

## Automobile Boosts Insurance Business.

The automobile has greatly contributed to many businesses. Among them is the insurance business. The first automobile insurance business in America was founded in 1899.

MOTHERS' CLUB  
URGES CENTRAL  
EXECUTION PLACE

Resolution To Be Sent To Federal Government Is Passed.

## REPORTS PRESENTED

Meeting last evening, the Union Mothers' Club passed a resolution requesting the federal government, through the local member, Frank White, that capital punishment be carried out in a central place, not in the community where the crime was committed, as is the law at the present time.

The resolution, which was brought in by Mrs. A. Calder, reads as follows: "That, whereas capital punishment is law in Canada, the Union Mothers' Club, with a membership of 1,500 members, do hereby respectfully and urgently request the federal government that a central place of execution be established for Canada, feeling, as we do, that such would be in the best interests of the public and would obviate much of the publicity inflicted on the community, as is the case under present conditions, also that this request has much to commend it in the interests of the one on whom the extreme penalty of the law is to be carried out."

## Delegates' Report.

Other important business was the presentation of the delegates' reports of the home and school federation held in Toronto recently. Mrs. Joan Rose, convener of the resolution committee of the Ontario Federation, gave the reports of the resolutions, and other interesting accounts of the meetings were given by Mrs. Drew and Mrs. W. J. Carson.

Mrs. John Gemmell was appointed convener of the nominating committee.

tee, a meeting of which will be held Tuesday, May 29, in the Technical School. The election of officers will be held at the next meeting of the club. The resignation of the corresponding secretary, Mrs. Hosie, was accepted, to come into effect at the annual meeting.

## William Prendergast Speaks.

William Prendergast, principal of the Normal School, was the speaker of the evening, and gave a practical talk on the greatness of work. He stressed the helpfulness of discipline by substitution, especially in dealing with young boys, in arresting the restless tendency found in them between the ages of 16 and 20. He urged the mothers to teach their children to work, and to teach them why they should work. In concluding his talk he bemoaned the loss of courtesy in the present generation.

Solos by Harold Phillippe were enjoyable numbers of the program. The meeting, which was presided over by Mrs. W. A. Tanner, was held in the new wing of the Technical School.

## CLUB NEWS

## VICTORIA HOSPITAL AUXILIARY

The new Women's Auxiliary Board of Victoria Hospital is holding a meeting at the home of the secretary, Mrs. A. T. Edwards, Oxford street, Monday evening next. The reports of the various departments will be brought in and arrangements for Hospital Day, May 12, will be discussed. Mrs. F. J. Greenaway will be in charge of the meeting.

## SACRED HEART UNIT.

Mrs. Charles Wilson is acting as convener of the social to be given Friday evening in St. Peter's Parish Hall under the auspices of the Sacred Heart Mothers' Unit. Crissy's Orchestra has been secured, and will be included in the program. The members of the executive are acting as assistants.

## A MADONNA BLUE HAT.

New York, April 28.—One of the smart little hats for knockabout wear shown here today is of soft straw in madonna blue. It is a small hat with the tiniest of upturned brims and its one bit of decoration is a piping of black patent leather.

## WOMEN and THE HOME



Spring has come and the throngs are back on the board walk at Sunny-side, Toronto. Here are three charming Toronto women in the latest spring styles.

## SPRING HAS ARRIVED.

## Oliver October

By GEORGE BARR McCUTCHEON,  
Author of "Graustark" and Other Novels.

## INSTALLMENT II.

WHO'S WHO IN THE STORY:  
OLIVER OCTOBER BAXTER is a fortune-teller, a gypsy, a man of many names. He is born on a dreary October day. His proud father,

OLIVER BAXTER, senior, enters into a number of congratulatory callers during the evening of Oliver October's birthday. Among these are HORACE GOOCH, Baxter's brother-in-law, a stinging, disagreeable "tax shark," and his wife, IDA GOOCH.

REV. HERBERT SAGE, an impoverished young minister, deeply in love with his handsome young wife, JOSEPHINE SAGE, who has given up her ambitions to go on the stage for him.

SILAS LINK and JOSEPH SIKES, Baxter's two old friends, and GREPTA GRIMES, who takes charge of the Baxter household during Mrs. Baxter's illness.

In the presence of this group, a strolling gypsy fortune-teller prophesies that Oliver October shall attain great honor and wealth, but shall be hanged for a crime which he did not commit, before he reaches the age of 30.

CHAPTER IV.  
Ten Years Later.

Ten years passed, years of change and growth—Rumley had not stood still during the decade. It was the proud boast of its most enterprising citizen, Silas Link, that it had done a great deal better than Chicago; it had tripled its population.

Oliver Baxter, Sen., owned one of the new business "blocks" on Clay street. It was known as the Baxter block, erected in 1896.

Mary Baxter died of typhoid fever

when young Oliver was hovering 7. Her untimely demise revived the half-forgotten prophecy of the gypsy fortune-teller. People looked soverely at each other and in hushed tones, discussed the inexorable ways of fate. It was the first "sign" that young Oliver's fortune was coming true.

Of an entirely different nature was the agitation created by the unrighteous behavior of Josephine Sage, who had finally succumbed to the lure of the stage, leaving her husband and child, in order to gratify her life's ambition. Half the women going to Chicago for a brief visit with her folks, went around to the paragon to kiss her good-bye. Exclaiming, "You so!" were bestowed upon the pretty young wife and mother when coming back.

Herbert Sage was stunned, bewildered. . . . She wrote him from Chicago at the end of the first week of what was to have been a fortnight's visit to her mother. She was leaving at once for New York, where she had been promised a trial by one of the greatest American producers. A month later came a telegram from her saying she was rehearsing a part in a new piece that was sure to be the "hit of the season."

"You will be proud of me, Herby," she wrote, "because I will take have any reason to be ashamed of myself. You know what I mean. I don't suppose I did when you were around to remind me of them, but I will be a good girl just the same."

That was four years ago. Her confidence in herself had been justified, and for all we know, she may be said of Herbert's Sage's confidence in her. She had the talent, the magnetism, and so there was no holding her back.

For two successive seasons she appeared in a Chicago theatre, following long New York runs of the pieces in which she was playing.

Finally, in one of her letters announcing a respective engagement in London, she put the question to him: "Do you want to get a divorce from me, Herby?" His reply was loving but manifestly sincere telegram: "Neither do I, so we'll stick Friday. Will cable, Much love."

She made a hit in London in the big musical success of that season. They liked her so well over there that they wouldn't let her go back to the States.

She was greatly missed by little Oliver October. For some reason—perhaps she did not explain it herself—she did not go to the trouble of speculating—she had taken a tremendous fancy to the child. This small boy of five or six was the only being in town with whom she could play to her heart's content, and she made the most of him. Her own tiny baby, Jane, interested but did not amuse her.

Oliver was always to have a warm corner in his heart for the gay Aunt Josephine, but new diverting game reduced his passionate longing for her to a mild but pleasant memory. Perhaps, too, her own daughter, had something to do with Josephine's fading in Oliver's mind.

For Jamie Sage, at the age of six, was by far the prettiest and the most sought after young lady in Rumley. Oliver was her chosen swain, and many were the battles he fought in her defence.

CHAPTER V.  
Oliver Is Told.

The time came when Oliver October Baxter, age 10, had to be told what was in store for him if he did not mend his ways. For, be it here recorded, Oliver not only possessed a quick temper, but a surprisingly sanguinary way of making it felt.

He was a rugged, freckle-faced youngster with curly brown hair, a pair of stout legs, and a couple of hard little fists, with which he made his temper felt.

It was after witnessing a particularly ferocious battle between Oliver and Sammy Parr, that Joseph Sikes and Silas Link decided that the boy must be warned of the fate that awaited him if his awful temper was not curbed.

And so it came to pass that young Oliver October learned what was in store for him if his "fortune" came true. In the presence of his father, his good friend, Mr. Sage, who had

opposed telling the boy, and the Messrs. Link and Sikes, he was made to realize the vastness of the dark and terrifying shadow that hung over him.

When they had finished, he cleared his throat. "I wish my ma was here," he said, his lip trembling.

"Amen to that," said Mr. Sage, fervently.

"Amen!" repeated Mr. Link in his most professional voice.

Mr. Sage laid a hand on the boy's shoulder. "Do you say your prayers every night, Oliver?"

"Yes, sir—I do."

"Well—er—if Brother Baxter does not mind, and if you gentlemen will excuse me, I think I will go upstairs with Oliver and—listen to his prayer."

A little later on, the tall, spare pastor sat on the side of young Oliver's trundle bed and talked in a confidential whisper.

"I am going to tell you something, Oliver, and I want you to believe it. Nobody on this earth can forestall the future. All that talk about your being hung some day is poppycock—pure poppycock. Don't you believe a word of it. I came upstairs with you just for the purpose of telling you this—not really to hear your prayers. Now don't you feel better?"

"Yes, sir," said Oliver. "I do."

"What I want you to do, Oliver, is to go on—leading a—regular boy's life. Do the things that are right and square, be honest and fearless—and no harm will ever come to you. Now, turn over and go to sleep."

And the kind-hearted minister went downstairs feeling that he had given the poor lad something besides the gallews to think about.

CHAPTER VI.  
Gliding Over a Few Years.

It is not the purpose of the narrator of this story to deal at length with the deeds, exploits, mishaps and sensations of Oliver October as a child. He was 17 when he left the Rumley high school and became a freshman at the state university. The last of the three decades allotted to him by the gypsy was spent in the first 12 months when he received his degree. As Mr. Sikes announced to the Rev. Sage at the conclusion of the commencement exercises, he had less than nine more years to live at the very outside—a gloomy statement that drew from the proud and happy minister an unusually harsh rejoinder.

"You ought to be kicked all the way home for saying such a thing as that," he shouted back, as he ran up the steps. "Gee! It's great to see you. And, my goodness, what a big girl you are!"

"Hello, Jane!" he shouted back, as he ran up the steps. "Gee! It's great to see you. And, my goodness, what a big girl you are!"

He was holding her warm, strong hands in his own; they were looking straight into each other's eyes.

"You haven't grown much," she said slowly. "Except that you are a man and not a boy."

"That's it," he cried. "The difference in you is that you're a woman and not a girl."

"Come in," she said, with a queer dignity that she herself did not understand.

When he came downstairs, after having unpacked his bags and scattered the contents all over the room, he found the "company" already assembled. As might have been expected, the guests included the Rev. Mr. Sage, Mr. Sikes and Mr. Link, and one outsider, the mayor of Rumley, Mr. Samuel Belding.

"What's this I hear, demanded the latter sternly, as he shook hands with the young man. "Your father's just been telling us you won't accept the distinguished honor the City of Rumley has conferred upon you. What's the matter with it?"

"The truth of the matter is," Oliver answered seriously, "I have other plans."

"What plans?" his father inquired anxiously.

"I'm going over there in February with the Canadians. It's all settled. I'm to have my old job back when the war is over."

"But it's not our war!" cried Mr. Sikes.

"It's everybody's war," spoke young Oliver out of the very depths of his soul. "We will be in it some day. Oh, I'll come back, never fear. You see, Uncle Joe, I've just got to pull through alive and well, so that I can be hung when the time comes."

"You needn't worry about that," Mr. Baxter brightened. "You won't! Good for you! That'll show Joe Sikes!"

## BABY WEEK



Here is an event that will feature all the dainty wearables for the comfort and happiness of toddlers during the approaching warm weather. Of special interest will be all the new little wearables on display, such as: Tiny Frock, Undermuslins, Stockings, Coats and Bonnets, which in many instances will be marked at special pricings.

Bring your baby carriage—plenty of room for it on our elevators and lots of floor space in the Infants' Department—Third Floor.

What Tiny Tots  
Are Wearing

A Collection of Dainty Models for Little Wearers.

TUB DRESSES, GINGHAM OR CHAMBRAY, of excellent quality, fashioned in many pretty ways.

PANTE DRESSES, from 2 to 8 years. Prices ranging from \$1.25 to \$3.00.

DRESSES without bloomers, 8 to 14 years. Priced from \$1.35 to \$3.75.

COLORLED VOILE DRESSES, baby frills with picot edge, square neck, armlet sleeves; colors of rose and apricot; sizes 2 to 4 years \$4.50.

SWISS EMBROIDERED DRESSES, in dainty shades of pink, blue, Nile, heliotrope and tangerine; sizes 2, 3 and 4 years \$1.50 and \$1.75.

WHITE DRESSES of fine English voile, trimmed with fine Valenciennes lace and insertion, very dainty; sizes 6 months and 1 year \$2.75.

BABY'S WHITE SWISS EMBROIDERED DRESSES, kimono sleeve, scalloped finished neck, sleeves and hem; sizes 6 months, 1 and 2 years. Special at .95c.

BABY'S DRESS, another dainty style of white tacked net with colored slips attached, pink, blue and maize; sizes 4 to 6 years \$5.50.

SEPARATE WHITE PANTE BLOOMERS of fine nainsook, elastic top, lace and insertion cuff at knee; size 2, 4 and 6 years. Special \$1.75c.

Third Floor.

Baby's Christening  
Robe

of white cashmere, embroidered cape collar with frill. Price \$5.50, \$6.75.

Third Floor.

Express charges prepaid on all mail orders of \$5 and over.

## Gray's, Limited

140 DUNDAS STREET.

PHONES 115-116

## WEDDINGS

## FAVASOLE-CARITIE.

The marriage took place Saturday morning at 9 o'clock, at St. Mary's Church, of Mary Caritie to Bruno Favasole. Rev. Father Ffoulkes performed the ceremony.

The bride, who was given in marriage by her brother-in-law, Mr. A. Mascarelli, wore a gown of white crepe de chine trimmed with silver panels, and her wedding veil was becomingly arranged with orange blossoms. She carried a shower of pink roses.

Miss Lena Mascarelli of pink crepe de chine with a gown to match, and carried pale pink roses. Little Misses Mary and Kathleen Mascarelli, dressed in dainty frocks of pale blue crepe de chine, acted as flower girls. Mr. Matthew Williams was best man.

Mr. and Mrs. Favasole left later on a honeymoon which will be spent in Montreal, and upon their return they will reside in Bathurst street.

IMITATION SUNBURN "DONE."

New York, April 28.—Young girls with a highly developed sense of harmony are having their hosiery match the skin of their arms, especially when sports costumes are concerned. This idea is the more easily carried out, because if you want to wear "sunburn" stockings, you may have an imitation sunburn "done" to your arms.

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.

Sure Way to Get  
Rid of Blackheads

There is one simple, safe, and sure way that never fails to get rid of blackheads, that is to dissolve them. To do this, get two ounces of peroxide powder from any drug store—sprinkle a little from any dry cloth—rub over the blackheads briskly—wash the parts and you have disappeared. Big blackheads, little blackheads, no matter where they are, simply dissolve and disappear. Blackheads are a mixture of dirt and dirt, and secretions that form in the pores of the skin. The peroxide powder and they wash right out, leaving the pores free and clean and in their natural condition.—Adv.

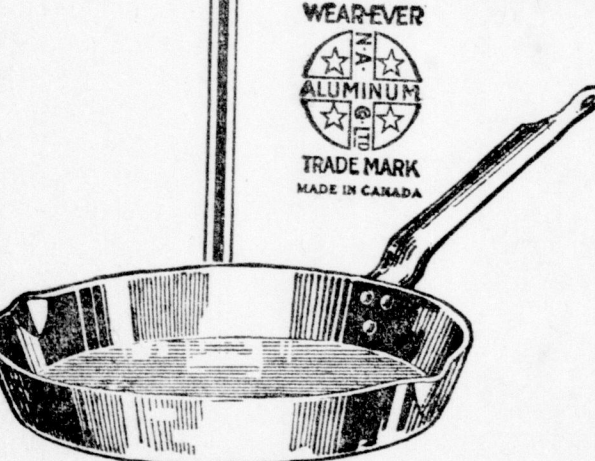
Vaseline  
CAMPBOR ICE

For chapped hands and skin, cold sores and cracked lips. Refuse substitutes.

CHESEBROUGH MFG. CO. (Consolidated)  
1880 Chabot Ave., Montreal



next week  
- MAY 5th to 10th -  
is  
Gossard Week  
Specially Reduced Prices  
On Many Models of  
GOSSARD  
Corsets and  
Brassieres

Genuine  
"Wear-Ever"  
Aluminum Kitchen Utensils

A "Wear-Ever" Fry Pan will stay free from flavors such as fish, onions, etc., because it is made from thick, hard, sheet aluminum of a smooth non-porous, seamless surface. Especially admirable for grid-dle cakes too, because the heat under a "Wear-Ever" Fry Pan is evenly distributed over the whole surface.

Northern Aluminum Company, Limited  
Toronto

Replace utensils that wear out  
with utensils that "Wear-Ever"

FOR SALE AT  
W. A. O'DELL HARDWARE  
MARKET SQUARE, LONDON.

FOR SALE AT  
PURDOM HARDWARE CO., LTD.  
124 DUNDAS ST.

FOR SALE AT  
COWAN HARDWARE, LTD.  
125 DUNDAS ST.