

## Save Darning and Save Money on Hosiery!

Send for Six Pairs of Holeproof Hose, Guaranteed to Wear Without Holes for Six Months. You Get a Return Coupon With Every Pair, and a New Pair Free for Each Pair That Wears Out, if Any Do.

There's only one way to buy hosiery now. That's to buy **guaranteed hosiery wear** along with the comfort and style that you want in your hose. You get all three in "Holeproof"—the comfort, the style and **six months' wear** in every six pairs. Think what that means, men and women! **No darning to do—no need of wearing darned hose—absolute freedom from every discomfort**—and without any extra price to pay. Holeproof Hose, with all their advantages, cost no more than common kinds.

### WOMEN, Lighten Your Household Cares!

Especially you with large families. Why waste your time darning hose that need it when there are those that don't need it at all? Spend that time reading and resting.

### MEN, Help Rid Your Wives of This Work

If your dealer hasn't "Holeproof" on sale, send direct to us for six today—don't wait till tomorrow. Do it now, while you think of it. Have hose without holes always ready when you want them. See how that feels for awhile. Remember, you get a signed-in ink guarantee with every six pairs of "Holeproof" for full six months' wear or new hose free.



Look for this trade-mark  
Reg. U. S. Pat. Office, 1906  
East-End-As and signature

**How to Order**—Choose your color, grade and size from the list below and state clearly just what you wish. One size and one grade in each box. Colors only may be assorted as desired. Six pairs are guaranteed six months except when stated otherwise.

**Men's Socks**—Sizes, 9½ to 12. Colors: black, light tan, dark tan, pearl, navy blue, gun-metal, mulberry. In light weight, 6 pairs \$1.50. (Same in medium weight, in above colors and in black with white feet, 6 pairs \$1.50.) Light and extra light weight (mercerized), 6 pairs \$2.00. Light and extra light weight Lustré Sox, 6 pairs \$3.00. Pure thread-silk Sox, 3 pairs (guaranteed three months) \$2.00. Medium worsted merino in black, tan, pearl, navy and natural, 6 pairs \$2.00. Same in finer grade, 6 pairs \$3.00.

**Women's Socks**—Sizes, 8½ to 11. Colors: black, light tan, dark tan, pearl, and black with white feet. Medium weight, 6 pairs \$2.00. Same colors (except

## FAMOUS Holeproof Hosiery

black with white feet) in light weight Lustré Hose, 6 pairs \$3.00. Light weights in black, tan and gun-metal, 6 pairs \$2.00. Same in extra light weight Lustré Hose, 6 pairs \$3.00. Same in pure thread-silk, \$3.00 for 3 pairs (guaranteed three months). Out-sizes in black, medium weight, 6 pairs \$2.00, and in extra light weight Lustré Hose, 6 pairs \$3.00.

**Children's Socks**—Sizes, 5½ to 10½ for boys, 5 to 9½ for girls. Colors: black and tan. Medium weight, 6 pairs \$2.00.

**Infants' Sox**—Colors: tan, baby blue, white and pink. Sizes, 4 to 7. Four pairs (guaranteed six months) \$1.00. Ribbed leg stockings, in same colors and black, sizes 4 to 6½, 4 pairs (guaranteed six months) \$1.00.

Don't wait. Save the next six months of darning. Send in your order now. Write for free book, "How to Make Your Feet Happy."

**TO DEALERS** Write for our agency proposition. Excellent opportunity. Thousands of dealers in United States making big hosiery sales with "Holeproof."  
**HOLEPROOF HOSIERY CO. OF CANADA, Ltd., 105 Bond Street, LONDON, CANADA**

*Are Your Hose Insured?*

(226)



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OSHAWA ONTARIO

and flattered by the fact that, although a little older than Hilda, she had sought her out from the rest. And now their walk, to which she had been looking forward all day, would be spoiled by the addition of Nancy and the dreadful sweater.

That young person innocently added fuel to the fire by turning and surveying Hilda as they went out.

"Gracious, but you are dressed up!" she said. "A white linen suit and a hat and gloves to take a walk in! You will get to be as bad as sweet Barbara. She spends so much time in class looking at her hands and admiring them, that she never knows her answers."

Hilda flushed hotly, but the scathing retort on the tip of her tongue was interrupted by the sight of Miss Barbara herself. She rose with languid grace from the chair on the piazza where she had been waiting, and approached them.

"How sweet you look, my dear!" she said graciously to Hilda, who blushed with pleasure, and then nodded condescendingly to Nancy, who returned it curtly. Hilda could not help contrasting the two just then: sturdy Nancy, with her honest, freckled face and snub nose, and Barbara, with soft, fair hair, and slender, if rather overdressed, figure. Nancy felt something of it, too, for she stirred impatiently.

"Come, let's trot along, Hilda," she said, "or we'll be too late to stop at the express office for my new racket."

Barbara turned on her with an elaborate air of surprise.

"Oh, are you coming, too?" she asked, surveying Nancy with hardly concealed dislike. "Hilda and I were going to stroll out to the ravine to pick flowers, but I don't suppose you'll with a glance that took in Nancy's sweater and stout boots—would be contented with anything less than a ten-mile tramp."

The sneer was unmistakable, and Nancy reddened furiously, thereby making herself even less attractive, but she stood on and said nevertheless.

"Hilda and I were going for a walk—except I'm not," she returned bluntly. "I'm going to the express office to get my new racket."

She had just turned to go when she spoke, but

She was struggling hard between her old affection for Nancy and the new fascination that held her so strongly—trying not to show her room-mate that she would prefer being with Barbara, and yet hoping all the time that she would not go. But as she hesitated, Nancy's quick pride jumped at the truth.

"Oh, all right," she said; "I'm no sport," and thrusting her hands into the pockets of the despised sweater, she

tramped down the steps and off, whistling with a rather too evident unconcern.

Filled with sudden shame, Hilda started forward to call her back, but Barbara laid a restraining hand on her arm.

"Don't worry about her, Hilda, dear," she said in her cool, sweet voice; "she will get over it, and it is much nicer to be by ourselves, just you and I, dearest."

But though Hilda, falling once more under the spell of her companion's flattery, allowed her to put her arm through hers and draw her down the walk, she could not rid herself of a sense of having acted meanly toward her chum, and the memory of Nancy's hurt face rose before her accusingly. Dear old Nan, who had always stood by her in every scrape and trouble of their school-days, helped her with her algebra, and taken her part in the little quarrels that Hilda's impulsive temper had often caused between herself and the other girls at Mrs. Reed's boarding-school! Hilda's face grew hot again, as she realized how her conduct must appear now to Nancy. If Nan had not been so horrid to Barbara, or, perhaps, if Barbara had not been so disagreeable to Nan!

The sun was hot for the late fall, her head ached, and the walk, which she had anticipated so much, seemed dull and tiresome. For the first time, her companion's light chatter seemed uninteresting, and she was so silent and unresponsive that at last even Barbara noticed it.

"Well," she said pointedly, "I suppose I might as well stop talking. That's the second time you have said 'No' when I imagined you meant 'Yes.'"

"Oh, I beg your pardon," said Hilda, starting and turning quickly. "I—what did you say?"

"Oh, it's not worth while repeating," said Barbara, tossing her head offended.