken the bonds that hold them and they will not listen to the warning of the elders.

Of course, many of the things that the flappers do that are shocking to an older generation are really harmless. We can sigh over their lack of artistic sense when they smear their pretty little faces with cosmetics until they look like clowns. We can wish that they were a few more clothes and that they tried to imitate ladies instead of hoodlums. However, these are minor faults. So is smoking, but when it comes to drinking and wild parties they are not only standing on the very edge of the pit themselves—they are threatening to drag civilization over into the abyss with them.

And the pity of it is that no one knows how to hold them back. How to stop them.

But one thing is sure. The mothers who sanction the drinking and carousing in their own homes aid and abet it. They encourage it. They are responsible not only for their own children's downfall, but they drag other women's children with them. They are a curse to society.

So I urge you, Harassed Mother, to stick to your guns. Fight for your ideals. Keep your own home clean. If your daughter is bound to do the things she should not do, let them be done out of your house. In this way you will exercise a restraining influence over her. Somewhere in that bobbed head of hers will be a respect for you that she would not have if you had yielded to her, and some time she will turn with reverence and longing to the home that you have kept pure and sweet as a refuge and not turned into a roadhouse.

Dear Miss Dix—Is it proper for a wife to be continually telling her husband that she loves him?

Answer:
Depends on how he takes it. If he enjoys it—and most husbands do—she can't repeat it too often. If it bores him to be made love to, she is discreet to act coldly toward him, and let him do the love-making.

DOROTHY DIX.

"THREE LIVE GHOSTS" READY FOR THE STAGE

Drama League Public Production Being Prepared by Mrs. Brickenden.

"The Three Live Ghosts" to be presented in the Patricia Theatre on April 28 and 29, promises to be one of the finest public productions of the League. The comedy derives its name from the fact that three soldiers, supposed to have been killed during the war, turned up in London, England, and the movement of the drama is concerned with their return to their original identity.

Those taking part in the play, which is being directed by Mrs. Arthur Brickenden, are Mrs. Nelson George, Mervin Kenyon, Reginald K. Feryon, Mrs. George Gunn, Harry Wilde, Mrs. Gordon Hutchinson, Major Powers, Mr. Knapp, Jack Bourke and Mrs. E. V. Cook.

Special to The Advertiser.
Paris, April 19.—One of the new little hats in semi-cloche effect is of black picot straw with a crown similar to that of a derby hat. Across the front of the crown are three large, flat, red velvet roses.

Ferns for Decorations.
London, April 19.—Maidenhair fern is extensively used today, both the real and the artificial, for decorating afternoon frocks and dressy coats. A knot of very tiny flowers with the fern in the background is pinned high on the left shoulder.

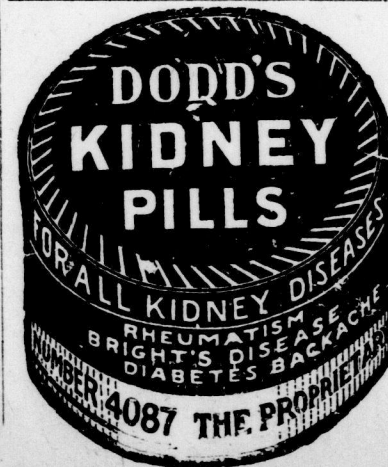
Lace as Trimming.
New York, April 19.—A graceful use of lace is seen on one of the new afternoon dresses shown here today. A length of lace is draped from the right shoulder of a black crepe frock to the left knee, and the sleeves from elbow to wrist are made of the lace.

MAY FORM COMMITTEE ON LAW ENFORCEMENT

Women of Province To Meet in Toronto Next Week To Support O. T. A.

The large meeting of the women of Ontario, which takes place at the Walmor Road Baptist Church, Toronto, on Thursday afternoon, April 24, may result in a Canadian Women's committee on law enforcement, according to Mrs. May R. Thornley of this city, who goes to Toronto early in the week to assist in preparations for this meeting.

The main object of the Toronto gathering, to which representatives from practically all of the national women's organizations will go, is to organize a provincial women's committee to support the Ontario temperance act. But it is possible that the representative committee, thus formed, may turn its attention to other forms of legislation, and perhaps result in a committee similar to the women's national committee for law enforcement in the United States. It is just possible that Kathleen Norris, distinguished American novelist, may be among the speakers.



Littlest Bear, Freed of Pail, Catches Up To Mother Bear At Last

By T. W. BURGESS.

What happened after Littlest Bear disappeared in the Green Forest after her mother, of course Farmer Brown and Farmer Brown's Boy couldn't see. What did happen was this: Littlest Bear, still bawling, raced after Mother Bear as fast as she could go. That pail upside down on her head, held in place by the handle around her neck, rattled and banged against the bushes and trees. The noise not only added to Littlest Bear's fright but it added to the fright of her mother, who was sure that some dreadful creature was chasing her.

At last Littlest Bear ran under a low-growing, stout branch. It caught under the edge of the pail and it brought Littlest Bear on with a jerk that pulled her off her feet. For just a second she felt as if she was being choked to death. This was because that handle was pulled so tightly across her throat. Then, as she scrambled to her feet she found herself free. She didn't know it at first. You see she was too frightened to notice it.

But after she had run a little way she no longer felt that dreadful thing around her neck. She stopped and put her paw up. She couldn't feel that dreadful thing that had held her a prisoner. She didn't know what had become of it, and she didn't care. She once more hurried to try to catch up with her mother. She still whimpered, for she was still frightened.

By this time Mother Bear was beginning to get over her fright somewhat. She was still suspicious, but her curiosity was beginning to overcome her fear. She stopped and listened. She heard Littlest Bear whimpering and crying, but there was no longer the sound of that pail banging against the trees and bushes. So Mother Bear waited for Littlest Bear to catch up with her.

Perhaps you can guess how Littlest Bear felt when at last she saw Mother Bear no longer running from her. She rushed up to her. Mother Bear nosed her all over, and made sure there was nothing wrong with Littlest Bear. Then very sharply she wanted to know what all the trouble was. All that Littlest Bear could tell her was that something dreadful had caught her around the neck.

"Where is it now?" Mother Bear asked crossly. "I don't know," whimpered Littlest Bear. "It let go of me when I was running after you."

"We'll go back and find out about it," declared Mother Bear, who was



"We'll go back and find out about it," declared Mother Bear.

beginning to feel ashamed for having run.

"I don't want to," whined Littlest Bear.

But when Mother Bear started back Littlest Bear tagged along right at her heels. She was afraid to be left alone. At last they reached the tree where Littlest Bear had been set free.

On the ground lay a battered, old tin pail with the handle fast only at one end. The other end of the handle had been torn loose. Mother Bear sniffed at it. "It's only one of these things that hang on the trees and catch the sap!" she growled.

But Littlest Bear kept at a safe distance from that old pail. It had caught her once, and she didn't intend that it should catch her again. Mother Bear didn't punish her for having disobeyed in going back to Farmer Brown's sugar house. She guessed that Littlest Bear had been punished enough. It was so. The triplets kept away from there the rest of the spring.

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The next story: "Jimmy Skunk Makes Himself At Home."

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 engagement notices must bear the name and address of sender and will not be taken over the telephone.

Gate Closed Since Lafayette.

At the Pennsylvania Hospital, Philadelphia, there is a gate on Pine street through which no one has passed since the Marquis de Lafayette visited that city in 1824.

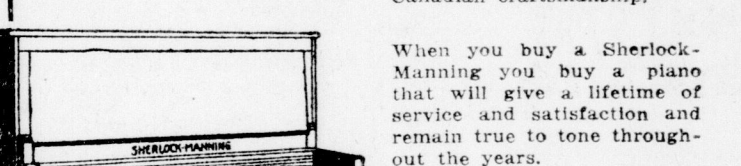


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Dorothy Dix's Letter Box

Can the Quiet, Serene Second Love Be as Real and Lasting as the First?—What Shall a Mother Do With Her Gay Young Flapper Daughter?—Shall a Wife Keep Telling Her Husband of Her Love?

Dear Dorothy Dix—Seven years ago I met and fell in love with a splendid man, who returned my love. Misunderstandings arose, and thinking that I did not love him, he married another woman.

Within the last year I have become engaged to a fine, steady man, who has loved me unfaltering for almost ten years. We have numerous tastes in common and are ideally suited to each other, and the only thing that troubles me is the fact that my love for him is so quiet, so placid, and has no thrills, that the first love had. Yet I do love him. I have never told him about my former love affair. Should I?

FIFTY-SEVEN.

Answer:
There is only one springtime in the year, yet the other seasons are not less enjoyable. There is only one first love, with its romance and thrills, and its circling wings of glory, but first love perishes as easily as do all other airy, fairy, gossamer things. It is the serious, sober later loves that are built on realities instead of dreams that last.

No mature woman can any more go back and recapture her girlish emotions than she can regain her girlish figure. Something intangible has gone that can never be replaced. She does not look at men with the same eyes, she has not the same illusions about them. She does not expect the same things of them.

The debutante can see a Prince Charming in any good-looking youth. She can believe that any glib talker never loved before, that she alone can give him her heart, and that he will die of a broken heart unless she marries him. The very young girl will marry, really believing that she will be perfectly happy and never have another care or anxiety and that her husband will end the balance of his life holding her hand and telling her how much he loves her and how wonderful she is.

The mature woman, who has seen much of life and men, is disillusioned. She knows more for what they are, a mixture of tenderness and cruelty; of goodness and badness; of faith and unfaith. When she loves, she loves wisely, and her love founded on respect and congeniality and a thousand things that do not enter into the young girl's scheme of things, endures. The only love that can really be trusted to the last is this quiet, discerning second love.

Of course, you should not tell this man you are going to marry about your former love affair. It is dishonorable to the first man. What happened there was something sacred between you and him, and a stranger's hands

Safe Fat Reduction

Reduce, reduce, reduce, is the slogan of all fat people. Get thin, be slim, is the cry of fashion and society. And the over-fat wring their hands in mortification and helplessness; revolting at nauseating drugs, afraid of violent exercise, dreading the unwelcome and unsatisfying diet, until they hit upon the harmless Marmola Prescription and learn through it that they may safely reduce steadily and easily without one change in their mode of life, but harmlessly, secretly, and quickly reaching their ideal of figure, with a smoother skin, better appetite and health than they have ever known. And now comes Marmola Prescription Tablets from same famous harmless formula as the Marmola Prescription. It behooves you to learn the satisfactory, beneficial effects of this great, safe, fat reducer by giving to your druggist one dollar for a box, or sending a like amount to the Marmola Company, 4612 Woodward Avenue, Detroit, Mich., with a request that they mail to you a box of Marmola Prescription Tablets.—Advt.

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