Dickens Travelled With Desk.

It is said of Dickens that whenever he went to the Continent to write he took his desk with him. Like other great men, he had his

WOMEN and THE HOME

Ship to B. C. Through Panama.

Shipments of lumber from British Columbia via the Panama Canal, which service was inaugurated last year, seem to have become permanent. A shipment of 5,000,000 feet is now en route.

Dorothy Dix's Letter Box

Shall He Marry Her Because She Loves Him, Though He Cannot Reciprocate Her Love?-The Lonely Wife Who Wants to Adopt a Baby-How Can a Boy Regain His Ring From

a Girl Who Refuses to Return It? Dear Miss Dix-I am a bachelor thirty-five years old. I have a woman friend of twenty-six with whom I have gone around for several years and whom I have regarded as a good pal and chum, and nothing else. Three weeks ago this girl's parents moved



man for whom they do not care.

to a distant state. The evening before they left I took the girl to dinner, and I got the surprise of my life when she told me that she did not want to go away and leave me and that if I told her to stay she would be glad to do so, because she loved me above everything else. I told her I didn't care for her in that way and that she had better go

on with her parents. But ever since she went away she has written me daily letters telling me how heartbroken she is without me and begging me to let her come to me. Here is my problem: Shall I marry her, make her happy and make myself miserable, or shall I tell her that I cannot marry her because I do not love her, and thus break her Eberhard.

Answer:

GEORGE S.

When women take the initiative in love-making and pop the question, they have to take the risk of getting the mitten, just as a man does when he goes a-courting. And men have to learn how to spunk up and say "No" to the women they don't love and don't want, just as women turn down a proposition from a

You are in great danger, George, of wrecking your whole life, because you are so flattered at having a woman make love to you and propose to you that you are about to lose your head and do the most criminally foolish thing that a man can possibly do. And that is to marry a woman whom

he doesn't love because she loves him. Lots of men do it. Lots of men have married women that they knew at the time were not suitable wives for them-women who didn't belong to their strata of society, women who bored them, women they knew to be brainless little fools. But the women clung to them and cried at the thought of being parted from them, and the poor, befuddled men didn't have the backbone to break away from the clutching hands and flee from the tears and save themselves.

Don't be this sort of a weak, sentimental fool, George. Just realize this: that if you don't love a woman before you marry her, you will come to hate her after you are tied to her, because every woman puts her best foot foremost before the wedding. If she doesn't charm you when she has got on her company clothes and her company manners, she will be actually repulsive to you when you see her in wrappers and curl papers, and when you have to put up with her nerves and her temper.

It takes a lot of love to enable apybody, and especially a man,

And don't think that you will make the woman happy by marrying her when you don't love her. A shanghaied husband is a poor substitute for a volunteer one. You will always resent her having got the better of you. You will always feel her a burden, and you will let her know it. Besides, the chances are that some day you will meet the One Woman and fall in

Say "No" to the girl and stick to it, and don't worry about her DOROTHY DIX. dying of a broken heart. They never do.

Dear Miss Dix-I am a woman of thirty-eight and live in the country, but I fird it very lonely, as my husband is out at work all day. I have no children, and will never have any. I am very anxious to adopt one, but my husband will not consent to it.

It would be a great comfort for me to have a little one to love and to take care of. Will you give me your ideas about adopting a baby?

I think, Mrs. C. L., that the finest thing that anybody can do is to take a little homeless, orphaned child and to bring it up so that it will never know that it is motherless and fatherless. Also, I think that it is the best-paying investment that anybody can make

When we get, middle-aged we begin to lose interest in ourselves. We know preity much what we are going to be and have. Fate has dealt our cards for us and we know our future. Nor is there very much more that we want for ourselves.

Then is when the blessing of children comes in. They bring new life and gayety in the house. They bring fresh interests. They bring hope and ambition, so that people literally live their lives over again in their children, and they can look forward to their children doing all of the things they would have liked to do and couldn't do.

If you haven't any child of your own, the best thing to do is to get a substitute one; and adopting a child has some advantages over having one of your own. You can pick out a girl or a boy, and the kind of a looking child you want, instead of having to take what the stork brought you. And it may very well be that this child will have fine talents inherited from its ancestors that are not in your

Don't be afraid of the child's not loving : "u or of your not caring f as much as you would one of your own. Why, you can't raise a puppy without getting crazy over it; and there is something in the cling of little helples; hands that goes right to your heart and stays there forever. So, if your husband opposes your adoping a baby, just persuade him to let you take one for a little while on trial. And when he sees how much happier you are and what an interest it brings into your life, and when he feels the little soft, warm thing nestled in his arms, he will never let it go.

Some people hesitate to adopt children, fearing that they may torn out badly. Well, that is the risk people take with their own child: en. We have to take a chance on everything in life, and no more adopted children turn out badly than do the children given

Bring a child up in the way it should go, and it will not depart from it, no matter whether it is your own flesh and blood or a * * * * * DOROTHY DIX.

Dear Miss Dix-A girl asked me to let her try on my class ring and she kept it. I have written her several letters and asked her for it, but she refuses to return it. I prize my ring very highly and am anxious to get it back. Can you tell me how to do so?

TAD.

There is nobody more despicable, Tad, than the girl who makes her sex a cloak for her dishonesty. Many girls graft on men because they know that men hat; not the nerve to treat them as they deserve to be treated. This girl has stolen your ring and means to keep it, and the only way you can get it is to write her word that unless she returns it to you by a certain date you will swear out a warrant against her, charging her with having gotten goods under false pretences. DOROTHY DIX. Copyright, 1924, by Public Ledger Company.

WEDDINGS

RIDER-THOMPSON. A pretty house wedding took place this afternoon at 4:30 o'clock at the home of the bride's parents on Elias street, when Ethel May, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. John Parkinson Thomp-son, was married to George Ernest Rider, also of this city. Rev. Dean Tucker performed the ceremony. Quantities of roses and spring flowers were used throughout the rooms, making a pretty setting for the bride,

shade georgette heavily beaded with bandings of black fur. She also wore a corsage of Ophelia roses and lillies of the valley. Miss Lucy Thompson, sister of the bride, wore a pretty frock of French blue georgette, and Miss Gladys Thompson, another sister, was gowned in blue canton crepe. Following the ceremony a wedding supper was served at a table effectively decorated with pink roses and tall pink candles in silver sticks. Covers were laid for forty. Mr. and Mrs. Rider left later on a honeymoon to coints west, and upon their return y will reside on Lorne wore a French gown of sand avenue.



MISS LOUISE STEELE, of Boise, Idaho, who will play the leading feminine role in Booth Tarkington's little comedy, "The Ghost Story," which is to be produced before the London Drama League February. Miss Steele is spending the winter with her aunt, Mrs. C. R.

PROTEST THE SENTENCE AGAINST VIOLET MILLER

Simcoe Street Mothers' Club May Bring Matter Before Union Club.

A number of the mothers of Simcoe Street Mothers' Club protested strongly against the sentence of two months in the common jail given this week to Miss Violet Miller, who was arrested for stealing clothes. The protest was made to Major Bradshaw, probation officer of the Juvenile Court, who addressed a meeting of the club last evening. The mothers stated that they thought the young girl should have been given another chance, in view of the fact that it was her first offence, and as so many offers of help had been given to her. The question may be brought before the Union Mothers' Oub at their meeting next week.

Major Bradshaw explained the functioning of the Juvenile Court, which was of great interest to the mothers. He pointed out how the court was helping the young boys especially, and also explained how the parents can be of great assistance to the court by co-operation with them. Many parents, he explained, make the children lie to the judge, and are more to blame for the crimes of the children than the children themselves. Often, he said, the faults of the children may be traced to the home. "The great majority of the oung offenders have never attended Sunday school, and we also find that they play truant from schools," stated Major Bradshaw. Following the address many questions were asked by the mothers, showing that the members were greatly interested in the

Plans were made for a series of teas to be held fortnightly in the homes. The first tea will be held at the home of Mrs. Beswarick, Ham-ilton road, with Mrs. Nelson Foster, Mrs. George Pearce and Mrs. Bradford as tea hostesses.

LITERARY CLUB MEETS. The meeting of the Literary Society of South London Collegiate held yesterday afternoon was in charge of the fourth year, with Will Sinclair presiding. An interesting address on the Patitish new in action at the the British navy in action at the Battle of Jutland was given by George Wintersgill, which was greatly enjoyed. Other numbers on the charming program were folk dances given by Misses Arah Johnston, Jean Walsh, Ruth Heximer and Ruth Blakey, a piane solo by Miss Margaret Doring, and solos by Miss Vera Mantle and Elsie Andrews.



This amount has been Given Away FREE also hundreds of Merchandise Prizes

1st Prize, \$50.00 in Cash 2nd Prize, \$40.00 in Cash 3rd Prize, \$35.00 in Cash 4th Prize, \$25.00 in Cash 5th to 9th Prizes—Each \$10.00 TOGETHER WITH MANY MERCHANDISE PRIZES

Solve this puzzle and win a CASH PRIZE There are 7 faces in the picture besides the two Campers, Can you find them? If so mark each one with an X, cut out the picture and write on a separate piece of paper these words, "I have found all the faces and marked them" and mail same to us with your name and address. In case of ties, hand writing and neatness will be considered factors. If correct we will advise you by return mail of a simple condition to fulfill. Don't send any money. You can be a prize winner without spending one cent of your money. Send your reply to GOOD HOPE MANUFACTURING COMPANY GOOD HOPE MANUFACTURING COMPANY MONTREAL, CANADA

DENNY BROOKS A STORY OF COURAGE. BY ELENORE MEHERIN.

today.

"Get

work tonight.

"Don't sit there kidding me. Joan.

to quit, and now look at the

"Not any more. But when I was

She took off the orchid. "I don't

need you any more, you flower

Would you like to go and see Katy, orchid? We've the whole afternoon

a gall he had! But Joan hurried

He gave her the key to the apart-

amber tones in it-well-you know

morrow. You're a brick, Joan! Will

you bring them up there so I can hang them? I'm going to finish the

At the door of the little room that

DE THOMAS'

ECLECTRIC

SORE THROAT

ment-the measurements of the

something for your new

19 and really thought myself a genius

I used to just seethe with

it make you bitter?"

Joan was wearing an orchid. Ormemory of vanity, extravagance, Lou on his arm and clung to him. Her eyes affected him like that. When she spoke in hurried sentences the

Joan with the delicate, flaunting to say: thing pinned boastfully on the dark He stared with cool challenge. Joan-haven't eloped and done it, have you?"

one it, have you?"

She laughed merrily. "It's done me. I've lost my job. On these happy occasions I mourn with or- Joan, why couldn't you come down to the office?" He grinned. office, if it please you? You "By way of economy, I suppose?"

"By way of economy, I suppose the suppose of hang!"

"By way of telling the world it may try it out while you're looking for something better. There's going to They were at the cafeteria. Without any definite understanding between them, both were coming quite regularly and at the same hour for lunch. Joan had an elaborate array salad, baked ham, cornbread, strawberry shortcake heaped with cream-an extra portion-and a pot

She shoved the dishes toward her. making room for Denny and his tray. With a delighted chuckle he counted

up the cost of her meal.
"Eighty cents, girl! You can't expect to eat again for some weeks?"
"Is that so! I expect to banquet. You see I work on the theory that unto him that hath shall be given. buy an orchid-and more strawberry shortcake than I can possibly So I'm one of them that 'hath.'

eat. So I'm one of them that 'hath.' "You haven't lost the job, Joan?"
She nodded—not looking at him. "They're merging the Globe Company with another. William Scott is retiring . . . so he won't need me."

"Will you go up to Seattle then?"

She glanced up frightened, "Oh, you think I should? You think I should? You think I agall he had! But Joan hurried

"How do I know? I was only asking the question." eagerly. "I thought I'd stay here. You see,

I did want to be here for the Exposition. I can get a job—I'm pretty competent, I assure you! The only difference is I have to take the first thing that comes."
"Why?"
The white face was suddenly crim-

son. But she shrugged and laughed at the orchid. "That's my way when I'm out of a job. I always take the first that comes." When she met Denny's eyes she added willfully: You might have to buy a meal for me if I didn't." "I guess I could do that, too, Joan. thought you had a good place

"Yes, it was." There came a smile that made the sensitive mouth a little grim. "Down-and-outers are tire-some things, aren't they, like those ponderous black clouds that go shoving themselves in the very face of the sun? Ham's good, isn't it?" Denny answered through his teeth:
"You've got a sweet way, Joan, of
making a fellow feel that he's busted

through a door that was locked and a sign up saying, 'Keep out! Pallor dropped like a veil slowly from her cheeks to her lips. She from her cheeks to her lips. She didn't shut her eyes quick enough to hide tears. "But I don't do that to you. I talk so much that I grow afraid after-wards." She leaned toward him imwards."

thing you wanted to know. ever so much more comforting than the North Wind, my last friend. Well, I've sent my money home—all I could So I have to earn more. spare. daren't stop sending it. Oh, it would be terrible. So that's why I'll have

BROOKS

Was for Katy he paused It was bathed in a soft blue and yellow light. Drapes bright with birds and flowers hung from two windows. At the third, standing on a small ladder, was Joan. She was vehemently pressing the curtain litto pleats. "Stay there! Darn thing! Stay there!" A whang from the hammer. Then a startled "Ouch! Curses!" The hammer dropped; Joan frantically Denny felt, as he often did with Joan, that they were walking in a

Denny, loaded with the little cartons dark alley and she came up suddenly chids had a memory for Denny- like a terrified child and put her hand and bags, rustled the packages. Joan turned, a flood of color racing to her temples. She hunched her shoulders, And of all things to see this naive clear voice lowered. Now he wanted giggling like a youngster caught in a

prank.
"How did you get in? You just came.

I see through that orchid, I see through this banter. Say, haven't I pulled it? You're a peach, Gee, you look pretty snifty today."

"You were were ween the same of the same "I was just singing

"You were, were you, sweet? Sweet, ow's the finger?"
"You think I'm naturally bad-temthen? But look at the drapes. Are they very stunning? Will Katy like

ighty nice in you, Joan.".
"Say, Denman Brooks," Joan looked be somebody there. Why shouldn't down, laughing at him. "I'll just say 'Gee' the way you do. Then you'll know how I feel about doing this. Gee! Unbe you?"
"You mean it? You're offering me a job?"
"Do you take it? Not much of a erstand? What's in the packages?" salary for you—\$115 a month."

"I take it! Oh, the gods are kind "Who's to eat them?"

"Joan, I should think it would make Just you and I? A picnic-" you sore to know that you've as good as taking the boxes, opening them, ating an olive, a Dutch pickle. Suddenshe laughed outright. "To celebrate brain as I have, and then you had one gets, and then at another. Does job or your luck in getting me?"

In the little kitchen they put the cold giate, greeting cards; Mr. and Mrs. neat, the potato salad on plates, spread napkin on the sinkboard, using it for ford and Edwards, box bananas; Anford and E against every man on earth. Now I don't care. And as for you, I hope you go a thousand times further ahead."

"I wish Katy could be here now, don't

place? Help fix that up?"
"Gee, how'd you guess? Need something for the windows in Katy's

Joan laughed. "We get along fine, don't we? Are you going to like having me in your office?" The poignant eyes turned suddenly to his with vivid question. "Do you think it's a mistake to have me there?" "This is pretty nervy in me, it, Joan?" But she laughed merrily. "You trust my taste, do you?"
"Yes—Katy likes blue—maybe some Something gay for her. The place'll be ready then. We can go in it to-

A little after five o'clock Denny stepped into a delicatessen on Taylor. He came forth with many bags and paper cartons. Quite softly he entered the apartment.

Many Gifts For Victoria And Aged People's Home

Women's Christian Association Reports the Patients Were Made Happier by Generosity of Citizens.

mas stockings; London South Colle-

dersons, roast of beef; J. M. Chivas Christmas cake; Mrs. Meek, decora-

received at this time.

"Wonders! Say-it's great! Geeciety \$10; St. John's 209 \$10; Brotherhood R. R. Trainmen C. P. R. \$10; Mr. and Mrs. W. E. Robinson \$5; Mr. and Mrs. W. E. Robinson \$5;
Forest City Chapter, O. E. S. \$5;
Manor Park School girls, grades 5
and 6, home-made candy; S. Badalato, 1 crate oranges; Mr. and Mrs.
Max Lerner, 100-lbs. flour; McCormick Mfg. Co., 75 boxes candy; Mrs.
J. W. Little, 1 web flannelette; Mrs.

Son, assorted biscuits; Mrs.
Son, assorted biscuits; Mrs.
Hale, 8 dozen orange

Jeffrey Hale, candy; Victoria School oranges; grade 2, Christmas cards and Christ-canary a

"Do you think I'll do? No, honestly,

table. "Like this lunch, Joan?"

with the rest of the fixing?"
"I was hoping you'd offer. Get to hang the pictures—put the books on the shelves."

Caristmas cake; Mrs. Meek, decorations for Christmas tree; Susan E., wristlets; Miss Marjorie Pennington, shawls, wristlets and calendars; Meshelves."

The citizens of London were ex- morial Methodist Church Epworth The citizens of London were exceedingly generous to both the Aged People's Home and Victoria Home for Incurables during the Christmas season. The officers of the Women's Christian Association, under whose direction these homes are run, say that the patients in both institutions were made much bannier and bright. In the patients in both institutions were made much bannier and bright. that the patients in both institutions were made much happier and brighter because of the gifts which they 1-quart cream; Dicks, Florists, Jerogolycol at this time. rusalem cherry trees; Smallman and

The donations were as follows:
To Aged People's Home—A Friend
\$10; Sir Adam Beck \$10; Mr. and
Mrs. Israel Taylor \$5; Scottish Rite
Masons \$20; Irish Benevolent SeMasons \$20; Irish Benevolent SeWashington \$5; St. George's Lodge

Tuscan Lodge \$5; Mr. and Mrs. W.

Tuscan Lodge \$5; Mr. and Mrs. W.

Tuscan Lodge \$5; Mr. and Mrs. W.

Tuscan Lodge \$5; Mr. and Mrs. W. Ingram, collars.

To Victoria Home — Brotherhood Tuscan Lodge \$5; Mr. and Mrs. W. E. Robinson \$5; St. George's Lodge \$5; St. George's 42 \$10; Mrs. Meek \$5; Mrs. B. F. Brighton 200-lbs. flour; Ed. Webster, Christmas Echoes R F Brighton 200-lbs and case of oranges; Steele Fruit, bunch of bananas; Mrs. Max Lerner sorted biscuits; Mrs. dozen oranges; A. M. Hamilton and Son, assorted cereals; Mrs. Jeffrey Perrin, box assorted biscuits; Miss McDowell, clothing; Steele Fruti Mfg. Co., 3 dozen boxes candy; An-McDowell, clothing; Steele Fruit Mig. Co., a dosen beef; M. Co., 1 box bananas; Mr. A. dersons, roast of beef; M. McGarvey, 6 pails jam; A. M. Hamil-148 candy canes; Rotary ton & Son, barley, cream of wheat, boxes candy and nuts; split peas, beans, salt, oatmeal; Mrs. L. Lodge, Santa Claus with split peas, beans, salt, oatmeal; Mrs. L. Lodge, Santa Claus with Rotary Club, 1: Lodge, Santa Claus with candies and

Eat and **Get Thin**

"I wish Katy could be here now, don't you? Will she think we're stealing fun on her?"

"No, she won't. She'll be so delighted, Joan, she'll say a prayer to her angel for you."

"I love Katy. Do you know that. Denman? I think she's more beautiful than anyone I ever met. I wish she would pray to her angel—"

"Do you need prayers, Joan? I'll say a few for you."

"Do you need prayers, Joan? I'll say a few for you."

"Do you need prayers, Joan? I'll say a few for you."

"Do you need prayers, Joan? I'll say a few for you."

"The Lord Kitchener Nursing Division, No. 28, is arranging new classes in home nursing, the work to commence next week. Owing to the fact that a great many requests have come to the superintendent, Missa plants and tubercular nursing, the work to commence next week. Owing to the fact that a great many requests have come to the superintendent, Missa possibility that such a class will be formed, should there be a sufficient number of applicants.

The suddenness of the query twisted him. For no reason that he could tell, he thought of Petra. The blood bounded into his face. He reached to the sink, filling a glass with water.

"Mistake, Joan? Well—it's the best hunch next to this meal I've had in ages. Don't you go back on me!"

"You'll see that I won't."

"You'll see that I won't."

"You'll see that I won't."

"Dr. D. Ferguson for tubercular work, which commences Wednesday. Registration may be made next week with Miss Ella Davis at 107W.

The Direct Path



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Better employment of spare time-

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Better living conditions—

Better opportunities for acquaintance with those who can be of service—

finder, and those who would exchange-

Better things are in the direct path of those who read——

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By offering the housewife these several different plans the results have been beyond our expectations.

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Someway and Somehow.



MOTHER:-Fletcher's Castoria is especially prepared to relieve Infants in arms and Children all ages of

To Sweeten Stomach Constipation Wind Colic Regulate Bowels Diarrhea Flatulency 'Aids in the assimilation of Food, promoting Cheerfulness, Rest, and

Natural Sleep without Opiates To avoid imitations, always look for the signature of hast Hetcher. Proven directions on each package. Physicians everywhere recommend it.