Russia Loses Appallingly in War.

The extent of Russia's losses directly and indirectly through the war are just being made public unofficially. In the war alone the army lost in killed, wounded and sick about eleven million persons.

WOMEN and THE HOME

Excavate Earliest Pen Used.

Among the recent discoveries in the excavations at Kish is what is supposed to be the first pen. It is a bone stylus, which was used in writing cuneiform inscriptions in clay.

MOTHERS' CLUBS MARK BIRTHDAY

Union Executive Plans an Important Meeting For 20th Anniversary, Nov. 5.

The Union Mothers' Club of the city will mark its twentieth anniversary on Nov. 5 by the holding of a special birthday meeting, plans for which were made at last night's meeting of the Union Club executive held in the Technical School. When the Mothers' Club movement was begun twenty years ago this autumn, there was but one club, made up of mothers of kindergarten pupils from all parts of the city. Later the club was subdivided into school clubs. As a special guest at the November meeting will be Mrs. Frank Irwin of Toronto, the first president of the London Union Mothers' Club, and Mrs. Becker, also of Toronto, organizing secretary of the Home and School Federation.

After an address by E. E. Reid on the coming plebiscite on the O. T. A., the Union Club executive voted $35 from the treasury towards the campaign for preservation of the O. T. A.

Mr. Reid, as he urged the members to support the O. T. A., stated that he had accepted the presidency of the London temperance campaign committee, because he believed that he had seen more of the workings of government control in the other provinces than the average citizen. His business necessitated that he travel once a year through all of the provinces. And he believed that whatever a person's temperance views might be, if they had seen what he had seen and was an average decent citizen, he would not want government control in Ontario.

"Whenever you put the sale of liquor into the hands of the government," he said. "They sell as long and as much as they can. I saw more drunken men on the streets of Montreal one day last week than I have seen in the past six years in Ontario."

Subjects for discussion during the coming year were brought before the executive meeting and were given over into the hands of a committee, including Mrs. W. A. Tanner, Mrs. W. J. Carson, Mrs. Clarke, Mrs. McNiven and Mrs. Goodwin.

The secretary of the Bible Society sent word that representatives of that organization in the city would like to visit the different Mothers' Clubs and tell them about the work of the society.

Mrs. W. A. Tanner, president of the Union Club, was in the chair.

THE SEA HAWK

By RAFAEL SABATINI.

CHAPTER XII (Continued)

With the servants who met them in the hall they dealt in the same swift, silent fashion as they had dealt with the gatekeeper, and such was the speed and caution of their movements that Sir John and his company had no suspicion of their presence until the door of the dining-room crashed open before their eyes.

The sight which they beheld was one that for some moments left them mazed and bewildered. They imagined that here was some mummery, some surprise prepared for the bridal couple by Sir John's tenants or the folk of Smithick and Penycumwick, and were encouraged in this belief by the circumstance that not a single weapon gleamed in all that horde of outlandish intruders. Although they came full-armed against any eventualities, yet by their leader's orders not a blade was bared. What was to do was to be done with their naked hands alone and without bloodshed. Such were the orders of Sakr-el-Bahr, and Sakr-el-Bahr's were not orders to be disregarded.

Himself he stood forward at the head of that legion of brown-skinned men arrayed in all the colors of the rainbow, their heads swathed in turbans of every hue. He considered the company in grim silence, and the company in amazement considered this turbaned giant with the masterful face that was tanned to the color of mahogany, the black forked beard, and those singularly light eyes glittering like steel under his black brows.

Thus a little while in silence, then with a sudden gasp Lionel Tressilian sank back in his tall chair as if bereft of strength.

The agate eyes flashed upon him, smiling cruelly.

"I see that you, at least, recognize me," said Sakr-el-Bahr in his deep voice. "I was assured I could depend upon the eyes of brotherly love to pierce the change that time and stress have wrought in me."

Sir John was on his feet, his lean, swarthy face flushing darkly, an oath on his lips. Rosamund sat on as if frozen with horror, considering Sir Oliver with dilating eyes, whilst her hands clawed the table before her. They, too, recognized him now and realized that here was no mummery. That something sinister was intended Sir John could not for a moment doubt. But of what that something might be he could form no notion. It was the first time that Barbary rovers were seen in England. That famous raid of theirs upon Baltimore in Ireland did not take place until some thirty years after this date.

"Sir Oliver Tressilian!" Killigrew gasped, and—

"Sir Oliver Tressilian!" echoed Lord Henry Goade.

"Not Sir Oliver Tressilian," came the answer, "but Sakr-el-Bahr, the scourge of the sea, the terror of Christendom, the desperate corsair your lies, cupidity and false heartedness have fashioned out of a some time Cornish gentleman." He embraced them all in his denunciatory gesture. "Behold me here with my sea-hawks to present reckoning long overdue."

Sir John leapt to snatch a weapon from the armored walls.

Sakr-el-Bahr barked out a single word in Arabic, and at that word a half dozen of his supple blackamoors sprang upon the knight like greyhounds upon a hare and bore him writhing to the ground.

Rosamund, white to the lips, continued to look on, whilst Lionel, overcome covered his face with his hands in horror. One and all of them expected to see some ghastly deed of blood performed there, coldly and callously as the wringing of a capon's neck. But no such thing took place. The corsairs merely turned Sir John upon his face, dragging his wrists behind him to make them fast, and having performed that duty with a speedy, silent dexterity they abandoned him.

Sakr-el-Bahr watched their performance with those grimly smiting eyes of his. When it was done he spoke again and pointed to Lionel, who leaped up in sudden terror with a cry that was entirely inarticulate. Lithe brown arms encircled him like a legion of snakes. Powerless, he was lifted in the air and borne swiftly away. For an instant he found himself held face to face with his turbaned brother. Into that pallid, terror stricken human mask the renegade's eyes stabbed like two daggers. Then deliberately and after the fashion of the Moslem he was become he spat upon it.

"Away!" he growled, and through the press of corsairs that thronged the hall behind him a lane was swiftly opened and Lionel was swallowed up, lost to the view of those within the room.

"What murderous deed do you intend?" cried Sir John indomitably.

He had risen and stood grimly dignified in his bonds.

"Will you murder your own brother as you murdered mine?" demanded Rosamund, speaking now for the first time, and rising as she spoke, a faint flush coming to overspread her pallor.

She saw him wince; she saw the mocking lustful anger perish in his face, leaving it vacant for a moment. Then it became grim again with a fresh resolve. Her words had altered all the current of his intentions. They fixed in him a dull, fierce rage. They silenced the explanations which he was come to offer and which he scorned to offer here after that taunt.

"It means you love that—whelp, that thing that was my brother," he said, sneering. "I wonder will you love him still when you come to be better acquainted with him? Though, faith, naught would surprise me in a woman and her love. Yet I am curious to see—curious to see."

He laughed.

"I have a mind to gratify myself. I will not separate you—not just yet."

He advanced upon her.

"Come thou with me, lady," he commanded, and held out his hand.

Face to face stood now Sir Oliver with Rosamund—face to face after five long years, and he realized that in every moment of that time the certainty had never departed from him of some such future meeting.

"Come lady," he bade her sternly.

A moment she looked at him with hate and loathing in the clear depths of her blue eyes. Then swiftly as lightning she snatched a knife from the board and drove it at his heart. But his hand moved as swiftly to seize her wrist, and the knife clatter- to the ground, its errand unfulfilled.

A shuddering sob escaped her then to express at once her horror of her own attempt and of the man who held her. That horror mounting until it overpowered her, she sank suddenly against him in a swoon.

Instinctively his arms went round her, and a moment he held her thus, recalling the last occasion on which she had lain against his breast, on an evening five years and more ago under the grey wall of Godolphin Court above the river.

He shifted his grip to her waist, heaved her to his mighty shoulder as though she was a sack of grain and swung about, his business Arwenack accomplished—indeed, more of it accomplished than had been his intent, and also something less.

"Away, away!" he cried to his rovers, and away they sped as fleetly and silently as they had come, no man raising now so much as a voice to hinder them.

(To Be Continued.)

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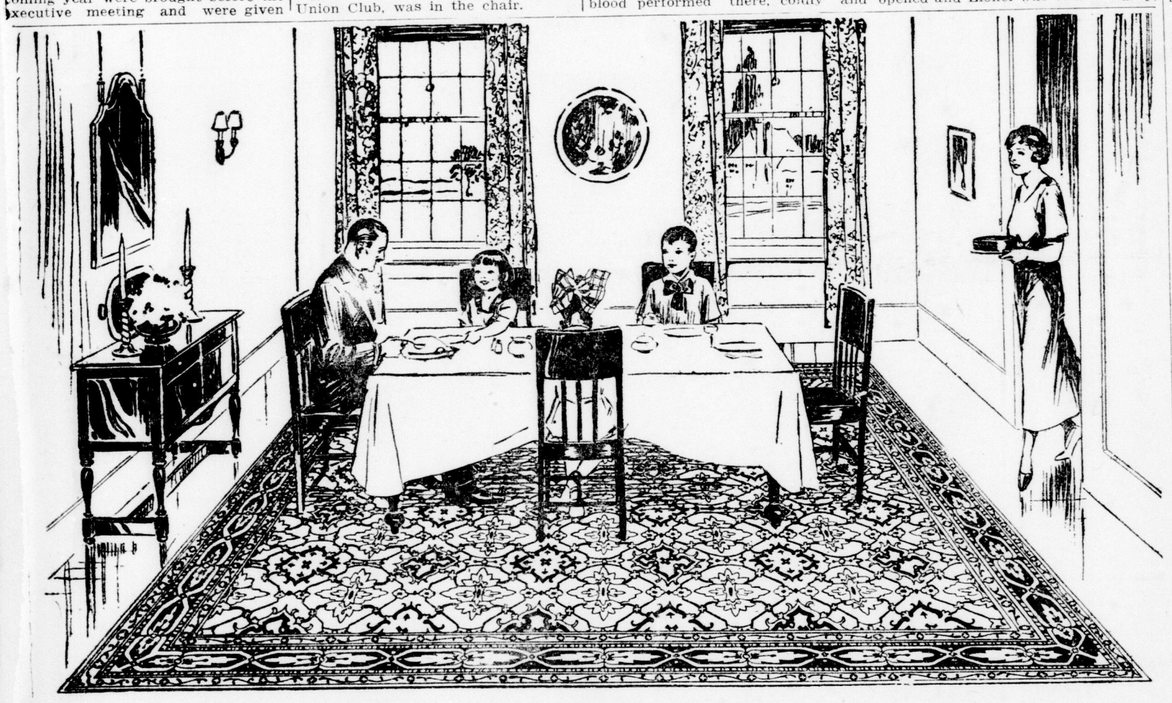
THE BISHOP AND MRS. STRINGER STRIKE CAMP.

After a long and wearisome trek over swamp and rocky hills, the Bishop and Mrs. Stringer strike camp for the night. One of the Indian packers may be seen in the background.



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PERSONALS

Miss Susie Benson of St. Catharines is the guest of Miss Eva Glass, Hayman Court.

Mrs. Howard White of Chicago is visiting her mother, Mrs. Lyell C. Johnston, Craig street.

Mr. and Mrs. L. Broderick of Detroit are visiting with the latter's parents, Mr and Mrs. F. Stallard, Lorne avenue.

Mrs. Hunter Duff of Toronto is visiting her parents, Ven. Archdeacon Sage and Mrs. Sage at St. George's rectory.

Dr. Evans Davis and Mrs. Davis entertained recently at the Kennels in honor of Rev. Llewellyn Davis and Mrs. Davis of Brockville.

Mr. and Mrs. J. R. Weekes and small son Jack, of Hamilton, are guests at the home of Mr. and Mrs. George Weekes, Hamilton road.

Mrs. Marshall Graydon, who took part last week in the Dominion golf championship series at Hamilton, is spending the week in Toronto.

Trinity Chapter, O. E. S., is arranging an annual "at home" to be held late in October, under the convenership of Mrs. O. I. Cunningham.

Miss Lachance, who has been the guest of her niece and nephew, Mr. and Mrs. Donald Maguire, Elias street, has returned to her home in Detroit.

Mrs. A. Gould of Edmonton, who has been visiting her mother, Mrs. John Isaac, 778 Colborne street, who has been ill, returned to her home last Saturday.

Mrs. C. H. Robinson, Mr. and Mrs. Hadley D. Robinson of Leamington and Miss Emily Fox of Kingsville are spending a few days with Mr. and Mrs. W. A. Bentley Jun., McKinnon Place.

Following the concert being given by Mme. Jeanne Gordon, Oct. 2nd, under the auspices of the Women's Music Club, Mrs. Gordon Hunt will be the hostess of an informal supper party in honor of the artist.

Mr. and Mrs. A. E. Cooper, Waterloo street, left yesterday for Vancouver and California. While in Vancouver Mr. Cooper expects to attend the annual session of the Supreme Council of the Scottish Rite of Free Masonry.

Miss Marion Brown, Edy's Mills, is returning to town this week to continue her studies in medicine at the University of Western Ontario. Miss Brown, who is in her fourth year, has the distinction of being the only woman student in this year.

Mrs. Chester Abbott and Miss Lorraine Abbott, Queens avenue, were recent guests at the King Edward, Toronto. Miss Abbott was among the out-of-town guests at the Capon-Fair wedding, which took place at the Eaton Memorial Church last week.

Miss Gladys Tamlin, R.N., Oxford street, and Mrs. C. H. Slanker, Wellington street, left on Wednesday for Los Angeles, Cal., via New York and Panama Canal, on the S.S. Manchuria. Many friends were at the station to bid them farewell and bon voyage.

Mr. Ernest Dennis acted as best man at the Devitt-Franklin wedding in Toronto, Saturday. He was accompanied to Toronto by Mrs. Harry Dennis, who spent the week-end with Mrs. William Hall, Indian road, and Miss Leckie, who was a guest with Mrs. C. J. Stoddart, in Bedford Park.

The home of Mrs. Elgin M. Shildrick, Adelaide street, was the scene of a jolly children's party recently. After races and games, tea was served on the lawn. The little guests were Misses Olga, Viola and Betty Everett of Pontiac, Mich., Mary Bryce, Leona Doupe, Margaret Contryman, and Masters Eugene and Keith Hines, Ivan and Harry Droupe. A dainty lunch was also served to the mothers' during the afternoon. The hostess was assisted by Mrs. John Shildrick and Mrs. A. Contryman.

The Soldiers' Wives League is planning a bridge and euchre to be held in the Smallman & Ingram tea room on October 3 to raise funds for relief work among soldiers' families. Decision to hold this function was made at a meeting of the league held yesterday afternoon in the officers' mess at the armories, Mrs. A. A. Campbell, the president, in the chair. Mrs. J. E. Wylie was made convener of the bridge. Other business of the meeting included the passing of accounts for wood, milk and bread given out during the summer months. The treasury is badly in need of funds as the cold season approaches and hardship becomes greater in the city.

Complimenting Miss Muriel Letch and Miss Segar, exchange teachers from overseas, who are spending a year in Ontario, Miss Letch teaching in Ryerson school, London, and Miss Segar teaching in St. Thomas, the members of the London Women Teacher's Guild arranged a charming tea at the Alexandra school yesterday. The kindergarten was gay with dahlias and asters and the guests were welcomed by the president, Mrs. Ella Elliott. Miss Letch gave a short address in which she told of her impressions of Canada, and solos by Miss Donna Schram, accompanied by Miss Wildern, were also enjoyable numbers. Inspectors V. K. Greer and G. A. Wheable were also guests during the afternoon.

The social committee of the Women's Auxiliary Board of Victoria Hospital arranged a jolly picnic this afternoon for the nurses of Victoria Hospital, at the White Farm, with Mrs. Frank White and Mrs. John White as joint hostesses. An enjoyable program of sports and games were enjoyed followed by a picnic supper. Mrs. Angus Graham acted as assistant convener and the committee included: Mrs. Frank McLachlan, Mrs. John McLeod, Mrs. Affleck, Mrs. W. Lowry, Mrs. Hallett, Mrs. John White, Mrs. John Tanton, Mrs. Donald Graham, and Mrs. F. J. Greenaway. Guests of honor at the picnic were: Col. and Mrs. W. M. Gartshore, Mr. and Mrs. James Gray, Dr. and Mrs. G. C. Clegg, Mr. and Mrs. A. J. McGuffin, Mayor and Mrs. G. A. Wenige, and Mr. and Mrs. Laidlaw of Wilton Grove.

"The Grange," home of Mr. and Mrs. A. D. Jordan, South London, was the scene of a happy reception last night, when the new members of the teaching staff of the Institute of Musical Art were welcomed. The function also took the form of a farewell party for Mr. O. Leo Herbert, who is leaving shortly for Boston. During the evening a presentation was made to Mr. Herbert on behalf of the institute, Miss Nora Little, Mr. A. D. Jordan and Miss Alberta Tory officiating. Autumn flowers in profusion were used about the house, which glowed prettily in the light of grate fires. In the supper room crimson asters and crimson candles in silver sticks struck a pleasing note of color. Among the guests of honor were Mrs. Zoaddy Watson, violinist, wife of Dr. Watson of Western Ontario University; Mrs. Erie Young, pianist, and Capt. Bradsky of the Western Ontario University staff, violinist. About thirty-five guests were welcomed by Mr. and Mrs. A. D. Jordan.

DOGS HEADS DECORATE.

London, Sept. 23.—Walking sticks for women, especially those carried in the country, now have burst forth into dogs heads. The handles show an Airedale or a Collie in carved bone.

BROWN LACE DINNER DRESS.

New York, Sept. 23.—The dinner dress of brown silk lace is a favorite this season. Usually it has a touch of orange or of Venetian red.

Announcement

Our Orchestra will resume next Thursday, Sept. 25. Eight selected pieces, headed by our former leader, Mr. Jack Pudney.

Dancing every evening. To avoid the overcrowding, as formerly, we have enlarged our dancing space, with special ventilation.

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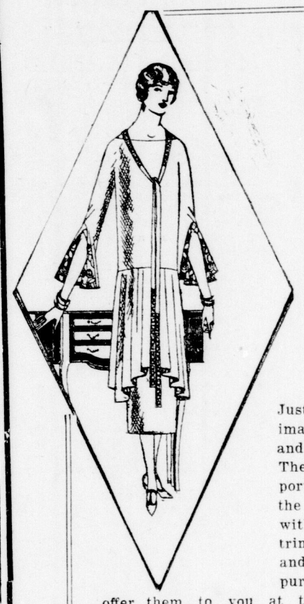

Frocks of Poiret Twill

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Just the smartest frocks imaginable at this price and withal so serviceable. They're made from imported Poiret Twill on the season's smart models, with pleated panels and trimmed with silk braid and buttons. A special purchase enables us to offer them to you at this price. You really shouldn't miss seeing these frocks. Special $15.00.

SATIN CANTON FROCKS

Satin-faced Canton, as you know, is the season's most popular fabric, and these dresses are indeed a credit to the material. They are cut on modishly straight lines with embroidered panels; bead ornaments lend the necessary touch of color.

$28.50

CHILDREN'S DRESSES

Girls' middy style dresses made from all-wool Botany Serge. They have the conventional sailor collar and box-pleated skirt. Their splendid wearing qualities make them ideal for school wear. Sizes 6 to 14.

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The popularity of this garment lies in the fact that it actually does what it claims to do. Right from the time you put it on the gentle massaging gradually eliminates all superfluous flesh without any discomfort whatever. No dieting or tiresome exercises the Madame X way. You put the corset on; it does the rest. Ask to see the Madame X Corset at our corset department.

DRESS ORNAMENTS

Color, color and yet more color is fashion's demand in the season's dress ornaments. We are showing some French ornaments that are distinctly novel, to say the least. Mexican brown, orange, blues, greens, all combined in a riot of color. Then, too, there are some rhinestone novelties that should be very popular. The prices are from.

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Reddy Fox Sees Farmer Brown's Boy Carrying Unc' Billy to the Barnyard

By THORNTON W. BURGESS.

It just happened that Reddy Fox was over near the end of the Long Lane when Farmer Brown's Boy and Bowser the Hound entered it from the cornfield on their way home. It was bright moonlight, and Reddy could see them almost as clearly as if it had been daylight. But they didn't see Reddy. You see Reddy was standing in the Black Shadows. Farmer Brown's Boy was carrying something in one hand. Now and then he held it up to look at it.

Reddy had heard Bowser chasing Bobby Coon in the Green Forest Then he had heard him over in the cornfield. So Reddy guessed right away that Bowser had caught some one and that the thing Farmer Brown's Boy was carrying was that some one.

"It isn't Bobby Coon," said Reddy to himself. It isn't big enough for Bobby Coon. I would like to know who it is. I am surprised that Farmer Brown's Boy would allow Bowser to kill any one. He actually looks pleased over it. Yes sir, he actually looks pleased. I must find out more about this."

So when Farmer Brown's Boy and Bowser the Hound and Unc' Billy Possum went up the Long Lane some one else also went up the Long Lane. It was Reddy Fox. While Farmer Brown's Boy and Bowser kept in the moonlight in the middle of the Lane, Reddy Fox trotted along softly in the Black Shadows at one side. Just before they reached the barnyard Reddy had stolen near enough to see clearly who it was Farmer Brown's Boy was carrying.

"Unc' Billy Possum!" exclaimed Reddy Fox under his breath. "Unc' Billy Possum! They must have caught him down in the cornfield. Bowser must have caught him and shaken him to death. I wonder what Farmer Brown's Boy will do with him. I wouldn't mind having him myself. No, sir, I wouldn't mind having him myself. I think I'll hang around awhile, and see what Farmer Brown's Boy does with him. My, how fat Unc' Billy looks! Just looking at him makes me hungry."

Reddy Fox trotted along softly in the Black Shadows at one side.

So Reddy hid where he could You see all he had to do was to keep watch. That wasn't very difficult. in the Black Shadows. He saw Farmer Brown's Boy stretch Unc' Billy on the ground and heard him tell Bowser the Hound to watch him. He saw Bowser sit down beside Unc' Billy and Farmer Brown's Boy go into the barn. The instant Farmer Brown's Boy disappeared Reddy moved over a little nearer to Bowser and Unc' Billy Possum. He still kept in the Black Shadows. Reddy was thinking hard and fast.

"If I can get Bowser away from Unc' Billy Possum perhaps I'll have a chance to get Unc' Billy myself." thought he. "It is worth trying anyway."

(Copyright, 1924, by T. W. Burgess.)

The next story: "Curiosity Is Too Much for Bowser."