

for general cleaning

A teaspoonful to a gallon of water for dish-washing and general cleaning.

E.W. GILLETTE CO. LTD.
TORONTO, CANADA

GILLEX

REMOVES DIRT WITHOUT RUBBING

HOLD CONGRESSIONAL MEETING.

Special to The Advertiser.

Union, July 20.—There was a large attendance at the Congressional meeting last Thursday evening. Rev. J. N. Gould conducted the service. Vote by ballot gave returns as follows: Members of session, T. H. McComb, A. J. Olde, A. R. Johnson, Cecil Glidden; committee of stewards, A. Rouson, A. Graham, Orville Burgess, Roy Ingram, W. P. Wilson. Meetings of the two committees will be held Wednesday evening.

Rev. Moss of Sparta preached yesterday morning on "Christian Ambition." Lee Lloyd of Lansing, Mich., rendered a solo.

ENGAGEMENTS

A charge of 75c one insertion (\$1.00 for 2 insertions) on the Women's Page is made for notices under this heading. Orders for insertion of engagement notices must bear the name and address of sender and must be in this office by 9 o'clock on the evening preceding first day of insertion.

Mr. J. W. Cawage announces the engagement of Miss Ella Skuse, 71 Wharncliffe Rd., city, to Mr. Frank P. Behne of Detroit, the marriage to take place quietly the latter part of the month.

FLOWERS

by wire to wish your friends a bon voyage when sailing.

"Say It With Flowers"

THE WEST FLORAL CO.
249 Dundas St. Tel. 2187

DON'T Throw Your Old Rugs or Carpets Away.

Have them made into the famous "VELVETEX" RUGS.

We pay freight or express both ways in Ontario.

Send for Folder No. 98.

We are as near to you as your phone or mail box. Thousands of testimonials. Phone 2485 for our test to call.

VELVETEX RUGS

CANADA RUG COMPANY
London, Ont. Toronto, Ont.
Windsor, Ont. Montreal, Que.

HUDSON'S

BANKRUPT

SALE

Starts Thursday!

ENTIRE \$50,000 STOCK BOUGHT AT

30¢ ON THE DOLLAR

Nothing like this sale for real bargain-giving has ever been held in London. Every garment clean and perfect, and in the latest styles! Plan for it now—get your cash tomorrow! Be here bright and early Thursday morning!

FORBES SALES CO.

Selling Hudson Fashion Shoppe's Bankrupt Stock.

203 DUNDAS STREET

WOMEN and THE HOME

HIGHLAND WOMEN DEFEAT VISITORS

Successful Match Held at London Links Yesterday Afternoon.

The Highland women's golf team defeated the team from Woodstock in an interesting match played yesterday over the Highland golf club links. The score showed London winning by five points.

The match was preceded by a club luncheon, and before the visiting team left in the late afternoon tea was served, with the London women as hostesses.

The play was as follows: Mrs. D. H. Smith of Woodstock lost to Miss I. Ross of London. Mrs. T. Wood lost to Miss A. Ross. Mrs. C. W. Farrier lost to Mrs. A. Macpherson. Mrs. Gray lost to Miss P. Fitzgerald. Miss Millman won from Miss E. Pope. Mrs. W. K. Ball lost to Mrs. E. Nichols. Miss Bain won from Mrs. G. McLachlan. Miss Kirk lost to Mrs. C. Windsor. Miss McTaggart lost to Mrs. A. Jarvis. Miss Robinson halved with Mrs. M. Jackson. Mrs. H. Wilson won from Mrs. W. Gunn. Mrs. Wilmott lost to Mrs. A. Calder.

PRESBYTERIANS PLAN SUNDAY SCHOOL RALLY

Rev. J. MacGillivray of St. Thomas Is District Convener.

The Sunday school board of the Presbyterian church is planning to hold a Sunday school rally on Sept. 27. A special day program is being prepared by the board for use on that day, and will be distributed to all of the schools. Rev. W. M. Kinnawin of St. John's Presbyterian church, Hamilton, is convener of arrangements for the day.

Information in regard to the work of the schools will be sent out on request. The local convener is Rev. J. MacGillivray, pastor of Knox Presbyterian church, St. Thomas.

CAMPBELLTON GARDEN FETE.

One of the most successful garden parties ever held at the Campbellton school house was that held there last week. Over five hundred were present. The Imperial orchestra from London was present to furnish delightful music during the evening, under the direction of F. J. Fitzgerald, who also brought out to the scene of the fete an interesting concert party.

Pretty booths and gay decorations about the grounds lent a festive air to the scene. The program included delightful vocal numbers by Miss Evelyn Braithwaite, humorous selections by Charles Esplin, comedian; numbers by Charles Jones, character entertainer, and by Arthur Yule, eccentric black-face comedian.

Mrs. John Macpherson was convener of this most successful community garden party.

KILMARTIN W. M. S.

Miss Mary Campbell presided over the regular meeting of the Kilmartin W. M. S. held in the church recently, and led in the devotions. Mrs. Duncan McAlpine took part also. Interesting passages were read from the study book, "Prayer and Missions," by Miss Campbell and Mrs. Archie Campbell. Plans were made for the sending of supplies to the school home in New Liskeard, which is to be opened Sept. 1.

STARVED HEARTS

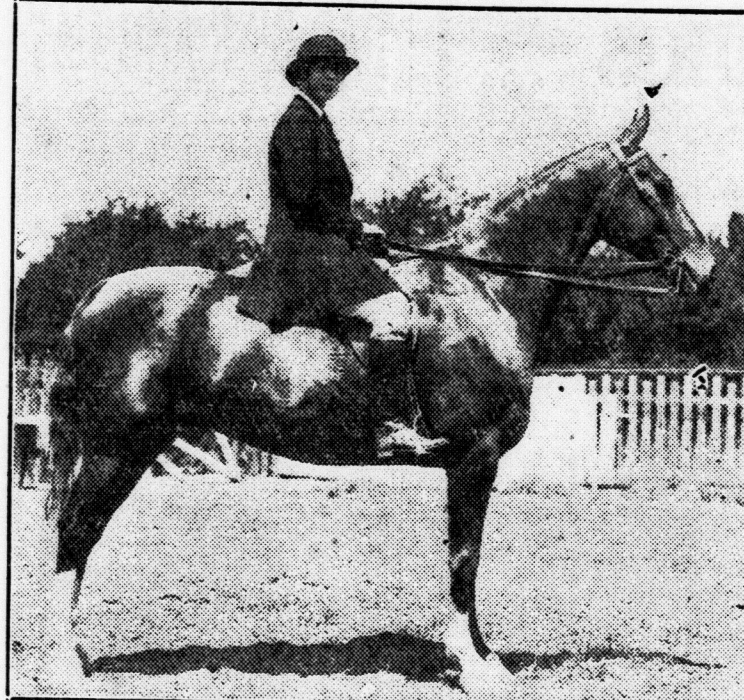
By MILDRED BARBOUR.

He leaned forward and laid his hand over her restlessly moving one. "Marry me, and I promise you the rarest companionship. Forget love and its brief joys and sharp sorrows. Come away with me to my island paradise and I will teach you the fullness of life. It is no light tulle, I promise you. For I have lived widely and deeply and well. I will give you the benefits of my knowledge, and fill your days so full of big, vital living that there will be no room in your mind or heart for a lost love."

Madelon's hand trembled under his. He felt it and his grasp tightened. She felt the physical magnetism of him holding her there when every instinct urged her to flee. She turned her head away to avoid the power of his eyes, but she could feel them drawing her irresistibly toward him. With a little gasp, she realized that his arms were about her, that her head rested against his sinewy, silk-clad shoulder.

Sportswomen of London

Mrs. Arthur Brickenden



MRS. ARTHUR BRICKENDEN
on Rob Roy, ready to start for a morning ride. Mrs. Brickenden learned to be fond of horses in childhood. Now she rarely lets a day pass without enjoying her favorite pastime.

STARVED HEARTS

By MILDRED BARBOUR.

CONCERNING THE ACTION AND THE CHARACTERS.

STEPHEN LANE, wealthy, middle-aged, despot, rules with a tyrant hand his young wife.

BARBARA, who sold herself into a loveless marriage, and

MADELOON, his beautiful orphaned daughter, whose father's marriage was opposed some twenty years before and whose guardianship now devolves upon him. He broke up her boy-and-girl affair with

DUANE FARLEY, and turned him for sympathy to Barbara, who, unknown to Farley, fell in love with him, and sent abroad, with business ruin as the only alternative, Madelon's real love.

JULIAN BARTON, whose suit was sponsored by

ANN ORDWAY, lifelong family friend, whose deep love for Lane was hopeless, because she wasn't born beautiful. Lane sends Barbara and Madelon to California where the latter meets

HOWARD CHANDLER, fascinating drifter.

CHAPTER XX.

The Captive Struggles in Vain.

"No, oh no!" Madelon met Chandler's proposal of marriage with every evidence of terror. Perhaps it was because she recognized the inexorable quality of the man. To one of his nature, pursuit could end only in ultimate triumph.

"I—I'm—I'm sorry," she stammered. "But I couldn't marry you. I—I—I was quite undisturbed about it. There is someone else," he asked gravely.

She nodded. "You will marry this other one—soon?"

"I shall never marry him at all," she confessed truthfully. "My uncle cannot permit it. But I shall never marry anyone else. I love him. I will always love him."

Chandler smiled slightly. "My child, how young you are! It is only the vocabulary of youth which contains the words 'always' and 'never.' Age knows the mutability of mankind, the inexorability of fate. . . . May I ask, where is this young man of yours? And why does he permit your uncle's will to keep him from possessing anyone so lovely as you?"

Madelon flushed under the implied criticism of her lover.

"He is abroad. Uncle Stephen had him sent there. If I had married him, it would have ruined his career."

"And so he let you send him away?" mused Chandler.

Madelon resented his tone, but there seemed nothing to say.

"Your heart is given to him irretrievably," he asked, after a time.

Madelon nodded.

"And what do you intend to do with your life? Allow yourself to grow old and withered and lonely without love, or home, or family of your own?"

"I don't know." There was dark fear in the eyes she turned to him.

"I haven't been able to think—yet." But, suddenly, she saw herself as he had pictured her at the end of a dreary vista of years, dominated by the iron will of Stephen Lane. She saw herself mistress of the great gloomy pile of architecture that was the Lane house. Without hope, without love without any of the big vital interests that were her woman's heritage, she would go on living with only memory for company.

"Suppose you think, now," he suggested. "Suppose for an instant you renounce this fortune young man who won your heart and look at me. Would you have married me, if you had not known him?"

She swept him with a fleeting glance, and then looked down at her slim fingers that were nervously tracing lines and veins in the rock on which she sat.

"I don't know," she acknowledged. "Perhaps, I can't say. And yet you are very interesting. You have been a wonderful companion."

"Ah," there was satisfaction in his exclamation. "You have spoken the word: companionship. . . . Do you not know that companionship is the real basis for happy marriage? Love is a will of the wisp that is gone through we try to grasp it. It is a romance, it vanishes before we are really warmed in its glow. It is a meteor that brightens our heavens for a brief moment, and is gone. . . . But companionship is a strong, unwavering light, a beacon that shines through the darkest moments, that points

THE MODE WEARS LISLE STOCKINGS

But They Are of Lurid Design and Way Up in Price.

By AILEEN LAMONT, Special To The Advertiser. Copyright.

New York, July 21.—Skirting the capes was a favorite sport for the old navigators. Now it is the furriers who skirt the capes and they require a lot of material, too. For the new evening capes are bell shaped and extensive at the bottom, although they hug the shoulders tightly at the top. Velvet is the material employed. The coats of velvet also flare at the hem where the line is accentuated by a wide band of fur.

The novelty stockings of this season are largely confined to the lisle materials, but the designs in which they come are not confined at all. Plaid, stripe and check designs abound and they come in any number of smart color combinations. Just because these stockings are not of silk, do not imagine they are low in price. The designs designate the cost.

Women nowadays may hesitate about adopting a man, but they don't hesitate to adopt any of his wardrobe which they find suitable. The new pieces of lingerie are direct copies of the running trunks worn by men track athletes. The feminine variety, however, is of pink glove silk.

Marten seems destined to be exceedingly popular for the new fall and winter wraps. The skirts are worked both vertically and horizontally. There is a marked trend toward a decoration formed of twisted bands or rolls of the fur twisted across. Many of the cloaks intermingling gold lame with the marten skins.

Every hat nowadays must be a trial to the wearer. They are of horse hair felt or straw they must be supple enough so that they may be adjusted by each wearer to her own physiognomy. The small sport hats worn at the shoulders are incredibly light and tight but still capable of taking an individual twist.

Dorothy Dix

Shall the Maiden Aunt Adopt a Child? Advice to the Man With a High-Tempered Wife.

Dear Dorothy Dix—Should an unmarried woman adopt a child? Will she be happier in voluntarily assuming the entire responsibility of rearing a child upon whom no one else has any claim than in playing the fairy godmother to the children of friends, cousins and sisters?

MAIDEN AUNT.

Answer:

There is no reason why an unmarried woman should not adopt a child; and very many reasons why she should if she finds her life empty and she has the maternal hunger that many women have.

I do not think that there is any finer and nobler thing than a woman can possibly do than to take a little homeless and helpless child and give it a real home and a mother's love and tenderness. It is the saving of a life from something far worse than physical death, and the good one does in rearing up a man or woman, with high noble ideas and good principles, does not end with that individual. It stretches to and on to their children and their children's children into eternity.

I think that you will get far more happiness out of adopting a child of your own for keeps than you will out of the borrowed babies of your friends and relatives. It is the same difference there is between owning a car and getting a lift now and then from a kindly disposed friend.

Various motives enter into your desire for a child. For one thing, you want a child to love and a child to love you. You can have only a warm affection for the half dozen or so children to whom you play fairy godmother, and whom you have with you for only a little while at a time, for whom you have no responsibility. But if you adopt a baby that is wholly yours, that you will have with you all the time, whose cunning little ways will be a ceaseless source of interest to you and whose mind and body you will watch develop day by day, you will soon come to love it with a real passion of mother love.

We notice this even in our nursery contacts with children. It is the ones with whom we have daily association that we think better, and prettier, and smarter than any other children in the world, and whose cute sayings we are always repeating.

You want to be loved. You want to feel the clinging of little arms about your neck. You want to feel that a child turns to you to weep out its sorrows on your breast. These you can only get from the child you adopt, which will give to you the affection that you crave. You will be its mother, not just its auntie, as you are to your friends' children.

Finally, you will have the pleasure of developing the child you adopt in your own way and according to your own ideals, as you have no right to do with your friends' children. And there is nothing else more interesting than to cultivate the

Answer: You know what you do in business. Mr. A. W. G. You strike a balance on the year's work. You offset your liabilities by your assets and find out that you have your gains as well as your losses.

That is the policy that wise people have to pursue in matrimony. No man gets a perfect



You Must Be Sure—And You Can

Baby is too precious for food experiments. Nurse him if at all possible but if you cannot, put him on Eagle Brand at once and BE SURE his food is right. Highest medical authorities have endorsed Eagle Brand as the SAFE infant food when Nature's supply is not available. Hundreds of thousands of mothers have successfully reared their babies on it since 1857.

No matter how young baby is he will like Eagle Brand. It is absolutely pure, always the same in quality, and easily digested by the most delicate infant. It's preparation is simple and it keeps wholesome for a long time after opening the can if a glass is placed over same.

Borden's EAGLE BRAND

METROPOLITAN

136 DUNDAS STREET. STORES, LIMITED 136 DUNDAS STREET.

In order to acquaint our thousands of customers with many new lines of Drygoods and Ready-to-Wear arriving within the last three weeks, we are celebrating with a

DRYGOODS FEATURE WEEK

All This Week, With Bargains That Are Money Savers

Below is a partial list of the many, many bargains for THIS BIG WEEK. No merchandise reserved. No telephone orders for special merchandise. On many of the Big Bargains we cannot duplicate.

SHOPPING BAGS, leatherette. Regular 49c. Each 29c

TABLE OILCLOTH, white, first quality, 45 inches wide. Yard 39c

KITCHEN APRONS, made of pure gum rubber, in 10 different colors. Reg. 39c, each 25c

HUCK TOWELS, 35x18. Extra quality. Each 15c

Clearing Our Entire Stock of Dress Goods

Brocade Novelty Crepe, 36 inches wide. All new shades. Yard 49c

Silk Crepe, in checked and striped; 36 inches wide. All new shades. Yard 39c

Bedford Stripes, ideal for street dresses, 36 inches wide. Yard 59c

PRINCESS SLIPS, in Dimity and Lonsjey; all sizes and beautiful shades. Regular \$1.00. Our price, each \$1.29

RAYON SILKS, LADIES' UNDERWEAR. All sizes and beautiful shades—VESTS \$1.00 BLOOMERS \$1.19

STREET DRESSES, made of good quality beautiful Striped Broadcloth. Regular \$2.50. Our price, each \$1.98

LADIES' PYJAMAS, 2-piece suits. Sizes 36 to 44. Made in good quality Dimity. Fancy trimming; assorted colors. Regular \$2.50. Per two-piece suit \$1.69

LADIES' HOUSE DRESSES

All sizes, in many beautiful styles, made of special quality Gingham and Chambray. that sell elsewhere for \$1.50 and \$2.00. Our price, each \$1.00

During this Big Drygoods Sale we will sell many items in discontinued seasonable lines at less than factory cost, in order to make room for new goods arriving daily.

METROPOLITAN STORES, LIMITED

136 DUNDAS STREET.

sweet garden of a child's mind.

Dear Miss Dix—My wife is a domestic genius. She is as industrious as a bee, but her patience is no longer than her finger, and she has a fierce temper. I have done all I could to cure her of this, using kindness, silence, patience, gifts, threats and scoldings, but all to no avail.

A. W. G.

But you can save the situation by balancing your account, and thinking how lucky you are in having a domestic genius offsets a lot of temper in a wife. Think how well fed you

arc, how clean your house is, how thrifty your wife manages.

Think of the men you know who go home at night to good-natured slovens who have laid on a couch and read novels all day, and left the dishes unwashed in the sinks, the beds unmade, and whose idea of preparing a dinner for a hungry man is to slap some delicatessen on the table, and open a tin can.

Think of the men you know married to women who spend every cent they make, and who can never get ahead any because their wives are always running them in debt to dressmakers and milliners. Believe me, A. W. G., being a domestic genius offsets a lot of temper in a wife.

DOROTHY DIX.