Ironing Done by Foot Power.

The tailor of Cairo presses clothes by foot power. The iron has a solid block of wood which rests upon the back of the iron, and this is pressed down upon the work by the operator's foot.

WOMEN and THE HOME

Russia Furnishes Caracul Fur.

Caracul fur, now so much in demand for garments and trimming, is really lambskin. The kind used for fine furs are mostly from Russia and Mongolia.

Dorothy Dix

Why Should Women Have to Marry Their Opportunity Instead of Their Preference? More Tragedies Will Be Averted When Women Propose as Well as Vote.

Simultaneously with the advent of Leap Year the census department publishes the fact that there are 250,000 more men than women in the



ence. It is a tip to the wise. Hop

Of all the injustices under which woman has ever suffered, the greatest is that of not being able to pick out her mate. All else that she has accomplished is mere tinkling brass and sounding cymbals compared to the right which is still denied her and which she has yet to gain, of popping the question. Political emancipation is nothing to emancipation from the superstition that makes a woman a passive agent in deciding her fate. The ability to walk up to the polls and cast a vote is a trifle to the privilege of being able to walk up to a man and ask him to marry you, if you happen to

Of course, there is no law against a woman assuming the role of wooer and proposing matrimony to a man, but custom and conventions forbid her, and they are a greater inhibition than any law can be. Of course, as Mr. Bernard Shaw says, woman do lay traps and snares for men and inveigle them into matrimony. Also it is true that the polite fiction that a woman never thinks of a man in a sentimental way until he falls in love with her is utterly and entirely false. It is true that a woman generally sees a man before he sees her.

But as the matter now stands, she has to get in her work in subtle and underhand ways without rousing the suspicion of the man. She has to turn the trick in the dark, and this is a difficult thing to do, and puts her at a tremendous disadvantage.

More than that, it is repugnant to a fair-minded woman to have to bamboozle a man into marrying her instead of asking him in a frank, straightforward way and thus give him at least a fighting chance for his liberty.

We are so accustomed to the spectacle of women sitting on the anxious seat, waiting for some male to come along and drop the handkerchief before them, that we have lost sight of the cruel wrong they suffer in not being permitted to seek the men they desire as their life partners. But pause and consider it a moment. Here are a brother and sister. Fine intelligent, good-looking young people. Both desire to marry suitably and found

The brother goes forth and finds the girl of his ideal and starts in on a whirlwind campaign to win her. The sister also goes forth and she finds a man who meets every requirement of heart and brain. He is just the man she wants for a husband, and whom she could love with all her

Custom, however, does not sanction her asking this man to marry her She cannot tell him how much she loves him and what a good wife she would make him and how happy they would be together. She cannot "sell" herself to him as her brother sold himself to the girl he wanted. And s the chances are that the man passes her by and her opportunity of happi-

Millions of women are forced to marry second-rate men, men who are uncongenial and unsuitable because they could not get the men they wanted. They have had to marry their opportunity instead of their preference.

And many and many of these tragedies would have been averted if the conventions had given women the right to pop the question. For mos men are blind sentimentally and need to be shown a good thing in matri-

For women to be able to take the initiative in courtship and pick out their husbands would add more to the sum of happiness than anything else in the world. It would also be an inestimable blessing to men, because it would insure to every husband a good wife and a comfortable home.

The woman who has had to take what she could get in the husband line, not what she desired, is always a critical and dissatisfied wife and one who makes no effort to please.

But the woman who has got a husband of her own selection, a husband who represents her taste and casts credit on her judgment and who conforms to her ideals, purrs like a milk-fed cat and breaks her neck making things agreeable for him.

Only an idiotic, moss-bound convention keeps women from asking the men they love to marry them, and it is folly for the modern, un-to-date woman to be bound by this ancient myth. Sooner or later it will be just as much a commonplace for a woman to pop the ques-

So why not go to it now, girls? Remember that there are 250,000 more men in the United States than women. The hunting is fine! DOROTHY DIX.

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of garments for the Children's Shel

ter were cut out and taken home by the members to be finished and re-

turned at the next meeting, which is to be held on Thursday, Feb. 14,

at the home of Mrs. A. Wilkes, 24 Beaconsfield avenue.

C. E. F. CHAPTER MEETS. Mrs. B. J. Dunlevy, regent of the C. E. F. Returned Chapter, I. O. D. E.

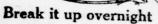
apter at the tea hour on Wednes

CLUB NEWS

BOYLE MEMORIAL CLUB. The Rev. T. J. Charlton will give a talk on "Sabbath Observance" be-fore the Boyle Memorial Mothers' Club at their regular meeting to-morrow night. Much important business is scheduled for this meeting.

MIZPAH COMFORT CLUB. The regular meeting of the Mizpah Comfort Club was held at the he ferin avenue, last week. A numbe





THE quick direct treatment for colds of children and grown-ups too, is an application of Vicks over throat and chest at bedtime. Not only is Vicks absorbed thru the skin, but its healing vapors of camphor, menthol, eucalyptus, turpentine, etc., are breathed all night directly into the affected air passages. Relief usually comes by morning. Just as good, too, for cuts, burns, bruises, stings and





DENNY BROOKS

Denny Wins.

Katy sat under the giant hemlock shadowing the cabin. The late sun caught the red sheen in her chestnut know in a minute the beautiful face. She glanced at some snapshots and laughed. Stephen "If she was 'noble' enough for your 'noble' brother, eh?"

Katy laughed. "I guess I'd know

By ELENORE MEHERIN.

"Yes, I'd know in a minute-

some snapshots and laugned. Stephen had sent them in one of his short, breezy letters.

Raty laugned. I guess 14 know that, too. Mr. Denny."

"All right, Katy, when we go back

ma'am here and just fresh from

"I'm still waiting to hear how this trouble comes out for Den. What a larn shame the whole thing is. But it's good you're there, dear Kate Don't let him get down in the mouth and if you need any help send me a line and I'll be there on the jump. Yours as ever and always-Steve.

"Just the same glad old Stephen."
Katy thought. She looked at Angela, noting with a wistful pang the girl's strong sweet face, the upward tilt of her chin. Then she remembered the crosses on the hundred old dance programs. Dear Steve—She laughed Up the slope came a whistle, the first Katy had heard in many days. Denny swinging buoyantly. Without word he put a message in he hands. It was from the irrigation

"At a special meeting held last evening this board voted unanimously against accepting your resignation The district is naturally deeply afected by its great financial loss and or this reason urged you to use all cossible diplomacy in dealing with a abor situation we know to be critical We did not mean by this to attach ny blame whatsoever to you. We atch none to you now. In his report, ensultant Engineer Chisborough clares you were above criticism. Denny leaned over Katy's shoulder ading though he knew the words heart. His hand rested or of her chair. She covered it,

it helps a little," he said. "Oh, it helps a lot! It's terrible that happened, but it's terrible that we eve cyclones and blizzards and rthquakes. But you can't be blamfor them.

but they put a fear in one." This was exactly the terror in Katy's mind. She lay awake at night listening—waiting for some frightful repetition of that mad detonation flung down the canyon. But not for worlds would she mention this to

Now she laughed. "Of course, they Now she laughed. "Of course, they do. But that's an old grandmother habit to get into. We'd all get ourselves framed in glass cases and wouldn't stir or breathe if we once yave way to fear."

"I'll feel better when I lay hands by the fear when I lay hands."

on the fellow who blew the dam. Just wait. Anyone devilish enough to do that isn't going loose. I'm going to

'Was it that Pedro?" "I don't know." Denny folded the etter, put it in his pocket. Here here was another letter in a

olored envelope. He wanted to talk bout this to Katy. For now, every time he looked at er he saw Petra's golden head, the dimples gleaming wickedly. And he kept wondering, "What would Katy say if she knew? Will they like each other? Will Katy be glad?"

other? Will Katy be glad?"
These thoughts oppressed him. They were like clouds closing out the sun. He brushed them aside with an impatient "Well—two years. I've got two years." The phrase came gradually to ring with an infinite comfort through his mind. Two years—the didn't year to tall Waln "Mose."

he didn't need to tell Katy. There wouldn't be any change. Yet he longed to know what she might think. In putting the answer from the irrigation board in his pocket he purposely pulled out the bright envelope. It dropped to the ground. He picked it up, grinning, flashed it a second under her nose, then took a sniff himself.

"That's good sachet Denny, I wish you'd find out the name. We'll get some for our handkerchiefs." "Can't have it common, Katy."
She laughed. "In love, Denny?" "Come on, now, Miss-the dinner.

"When I fall in love I'll not tell "As I've often remarked, you're

day afternoon, the occasion of the always in love, so there's nothing annual meeting of the chapter. The nembers will meet at 2:30 o'clock in "But Denny, you grow fonder of "But Denny, you grow fonder of her. I can tell. It's a whole year and more that you've had to find out."

She meant nothing by that, yet it turned him like a sudden wrench. ear to find out, and he had plunged

year to find out, and he had plunged into it without a moment's calculation—swept into it in a glowing intoxication of perfume, of color, of soft lips against his face.

His face had paled. She reached up and touched his arm, saying easerly, "Denny, you promised once with all your heart you would tell me. Now do it. Is it because of me that you wait? Tell me honestly."

"No! Don't dare to think it!" The last thing in all the world he had in-

last thing in all the world he had intended to broach. "No, Katy, How could that be? If I wanted to get married now, I'm earning enough. "Yes — but she must be lovely, Denny, or else you wouldn't care so long. I think she must be mighty

weet."

His thoghts were sweeping headlong. He was earning enough. He could marry at once if he wished. Even to himself he wouldn't admit the hesitance, the insistent reluctance, that had all along halted him. It was the work—so/he convinced his thought—the work that needed him. He could make no plans well this.

He could make no plans until this big job was fivished.

Now Katy was saying all the things he had yearned to hear. And he was sorry he had brought up the subject. The suggestion of an immediate marre cought him like a burning hand

Thursday, February 7

Dollar

Day

Smile

Day

like a stone on him. But he found excuses. She said that in a moment of overpowering emotion when she most wanted him; when she had just admitted that she loved him. Of course two years of separation was "Oh, you would, would you? Aren't we the little clairvoyants?"
"I was merely going to say I'd course, two years of separation was ten thousand

an eternity.

He wrote and told her that the resignation was not accepted and that it was the biggest relief and the biggest hunk of joy any one could have

In these moods elation rode high within him. The darling! the golden nymph that she was—

At other times he remembered the radiant anticipation in her face when she said, "Maybe they'll accept the resignation!" Depression dropped like a stone on him. But he found like a stone on him and like and like a stone on him and like and like a stone on him and like a stone on

"PETER CHANNING."

had sent them in one of his short, breezy letters.

"Dear old angel Kate—How do you like me and my new girl? She's the one at the end that I've marked with my little 'X' and not the one about whose shoulder you see my arm affectionately reposing. I may not cavort thus with Angela. She's stiff. Ahbut she's sweet, Kate.

"Advancing age and the scarcity of the dear feminines in the zwilds is forcing your handsome Stev. into the sorry paths of rectitude. So as you know it's been a long, dreary day since I've made use of all my gallant with the bright image. Until he felt the lure of her hands as they arm with the bright image. Until he felt the lure of her hands as they of hey lips pressed again and again at the softness of her arms.

In was the biggest relief and the bigs thunk of joy any one could have to the city I'll bring her to see you."

"She wrote back, "And we have to wait two whole years, Dendiddie, darling? Oh, that's an everlasting age. I'wouldn't care if you were in the wilderness. What good will it do you? If you only knew all the wonderful plans I've made, dearest darlings. I want you here. Then you derful plans I've made, dearest darlings. I want you here. Then you want with the bright image. Until he felt the lure of her hands as they wind the bright image. Until he felt the lure of her hands as they are the began to describe persent and the bigs handed him.

She wrote back, "And we have to wait two whole years, Dendiddie, darling? Oh, that's an everlasting age. I wouldn't care if you were in the wilderness. What good will it do you? If you only knew all the wonderful plans I've made, dearest darlings. I want you here. Then you could come every night and we'd go to all the shows and to the fair and you wards. Jeffrey, Margaret Bowle, to all the shows and to the fair and wards Jeffrey, Margaret Bowle, to all the shows and to the fair and wards Jeffrey, Margaret Bowle, to all the shows and to the fair and wards Jeffrey, Margaret Bowle, to all the shows and to the fair and wards Jeffrey, Margaret Bowl

reside, were entertained last Thurs- you wash it with. day at St. Peter's Parish Hall by the Catholic Women's League. Supper anything else that contains too n was served by the members of the free alkali. This dries the se league, and the girls enjoyed cards, games and music in the afternoon. will be served by the members of the

FAT THAT SHOWS

SOON DISAPPEARS

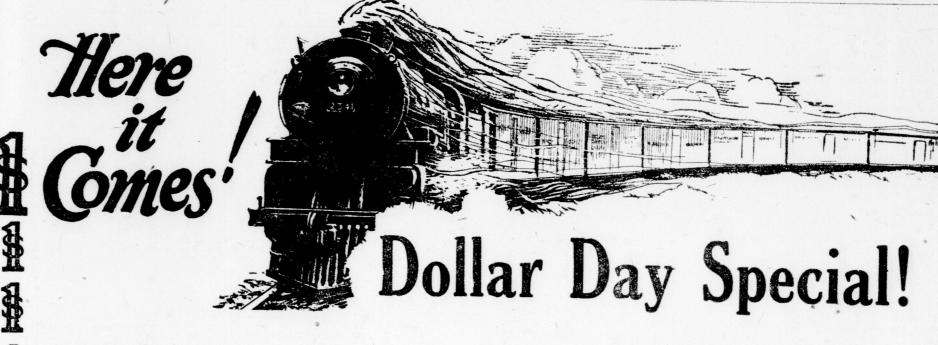
Be Careful What You Wash Your Child's Hair With

If you want to keep children's Isles, who have come to London to in good condition, be careful w

Do not use prepared shamp makes the hair brittle, and is y shampoo (which is pure and entire greaseless) is much better than ing, as this can not possibly inju

teaspoonfuls of Mulsified will ma an abundance of rich, creamy lather oughly. The lather rinses out eas off the fat off the Marmola little tablets

wavy, and easy to manage.
You can get Mulsified cocoanut
shampoo at any drug store. It famous prescription from which they take their name. Buy and try a box today. All druggists the world over sell them, at one dollar for a box or you can order them direct from the Marmola Co., 4612 Woodward Ave. Detroit, Mich. You can thus say goodbye to dieting, exercise and fat.—Advt.



Enough Merchandise To Fill a Solid Train for the People of London and Western Ontario

Three Things To Remember

REMEMBER - Shop at the stores displaying the Dollar Day pennants. These are the merchants who are helping to sustain this semi-annual bargain treat by careful planning and co-operation. These are the dealers who offer the choicest bargains.

2. REMEMBER — Dollar Day is a PLANNED event-not simply a clearance day of slow-moving goods. Every Dollar Day merchant pledges himself to sincere co-operation to make this event an unqualified success. Days and even weeks of preparation are coming to a climax on Thursday, February 7.

3. REMEMBER -You must shop early in the morning if you want the best selections. Crowds are dense even at 8 and 9 in the morning. Plan to get down town unusually early Watch the advertisements for special bargain advertising of Dollar Day Merchants.

Dollar DayIs a Planned Event

Published By The London Dollar Day Merchants