ROYAL YEAST

Has been Canada's favorite yeast for over a quarter of a century. Bread baked with Royal Yeast will keep fresh and moist longer than that made with any other, so that a full week's supply can easily be made at one baking, and the last loaf will be just as good as the first.

MADE IN CANADA

E.W.GILLETT COMPANY LIMITED
WINNIPEG TORONTO, ONT. MONTREAL

HOPE CHESTS

Every girl should have a hope chest, not necessarily because every girl expects to marry, although most of them naturally do, but because in that way she not only cultivates industry but gains much real pleasure of a kind that hardly anything else can give.

Few girls are there who have not wished, even when they were tiny little ones, for their own room and their own possessions, not to be shared with any one else. This is the homekeeping instinct that is born in all women, and which every girl should cultivate.

With many of us it is impossible to have the separate room or the strictly individual possessions in the home, for in some families (and they are usually the happiest ones), the families are too large to allow each member to have a room.

Where Big Sister has to share her room with Little Sister and the Boys have to room together it seems almost impossible to have any privacy at all or to possess things that are not held in common.

The hope chest may solve this admirably and form a spot where one's treasures may be kept and may be started without any idea of marriage, though it is true that this was the origin of the chest, which many brides-to-be have filled with dreams as well as all manner of pretty and useful articles.

One girl who lives in a large western town was married several years ago, and among her most precious possessions was a well filled hope chest, yet it was not started with a view to marriage at all.

This girl was a stenographer for a large firm and each summer she found that she was rushed at vacation time to get ready for her trip and each winter she realized that Christmas was near when it was almost too late to do all the things she wished to do for her family and friends.

So she started a hope chest and began to fill it with lovel hand-made lingerie, which she intended to have on hand for vacations in summer and for Christmas gifts, if necessary. A friend who visited her added a number of pretty pieces and mother became interested and added her share But it happened that before vacation time came around the hope chest was well filled and the greatest event in this girl's life had taken place—she had married the man of her choice.

Of course it was not because she started the hope chest that this happened, but when it had happened it was rather convenient to have such a well-stocked supply on hand.

At any rate, a hope chest is not only a lot of fun, but it is one of the best means in the world to interest one in handiwork of various kinds. If a girl makes one piece of pretty lingerie and lays it in a hope chest, whether against the time of her engagement or the time of her vacation, or just because she wants to have it in a spot that she may call her very own, it is a splendid idea.

GOOD THINGS TO EAT

All the world around the good old southern cooking is famed for its delicacy and palatability.

Here are a few recipes which have come straight from the sunny south that may make the "H. C. L." question more easy to answer:

Southern Hoe Cake.

One egg, one and two-thirds cupfuls corn, one cupful water, four teaspoonfuls baking powder, one-half teaspoonful salt, one teaspoonful sugar. Beat the egg and add the water. Stir in the well-mixed dry ingredients. Place carefully in spoonfuls then in a hot, lightly greased griddle, which is well covered with two cupfuls tomato sauce. Chop the browned cornmeal. Do not so disturb the coating of meal that the wet mixture touches the bar griddle. Cook slowly for fifteen minutes, turn over and cook for fifteen minutes longer. Serve hot with butter

Polenta.

One cupful yellow cornmeal, one teaspoonful salt, one cupful grated cheese, three and one-half cupfuls boiling water, one-quarter teaspoonful pepper, one-quarter teaspoonful mustard. Boil the meal in the water with the salt for two hours (better over-night in a double boiler on a simmer burner or in a fireless cooker). Add the pepper, the mustard and three-quarters of a cupful of the cheese. Cook for one minute then turn on a greased square tin and cool. Cut into square pieces, put the rest of the cheese on top and bake for fifteen minutes.

Meat Polenta.

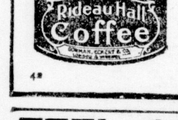
Three-quarters pound lean raw beef, one egg, one small onion, one teaspoonful salt, one tablespoonful minced parsley, one-half cupful uncooked cornmeal, one-eighth teaspoonful pepper, two cupfuls tomato sauce. Chop the meat finely, then add all the other ingredients, blending them well. Form this mixture into balls somewhat smaller in size than an egg. Drop the balls into tomato sauce and simmer gently for one hour. Before serving, thicken the tomato sauce with about one tablespoonful of flour.

Can't Hurt You!

Get Rideau Hall—just pure coffee. Drink *all* you want of it. Coffee drinking doesn't hurt anyone—providing you drink *real* coffee like

Rideau Hall Coffee

Its delicious aroma and gratifying flavor are delightfully invigorating. Sold only in sealed tins, 45c per pound. Smaller tins, 25c.



Gorman, Eckert & Company LIMITED
LONDON and WINNIPEG

FEEL 100% BETTER BY MORNING—TRY IT!

Get a 10 Cent Box of "Cascarets" for Your Liver and Bowels.

Tonight sure! Remove the liver and bowel poison which is keeping your head dizzy, your tongue coated, breath offensive and stomach sour. Don't stay bilious, sick, headachy, constipated and full of cold. Why don't you get a box of Cascarets from the drug store now? Eat one or two tonight and enjoy the nicest, gentlest liver and bowel cleansing you ever experienced. You will wake up feeling fit and fine. Cascarets never gripe or bother you all the next day like calomel, salts and pills. They act gently but thoroughly. Mothers should give cross, sick, bilious or feverish children a whole Cascaret any time. They are harmless and children love them.

BABY'S OWN SOAP

For Nursery Use

you cannot take chances on Soap. Four generations of Canadians have enjoyed the creamy, fragrant skin healing lather of Baby's Own Soap—the Standard in Canada for nursery use, on account of its known purity.

Baby's Own is Best for Baby—Best for You.

ALBERT SOAPS, LIMITED, Mfrs., - MONTREAL. 3-12

A Page of Interest to Women

SOCIAL AND PERSONAL

Our readers are invited to phone all news of this kind to the Society Editor. Phone 3670.

Mrs. James D. Nairn and Mrs. J. W. Roderick are spending a month in town, the guests of Mrs. J. W. Jones, 16 Erie avenue.

* * *

The many friends of Mr. R. J. Rawlings will be pleased to hear that he is recovering after undergoing a serious operation in Victoria Hospital.

* * *

Mr. Roland Durkee, of the American consulate, and who has been the guest of Burton G. Pryde, of the R. G. Dun Company, during the past few days, left on Tuesday evening for the United States.

* * *

A sale of work held by the Chancel Guild of St. Matthew's Anglican Church recently was a splendid success, and the members are to be congratulated. The sale of work netted $117, after all incidental expenses had been paid. The guild has invested this in the Victory Loan, and are looking forward to the time when they will reap the profits. This is the first society to carry out the idea of buying a Victory Loan in this manner. A beautiful piece of linen from England has been presented to the guild, and will be used on the altar of the church for the first time on Christmas Day.

* * *

The monthly meeting of the Lord Roberts Mothers' Club will be held this evening in the Lord Roberts School. An interesting program has been prepared. Inspector C. B. Edwards will give a short address on "The Nervous System." All mothers are extended a cordial welcome. The Lord Roberts Mothers' Club aims to instruct the mothers with a series of lectures throughout the year, and to interest the mothers from a social standpoint.

* * *

Lieut.-Col. H. D. Smith has returned from a short visit in Chatham.

* * *

Mrs. J. Renton has returned from a visit in Detroit and Chatham.

* * *

Norman Black has returned from a brief visit in St. Thomas.

* * *

Miss Josie McCally and Miss Frances Robertson were in town recently attending the library convention.

JIMMY COON STORIES

By Dr. Warren G. Partridge.

JIMMY COON'S PHOTOGRAPH MAKES TROUBLE.

Jimmy Coon couldn't sleep well in his little hall-bedroom in the Hemlock Flat, up on the 20th floor. No, my friend, he couldn't snore soundly as he used to do. You see he was troubled in his mind, and he worried and worried about that photograph of himself, up on the mantel of the sitting-room in the Farm-house of Farmer Jones. And as he couldn't sleep, but tossed and rolled in his little cot-bed, he decided to get up at midnight. And he took a walk to get the fresh air, and to quiet his nerves.

The moon was shining brightly, and he kept strolling until he reached the Jones' Farmhouse. Everything was very still, and the family was sound asleep, and the dog Ranger was sound asleep in the dog-house.

He decided in that moment to become a burglar.

Jimmy Coon has a very inquiring mind, and he is very inquisitive. He wants to see everything for himself. He had heard that his Photograph was on the mantel-piece in the sitting-room of Farmer Jones' house. But Jimmy had never seen the picture, and he was anxious to see his own likeness. You remember that Jimmy Coon was very proud of his looks, in fact, we might say that Jimmy is quite "stuck up" about being called so handsome.

So Jimmy ambled around to the front porch of the Farmhouse, and he tiptoed up those front steps, just as if he was going to make a call on Mrs. Jones, the Farmer's wife.

And what do you suppose that scamp did? Why Jimmy Coon peeked in the windows of the sitting-room. And wonder of wonders! Jimmy say his own Photograph on the mantel-piece. Well, Jimmy was so astonished to see his own picture in such company, as that Rogues' Gallery, that he made up his mind to do an awfully desperate thing.

He decided in that moment to become a burglar, and to enter that house. My, how Jimmy's heart did beat against his ribs, when he thought of his peril. It was a warm night and the window sash was raised to let the cool night air into the Farmhouse.

And what on earth do you suppose that desperate rogue did next? Why you could not believe your own eyes, if you had seen him. But he stood up on his hind legs and he took those two little hands of his and took out the window-screen. And the next instant Jimmy Coon's black heels could have been seen disappearing over that window-sill. And his little heart was beating terribly fast, because he expected every moment that Ranger, the big dog, would wake up and come rushing at him, or that Farmer Jones would wake up and come leaping into the sitting-room with his awful gun. And Jimmy Coon bounced out that open window like a rubber ball, and made for the tall timber.

Tomorrow—Jimmy Coon visits the Jones Farmhouse again.

ADVERTISER PATTERNS

A PRACTICAL SERVICEABLE MODEL.

1715—Ladies' apron, with or without sleeve, in either of two lengths, and with collar or with neck edge in square outline.

Percale, brilliantine, mohair, sateen, gingham, seersucker, lawn or cambric may be used for this design. It may be finished without sleeves and with the yoke cut in square outline at the neck. It may have loose sleeves in short length or may be made with sleeves in wrist length, thus affording a complete covering for the dress that may be worn beneath it. This style is good for housekeepers or for studio wear.

The pattern is cut in three sizes: small, medium and large. It requires 6¾ yards of 36-inch material for a medium size with sleeves; without sleeves, 6 yards.

A pattern of this illustration mailed to any address on receipt of 10 cents in silver or stamps.

ADVERTISER PATTERN DEPT.

Please send above-mentioned pattern, as per directions given below:

Name .....

Town .....

Province .....

Age (if child's or misses' pattern).....

Measurement: Bust..... Waist.....

Caution: Be careful to inclose the above illustration, and send size of pattern wanted. When the pattern is bust measure you need only mark 32, 34 or whatever it may be. When in waist measure, 22, 24, 26 or whatever it may be. If a skirt, give waist and length measure. When misses' of child's pattern, write only the figure representing the age. It is not necessary to write "inches" or "years." Patterns cannot reach you in less than one week from date of application.

Cynthia Grey's Mail-Box

Does Anybody Know.

Dear Miss Grey,—I have a large Queen Heater stove which never was made for a hot-air pipe to be attached to it, and I would like to know if you or readers of your Page could tell me if I could have the stove fixed so a hot-air pipe could be worn on it? And if so, please tell me how it could be done, and to what place of business I would take the stove to have the work done. CLOVER.

P.S.—Please tell me through your page the addresses of some syndicates who an amateur writer could send writings to. CLOVER.

Ans.—Should think the simplest way of solving the stove problem would be to inquire at any reliable stove repair shop or tinsmith's.

Readers are, however, welcome to give hints for "Clover's" benefit.

The McClure Newspaper Syndicate, and the Frank Munsey Company, both of New York City, purchase short stories from amateur writers for "daily short story" features.

She Thanks Janet.

Dear Miss Grey,—I am writing to say how pleased I am to receive the Holland stamps (Netherlands) from "Janet." She told me to let her know through the Mail-Box if I liked them. Well, I just had two Holland stamps in my collection, and she sent me sixteen all different kinds, so you may guess how I liked them in my collection, for both quality and quantity. Would be glad of more, even of the same kinds, if they had them to spare. And I wonder if "Janet" would be good enough to let me know what I could do in return for the kindness.

Wishing "Janet" and Cynthia Grey every prosperity, M. M. P.

Ans.—"Janet" will feel pleased, I know, to think that her stamps are so much appreciated.

Found Something Good.

Dear Miss Grey,—I have never written to the page before, but thought I would now, as I have something good I would like to pass on. I wonder if anyone ever made carrot marmalade. Take one peck of carrots, clean and put through the food chopper, put in a kettle with enough water to cover and cook half an hour, then take five large oranges and one lemon, put the orange and lemon peel through the chopper, and cut the inner part up with a knife; put in with carrot along with six large cups of granulated sugar; boil all together for one hour and a half; then seal. We think it fine. I wonder if X. Y. Z. would care to write to me? Will you please send me one or two names of lonely soldiers? I would like to cheer them up if possible. Hoping I will be welcome to come again. HAPPY THOUGHT.

Ans. — "Happy-Thought-Ists" who send along nice recipes are ever and always sure of a cordial welcome here. Try the recipe, folks, and let H. T. know how you like it.

"X. Y. Z." please note "Happy Thought's" hint re writing her. The names of two lonelies have been sent forward.

Re Down Quilts.

Dear Miss Grey,—I notice in the women's page there are several asking for the address of lonely soldiers, so I have sent along the address of a young fellow who enlisted from here and went overseas some time back, and who I am sure would be very pleased to receive a parcel and letters from anyone who cares to send him one. I notice in the page where a reader has some reading matter to exchange. I have none to exchange, but would like to buy at a reasonable figure a parcel of "Women's Journals," "American Woman," or any of those kind of magazines, and will also pay the postage on same.

Some one was inquiring how to make a down quilt and I see some one sent directions for same. But if it is a feather quilt she really is making, she must not on any account use sateen, as the feathers all push through the sateen, making an awful mess. I made three of them and two out of the three have sateen on the one side, and every day I'm brushing and picking up feathers. The other one is made of a firmer printed goods and soaped over on the inside, and never a feather comes through. I machined it up like a huge bag, then laid it flat and machined it all around, about every six inches, until it left a small square or oblong in centre about 12 x 15, or thereabouts, then I filled all the sections with chicken feathers, pushing the feathers down with a stick; they are a real comfort in the winter.

A good way to clean zinc boilers, baths, pails, etc., is with coal oil and salt

To kill flies, buy 10 cents worth formalin, put 4 teaspoons in a pint can and fill up with water; put a little in saucers around and about and the flies drink it and die. It's a lot cheaper than fly papers, as 10 cents worth will last a whole season.

Below is the soldier's address, also my own, in case any one should want it re the magazines, and if I have to send you any stamps for same kindly let me know. I will sign myself PERNICKITY.

A Mother's Protest.

Dear Miss Grey,—I have at last got my soldiers' boxes away. A president of the local Red Cross here was telling me they were asking all senders to put two different addresses on each box, so that if one were not found another could use it. It is said that the postal department has a pile of boxes that they do not release with wrong addresses on them. It is so discouraging to have the Canadian produce wasted. What surprises me is that after two weeks' fruitless search the French Government does not turn these boxes to needy soldiers. If I sent a letter to the head office in France, would the authorities give my box to a needy? Have no second address. Have you a "lonely" to spare? Then the next box could bear two addresses. One of my nephews will stop in England this winter. He has anemia. My oldest boy is but sixteen.

What a band of tobacco fighters we should make if we knew what to do besides agitating. Alas, it will need as much fighting as the liquor; it's so free in every country store, and cigarettes, too. Who keeps that horrid stuff in Canada anyway? I would like to know. Is a tobacco-soaked country worth fighting for? Is Canada a free country now? Are the men who boss affairs worthy of a mother's help when they hold a curse like tobacco over her son's head?

We have fresh herring and ciscoes. Instead of using fat I take one-half cup milk, one-half cup water, two handsful bread crumbs, a small onion, pepper and salt to each flesh, and one cup of milk and water to five fish. Bake three-quarters of an hour. It's good. Try some. Friday being fish day and the threshers coming in at 1:30 without any warning we had nothing but fresh fish. It was such a treat they may repeat the offence another year. I thought I'd pass the idea along so that you will not censor all this letter. I had one request for a barrel of strawberries. Send along the name of the "lonely" please. I will send them boxes for their sakes and their mothers', but will put no tobacco in them, NEVER. It may be useful to the soldiers, but what a curse to the land. FLORAL CRANK.

Ans.—The name of a lonely, without mother or sister to send him aught, has been mailed you. Re your proposed request to French headquarters, as all parcels for British and Canadian soldiers in France are distributed through the army postoffice in London, Eng., I fancy you should rather write there instead of to France. However, considering the many tons of such packages received, especially at Christmas time, one can scarcely wonder if some are delayed or go astray.

A Delayed Letter.

B. E. F., France, 17th Oct., 1917

Dear Miss Grey and Friends,—Permit me the liberty of penning a few lines to you one and all. A brief lull in operations prevails and still there's symptoms of some activity. The Boche seems nervous; yea, very nervous. A stray plane meanders over our lines occasionally, as if watching the arrival of some overseas giant visitor, speedily departing to his lair with greetings from our "Archies." Probably ere he sights his home our flyers overtake or round him off and he has to accept battle. This he rarely does, diving down as the spitspat of M. G. bullets warns him of his position. He tries to elude his foes, finally crashing to earth in No Man's Land or else, with a little luck, makes his own front line. As I write a night of calm prevails. It's a beautiful dark night, mild with a slight chilliness in the atmosphere. Brief frost overnight is hardening the ground some. This together with a nice drying wind makes more comfortable our present surroundings. Since I last wrote you of rain and mud we've had plenty; oh, just a little too much. It's awful to think of the near approach of another cold winter in this wilderness. How it makes me shudder. Yet how much more cheerful than last, when I think of the many pen friends who, no doubt, will also be thinking of me, and I smile amidst all the uncanny sights. Yes, most uncanny when you gaze on large portions of machinery, still suspended in midair, perilously supported by hanging beams and girders; bits of furniture are standing apparently on nothing, in all kinds of fantastic positions. High up amongst the debris of one house there lies a cradle, upside down, and no one can yet say what is under it. Soon it must crash to the ground, and then we shall known—know whether it has for many weeks past been a vault, sheltering its baby charge from the winds, or whether that little body lies with those of the parents, as to whose rugged resting place, alas, there is no doubt. Pathethic? yes, indeed, as are many more such-like scenes that duty brings you in contact with daily. However, it's all for some purpose. World evolution, we hear so much talk of, will no doubt come in some form or other. But it's much too deep a subject for my poor illiterate cranium to worry about, and besides, I must consider the Honorable Cynthia Grey and my friends. I stood last night on a hillock amazed at the wonderful work of Divine Providence. I was looking at a most attractive and rather rare sunset of Crimson Gold (I write it with capitals; it really deserves same) behind a very black cloud, powerful, brilliant; pointed rays starlike-shape glittered gloriously; a distant wood with tree-bordered roads running alongside, and away through the wilderness, whilst in between, the mist could be easily discerned collecting along o'er the old foul trenches and shell-pitted ground. Surrounding it all stood what once was no doubt the pride of many worshippers. How I would have loved that you all could have seen it. Turning my eyes from the distant scene I observed many of the men gazing at the same with varied wanderings and deep thoughts. Oh, it's a very strange melancholy existence this battlefield life. Do you wonder that our thoughts of the souls of men and women who for thousands of years have endowed with sanctity the story of the resurrection and found comfort in solemn worship at the beautiful shrine? Still amongst us it gives us hopes to believe that deep down in this tragedy of blood and tears there may yet be some divine purpose which it is not for us to question or understand. I thank you for your patience, SCOTTIE FRAE DUNDEE.

Ans.—The above epistle was evidently delayed in transit, as it reached me some days after the receipt of "Scottie's" card from England, announcing a welcome furlough in the United Kingdom. I think all our readers will be touched at this little glimpse into the "heart life" of one of our brave lads, who, while unknown to us save through letters, has come to seem like a personal friend

No Hand-Made Gifts.

Dear Miss Grey,—There now! I have just come across a query for removing old paper from walls from "A Mother of Fifteen." I intended to write at once, as I have found this way so simple as compared with scraping the whole surface. Just saturate the wall with a cloth or brush, a small area at a time, with hot water, let stand a minute or so, then it should peel off in the same way as you would pare a scalded tomato. Start it with a knife, and it should come off in large sheets. This is the method we used, and it was quickly and easily done. Hope I am not too late, if it is any help.

Now re the letter from "Just Myself." As you say, Cynthia, how can one read Marion Keith's articles and remain untouched? Or why should one need to read her articles to be made realize? If our boys, our husbands (no, I am not a soldier's wife), brothers, sons, relatives or friends, have given up so much, and are enduring so much (to say nothing of dangers!) for us—yes, for us!

Surely we cannot forget that. How can those frivolous needles fly through filmy arts when our brave soldiers are yearning for comforts, yes and necessities? Our hearts should ache for them, and not be wrapped up in frivolouses. Gifts for our friends! The soldiers are our friends. Now this is not for "Just Myself" alone. There are, alas! more than we can know of like her. Let us hope they are not numerous. They should be made to realize. Do we need to be on the coasts of England at night, walk the streets of the cities of England and see the maimed soldiers, hear the roar of guns and know what they mean for our men; meet the boat loads of returned soldiers at Halifax, or witness countless other proofs of this terrible age to be made to realize? Is it not enough that it exists and never mind where? Have we women not as much right to fight a little of this war in our homes as well as our men with their blood and often their lives?

If we cannot knit, we can stitch, stitch, or roll bandages. Surely there is something each one can do. If we cannot buy these things, others will, and we can at least donate our labor. There are men who will and do contribute money to the cause. Surely we women can meet them half way. There are also men who can and will stitch seams.

Now, girls, you who have no cares have the advantage, and should not hesitate. If those boys were here in civil life, would you not expect them to cater to your fancy, and would they hesitate to give you a pleasure of any kind, and then pay up like men as well? No, not as a rule. This being so, do not ignore their wants and needs. Then think of the suffering ones who depend on the handicraft of women for their hospital linens and bandages.

Now, I have surely let my subject run away with me, and I am only taking a chance on ever seeing this printed, but it just had to come out—ramble, as it is. I do not mean it only for "Just Myself" (did I say that before?). It was just that her letter started me. She is young, and perhaps has not had a real opportunity to realize all war means. She may, at the same time, be doing work in this line. Why not your photograph, "Just Myself," as Christmas gifts? As an advertisement I read lately said, "Your friends can buy what you give them, but not your photograph," and think of the time you save.

Now, readers, for all my preaching forgive me. Some will say, "She could do a lot more if she wrote less. It must have taken her a time," etc. Well, all I can say is, peek over Miss Grey's shoulder, and you'll be satisfied as to the time. Add on to this, I have the three babies here watching me, one on my lap, and remember, I never ask Miss Grey her opinion of my scrawl, so you can guess the rest. Ouch, there, Cynthia, you are shutting the lid of your precious Mail-Box on my neck, with my head sticking out. THREE BABIES' MOTHER.

Ans.—I was rather curious to know if no one had an opinion to offer in regard to the making of articles for Christmas gifts when this letter reached the Mail-Box. The thought had occurred to me, after seeing my reply to "Just Myself" in cold print that my view might seem a bit harsh. Apparently though, in "Three Babies' Mother" I have a warm supporter. What do others think? Should we "make up" gifts for Christmas, even though it be at the expense of our patriotic work or not?

A Fairly Recent One.

Dear Miss Grey,—I saw in your column the other day where someone was asking for the words of "In the Shadows of the Pines," and, as I have it, I will send it along.

Could you print in your page the words of "My Little Girl," or tell me where I can get them? I have tried at all the music stores here. JUST ME.

Ans.—Not having noted the postmark on your envelope, I do not know where "here" is, but it seems queer if you cannot obtain a so recently popular song in London. Our idea of songs or poems for the page is the publication of old, old ones, not pieces so new as you ask for, and space is very precious. So I am asking some reader to let "Just Me" have the words of this song, so I may mail them to her.

DAILY BIBLE QUESTION CLUB

SUGGESTIVE QUESTIONS ON THE SUNDAY SCHOOL QUESTION.

By Rev. T. S. Linscott, D.O.

Nehemiah Rebuilds the Wall of Jerusalem. Nehemiah 4.

12. Verses 7, 8—What reasons are there to believe that those who are jealous of the prosperity of others will not stop short of actual violence to accomplish their evil desires, if they can do so with safety to themselves?

13. Verse 9—What are two effectual things we may always do when we are surrounded by enemies?

14. Is prayer without watching, or watching without prayer, of any avail, if we have the opportunity to do both?

SPECIAL SALE

Crepe Georgette Waists, $2.95

Maize, flesh and white.

SPECIAL SALE OF

Redfern Corsets

in broken sizes, but yours may be here:

Regular $3.00, for $1.89
Regular $5.00, for $3.49
Regular $6.00, for $3.98

Underskirts

in a splendid variety of exceptional values,

$1.00 to $5.00.

SPECIAL OFFERINGS FROM BRICK & DUNDAS, LTD.

Clearing Sale of SUITS

All this season's styles, serges, gabardines and cheviots, in sizes 18 to 40; navy, green, black and brown; all reduced. Clearing at

$16.95

20 only very stylish models, in serges and cheviots; navy, black, green and brown. Regular up to $45.00. Sale price $24.75

Velour Coats $24.75

Very choice styles, in navy, burgundy and taupe, sizes 16 to 40. Special price ..$24.75

New Camisoles

FOR CHRISTMAS GIVING

Silks and Crepe de Chine, white, flesh and maize .....
....$1.00 to $3.00

Perrin's Kid Gloves and Kayser Fabrics

Represent the utmost in values.

Kid Gloves ..:$1.00 to $3.00
Silk Gloves ....75c to $1.50
Chamoisette Gloves.... ....
.....$1.10 and $1.25

Wool Scarfs

with Caps to match, just arrived .....$2.25 and $2.75

Brick & Dundas, Limited ∴ 188 Dundas Street

RED CROSS AND C. W. C. A. COLUMN

A Soldier's Letter.

A few days ago there came to Hyman Hall a letter from a returned soldier, a letter that would surely make any woman who has not done her share of war work hang her head in humiliation. He has been to the front, where he did his part nobly, and now lies on a bed of pain in a hospital here in London. But he still carries the burden of the war, and his worry is not about the boys left in the trenches, but the women at home who are not giving the soldiers the support he knows too well they sadly need.

And so he wrote this letter to the Red Cross Society offering suggestions for getting more women interested in war work. Just think of it! The men must go to the battlefields and come back crippled, but it seems their work is not then finished. They must go about the country speaking, urging and pleading, and even from a hospital bed they must write letters to rouse the women to the tremendous task that is awaiting them.

Splendid Advice.

And here are some of one correspondent's suggestions. Any society that is suffering for lack of workers (and where is there one that is not?) will find them very valuable, indeed.

"If possible, arrange to have recently returned (wounded) officers or men give short talks before your various Red Cross Societies. These men can tell personally what the Red Cross has done for them, how it is appreciated, and the great need for further effort.

"Let those who hear the message tell their friends and neighbors, and let the speakers combat the idea which some selfish, ignorant people are possessed with that Red Cross funds and supplies are misused—misappliied.

"Have the personal service idea brought home to people through the medium of the churches and Sunday schools and the higher grades of the public schools. Let some of the Christmas work spirit be turned into channels of usefulness for the men at the front and the hospitals."

The Idle Woman.

Possibly our soldier-friend meant that last bit of advice for the women and girls who are knitting fancy sweaters and embroidering pretty things for Christmas. For the idle woman he would picture the need.

"Day after day there is a great idle crowd that throngs the picture shows. If some way could be found of enlisting their services much could be done. I realize that they particularly are hard to reach. Films advertising the needs of Red Cross work would be an ideal way if feasible. Slides between reels might be of some service."

"For Those They Have Left."

He ends this stirring letter with the words: "I am sure you will find the returned men very willing to help in such a worthy cause for those that they have left to 'carry on.'"

"Those that they have left!" There lies the cause of the returned man's zeal for the Red Cross Society. He knows just what it is costing those whom he has left in the trenches. And remembering the horror of their lives and looking at the comfort and safety and ease of ours, is it any wonder that he feels the women are not doing their duty?

Will You Help?

Surely the women of Canada are not going to sit with idle hands while the men who come home broken and crippled from the battlefront have to take up the cause of the Red Cross and plead for workers. That surely cannot be!

Have you seen the little leaflet with this title; "Will You Help?" It is a call for new workers issued by the London Red Cross Society. It gives the names of the different circles in the city and their time and place of meeting. Every woman in London who has an hour a week to spare ought to place her name on the membership roll of one of these branches.

MARIAN KEITH,
Press Secretary.

During October donations of work were received from the following:

Alvinston—Red Cross Society of Burns Church; Ferguson Crossing Needle Club.

Arkona—Methodist Ladies' Aid.

Atwood—Patriotic League and Elma Centre.

Aylmer—Aylmer Red Cross branch.

Belmont—Salem Church Women's Institute; Belmont Women's Institute and Red Cross Circle.

Belgrave—Patriotic Society and Red Cross.

Bienheim—Marlborough Chapter, I. O. D. E.

Bruceefield—Red Cross Workers.

Byron—Red Cross Circle.

Carlingford—Red Cross Workers.

Camlachie—Sixth Line of Plympton Red Cross Circle; Aberarder Red Cross Circle; Vynor Red Cross Circle.

Christina—Sewing Circle.

Chatham—Red Cross Society.

Croton—Yamnita Society.

Denfield—Red Cross Circle; Bryanston Presbyterian Red Cross Circle; Carlisle Helpers.

Dorchester Station—Red Cross Circle.

Dutton—Talbot Chapter, I. O. D. E.

Delaware—Patriotic Society; Mrs. Lewis.

Eberts Women's Institute.

Essex—Gesto Red Cross Circle.

Embro — West Harrington Circle; Walkers School Red Cross Society.

Ettrick—Ballymote Red Cross Circle.

Exeter—H. C. W. C. A.; Clinton; Exeter; S. S. No. 10, East Wawanosh; Walton Red Cross Union; Moncrief.

Forest—Red Cross Workers; Lake Shore Red Cross; North Plympton Red Cross Circle; Jericho Women's Institute.

Fullarton Women's Institute.

Glanworth—W. M. S., St. Andrew's Church; Red Cross Circle.

Glencoe—S. S. No. 9, Mosa Red Cross Talts Corners Red Cross Circle.

Goderich—Salford.

Granton—Prospect Hill Red Cross Circle; Whalen Red Cross; Maple Grove Red Cross; Women's Institute; Red Cross Auxiliary.

Hensall—Patriotic Society.

Highgate—Patriotic Association.

Hyde Park—Women's institute.

Ingersoll—Banner Red Cross.

Ilderton—Red Cross Circle; Coldstream Women's Institute; Centenary Ladies' Aid; Vanneck Red Cross Circle.

Kerwood—Patriotic Circle; Bethesda Patriotic League.

Kirkton—Patriotic League.

Komoka—Lobo Women's Institute and Melrose Ladies' Aid.

Lakeside—Red Cross Circle; Browns Corners Red Cross.

Lambeth—North Street Methodist Church; Ladies' Aid of Tempo Presbyterian Church.

London—Siloam Ladies' Aid; Smallman & Ingram Red Cross Auxiliary; London West Red Cross Circle; St. Andrew's Presbyterian Church Ladies' Aid; Harriet Boomer Chapter, I.O.D.E.; Mrs. J. W. Little; Salvation Home League.

Longwood—Sutherlands Section.

Lucan—Fraser and Saintsbury Red Cross.

Mandaumin—Union Branch Women's Institute; Patriotic League.

Melbourne — Middlemiss Branch Women's Institute.

Mossley—Red Cross Circle; Crampton and Avon Patriotic and Red Cross League.

Mount Brydges—Red Cross Circle.

Mount Elgin—Ebenezer Red Cross League; Women's Institute and Red Cross Circle.

Muirkirk—Dorcas Society.

Oil Springs—Oakdale Branch Women's Institute; Union Red Cross League.

Putnam—Red Cross Circle.

Ripley—Bruce Centre Women's Institute.

Salford—Red Cross Workers.

Stratford—S. S. No. 4, Downie Chapter, I. O. D. E.; 28th Regiment Chapter, I. O. D. E.; Thomas Delamere Chapter, I. O. D. E.; John William MacDonald Chapter, I. O. D. E.; Pride of Perth Chapter, I. O. D. E.

Strathroy — Girls' Club; Cairngorm Patriotic League; Bethesda Red Cross Circle; Knox Church Red Cross Circle.

St. Marys — Metropolitan Patriotic League; Anderson Patriotic League; Avonbank Red Cross Circle; Women's Patriotic League; Zion Patriotic League.

St. Pauls—Women's Institute.

St. Thomas—Elgin Branch C. W. C. A.

Thamesville — Red Cross Circle; Thorncliffe Red Cross Workers.

Verschoyle—Red Cross Workers.

Walkers—Patriotic Society.

Wallacetown—St. Peter's Church Patriotic Club.

Wanstead—Uttoxeter Union Society.

Wardsville—Relief Society.

Warwick—Red Cross Circle; Women's Patriotic League; Newell shipment.

Watford—Sutorville Red Cross; Tipperary Red Cross Aid; Invincible Red Cross; Women's Institute; Willing Workers' Sewing Circle; Wisbeach Patriotic League; Kingscourt Sewing Circle.

Wilton Grove—Women's Institute.

Windsor—Central Methodist Church; St. Andrew's Church; St. Alphonsus' Sewing Circle; Princess Mary Victoria Chapter, I.O.D.E.; All Saints' Patriotic Society; Windsor Patriotic League; Sandwich Patriotic League.

Wyoming—Red Cross Circle.

During October money donations were received from the following:

London—Isabel Hampton Chapter, I.O.D.E.

Alvinston—Maple Ridge Red Cross Circle.

Springfield, R. R. 1—Crampton and Avon Red Cross Circle.

Strathroy, R. R. 1—Children of S. S. No. 9, Caradoc.

Tillsonburg, R. R. 2—Delmer Red Cross Circle.

Chelsea Green school.

Arner—Maidstone branch Women's Institute.

London and Port Stanley R. R.

Union—South Yarmouth Patriotic Women.

Byron Red Cross Circle.

Mount Brydges—Caradoc Red Cross Circle.

Wyoming—Red Cross Circle.

London—Junior Red Cross Society.

Brownesville—Red Cross workers

London—Farmers' Advocate "Dollar Chain."

Stratford—Glen Gordon Chapter, I.O.D.E.

Birr—Women's Institute.

Highgate—Women's Patriotic Association.

Strathroy, R. R. 5—Adelaide Patriotic Circle.

North Westminster—Women's Institute.

London—Christ Church Guild.

Lambeth—Ladies' Aid, Tempo Presbyterian Church.

London — The Stanley Meredith Dramatic Club.

Milbank—Grace Church.

London—Women's Canadian Club.

Money donations were received from individuals amounting to sixty dollars and seventy-five cents ($60.75.)

Since September 15 the following places have sent splendid donations of fruit, etc., to the three military hospitals through the Red Cross Society, Hyman Hall: Blyth, Dashwood, Denfield, Eberts Women's Institute, Parkhill Red Cross Society and Women's Institutes, Southwold S. Magdala Red Cross Circle, Shetland Women's Institutes, Thamesford War Relief Society, Varna Patriotic Society, Wilton Grove Women's Institute, Delaware Red Cross, Exeter, Newbury, Chiselhurst, and many individuals.

The hospital visiting committee beg to acknowledge donations of money from Mrs. Walker, Miss Farncombe, Mrs. J. I. A. Hunt, Miss Nelly Geddes (Strathroy), Duart Dramatic Club and the Aylmer Red Cross.

MARIAN KEITH,
Convener Press Com.

LUX

Won't harm anything that pure water may touch—Won't shrink.

CEETEE UNDERCLOTHING

Guaranteed Not To S