ARTICLES FOR SALE ARTICLES FOR SALE

HAVE YOU SEEN THEM?

The Most Wonderful, Most Perfect Pair of Cattle Ever Exhibited to the London Public.

ALIVE!---In Our Stalls---ALIVE!

To miss them would be a mistake; to see them is the chance of a lifetime. To eat a piece of them is a rare treat. Get your order in quick for your favorite roast. This is the kind of stock which generally goes to New York, Boston, Chicago, etc. Show your appreciation of this live firm's energy by ordering a roast for your New Year's dinner.

75 Cents Per Pound

Published List in Tomorrow's Paper of Buyers.

ANDERSONS, the Big Pure Food Store

Phones 1643-1644. License No. 9-9684. 1, 2, 3, 4, 5, Market House

FOR SALE — REGISTERED SHORTHORN bull, 14 months old, light roan, good breeding and quality. Apply A. F. Laidlaw, Melbourne P. O., Ont. 72h

FOR SALE—200 BUSHELS YELLOW Dent seed corn, on cob, 90-day variety, at $3 for 75 pounds (bags extra). H. W. Richardson, R. R. No. 4, Dresden, Ontario. 73c

FOR SALE—EIGHT PIGS, SIX WEEKS old. John Dawson, lot 8, concession 2, W. Nissouri. 73c

HORSE, BUGGY AND HARNESS FOR sale. Apply at Heintzman & Co., 242 Dundas street. 73u

OVERCOAT FOR SALE — FIT NINE-YEAR-OLD boy. 323 Rectory street. 73c

SIX-OCTAVE PIANO-CASED ORGAN —New Williams drophead sewing machine, nearly new; heater, nearly new. Apply 326 Horton street. 73c

THE BEST GRANULATED SUGAR, 2 pounds, 6 ounces, for 25c, to our customers; others, 2 pounds, 3 ounces, 25c. Tyler's, 355½ Clarence. b

USE YOUR CREDIT WHEN YOU need men's and women's clothing, furs, sweaters, furniture and housefurnishings. Drop me a card or phone 4214 and I will bring samples. I guarantee my price to be right. S. Samitt, 407 Dundas.

FANNING MILL FOR SALE—WM. Gray & Sons, 351 Talbot.

OLIVER TYPEWRITER, NO. 5 model, almost new; bargain. E. O. Graves, 110 Dundas.

ABOUT ONE HUNDRED BUSHELS of mixed grain—oats, peas and barley. Apply G. L. Walker & Son, lot 16, concession 6, London Township. *73c

NEW WOOD YARD, 241 OTTAWA avenue. Phone 2208. $2.75 to $5.50 per load.

MEN'S HEAVY ALL-WOOL UNDERWEAR, all sizes; also bargains in new and second-hand shoes at Siskind's, 338 Richmond and 375 Clarence *32-tf

GENERAL TINSMITHING, SHEET metal work, furnaces, eavestroughing, roofing, stacks, repairing. W. G. Arnold, 220 Clarence. z

FOR UPHOLSTERING, TRY CHAS. M. Quick, 725 Richmond street. Phone 1479. z

SEE ME ABOUT YOUR NEW SUIT, coat, dress or anything in wearing apparel for ladies, men and boys. Terms arranged to suit your convenience. I am also selling furniture and house furnishings. My patronage is the largest in the city. I guarantee satisfaction. Call, write or phone 3208. J. Wolf, 821 Lorne avenue.

OVERALLS

Over 600 dozen Overalls on sale from different manufacturers. Prices $1.95 up Walkers, blue and white stripe, $2.19.

ASK FOR THEM.

WEGNER CLOTHING CO.

THE HEART OF LONDON.

371 TALBOT STREET. PHONE 1849

OPEN EVENINGS. zyxwt

HAVE YOU Considered Hydraulic Water System for farm, house and barn? If not, why not consult us about the L. E. S. Waterworks System? Write today. LONDON ENGINE SUPPLY CO. 83-85 Dundas Street, London, Ontario. zxt

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In Nickel, Brass, Copper and Bronze, Polishing and Lacquering. Automobile, motorcycle and bicycle parts made like new. Church brass work, lighting fixtures, etc., refinished. THE DENNIS WIRE AND IRON WORKS COMPANY, LIMITED, LONDON CANADA. zxt

CHRISTMAS TREES, BRANCHES OF cedars for decorating, thousands of evergreen trees, many sizes, from 25c up. Shade and ornamental trees, flowering shrubs, many kinds, rose bushes, Christmas roses. Three varieties maple trees, basswood, mountain ash, horse chestnut. Charles Baker, nurseryman, Ridout south. Phone 2222.

ONN'S FISH MARKET—FISH, OYSTERS, poultry, twice daily, 143 King street, opposite market. Phone 1206.

ONE SECOND-HAND SIX-H. P. ENGINE, mounted on trucks; one Brantford engine, 1½-H. P., with pump jack; one root pulper; one circular saw, with steel frame; one second-hand windmill, 50-foot tower; one Maple Leaf grinder. Apply 359 Talbot street. *72n

London Pure Food Market

Successor to A. J. Denney.

610 DUNDAS ST. PHONE 995.

Try a pound of our Special Blend Coffee, best in the city, per lb. ..50c
Good Black Tea, per lb. ..50c
Jutland Sardines, special, two boxes 25c
New Icing Sugar, per lb. ..20c
Fresh Eggs, per dozen ..65c
Good Potatoes, per peck ..35c
Sunlight Soap, two bars ..15c

Phone your order early. We deliver goods free.

LONDON PURE FOOD MARKET.

Good Goods. Right Prices.

610 DUNDAS ST. PHONE 995. zxv

H. A. Oleomargarine ..35c
Armour's XXX Oleomargarine ..36c
Domestic Shortening, 1-lb. carton ..29c
Aylmer Tomatoes, per tin ..19c
Aylmer Corn, per tin ..19c
Aylmer Peas, per tin ..14c

Try a pound of our Bulk Tea at 50c.

C. F. B. License No. 8-6165.

FRANK SMITH, MARKET LANE. zx

NOTICE

Just received, a late shipment of ROCKING CHAIRS, in brown and black wear-ever leather. On sale balance of this week for, brown $9.40, black $8.40. Other rockers from $2.50 up. Couches from $12.50 up. Centre Tables, Library Tables, Pedestals, etc., at special Christmas prices. White Enamel Baby Cribs, with rubber-tired wheels. Special, $4.25.

COLLETT FURNITURE CO.

95 King St., between Talbot and Ridout. Open evenings. zxv

You Can Get the Best Selection of Up-To-Date

TOYS

—at—

KEENE BROS.

125-127 KING STREET,

London's Best Home Furnishers. zxv

Mixed Wood $4.50 Load

PHONE 6564.

LONDON WOOD CO. zxv

COWS FOR SALE—ACCOUNT SHORTAGE feed, will sell some good dairy cows. W. McClary, mile north Tava. *74c

FOR SALE—BLACK HORSE, SEVEN years old, weighing 1,100 pounds. Apply F. Hutchinson, 20 Argyle street. *74c

IF YOU WANT HELP, SITUATIONS, buy or sell real estate, etc., insert an advertisement in the Hamilton Herald, the recognized want medium of that city. Rate, 1c a word each insertion. Minimum space, 15 words. Subscriptions: Daily, 25c a month, $2 yearly; Saturday edition, 75 yearly. Sample copy sent on application.

PEDIGREED POMERANIAN PUPPIES—26 Victor street. 72c

BRAN $40, SHORTS $44 PER TON — Also corn and all kinds of chop. Prices reasonable. Geo. W. Kennedy, corner Piccadilly and St. George streets. 67c tyw

WHITE CAP CORN, CHOICE SEED, four dollars per bushel; bags free. E. A. Watson, R. R. 3, Wheatley, Ont. 71k

STEER WARMS

Keep your hands warm while driving. Attached to the steering wheel. For any make car.

GURD'S, 185 Dundas St. zxv

BUCKSAWS

Lance-tooth, fast cutting. Guaranteed, at $1.50 each.

BROWNLEE'S, Opposite Market zxv

Heintzman Upright Piano

Classic Design, Mahogany Case, 7 1-3 Octaves, Full-Iron Plate, Patent Agraffe Bar. A snap at $200 less than regular selling price. Taken in exchange on a Mason & Risch Player-Piano.

Mason & Risch, Ltd.

248 DUNDAS STREET, LONDON. *72n

MIXED WOOD

Anderson's Coal and Wood

495 YORK STREET. PHONE 1391. zxv

Christmas Presents

There is no more acceptable present for young or old than a globe of Goldfish. Globe and Fish complete for 25c and up. Fresh stock of Fish just in, including the fancy Japanese fish, seaweed and all sizes of globes and ornaments.

Canaries

and a complete line of Cages from $1.00 each up to the finest in America. Parrot Cages, and all kinds of Cage Sundries. Dog Blankets, Harness, Collars and Leads, Catnip Balls, Catnip and Dog Soap.

Ferns

We have an extra fine assortment of Ferns and Flowering Plants, and big bargains in Jardinieres. Select these goods now for delivery later. Plant Food, Popcorn, and Corn Popper, 35c.

Books and Papers

We have hundreds of different books on dogs, cats, birds, pigeons, pheasants, poultry, farm animals, farming, dairying, gardening and flowers. These make very acceptable presents to those fond of pets and gardening. We carry the only complete line of Poultry Supplies and Pet Stock Supplies in Canada, and do not forget to order your Feed early. Morgan's Laying Food is a balanced egg ration, is perfectly clean, and is put up under a guaranteed Government analysis, attached to each bag, and it makes hens lay. 100 pounds only $2.70. Why pay more? Phone in your order.

MORGAN'S, 100 Dundas St. Phone 1428. zxv

CHAMBERLAIN WEATHER STRIP—Fuel-saving, draftproof. Charles A. Smith. Phone 1504.

BELTING, REPAIRING AND LEATHER belting. Phone 1061. Mills, belt manufacturer, 152 Carling.

OLD WALNUT TABLE AND BUREAU for sale. Apply 412 Princess avenue. 32tf

THE WONDER COAL OIL BURNER fits any stove; cheaper than gas or coal. See it at Lewis', 101½ King.

I CAN CLOTHE ANY MEMBER OF your family with the season's latest suits, coats, furs, dresses, waists, skirts, sweaters and shoes; also furniture and house furnishings, with $1 per week. Call, write or phone 1267. M. Lerner, 502 Hill street.

THE JOYFUL SMOKE — SMITH'S "Joy" 10-cent cigar. S. Smith, manufacturer, London.

NORDHEIMER PIANO — LATEST model, practically new; special price to spot cash buyer. Apply 613 Wellington. 84tf

GO TO ROBERTSON'S, RICHMOND and Kent streets, for school books and school supplies.

GAS PIPE AND WELL CASING, ALL sizes. Apply Box 688, Petrolea. Jan.11

FEATHER PILLOWS, MATTRESSES, renovated. Hunt & Sons, 593 Richmond street.

LADIES' PLUSH, VELOUR COATS, suits, dresses, furs, men's, boys' suits, overcoats, housefurnishings, woolen shaker flannel blankets, comforters, rugs, at one dollar per week. A telephone call will bring to your house anything you need: no obligation to buy. Satisfaction guaranteed. J. Holff, 463 Dundas. Phone 3595.

NO HONEST PERSON IN LONDON need be poorly dressed. If you cannot pay full cash, see me about my convenient terms. Suits, coats, dresses, skirts, waists, furs. A visit to the store will convince you, as it has others, or will bring samples to your home. Phone 1987. W. Goldenberg, 761 Dundas. Open evenings.

BLANCHARD'S NEW FISH MARKET 529 Richmond street. Fresh fish every day. Phone 1510.

I CAN SELL YOU ANYTHING IN the line of wearing apparel for ladies, men and boys on easy payments; also furniture and house furnishings. My reputation in the city is your guarantee for fair treatment. Call, write or phone, L. Wolfe, 769 Dundas street. Phone 6112. tf

FIVE HUNDRED CORDS GOOD hardwood. Apply James Richards, Thorndale. *711

DAILY MAGAZINE PAGE FOR EVERYBODY

Secrets of Health and Happiness

"Status Lymphaticus" the Rare and Baffling Thymus Disease

By DR. LEONARD KEENE HIRSHBERG, A. B., M. A., M. D. (Johns Hopkins University.)

DR. HIRSHBERG

A post - mortem examination of the body of the young son of an eminent pathologist and surgeon disclosed the fact that the child had succumbed to a strange malady, called "status lymphaticus," which is the medical pundit's ponderous name for "a state of enlargement of the thymus."

The thymus is one of the most important glands of the lymphatic web. It is a liver-like structure situated behind and above the breast bone. The tissue does not, as a rule, persist to adult life. Indeed, normally it shrinks and disappears in early infancy.

Lymphatic increase does, however, occur in some children up to their 14th year. In infants, many instances of unexpected death have occurred without warning or after sudden shortness of breath. An autopsy revealed all sound fabric, except an enlarged remnant of a thymus, which had mechanically choked the child from the inside, or stopped its heart.

Death under anesthesia or after, or as a result of anti-toxin administration is exceedingly rare, but it is in a large proportion the consequence of this baffling oddity of a disease, "status lymphaticus."

In the military branch of the government, Dr. James Ewing has devoted his time to the investigation of this curious medical anomaly. By means of diagnosing any enlarged or remaining thymus in the physical examination of men who enter the army.

A Strange Disease.

The thymus is also involved in the chair of lymphatics, which interlink the thyroid, pineal, carotid, suprarenal, adrenals and other glands. A test has been devised by Dr. Henry H. Harover of Los Angeles, which gives a clue to the action of these different glands.

When it has been determined that the thymus is still present, that particular individual must be informed about the need of care in taking anesthetics, anti-toxins or vaccines.

While most injections, infections, accidents and diseases seem to be severe upon the "lymphatic thymus" victim, there appears to be resistance to tuberculosis. On the other hand, a strange ailment, called Addison's disease, in which the sufferer's skin turns bronze, occurs almost exclusively in army victims of status lymphaticus.

Waiting More Facts.

Researches are now under way to suggest some treatment for this overgrown glandular condition. An experimental anti-thymus extract is at hand, but cannot as yet be put into general use. Until all of its benefits and dangers are understood and checked the victims of a large thymus must be patient.

Answers to Health Questions

T. M. T. Q.—Kindly advise how to remove superfluous hair.

A.—Remember that there are few if any methods to kill the roots. Most expedients are, like cleaning the teeth or washing the face, to be frequently repeated. About twice a week or when needed a little of the following may be tried:

Calcium sulphide ..... 2 parts
Zink oxide .....2 drams
Starch ..... 1 part

When you are ready to use this make a paste with water and apply to the parts. Let it remain on the skin. Then wipe off gently with a soft cloth.

W. J. R. Q.—Kindly advise me what to do for an itching skin.

A.—Apply a little of the following lotion to the itching parts:

Pink calamine ..... 2½ drams
Zinc oxide ..... 2 drams
Glycerine ..... 2 drams
Phenol ..... 30 drops
Lime water ..... 2 ounces
Rosewater ..... 2 ounces

W. J. Q.—Kindly advise what causes painful joints.

A.—Foods may cause this. If so, avoid sugar, bread, potatoes, cakes, pastries and sweets, and starches of all kinds. It may also be due to an infection at some point elsewhere. The throat, nose, intestines or other parts may have germs in them. If so, salicylic acid or hexamethylanamine may be tried.

J. K. Q.—Kindly advise me what causes heart lesion.

A.—Heart lesion means injury or disease, and is applied to thousands of different complaints. It is merely an anatomical term. Anything wrong with the anatomy of the heart would be called heart lesion. There are too many of these, every one with different and special treatment of its own to be able to give a general treatment for all.

Dr. Hirshberg will answer questions for readers of this paper on medical, hygienic and sanitation subjects that are of general interest. He cannot always undertake to prescribe or offer advice for individual cases. Where the subject is not of general interest letters will be answered personally, if a stamped and addressed envelope is inclosed. Address ALL INQUIRIES to Dr. L. K. Hirshberg, in care of this office.

MY SOLDIER HUSBAND

ADELE GARRISON'S CONTINUATION OF

REVELATIONS OF A WIFE

What Dicky Wrote About His Meeting With Harry Underwood.

I didn't need the "three guesses" Dicky proposed in answer to his own question to know what name was about to meet my eyes. And it was with a distinct shrinking that I turned to the next page of Dicky's longed-for letter from France. With a mischievous eye to dramatic suspense, Dicky had put his query at the last of a page.

"Harry Underwood, by all the gods!" he had written explosively at the top of the next page, and I read on feverishly, for the name not only confirmed my intuition concerning its identity, but aroused all the dread of Lillian's recreant husband which had been mine since his share in the wrecking of Dicky's airplane.

"I never saw a man so changed in my life," Dicky wrote on. "Poor old boy, he's certainly paid for whatever deviltry he ever did in all his life. Old Gen. R-E-Morse, as our gifted Mr. Ade puts it, has certainly been kicking him assiduously for several months if the haunted look in his eyes is any criterion. Physically he's pretty fit, because, of course, there's no booze over here, but his hair—remember Harry's picturesque matinee-idol-tinged-with-grey effect—well! it's still tinged—only the tinge is black this time, all the rest of it is white.

An Absurd Pang.

"He's a stretcher-bearer, and he has the reputation of being second to none in his bravery and willingness to go into the most ticklish places. And if you've read anything about the job of the stretcher-bearers and their general reputation for bravery you can imagine that little old Harry is some lad.

"I ran across him in one of the canteens. He was sitting by himself over a game of solitaire—imagine it, old Harry Underwood playing solitaire—while some lad not half so good-looking as the old boy talked to two of the prettiest girls I ever laid eyes on—they surely know how to pick out canteen workers that are mighty easy to look at. And they're the bulliest girls ever, too, no nonsense about 'em—every man over her would be cut into inch pieces for 'em. And there's generally standing room only for the chance just to talk to 'em. But there sat old Harry, never batting an eye toward 'em. I had to take a second look to be sure it was he. I sure never knew him to overlook a bet like that before."

The most absurd little pang stabbed me. I was ashamed to own even to myself that I didn't at all fancy the idea of the canteen workers whom Dicky dubbed the "prettiest girls he ever laid eyes on." I put the letter down for a moment while—my cheeks flaming in self-abasement at my meanness—I struggled with the serpent of jealousy that had laid coiled dormant around my heart until these chance words aroused it. But I soon throttled it into submissive, quietude and picked up Dicky's narrative again.

"Damon and Pythias."

"He didn't see me until I was within a few feet of him," Dicky went on, "and when he did raise his eyes he looked exactly as I've seen some of the poor devils look at the sight of the firing squad."

I gasped in shivering surprise. This was my first intimation that Dicky had ever witnessed some of the more gruesome sights of the war. I knew that his mention of it now was involuntary, but the few words gave me a more vivid picture of the great gulf fixed between the safety of my own existence and the horror running like a sinister current beneath my soldier-husband's life-craft than I had heretofore obtained.

"It took him about two seconds to get out of his chair and make for the door," the letter ran on. "You can imagine I wasn't but a step behind him. One or two of the fellows with me thought he was someone suspicious by the way he made his getaway at the sight of me, and started along with me, but I waved 'em back, said he was an old chum who thought I had a grudge against him, so when I overtook him outside there wasn't a soul to see us.

"And you can be shoutin' sure I was mighty glad I had ditched 'em when I finally made Harry understand that I knew all about the little affair at Mineola, and hadn't been telling around any grudge about it. The old boy came as near breaking down in a regular womanish weep as a man could and get away with it. And not a drink to be had to brace him up with! But we found a place where we could sit down and talk, and I finally convinced him I wasn't lying, although it took an awful long time.

"'But you don't understand,' he'd say, over and over again. 'I tell you I was the go-between. I was just as guilty as if I'd cut the wing of your plane myself.'

"'Will you forget it?' I'd shout at him. 'Don't I know you were loaded to the guards for weeks, so full you didn't know whether you were celebrating Valentine's or St. Patrick's day. Shut up now, and talk of something else.'

"As I say, I finally turned the trick, and since that night we've been together every spare minute we could get. Of course, no one knows the real story. They simply know we were chums, had a misunderstanding, and have been reconciled out here. They call us Damon and Pythias now."

GREAT GERMAN SUICIDES

ALBERT BALLIN, head of Hun shipping trust, and head of the Hamburg-American Line. He killed himself when he learned the armistice terms. He built the Imperator and Vaterland.

ARTICLES FOR SALE

VICTROLA, 30 RECORDS, $35 — Wheel, $30; Singer sewing machine, $15. 27 Major street. 72c

FIFTY THOUSAND FEET OF ALL kinds of second-hand building material, including joists, scantling, roof lumber, flooring, siding and timbers, also lath, wainscoting, doors and windows. Midland Wrecking Company, corner Clarence and Bathurst. 72n

OUTSIDE WATER CLOSET FOR sale. Apply 221 Dundas street. 72c

CHRISTMAS WEEK SPECIAL — ONE only, large size Oak heater, nickel trimmed, slightly used, at a bargain. One medium-sized heater, $5; one laundry stove, cut in price; three large sideboards, solid walnut, worth up to $90, $7.50 up; four iron beds, out they go at $2.95; three mattresses, $2 and up; four, handsome black leather couches, large size, at $10.75 up; black leather rocker, $8.50 up; one only used davenport, to clear, cheap. Large assortment of bookcases, secretaires and china cabinets. Don't fail to see our comfy home outfits at $100 and up. Globe Furnishing Company, 644 Dundas. Phone 2988. 72c

McKIM'S AUCTION ROOM—SOME new mattresses and springs, splendid violin, square piano, and mostly anything you may need. 357 Talbot street. Phone 4820.

SIGNS

GLEN BROS., SIGN PAINTERS — Designs and estimates furnished free. 420 Talbot street. Phone 1842.

DODD'S KIDNEY PILLS FOR ALL KIDNEY DISEASES RHEUMATISM BRIGHT'S DISEASE BACKACHE DIABETES No. 23 THE PROPRIETARY

HOME FOR CHRISTMAS

By Juanita Hammel

Juanita Hammel

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The very air of the little room—the aroma of all the goodies prepared for THE day—the thrill of happiness in every heart flashing forth in HER dimples, Little Brother's dancing eyes and Mother's beaming face—THEY spell the magic of HOME. What's a limp and a cane compared with THIS? Look! There's the TREE ablaze with welcome, and there are those mysterious packages!

Outside are the biting winds this Christmas. Inside is the Christmas SPIRIT—the enfolding warmth of adoring LOVE.

WINIFRED BLACK

Writes About "The Mirror of the World."

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Winifred Black

The pretty woman stopped me at the bottom of the hill. She had her arms full of bundles and I couldn't really believe it was the pretty woman herself at first.

In the first place she's always in a motor car or getting out of or into one — and in the second place, I never saw her carry even a paper of pins before in all my life.

And these weren't packages at all—a package is a nice, neat, pretty thing in fine white paper with gilt strings tied around it in a bow and perhaps even tassels on the string—they were bundles. Big, loose, ugly ones, and one was a paper full of flowers, twisted in a kind of cornucopia as florists do them.

"I wouldn't let him take a box," said the pretty woman. "He might as well use the money for boxes for the Red Cross, and I haven't let them send home a single thing from one of the shops since I began to understand what a lot it costs the merchant to deliver parcels three or four times a day.

"It isn't done any more, you know—sending things home.

"Oh, yes, we've sent the chauffeur away, or at least he was drafted. I'm learning to drive myself, and I am giving the chauffeur's wages to the Red Cross.

"Why, It's Perfectly Awful!"

"Don't look at my shoes—I know they're pretty, but they're four years old and I got them at a bargain at that.

"They aren't half as dear as they look, I've had the silver buckles for ages and I just put them on these little oxfords. I thought they were too shabby for words a year ago, but when I was downtown this morning people kept looking at them and I wanted to stand up on a box at the street corner somewhere and explain.

"Why, it's getting to be perfectly awful! I went out the other afternoon with an old ermine scarf I'd had cleaned, around my shoulders, and, my dear, I was snubbed—positively snubbed—until I had explained that it was the one Freddy bought me when we were on our honeymoon in London six years ago, and even then one woman hinted that she thought I ought to turn it into one of the superfluity shops and let them sell it.

"But I told her that I didn't see who'd buy such a thing nowadays when no one is wearing anything but the very cheapest furs, and she said:

"'Oh, there are lots of women who didn't understand—people you don't know, don't you know, that sort of thing, and they just buy and buy and can't imagine why they're getting rich furs and handsome velvets so cheap.'

"But there's a sentiment about this ermine. It was the first thing Freddy bought me after we were married, and I'm going to keep it, but I shall never wear it again till the war is over, of course."

"Where did you get those violets? Aren't they awfully dear? I should think——"

Is It Merely Fashion?

Isn't it funny? Isn't it pathetic? Isn't it ridiculous? Isn't it tragic? Isn't it human?

It had to be the fashion to be economical before the Prettiest Woman could ever think of such a thing.

What a strange, unaccustomed, touching, surprising world this is getting to be these days!

Charity is the fashion. Kindness is the fashion. Cheerfulness is the fashion. Tolerance is the fashion. Common sense is the fashion. Generosity is the fashion. Sympathy is the fashion.

If you wear a dress that's too smart, you show you're really not smart at all, but very much out of it.

If you wear a fur that is too elegant, you advertise to the world the fact that you haven't been buying furs very long.

If your chauffeur is too expert and too neatly uniformed—"Ah, indeed!" The eyebrows are lifted as you pass, and what was once a frown of envy turns into a smile of satirical sympathy.

If you give big dinners, people wonder who in the world you are, and how you happened to meet them. And if you even mention bridge, those to whom you mention it bid you to lower your voice and not to compromise them.

Laugh into the mirror and it will smile back at you again—what a relief it is to see Madame La Mode with her hair done up in a bob and her feet in sensible shoes lugging home an armful of bundles—for herself—for once!

Laugh into the mirror and it will smile back at you—what a curious and obliging mirror this world we live in is, after all!

Good Night Stories

By Blanche Sebord

HOW WISE MR. OWL HELPED MAMMA GREY CAT.

"Now," said Mamma Grey Cat to her babies one afternoon. "I'm going over to the next farmyard to see if I can find some mice for supper. You little ones stay inside the garden gate and don't fuss or quarrel, and maybe I'll bring you each a nice fresh mousie."

"Oh, dear!" cried Kitty Black, who was the largest of them all. "I'm tired of staying behind that gate. If there's so many mice, why not let me go and help you?"

"Plenty of time when you're bigger," laughed Mamma Grey Cat. "So many terrible things kitty-cats have to run from nowadays that little kittens have to be very careful. When you're big enough to run real fast then you may go with me. But today you mind the others and be a good little kitty-cat until I get back." And tying on her little white bonnet and gathering up her basket, Mamma Grey Cat trotted out the gate.

Kitty Black ran down the path after his mamma and watched her out of sight, while his brothers and sisters played and romped among the leaves.

It seemed to Kitty Black that the sun even shone brighter on the other side of that gate, and the road never looked so inviting before in all his life.

"I can't see why I can't go, too," sighed Kitty Black. "I'm not afraid of anything."

"You better not," cried one of his sisters. "Mamma tells us there are terrible things on the road to frighten kittens, so you'd better stay at home like a good kitten."

But Kitty Black only shook his head, and ran under the gate and down the big road as fast as he could go, leaving his brothers and sisters calling him from behind the gate.

"Why, even the butterflies are prettier than in our yard," mused Kitty Black as he chased them first down and then up the road until he was quite out of sight. The thought of going home poor Kitty Black found to his sorrow that he didn't know which way to turn.

On and on he went down the big, white road. The sun sank behind the hills and darkness began to fall. Kitty Black was tired and hungry, and he wanted his mamma.

"Oh, dear, why didn't I mind Mamma Grey Cat!" whined Kitty Black, as he began to cry. He sat down at the foot of a tree and looked at the moon just peeking through the branches, and wished he was at home in bed.

There was a rustle somewhere near and a hoarse voice called out into the night:

"Who! Who! Who are you!" It said over and over, until poor Kitty Black, terribly frightened, ran up the trunk of the tree and out on a limb.

Right in front of him were two great big eyes that flashed green in the moonlight, and a funny peaked nose that was twice the size of his own.

Kitty Black, too frightened to cry, let go the branch and fell to the ground and scampered away in the darkness. Then he heard his mamma calling, and it was the sweetest sound Kitty Black had ever heard. He hurried home as fast as he could go, and, believe me, he was the happiest little kitty alive when he saw his mamma and brothers and sisters. Before he could go to sleep Kitty Black told them about the terrible ogre he had seen in the woods.

Mamma Grey Cat laughed to herself. She knew she would have to thank old Wise Owl, for never again did any of her children venture outside the garden gate until they were old enough to take care of themselves.

A pupil of the Cambridge, England, Plant-Breeding Institute, who is now working in the Argentine, has produced a wheat which resists rust, and which will therefore increase prodigiously the wheat crop of that great republic.

It is stated that the cleanest town in the world is Brock, Holland. It has been famous for its cleanliness from time immemorial. The yards and streets are paved with polished stones intermingled with bricks of different colors.

To-morrow's HOROSCOPE

By Genevieve Kemble

TUESDAY, DEC. 24.

Under the rather perplexing planetary position for this day it would be wise to remain very quiet and steady, acting with discretion, prudence and cool judgment under all circumstances and in all relationships. They are likely to be sudden visitations of a surprising nature, manifesting in the domestic, social or affectionate circles, rather than in business matters. These will call for wise counsel and circumspect demeanor—avoiding all disputes, quarrels, hasty words or rash deeds. Letters and all papers should be signed with care. A friendly Saturn aspect will remove an old disappointment or annoyance, or uproot an old obstacle or retarding influence, bringing renewed activities, with possible assistance or favors from elderly persons.

Those whose birthday it is are advised to be quiet, patient, discreet and circumspect. Some stubborn obstacle may be set aside during the year. A child born on this day should be trained to be steady, reliable, prudent and of good judgment and calm demeanor.

A CHILD DOESN'T LAUGH AND PLAY IF CONSTIPATED

Look, Mother! Is Tongue Coated, Breath Feverish and Stomach Sour?

"California Syrup of Figs" can't harm tender stomach, liver, bowels.

Mother! Your child isn't naturally cross and peevish. See if tongue is coated; this is a sure sign its little stomach, liver and bowels need a cleansing at once.

When listless, pale, feverish, full of cold, breath bad, throat sore, doesn't eat, sleep or act naturally, has stomachache, diarrhoea, remember, a gentle liver and bowel cleansing should always be the first treatment given.

Nothing equals "California Syrup of Figs" for children's ills; give a teaspoonful, and in a few hours all the foul waste, sour bile and fermenting food which is clogged in the bowels passes out of the system, and you have a well and playful child again. All children love this harmless, delicious "fruit laxative," and it never fails to effect a good "inside" cleansing. Directions for babies, children of all ages, and grown-ups are plainly on the bottle.

Keep it handy in your home. A little given today saves a sick child tomorrow, but get the genuine. Ask your druggist for a bottle of "California Syrup of Figs," then look and see that it is made by the "California Fig Syrup Company."

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The instrument that brings entire enthusiasm and satisfaction to the purchaser.

It renders perfect music from any disc record made. It plays any record without any other attachment.

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