

Freeman's Jelly Crystals.

A Jelly that adds "sparkle" to the Table, and secures an additional touch of pleasure for your repast. There is no sediment or "slabbiness" about a Freeman's Jelly—it is all the same, delightfully light and shimmery texture throughout. The flavours, too, are most delicate and pleasing.

One of
Freeman's English Foods

Side Talks by Ruth Cameron

SOME FUN THAT COSTS LITTLE.

I have such a happy feeling inside me to-day. On my desk, waiting for leisure to read it, is a nice fat letter from an old friend from whom I had not heard, except for the exchange of Christmas cards, for seven years. It looks to me as if it had oodles of gossip about all our mutual friends in it, and very likely some snapshots of my friends and her two children. I'm going to have a most wonderful time with it after supper to-night when the lamp is lit and my chair by the fire is ready for me (and I for it).

I Earned That Letter.

And I earned that letter, too. And that's why I am writing you about it. It has been a very quiet winter for me. There have not been as many amusements in it as usual, not quite as much pressure of work. I wanted more interests and this is one of the ways I took to get them. I made

up my mind to dig up some of my old friends. I don't suppose anyone goes through life without making dear congenial friends and then losing them—not because there was any break in the affection, but merely because in this country of magnificent (and heart-rending) distances and of easy migrations the course of their two lives has carried them far apart. At first after such separations the parties involved usually write. But both are busy, both are meeting new people, and all too often the line of communication thins out until it becomes just two annual Christmas cards, or is cut off altogether.

Six Long Letters.

This is what has happened to me in the case represented by the letter on my desk and in several other cases. A few weeks ago I made up my mind that it would bring a lot of interest and pleasure into my life to open up communications with some of these old friends. And so I selected half a dozen, each representing a different phase of my life—my most cherished high school friend, the woman whom I liked best in the newspaper world, and so forth—and

wrote them each a long newsy letter with snapshots that I thought might interest them and bits of news about old friends who are theirs well as mine, and asking for a similar letter in return.

Two have already answered in kind; a third reply lies on my desk; two more are yet to be heard from, or never to be heard from (I have faith to believe the former).

Don't Try to Write Too Often.

You can't imagine how much enjoyment I have had out of opening up this communication. Of course, I shan't write them long letters every few days, but a few times a year I am going to try to write and be answered. It's going to be lots of fun, and such inexpensive fun too. And in these days of the H. C. of L. who can afford to neglect any opportunity for inexpensive fun?

I wonder if Mr. Hays will have cause to note the results of this suggestion.

MY COLUMN

A BUSY LIFE.

I doubt if any of my readers are aware of the busy life which I lead and to prove that I am one of the world's workers, to show that like the busy bee I am always improving the shining hour, and to make plain that I am earning, and doing it well, the seven cents which is my weekly dose. I reproduce here an account of how my day is usually spent.

9.00 a.m.—I arrive at the office.
9.05 a.m.—Editor pokes his nose around the door and wants to know why I'm late.

9.06 a.m.—I reply cuttingly.

9.07 a.m.—Editor disappears.

9.15 a.m.—I get to work and my pencil is busy for fifteen minutes. A disturbance then occurs and a cat jumps over my table holly pursued by a mongrel with a tooth in its mouth. I am scattered and drenched by the contents of an overturned inkpot. After chastising Horace, who is, of course, the cause of the uproar, I again settle down (9.35 a.m.) to work.

9.40 a.m.—Soon the Editor again pokes his nose inside the doorway. "Well," he says, "is that obituary notice done yet?"

9.41 a.m.—I reply as cuttingly as I can that if it were his obituary notice I would be doing it with the greatest of pleasure. He retires—Again I 9.42½ a.m. get to work. Hardly have I begun when the Editor once more interrupts with "Look here, my son, you've brought the Woman's Suffrage Committee down on me with that last article about your 'pome' and so forth. I reply that I am surprised that the Woman's Suffrage Committee or any one else should think for a moment that I write stuff as rotten as he does. (Editor: "Here, I've had enough of this. Get on with your 'pome' and dry up.")

Now you see I've got on his sore spot. Well, perhaps he's right. I may have said enough. (No doubt about it—Editor.)

RIMES OF THE TIMES. (29.)

A WELCOME TO FOOTBALL.

Every night at seven-thirty Be the weather fine or dirty Many hundreds find their way To where king football now holds. And round the rails they stand about And often raise a clamorous shout. In voices shrill you hear girls scream Encouragement to the favoured team. As when down field they take the ball, And pandemonium reigns o'er all. When now we see a sign of rain We swear. For football's here again.

HUMOROUS POKES.

Lady: "I should like to purchase a muff, please."
Shopman: "Yes, madam. What fur?"
Lady: "Why, to keep my hands warm, of course!"

WHY WORRY?

A blacksmith engaged a man as "striker," but the new hand had been long at work when he accidentally struck the smith on the side of the head with the hammer.

This kind of striking was naturally not to the liking of the smith, who angrily informed his assistant that he would have to go at once, and make room for a practical man.

"Why, man, you're making an awful fuss about nothing," returned the striker, surprised that the other should say anything to get vexed at. "Let's work away; it might be an hour before I hit you again."

She: "How did you know I was going to wear my hair curled this evening?"
He: "I saw it in the papers this morning."

The Inspector was talking about adverbs and adjectives.
"Does your master use adverbs and adjectives?" he asked.

"Yes, sir," chorused the scholars. "We'll, what does he use when he does not use adverbs and adjectives?"
There was silence. Finally, a little fellow waved his hand. "He generally uses a ruler, sir."

Mar: "My shoes come untied so easily. It's too bad to put you to so much trouble."
Fred: "It's a pleasure. I wish you were a centipede!"

A man went into an hotel and left his umbrella in the stand, with a card bearing the inscription attached to it: "This umbrella belongs to a man who can deal a blow of 250 pounds weight. I will be back in ten minutes."

On returning to seek his property, he found in its place a card thus inscribed: "This card was left by a man who can run twelve miles an hour. I will not return."

A tailor costume of dark blue serge has an ochre-colored ducyn gilet embroidered in Japanese colors and design.

Imperial Tobacco Co.
Overland Ltd.

SMOKE
IMPERIAL
PLUG
Imperial quality

Self-Praise.

The man who tells how good he is should drop that stunt in haste; he merely makes men sigh. "Gee whiz," and think he shows poor taste. I hope that I have sterling worth, of which my neighbors tell; I hope that I adorn the earth on which I deign to dwell; I hope I'm loaded to the guards with qualities so fine that I'm a model to all bards who write the lifting line. But I must show them by my deeds, which are in daily view, and not by empty words or screeds, or with my loud bassoon. My merits will be known to all though I am like a clam; I do not need to hire a hall to tell how good I am. If I in anything excel, the town will know the fact; I do not need to ring a bell attention to attract. The man who's prone to emphasize his claim to harp and crown soon finds that all the other guys expect he'll jump the town. True worth in modesty arrayed is sweet and passing fair, but when it's brazenly displayed we guess it isn't there. With blue prints of my merits bright your ears I shall not vex, though I may be a shining light, a credit to my sex.

Find of 1128 Old Coins.

TREASURE TROVE OF 16th CENTURY.

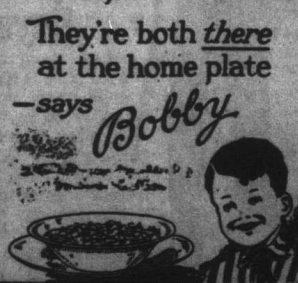
A hoard of 1,128 coins has been discovered during excavations for the foundation of a picture theatre in Perth, Scotland. The coins, which were claimed as treasure trove by the King's Remembrancer, dated from the reign of Edward III. to James IV. Dr. George Macdonald told the Society of Antiquaries of Scotland that the discovery was of great importance to numismatists, and he regarded it as extremely fortunate that such a hoard, cleaning up debatable questions relating to 15th century coinages, was secured practically intact by the King's Remembrancer.

Five gold coins and 122 of silver and bullion were retained for the National Museum of Antiquities and the Royal Scottish Museum, and the balance was returned to the finders, who were recompensed for those retained.

A plain dress of white has cutout motifs of lotus flowers in black chiffon, which top long stems of black running up from hem.

For afternoon models, taffeta-glaze, soft silken tissues, chamouse, morocain, Georgette and crepe are used.

Babe Ruth
has nothing on
Post Toasties
—the superior corn flakes—
They're both there
at the home plate
—says
Bobby



WEEK END SPECIALS At Scott's.

Mail Orders Receive Prompt Attention.

COTTONS.

Striped and Fancy Printed Cottons, fully 36 inches wide. These are just half the price of that of last year. New goods at only

35c. yard.

NAINSOOK.

Beautiful White Nainsook. Special for infants' wear. Good width; extra special value. Note the price.

30c. yard.

TOWELS.

30 dozen White Turkish Towels of medium size, now on sale at only

35c. each.

WHITE BLOUSES.

Ladies' White Muslin Blouses. Big assortment of styles and sizes.

\$1.70 each.

VOILES.

A sample assortment of Fancy Voiles, up-to-date patterns. Special values.

75c. & \$1.00 yard.

GLOVES.

Ladies' Gloves in Brown, Fawn, Cream and White colors. Only about 10 dozen left. Don't fail to get yours before these are all gone.

69c. pair.

LADIES' HOSE.

Ladies' Black Cotton Stockings at a low figure, only

27c. pair.

MEN'S CAPS.

Men's Tweed Caps at a clearing out price. These Caps are valued up to \$2.00 each. All quartered crowns.

\$1.10 each.

CHILDREN'S HATS.

Made of Silk Poplin, in White, Pink, Rose and Saxe shades. Present wear Hats for small children. Worth \$1.60 each.

98c. each.

INFANTS' SOCKS.

White, Pink and Black Socks for infants' and children's wear. 4, 5 and 6 inch ramps, only

20c. pair.

CHILDREN'S HOSE.

Children's Black Cotton Hose in sizes to fit 7 years to 14. Only a few dozen left; splendid value.

23c. pair.

WHITE SHOES.

Children White Strap and Lace Shoes; sizes 6, 7, 8 and 9. A closing out line. Worth \$2.50 pair.

\$1.69 pair.

OPEN EVERY NIGHT.

ALEX SCOTT, 18 New Gower St.

Welsh Tinplate.

Tinplate has for generations been one of the most important productions exported from South Wales. The industry was started in Wales two centuries ago, and exporting had begun half a century later. At first the plates were made from iron, but when steel was introduced a great expansion of the trade took place. The experience of generations of experts and workmen and the latest equipment which has been produced for tinplate manufacture combine to produce the Welsh tinplate as it is known to-day, and the fame of the tinplate thus produced had before the war reached every country in the world, so that half a million tons of tinplates per year were required from South Wales to meet the overseas demand alone.

Tinplate is produced from steel plate coated with tin. The steel bars are heated to redness and then rolled out flat. The flattened steel strip thus made is re-heated, doubled over and rolled out, doubled and rolled out again and again until the required thickness is reached. The sheets are then trimmed to size in the shearing press, and are pickled in acid baths, followed by water baths, and annealed. When cold the sheets are again rolled under great pressures to give them a good surface, and are then again annealed and pickled. They are then passed through molten tin and palm oil, and cleaned and brightened and packed for shipment.

SILVERWARE FOR THE BRIDE.

Nothing gives the Bride more pleasure and lasts longer than a well finished piece of Silverware. We will take pleasure and pride in showing you Gift Suggestions in this beautiful and exclusive line.

Also a complete assortment of

Holmes & Edwards' Flatware.

R. H. TRAPNELL, Ltd.

Jewellers and Opticians.

Tinplate has a thousand uses, the chief of which is the preservation of food and milk for the use of mankind. Without tinplate many of the most lucrative trades of the over-seas portions of the Empire could never have existed—the canning of meat, fish, milk, and fruit, and the packing of oil, drugs, and tobacco—and without this wonderful food-preserving material the crowded populations of Europe would have difficulty in providing for their requirements.

WELL DRESSED AT SMALL COST.—If you do not intend to get a Suit or Overcoat for the holiday season, you can at least be well dressed by having your clothes Cleaned and Pressed at SPURRELL the Tailor's, 365 Water Street, and it will cost you about \$1.50. Do you need a new Velvet Collar on your Overcoat?—*n.w.t.*

MINARD'S LINIMENT RELIEVES COLDS, ETC.

Dr. Scholl's Foot-Eazer "EASES THE FEET"

Hurting, burning, tender feet, cramped toes, "rheumatic" foot and leg pains, are often due to weakened or fallen longitudinal arches. In all such cases, Dr. Scholl's Foot-Eazer can be depended upon to give immediate relief. It springily supports the arch, bridging the weight from the heel to the ball of the foot and induces solid foot comfort. Worn in your regular shoes—no larger size or "freaky" shape required. In fact, it insensibly improves the appearance of the shoe and foot and enables one to wear the smart, well-fitting shoes of the present styles without the slightest discomfort.

There is
Dr. Scholl
Appliances or Remedies for Every Foot Trouble

If you have corns, bunions, callouses, enlarged joints, flatfoot, weak arch, cramping toes, run-over heels, weak ankles, overlapping toes, perspiring feet or any other foot trouble, it can be quickly relieved and corrected. This store carries in stock all of the famous Dr. Scholl's Appliances and Remedies and

We Understand Feet

Come into this store any time and let an expert examine your feet and advise you how to get complete foot comfort.

Examination and Advice Free
Let us demonstrate, upon your own feet, that the proper appliance will absolutely put a stop to that suffering and inconvenience, while actually improving the appearance of your feet. Don't wait until you need shoes but come in now. Everybody is welcome.

Parker & Monroe, Ltd.,
The Shoe Men.

"Watch Your Feet"