

The Why of "Bury the Hatchet."

When the Red Man roamed the Western plains it was his custom, when not engaged in fighting rival tribes, to bury his tomahawk, whence we get the expression "to bury the hatchet."

EMPRESS SCHOOL MAY HAVE CLINIC

Child Welfare Supervisor Suggests That Work Be Extended in West London.

With each year the London Child Welfare association expands to cover more ground in the city. And this year a new clinic is being suggested for the Empress avenue school. Request for such a clinic was made yesterday at the quarterly meeting of this organization held at the Y. M. C. A., by Miss Bertha Smith, supervisor of the Child Welfare nursing staff.

Miss Smith's report, which was a very fine outline of the work which has been accomplished since the spring was the feature of the meeting. It would be better, she thought, to close the clinic at the Talbot street school in favor of an Empress avenue school clinic to meet the needs of West London mothers and babies. The attendance had been gradually lessening in the Talbot street school district.

Miss Smith also suggested the institution of a clinic at the Simcoe street school, but the condition of the funds made it impossible to discuss this scheme at the present time. The Empress avenue school clinic, however, was looked upon favorably by the organization.

"Each nurse now has 180 families on her visiting list," Miss Smith stated, instead of the 125 which is the due allotment.

Student nurses from the public health course at the University of Western Ontario are, as last year, taking field work under the direction of the Child Welfare staff.

Statistical Report.

The statistical report of the supervising nurse for the past six months was presented. Seven well-baby clinics are held weekly, one sick-baby clinic, and one pre-natal clinic. Total visits paid by four full-time nurses, 3,190; telephone consultations with nurses, 1,667; total, 4,857.

Sick children, five admitted to hospital, 12 referred to throat clinic, 4 to surgical clinic, 2 to tuberculosis clinic.

Pre-natal clinics held, 21; attendance, 45; new cases, 18; 11 babies born in free maternity ward; no stillbirths; private cases having had prenatal instruction, 25; 21 babies born; no stillbirths.

A total of 761 families on the Child Welfare visiting list at the present time was noted.

The treasurer's report, presented by Lionel Elliot, showed total receipts for the quarter as \$3,985.64.

Miss Fry Present.

Miss Fry, organizer of home nursing classes for the Ontario Red Cross society, was a special guest of the occasion, and was introduced to the members by Col. Wm. Garthshore, the president, who occupied the chair.

Miss Fry, who is anxious to establish home nursing classes throughout the province, explained that this



MILADY OF FASHION AT THE WOODBINE.

The photographer has here caught three charming examples of the mode of fashion at the fall meet at the Woodbine, the coat and striking suit. The daily parade of fashions at the popular Toronto race track vies in interest with many.

form of health instruction was part of the peace-time program of the society. She summed up the course as "what every woman wants to know and doesn't." Outpost hospitals had been established and Junior Red Cross societies were flourishing everywhere, due to the efforts of the Red Cross society, she said. Now they were asking for the co-operation of health societies such as the Child Welfare association for the establishment of home nursing classes.

Following her address, the meeting discussed the advisability of forming such classes locally, and the securing of instructors among the graduate nurses of the city. The president named Mrs. Glennie Wilson, Mrs. Frank Hardie and Miss Helen d'Avignon a committee to make further investigation.

MOCHA GLOVES.

New York, Oct. 6.—Mocha gloves, for the woman who drives a car or a golf ball, come this season in the one-cray style. The favorite colors are gray and reindeer.



Smilin' Thro'
Thanks to the Soothing and Healing Aid of **Zam-Buk**

Technical and Commercial Evening Classes Starting This Week

CLASSES OPENING TONIGHT

Auto Mechanics, Carpentry and Joinery, Cooking and Home Economics, Chemistry (Industrial), Commercial Drafting, Architectural Drafting and Building Construction, Mechanical Drafting, Dressmaking, English and Arithmetic, Applied Electricity, Electric Wiring, Embroidery, Machine Shop Practice, Millinery, Office Practice, Printing, Stenography, Welding (Oxy-Acetylene).

Registration in the Technical School building, Dundas Street, each evening this week till all classes are filled. Phone 3800.

WOMEN and THE HOME

THE SEA HAWK

By RAFAEL SABATINI.

ministry of labor, who is at present in Winnipeg.

Mrs. Arthur Keene, Grand avenue, is entertaining the Campbell Becher chapter of the I. O. D. E. for their meeting on Friday afternoon of this week. The assisting hostesses will be Mrs. Harry Morgan and Mrs. Wilfred Hodgins.

Dr. and Mrs. Charles Lang, formerly of Granton, motored recently to Henall, where they visited the former's uncle, John McDermott, and Mrs. Lang's father, W. R. Hodgins, who is now 83 years of age.

Miss Kathleen Farnworth entertained six of her friends at a house party at her home at Port Stanley over the week-end. Her guests included the Misses Alma Browne, Reta McGrath, Lyla Baskette, Lila Jones, Florence Zavitz and Gladys Carter.

A lingerie and linen show is to be held at the home of Mrs. George Colinson, 340 Princess avenue, Thursday evening in aid of the Old Time Fair. The conveners are Mrs. Colinson and Mrs. E. A. Wright, Mrs. A. E. M. Thomson, Miss Edna Lancaster, Mrs. Hayes, Mrs. McMaster and Mrs. M. Roberts.

Miss Evelyn Mitchell, dominion field secretary of the Presbyterian W. M. S., who this week begins a tour of the London Presbytery, will speak at the First Presbyterian church tomorrow. "During her visit in London she will be the guest of Mrs. John Marr, Dufferin avenue."

Tuesday Miss Mitchell is to speak at St. Andrew's in the afternoon and at Chalmers church in the evening.

Miss Stella Cack, a popular bride of this month, was pleasantly surprised at the home of Miss Edythe Stewart, Ada street, where a number of friends gathered to tender her a kitchen shaver. The evening was spent in music and games, after which the guests were invited to the dining-room where supper was served from an attractively decorated table. Miss May McIntosh assisted the hostess in looking after the guests.

Mrs. Buckle of Dufferin avenue and Miss Buckle were hostesses at a charmingly arranged party held recently in honor of Miss Muriel Letch and Miss Sager.

Guests from England, and Miss Dorothy Fisher, a bride-elect of this month, who was made the recipient of a shower of beautiful gifts. Other guests included the Misses Jean Burns, Grace Buckle, Elizabeth Carswell, Florence Fisher, Zella Fawkes, Jean and Margaret Letch and Gretta Nichol.

A miscellaneous shower was held recently in honor of Mr. and Mrs. Leslie Macdonald, who were the groomsmen at the wedding of Mr. and Mrs. George Bowman.

The guests were entertained at a fowl dinner, after which they returned to the living-room, where numerous presents, concealed in a large white umbrella, were shown to the guests.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Frayre, London, formerly of Port McNicoll, the home of the bride, were the hosts of the party.

On Thursday evening a miscellaneous shower was given in honor of Mr. and Mrs. Leslie Bowman of this city. About 40 friends of the bride and groom motored to the home of Mr. and Mrs. George Bowman, Lobo, where the guests sat down to a sumptuous fowl dinner.

Later, the guests returned to the living-room where the numerous presents, concealed in a large white umbrella, were shown to the guests.

Col. Seeley Smith, new commanding officer of the R. C. R. S., and Mrs. Smith, arrived in the city yesterday and are guests with Mrs. P. P. Betts Queen's avenue.

Mr. James Cowan was a dinner guest last evening, when he entertained a small party at the Hunt Club, taking his guests from there to "The Cameo Girl."

Mr. R. W. Westgate, who has been the guest of his cousin, Mr. William Buchanan, Colborne street, for the general synod, has returned to his home in Regina, Sask.

The many friends of Mrs. F. B. Lemeworth, who has been seriously ill at her home in Ridout street south, will be pleased to know that she is slightly improved.

Mrs. Harold Hunter of St. Mary's, formerly Miss Beryl Jewell of this city, is to receive for the first time since her marriage, on Thursday afternoon, from 3:30 to 6 o'clock.

An interesting evening of next Saturday will be the wedding of Miss Margaret Reid, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. E. E. Reid, Talbot street, to Mr. H. Richardson of Ingersoll.

Mrs. W. Picard, (formerly Mrs. Vera McKenzie), and Mr. Picard of Detroit, were guests over the week-end with the former's parents, Mr. and Mrs. R. McKenzie, 384 Hale street.

Miss Mildred Ead, Dufferin avenue, has returned to London after spending the past two months in Ottawa, the guest of Mrs. Fred Meek, and in Toronto, the guest of Mrs. Vernon Meek.

Mrs. F. G. Jewell, Waterloo street, will be a guest this week with her daughter, Mrs. Harold Hunter of St. Mary's, for the latter's post-nuptial reception on Thursday, from 3:30 to 6 o'clock.

Mrs. J. J. Roache, member of the London diocesan Catholic women's league, will attend the annual meeting of the league to be held in Stratford on Tuesday and Wednesday, Oct. 14 and 15.

On Friday, Canon and Mrs. Andrew will be guests at the wedding in St. James' church, London, of Miss Joyce Hill and Mr. Phelps of Toronto. Canon Andrew will give the bride in marriage.

General W. B. Kins and Hon. Mrs. Shuttleworth King were the hosts of a box party at the opening night of "The Cameo Girl." Their party included Col. and Mrs. Ibbotson Leonard and Col. Laws.

Col. and Mrs. C. H. Hill entertained at a theatre party last night taking their guests to see "The Cameo Girl." Those who were present in the box were Capt. and Mrs. Holloway and Capt. and Mrs. Baldwin.

The Winnipeg Canadian clubs are giving a luncheon today at the Royal Alexandra Hotel in honor of Miss Margaret Bondfield, M.P., parliamentary secretary to the British

CHAPTER XVII (continued)

Abruptly then he turned away. And by a gesture he ordered Ali to return the elave to her place among the others. Leaning on the arm of Tsamanni he took some steps towards the entrance, then halted, and turned again to Fenzileh.

"To the litter," he bade her peremptorily, rebuking her thus before all. "And get thee to the house as becomes a seemly Moslem woman. Nor ever again let thyself be seen roving the public places about."

She obeyed him instantly, without a murmur; and he himself lingered at the gates with Tsamanni until her litter had passed out, escorted by Ayoub and Marzak walking each on one side of it and neither daring to meet the angry eye of the Basha.

Asad looked sourly after that litter, a sneer on his heavy lips. "As her beauty vanes so her presumption waxes," he growled. "She is growing old, Tsamanni—old and lean and shrewish, and no fit mate for a member of the Prophet's house. It were perhaps a pleasing thing in the sight of Allah that we reduced her."

And then, referring obviously to that other one, his eyes turning to ward the pen-honour of the curtains which were being drawn again, he changed his tone. "Didst thou mark, O Tsamanni, with what a grab she moved?—libely and nobly as a young gazelle. Verily, so much beauty is never created by the All-Wise to be cast into the pit."

"What have been sent to comfort some true-believer?" wondered the subtle wazir. "To Allah all things are possible," said Asad.

"It was written; and even as none may obtain what is not written so none may avoid what is. I am resolved," said Tsamanni, "to remain for the outcry and purchase her. She shall be taught the true faith. She shall be saved from the hands of the infidels."

The command had come, the thing that Tsamanni had so ardently desired.

He licked his lips. "My lord?" he asked in a small voice. "Have I 'Price?' quoth Asad. 'Bring me not bid thee purchase her?—a thousand phillips.'"

"A thousand phillips!" echoed Tsamanni, amazed. "Allah is great!"

But already Asad had left his side, and passed out under the arched gateway, where the grove of some eiling saved him from the sun.

It was a fine thing for Asad to bid him remain for the sale. But the deal would part with no slave until the money was forthcoming.

Tsamanni had no considerable sum upon his person. Therefore in the wake of his master he set out forth with a heavy heart.

He wanted still with an hour before the sale would be held and he had time and to spare in which to go and return.

It happened, however, that Tsamanni was malicious, and that the hatred of Fenzileh which so long he had consumed in silence and dissembling, now burst forth in a sudden outburst.

There was none in all the world of whom he entertained a greater hatred than his sleek and greasy eunuch Ayoub-el-Samin of the majestic, rolling gait and fat, supercilious lips.

It was written, too, that in the courtyard of the Kasbah he should stumble upon Ayoub, who indeed had by his mistress's commands been set low rolled forward, his hands supporting his paunch, his little eyes agleam.

"Allah increase thy health, Tsamanni," was his courteous greeting. "Thou bearest news?"

"News? What news?" quoth Tsamanni. "In truth, none that will gladden thy mistress."

"Merciful Allah! What now? Dost it concern that Frankish slave-girl?" By the Koran thou dost lie, Ayoub! Tsamanni mocked him. "Thy soft fat is all a-quivering, and well it may, for thy days are numbered, O father of nothing."

"Callst me dog? Thou? Deliberately Tsamanni spat upon his sunken face, then he turned and bidden by his lord to buy the Frankish girl. Tell her that my lord will take her to wife, even as he took the eunuch's daughter."

The True Belier and cheat Shaitan of so fair a jewel. Add that I am bidden to buy her though she cost my lord a thousand phillips. Bear her

that message, O father of wind, and may Allah increase thy paunch!" And he was gone, lithe, active, and mocking.

"May thy sons perish and thy daughters become harlots," roared the eunuch, maddened at once by this evil news and the insult with which it was accompanied.

But Tsamanni only laughed as he answered him over his shoulder—"May thy sons be suitors all, Ayoub!"

Quivering still with a rage that entirely obliterated his alarm at what he had learned, Ayoub rolled into the presence of his mistress with that evil message.

She listened to him in a dumb white fury. "Must I act, Ayoub, and act swiftly, or I am destroyed and with me will be destroyed Marzak, who alone could not stand against his father's face. Sakr-el-Bahr will trample us into the dust!"

She checked on a sudden thought. "By Allah, it may have been a part of his design to have brought hither that white-faced eunuch. But we must thwart him, and we must thwart Asad, or thou art ruined too, Ayoub!"

"Thwart him?" "First, Ayoub, to place this Frankish girl beyond his reach." "That is well thought—but how?" "How? Can thy mistress suggest no way? Hast thou wits at all in that fat head of thine? Thou shalt outbid Tsamanni, or better still, set someone else to do it for thee, and so buy the girl for me. Then we'll contrive that she shall vanish quietly and quickly before Asad can discover a trace of her."

"His face blanched, and the waltzes about his jaws were shaking. "And—and the cost? Hast thou counted the cost, O Fenzileh? What will happen when Asad gains knowledge of this thing?"

"He shall gain, no knowledge of it," she answered him. "Or if he does, the girl being gone, beyond recall, he shall submit him to what was written. Trust me to know how to bring him to it."

"Lady, lady!" he cried and wrung his hands of old fingers. "I dare not engage in this!"

"Engage in what? If I bid thee go buy this girl, and give thee the money therefor, what else concerns thee, dog? What else is to be done, a man shall do. Come now, thou shalt have the money, all I have, which is a matter of some fifteen hundred phillips, and what is not laid out upon this purchase thou shalt retain for thyself."

He considered an instant, and concluded that she was right. None could blame him for executing the commands she gave him. And there would be profit in it, clearly, and, what was sweeter, to outbid that dog Tsamanni and send him empty-handed home to face the wrath of his frustrated master.

He spread his hands and salaamed in token of complete acquiescence.

CHAPTER XVIII.

THE SLAVERMARKET.

At the Sok-el-Abeed it was the hour of the outcry, announced by a blast of trumpet and the thudding of tom-toms. The traders who until then had been licensed to ply within the inclosure now put up the shutters of their little booths.

The Hebrew peddler of gems closed his box and effaced himself, leaving the steps about the well clear for the most prominent patrons of the market. These hastened to assemble there, surrounding it and facing outward, whilst the rest of the crowd was ranged against the southern and western walls of the inclosure.

Came negro water-carriers in white turbans with aspersers made of palm-leaf leaves to sprinkle from head to foot in white dust with ground and lay the dust against the tramp of slaves and buyers. The trumpets ceased for an instant, then wound a fresh imperious blast and fell permanently silent. Who could have left a footprint somewhere.

The chattering of voices sank upon their advent, it became a hissing whisper, then a faint drone, like that of bees, and then utter silence. In the solemn and grave demeanor of the dala, there was something almost sacerdotal, so that into the silence fell upon the crowd the air of a fair took on the aspect of a sacrament.

(To Be Continued.)

Farmer Brown's Boy Misses His Prize Melon and Becomes Very Angry.

By THORNTON W. BURGESS.

Farmer Brown's Boy left the house whistling. He was on his way to the melon patch in the garden to get the big watermelon he was sure would win first prize at the fair a few days later. All the way to the garden he whistled. He had visited that melon just before the night before. He was tempted to take it up to the house then, but had decided to leave it on the vine just one night more.

He entered the garden and made his way to the melon patch. Then he looked eagerly for his prize melon. He stopped whistling abruptly. With a cry of dismay he ran forward to where his prize melon should have been. All that remained of it were scattered pieces of rind. The juicy, red meat was gone. Farmer Brown's Boy was very near to tears as he stared at the wreck of that beautiful prize melon. A great lump was in his throat. Never was there a more disappointed boy.

His bitterness and anger filled him. His first thought was to go to the neighbors who had known about that melon had come in the night and feasted on it. He clenched his fists and declared that he wouldn't rest until he had found out who had done this and had made them pay for it. He tried to think



With a cry of dismay he ran forward to where his prize melon should have been.

what boys were mean enough to do such a thing. But he couldn't think of one that he could honestly suspect.

Then it popped into his head that a tramp might have melon patch. For the first time he thought of looking for footprints. He looked and looked

Where Men Smoke in Church.

The recent invitation of a pastor to men to bring their pipes and tobacco to church seems a rather unusual one. But smoking is common in South American and Dutch churches.



Distinctive Coats

For Fall and Winter

Be it fur-trimmed or plain, the coat's the thing for Fall, and this Fall the mode seems more varied and captivating than ever before. Below are listed two lines priced especially low for quick selling. They're both remarkably fine values at the prices we are asking.

Women's Fall and Winter weight Coats of imported suedene with large, luxurious collars and either full or narrow sleeves. Touches of white-faced eunuch. But we must thwart him, and we must thwart Asad, or thou art ruined too, Ayoub!

Coats for the 14-year-old miss made from fine duxetene and very smartly tailored. They have large, comely French beaver collars and bits of silk stitching add to the general smartness of their appearance. They're just the coats that the young miss is bound to like. Special

\$18.50

\$12.50

COLORFUL DRAPERIES

Now that Fall is actually here, thoughts of redecorating occupy the mind of every housewife. A remarkably small outlay in draperies goes a long way towards making a room look cheerful and cosy. The items listed below may help you to solve the problem of window hangings.

Imported drapery satens of English manufacture in all the new rich colorings and in large all-over floral patterns. They are of fast colors and 36 inches wide. Yard.

75c

35c

Madras curtains of fine weave in large medallion patterns all hemmed and ready to hang. They are a particularly dainty curtain and launder splendidly. As there is only a limited number at this price, you should make your selection as early as possible. Pair.

\$1.69

25c

R. J. Young & Co. Limited

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142 DUNDAS ST. 144 DUNDAS ST. 668 DUNDAS ST.

MAGNESIA BEST FOR YOUR INDIGESTION

Warns Against Doping Stomach With Artificial Digestants.

Most people who suffer, either occasionally or chronically from gas, sourness and indigestion, have now discontinued disagreeable diets, patent foods and the use of harmful drugs, stomach tonics, medicines and artificial digestants, and instead, following the advice so often given in these columns, take a teaspoonful or two of Bismarck Magnesia in a little water after meals with the result that their stomachs no longer troubles them. They are able to eat as they please and they enjoy much better health. Those who use Bismarck Magnesia never dread the approach of meal time, because they know this wonderful anti-acid and food corrective, which can be obtained from any good drug store, will instantly neutralize the stomach acidity, sweeten the stomach, relieve gas, flatulence, and without the slightest pain or discomfort. Try this plan yourself, but be certain to get pure Bismarck Magnesia especially prepared for stomach use.—Adv.

Roses

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