

LADIES, ATTENTION!

Just a short time now remains for you

To Visit the **PALACE OF FASHION, BLUE PUTTEE HALL, King's Road,**

Where is displayed the most magnificent selection of the very latest New York creations, consisting of

Georgette and Satin Gowns--no two alike. Costumes, Skirts, Blouses--a very great variety.

Sports' Coats--very unique. Ice Wool Slip-On Sweaters, in all shades, very new.

A very beautiful collection of **LADIES' SPRING HATS** to be opened in a day or two. Something very uncommon-

HALL OPEN EVERY EVENING TILL 9 P. M.

VE ROMANCES OF GREAT AUTHORS.

William Wordsworth & His 'Perfect Woman.'

(John o'London's Weekly.)

Love came to William Wordsworth on "the flaming wings of passion." He stole unseen into his heart when a child; he cherished it unknown, unsuspected, through long years of his youth and early manhood; then at last it revealed itself its maturity, strong, beautiful, and true, to crown his life with a happiness such as is rarely given to mortals. All the conscious love he had to give in his early days was given solely and with a rare prodigality to his sister Dorothy—"the beloved sister in whose sight those days were passed."

He gave me eyes and gave me ears, and humble cares and delicate fears, heart, the fountain of sweet tears, and love and thought and joy.

A Great Devotion.

Never surely was sister so beloved by brother, or brother so beloved by sister. They were, indeed, "two minds with but a single thought, two hearts that beat as one"; and William's "transport" on meeting her and the "rapture with which he wore the day in her sight," were matched by an idolatry and self-oblivious devotion such as woman has seldom given such to her lover. But, though he did not know it, a great love was secretly growing in Wordsworth's heart; the love of the maid by whose side he had earned his letters at the dame's school at Penrith; whose escort he had been on her journeys to and from school; and whose unconscious sweetheart he had been through the years that saw her blossom into beautiful womanhood. Mary Hutchinson was, in fact, a distant cousin—"little sister" whom it was alike a duty and a pleasure to protect; and little suspected that, while he was playing the boy cavalier to the sedate and pretty daughter, he was following the predestined path that led him to his life's greatest happiness.

The Big Brother.

Thus more than thirty years passed, during which William Wordsworth fully climbed the first steps of Parnassus, unrecognized by the world of men--years of study and labour's income, made bright and gay by the sunshine of his sister's love and "eternal companionship." To Mary Hutchinson he still remained in the thirties, the "big brother" of her school-days. He enjoyed her company on country rambles, or by the fireside in the "small house at Grasmere." She was his second sister, "next in his heart to Dorothy; and no thought seems to have entered his head of the possibility that she could ever be a "neighbour."

one still" than the sister who was his whole world.

A Great Devotion.

In Dorothy Wordsworth's "Journal" we get an occasional glimpse of Mary and William in the last years of their unconscious love for each other; as when she pictures them retreating together from an evening spent at Mr. Lloyd's--"no worse for their walk and cheerful, blooming, and happy." And again, a few days later, we read: "Wm. finished 'The Priore's Tale,' and after tea Mary wrote it out."

It was about this time that the long-slumbering love seems to have awakened to life; and in its revelation the scales fell from Wordsworth's eyes and he saw that the playmate of his childhood was the one woman in all the world for him; "dearer far than life and light are dear"; his heaven-sent helpmate, able "in his steep march to uphold him to the end." And with this revelation came a happiness such as he had never known, or indeed "deemed possible on earth." And thus it was that on October morning in 1802 William and Mary, at the Penrith altar, spoke the vows that linked their lives in a long union that was to prove happy beyond all their dreams.

Never has man had a more ideal helpmate than this.

Perfect woman, noble planner. To warn, to comfort and command; And yet a spirit still and bright, With something of angelic light.

The Triumvirate of Hearts.

And never has woman, dethroned from her supremacy in the heart of the man she loved, accepted her fate with a sweeter resignation than Dorothy Wordsworth. During the marriage ceremony she remained at home, "I kept myself as quiet as I could," she says; "but when I saw the two men running up the walk, coming to tell us it was over, I could stand it no longer, and threw myself on my bed, where I lay in stillness, till Sara came upstairs to me and said 'They are coming.' This forced me from the bed where I lay, and I moved faster than my strength could carry me, till I met my beloved brother and fell upon his bosom. He and John Hutchinson led me to the house, there I stayed to welcome my dear Mary. Then followed for the triumvirate of kindred hearts' happy years of "high thinking and plain living" in the little Grasmere cottage, with its drapery of roses and honeysuckle, its small orchard and smaller garden, the boat upon the lake, and its environment of towering mountains. "They drank water and ate the simplest fare," we are told. "Books they had few, and neighbours almost none."

T. J. EDENS.

HIP-O-LITE!
Marshmallow Cream--Ready to use.

TABLE DELIGHTS.

Cherries in Maraschino.
Chili Sauce.
Ingersoll Cheese.
Postum Cereal.
Puffed Rice.
Cream of Wheat.
Schep's Coconut, 1/4 lb. pk.

VI-COCOA.
SOLUBLE BARRINGTON HALL COFFEE.

BANANAS.
GRAPE FRUIT.
CALIFORNIA ORANGES.
CALIFORNIA LEMONS.
TABLE APPLES.

LOCAL POTATOES.
TURNIPS.
PARSNIPS.

SURPRISE JELLIES, 17c. pk.

TABLE CORN MEAL.
WHITE HOMINY FEED.

FAMILY MESS PORK.

FRESH LOCAL EGGS.

P. E. L. WHITE OATS
due Thursday by S. S. Sable I.

T. J. EDENS.

151 DUCKWORTH ST.
(Next to Custom House.)

But they lacked nothing to make their life happy.

Idyllic Years.

In such idyllic years the years passed in peace and sweet content--at Dove Cottage, Allan Bank, the Grasmere Parsonage, and Rydal Mount. Mary saw her beloved William crowned with laurels and honours. And one of the last glimpses we get of them is in their old age, as they walk arm in arm in the Rydal Mount garden. "They were both quite old," says one who saw them, "and he was almost blind; but they seemed like sweethearts courting, they were so tender and attentive to each other."

To Those Who Died.

CONNECTICUT TOWN HAS MEMORIAL FOR ALL TIME.

In the little Connecticut town of Norfolk is a triangular piece of ground belonging to the people. For years it stood useless, almost abandoned, and to a certain extent unnoticed. Norfolk sent to France early in 1918 a score and a half of her boys to fight in the American armies. Other boys followed.

A few months after the first contingent marched away Norfolk began to receive its share of tidings from the front. Names of boys known to every one in the town were found in the lists of those "killed in action." Boys whose faces were bright and shining and whose voices were strong and cheerful were never to return. They were lying in the fields of France.

The return of these names to Norfolk instead of flesh and blood that went away gave Norfolk its inspiration. The little green triangle became a tract of glory. No more will it be looked upon as a waste, no more will the people of Norfolk call it worthless. For some one thought of a way to make it rich, the most cherished spot in Norfolk.

On Flag Day in the year that the war made heroes of these lads from Norfolk, the people of that place dedicated the point of this triangle to the memory of those who were not to come back from France. At that time four of Norfolk's boys were lying in France under little crosses of wood, and on this day four little crosses of wood similar to those in

France, with a name and a date on each, were driven into the ground at the point of the triangle. There they will stay until they are perhaps replaced by more enduring and impressive marks of tribute.

But the little crosses of wood are not all that the people of Norfolk placed in the village triangle in memory of the boys who will not come back. Something that will live and thrive and beautify the barren triangle was placed there for each boy, and it is named for him. For each hero a tree was planted, and it will always be known as his tree, by his name;

and long after the great-grandchildren of those who now live in Norfolk are dead and gone these trees will still stand and will be known through all the sunshine and storm of the ages by the names they received at the christening. They will grow to be tall and mighty and spread their branches over the cross that was won on the battlefields of France--the simple cross of honor that every man wins when he gives up his life for his country.

The thought is beautiful. That little triangle in Norfolk will have more trees and crosses; the boys who died

in France will live and grow to an age far beyond the years of the oldest of men. How simple this way of commemorating the deeds and the spirit of the boys who go forth to the war was never to come home again! Little cross of wood for the present, and a towering tree for the future, and the name of a hero preserved for an age to come.--George Barr McCutcheon.

Brick's Tasteless makes you eat. Try a bottle and prove it for yourself.--apr28,tt

The Wicked Consumer.

(From The Philadelphia Record.)

Why is the price of sugar going up? Because, according to a sugar refinery official, the consumer is stocking up in excess of his requirements. And why is the consumer stocking up? Because the sugar refiners have let it be pretty generally understood that the price of sugar is going up. The consumer is clearly at fault. He should be arrested and put in jail for trying to take an unfair advantage of the people who want his money.



Fishermen!

Here's the Boot for You!

Excel Boots

Have Pliable Uppers. Weather Proof and Weather Resisting. Tire-Tread Soles. Hard to Wear Out.

For Men and Boys.

Pliable Uppers, Weatherproof and Wear-Resisting. Tough Tire-Tread Soles. Hard to wear out.

You know from experience what happens to ordinary boots when used in fishing. You've seen how salt water seems to take the life out of the rubber and how the rubbers crack and the soles wear through in a surprisingly short time.

The "EXCEL" is a different and better kind of boot. It has been made especially to stand up under the unusually hard use a fisherman's boot gets.

The rubber and fabric in "EXCEL" boots are of the very highest quality. But it is the special method of curing, under tremendous pressure, that makes the "EXCEL" so wear-resisting. The pressure forces the layers of rubber and fabric together so that they are actually "one-piece", without losing the least bit of the life of resiliency of the rubber. Salt water has practically no effect on "EXCEL" boots. The UPPERS remain pliable and weatherproof, and resist the drying-out action of sun, heat and cold far longer than other boots, consequently they don't crack anywhere so quickly. The SOLES are almost wear-proof, because they are made like an Auto Tire, with 8 plies of rubber and fabric welded by tremendous pressure into a "tire-tread"

sole that rivals an automobile tire for toughness and durability.

These are exclusive features of "EXCEL" boots.

The picture at the left, of an "EXCEL" boot, with every detail of construction visible, shows how "EXCEL" boots are reinforced at every point of strain. There is not a single feature but what has been provided necessary and desirable by tests of severest use. Your own experience will tell you that a boot with these features simply must be a better boot.

Study this picture. Learn these features. Remember them when you compare "EXCEL" boots with ordinary boots. And remember, too, that very important point which the picture cannot show, namely, that "EXCEL" boots are cured under tremendous pressure which leaves the rubber pliable, weather-proof, and wear-resisting. It is only by the use of this tremendous pressure combined with highest quality materials that the best results are obtained.

Below are listed seven special features which make "EXCEL" boots superior. Read them carefully so that when you need boots you will know how to get the best value for your money.

Seven Special Features that make the "Excel" Best.

FEATURE No. 1--The entire boot is cured under heavy pressure, forcing all parts together in "one-piece", and retaining the full life and resiliency of the rubber.

FEATURE No. 2--An 8-ply double sole of tough, durable rubber, made like an Auto Tire, running all the way under the full moulded heel. This sole and heel are so wear-resisting that they are commonly called the "tough on rocks" sole and heel.

FEATURE No. 3--A heavily reinforced boot which will withstand the hardest kind of wear.

FEATURE No. 4--Six plies at the instep relieves strain and prevents wrinkling or cracking.

FEATURE No. 5--Reinforced five-ply leg for extra wear. Just the right amount of strength to stand up, yet not be uncomfortable.

FEATURE No. 6--Four-ply top, very pliable.

FEATURE No. 7--Heavy duck lining, and a heavy insole prevent dampness and keep feet dry and comfortable.

Most reliable dealers sell "EXCEL" boots. Be sure to look for the name "EXCEL". Substitutes and "just as good" boots will not give you "EXCEL" service. If your dealer does not have them in stock, write us for name of nearest dealer.

Parker & Monroe, Ltd.

Sole Agents.

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More Food Released.

The Government, recognizing the great food value of "Skippers", has released the supplies kept in bond for emergencies, and has granted shipping facilities for importing more "Skippers." Once again everyone can enjoy delicious "Skippers" in olive oil.

Weight for weight, "Skippers" are more nourishing than meat, and the valuable phosphates and fats which they contain will repair the wear of war on brain and nerve.

Your retailer will supply you with a tin of

"Skippers" are bristling with food points.

Skippers