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- | | | |
|-----------------------------------|---|---------------------------|
| 1 Hand Bag | 1 Script Alphabet | 1 Apron (Roman Cut Work) |
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| 1 Set Numerals | 5 Fancy Bowknots | 1 Chemise |
| 1 Collar | 1 Floral Basket | 1 Pillow Case End |
| 1 Tumbler Doily | 1 Set Sweet Peas | 1 Wreath and Sprays |
| 1 Pillow Case | 1 Set Carnations | 2 Designs for Waists |
| 1 Set Scallops | 1 Bunch Violets | 1 Odd Butterfly |
| 1 Butterfly | 1 Old Eng. Alphabet | 1 Parasol Design |
| 1 Set odd Designs | 1 Corset Cover | 1 Scarf |
| 1 Towel End | 1 Pin Cushion | 1 Pillow |
| 1 Scarf | 1 Hand Bag | 1 Set Medallions |
| 1 Corset Cover | 1 Bulgarian Design | 1 Set Pussy Cats and Mice |
| 1 Baby Shoe | 2 Towel Borders | 1 Pine Pillow |
| 1 Set Sprays | 2 Waist Fronts | 1 Set Sprays |
| 1 Glove Case | 1 Doily | 1 Boy Scout |
| 1 Shirt Wrist | 1 Night Gown | 1 Rose Sofa Cushion |
| 1 Baby Bath Towel | 1 Flower Basket | 1 Set Poppies |
| 1 Set Dutch Ch. | 1 Butterfly, Bowknots, Conventional Flowers | 1 Set Water Lilies |
| 1 Tie End | | 1 Daisy Design |
| 1 Alphabet | | |
| 1 Baby Cap | | |
| 1 Designs and Borders for Dresses | | |

LARGE CONSIGNMENT JUST RECEIVED

-- but they won't last long --

DISTRIBUTION

Now Going On

LAVERGNE A MAN WITHOUT A PARTY

"One Should Put Country Above Politics," Said He in His Recent Libel Suit.

HIS STRANGE CAREER

Senator Landry, Hon. F. D. Monk, and Others, Testify to His Good Character.

Armand Lavergne, for a young man only thirty-three years of age, has been remarkably in the limelight of public affairs. From the time when nine years ago, he was elected to the Federal House, his name has been rarely out of the press. Two recent events have brought him much publicity: his successful libel suit against La Patrie and his founding of a newspaper in Quebec City, La Franc Parler (Plain Talk).

This is not his initial journalistic venture, and his friends are wondering if his latest paper will be more stable than the first. On a former occasion, Lavergne published a journal, in which, under the title-line, he admitted that it would be printed only when he had something to say. Lavergne usually has quite a bit to say, for he is distinctly a man of enthusiasm and ideals, but, nevertheless, the paper was rather irregular in its dates of appearance. In this respect, although not in subject matter, it resembled the Calgary Eye Opener.

Lavergne's recent libel suit brought out much evidence of very real interest. The plaintiff himself is a lawyer, but he also made a good witness. Distinguished men like Hon. F. D. Monk, Senator Landry, the leader of the Government in the Upper House; Albert Seigney, the member of Parliament for Dorchester (who had the



MR. ARMAND LAVERGNE.

most encounter with Lafortune, of Montcalm, and who is willing to accept the challenge of the latter to resign his seat and contest Montcalm, and Joseph Tarte, son of the late Israel Tarte, one of the owners of La Patrie, all gave testimony.

Wanted \$10,000 Damages. Lavergne asked for \$10,000 damages as the result of the publication by La Patrie of a speech by Seigney against the young Nationalist leader, in which he charged him with a number of things, including, that he had asked the Federal Premier, Right Hon. R. L. Borden, for a portfolio; that he had asked for contracts for his friends, and had asked for himself the position of counsel for the Quebec Harbor Commission. The court awarded the plaintiff \$250,000, which is \$249,950 more than Roosevelt won in his famous libel suit this year. Teddy's name, however, was absolutely cleared, and, in a similar way, Lavergne was the undoubted victor, and his character appears even higher than it was before.

During the trial Lavergne was asked, "Politics is your career, is it not?" and his answer was straightforward, "I believe," he said, "that I have given the greater part of my time to it during the last ten years." "What are your particular politics?" the witness was asked, and the reply in part was: "My program may be expressed in a few words—One should put country above parties, and I intend to continue along this line."

Senator Landry, against whose party on the previous occasion some other issues, Lavergne and Bourassa have spoken and written, gave the young Quebec politician a high certificate of character. He agreed that Lavergne always put country before party, and that the charges against him in the article complained of were malicious and libellous. He himself knew that the allegations were false, because he

was "present at the birth of the Borden Cabinet. Not only did Lavergne not seek a portfolio himself, but he remembered that he had been on a train going to Ottawa with the deputy for Montcalm when the latter was on his way to ask for a portfolio on behalf of Pelletier."

Landry's Frankness

The fullness and frankness of Landry's evidence was rather surprising. In answer to a question, he admitted that he held his position of leader of the Senate from the Government, "but," he said, "that cannot be considered as an obstacle to the expression of one's opinion. If it were, I should resign tomorrow."

Monk also spoke highly for Lavergne. As Minister of Public Works at the time when the Nationalist leader was alleged to have asked for contracts and privileges, he would have

known of the facts, and could state definitely that Lavergne had not asked for favors. "In fact," he said, "I have always stated that Monsieur Armand Lavergne conducted himself as an honest, man, and a scrupulous one; one, too, who had a rare regard for propriety."

Lavergne is well known in Ontario. He was introduced to public notice in a spectacular fashion in November, 1910, when he was brought to Toronto to speak to the "Lit" at University College immediately after the Nationalists' sensational victory at the Drummond-Arthabaska by-election. His visit was the chief event of the week, and "aroused" an enormous amount of newspaper and private controversy. Since then he has spoken in several other places in the Province, among them Niagara Falls, and more lately Windsor, where he spoke last month.

World's Greatest Elevator Is at Port Arthur, Ont.

Has Capacity of 9,500,000 Bushels—Twin Cities Are Second Greatest Grain Storage Centres in the World.

The outflow of wheat from the Prairie Provinces through the funnels at Port William and Port Arthur is beating all previous records both for volume and for quality. With the inspections of all grains at Winnipeg running from 1,200 to 1,600 cars per day, and over, as against an average of less than a quarter of the first-mentioned number last year, and with more than 90 per cent of the grain being assayed of contract grade, the fertile expanse, spreading, ocean-like from the Red River to the foothills of the Rockies is giving abundant justification of its right to be entitled the Prairie Empire of Gold.

The extraordinarily favorable weather for threshing operations, the unprecedented preparedness of the railways for handling the crop, and the notably adequate arrangements made by the banks for the financing of the crop moving have combined to hasten along a flowing tide of grain whose dimensions are of a sustained magnitude hitherto unequalled since the beginning of grain-growing in the west. The volume of general trade in the west has gone on increasing as it became more apparent that the crop is the largest and best ever grown on the prairies. The movement of merchandise from Winnipeg to western points, and the movement of shipments from the east is advancing in accord with the movement of the crop, and it is a certainty that all lines of business have brisker times ahead. The banks by all accounts, are giving special attention to the situation, and reports are current that grain firms that have been known to make too much use of their extensive bank credits in previous years for speculative purposes, rather than for aiding in the movement of the crop, are being given shorter terms of credit. As for the railways, even the groutiest of grain growers, unable to restrain the smile of satisfaction with which he views the situation, forgets the summer of his discontent and admits that the railways are doing wonders. It would be difficult, indeed, to put too high a value on the double-tracking of the C. P. R. and what it means in the rapid handling of the long and heavy wheat trains that are now passing through Winnipeg every hour of the day and night, to deliver their burden into the towering elevators at the head of Lake Superior, from which it is poured into the huge steel steamers that go out past Thunder Cape, each laden with wheat enough to feed a city.

The Bankers' Association party, which journeyed from Winnipeg recently on a special train, on the invitation of the elevator companies, spent a busy day inspecting the elevators at the Twin Cities and watching all the operations in the handling of the grain. The array of elevators, each with its cluster of round concrete towers, like mighty organ pipes, is beyond question one of the most imposing sights in the whole extent of Canadian industrial equipment. Immense as are the new elevators completed this fall, the great Canadian Northern elevator at Port Arthur still stands in unapproached supremacy as the individual elevator with the world's greatest capacity, 9,500,000 bushels. With the completion of the new Dominion Government elevator at Port Arthur, and the Grand Trunk Pacific elevators, the total grain storage capacity at Port William and Port Arthur is 41,925,000 bushels, which gives the Twin Cities at the head of the lakes the second place among the grain storage centres of the world. Chicago stands first, with a total elevator capacity of 45,360,000 bushels. The storage capacity of the new Dominion Government elevator is 3,250,000 bushels, and provision has been made for increasing its capacity to a total of 10,000,000 bushels, the site affording ample space for increasing it still further. In construction and equipment this elevator is unequalled. Electrically operated throughout, with its working house towering 185 feet above the water level, the working portion contains 75 circular bins, each of 7,000 bushels capacity, and 36 of 1,500 bushels capacity each, the storage accommodation proper consisting of 70 circular bins 24 feet in diameter and 90 feet high, with a capacity of 30,000 bushels each, and 54 others of about 8,000 bushels capacity each. The whole structure is of reinforced concrete. Twenty cars

of grain of 1,300 bushels each can be unloaded simultaneously, the unloading capacity of the elevator being 40 cars an hour, while the grain can be loaded into boats at the rate of 75,000 bushels an hour. The drying plant can handle 48,000 bushels of wet, tough grain a day, putting it into condition for storage.—Toronto Saturday Night.

Warwick Castle, on the River Avon, is reported to be for rent. The temptation to rent to others these romantic but often somewhat uncomfortable abodes of the past frequently prove irresistible to the "poor families" among the nobility. Here is a chance for some wealthy American to see how it feels to live in the house of a "King-maker."

LIFE AND WORK

Continued From Page Seventeen

slept. An hour or two later he woke up and said, "Do you ever write when you are travelling? I always do," and he settled to his task. Some years later Trollope, reading this journey, told Mr. Escott that he had then added a couple of chapters to a serial story. But Trollope was also an early riser, as his mother had been when she was keeping the home together by her clever pen. Trollope did not, by the way, forget his mother's admonition not to let the publishers break his heart by treating his writings lightly. He was ever a hard nut for publishers. When Bentley, who had offered him £400 down for "Dr. Thorne," wished to reduce this sum by £100, Trollope at once took his manuscript to Chapman and Hall, and obtained his own price, with the result that a long and valuable connection ensued. Talking of his publishers, Trollope once said to Mr. Escott, "Neither John Blackwood nor George Smith let anything worth doing slip through his fingers, rated a manuscript too high or too low, or ever misjudged the humor of the author and the taste of the public. Nor did I am bound to say, William Longman either."

It has often been said that Trollope evolved his portraits of clerymen out of his inner consciousness, and that he did not really possess that knowledge of the cathedral close which his Barsetshire novels would lead their readers to suppose. Such an idea is quite false. Trollope was the child of a disciplined High Church household, and his mother's faith had been established by her novel, "The Vicar of Wrexhill," in which she had launched against evangelism a biting wit for which her son, in the same crusade, was to substitute a more effective humor. One of Trollope's most famous ecclesiastics, Archdeacon Grantley, was drawn from his maternal grandfather, the Rev. William Milton, and his Dr. Stanhope was in some degree recollected from his mother's friend Dr. Nott, a Winchester canon. Unlike Dickens, he left his letters alone, and this for the reason that, on the whole, should have induced Dickens to leave them alone; he knew nothing about them. His antipathy was the Low Church, evangelism. But Trollope did not care to have his Barsetshire novels dubbed ecclesiastical, or to see them appreciated or criticised exclusively as studies of Church life. His answer to those who disputed the justice of his clerical portraits was this:

"If you look at them as likenesses of persons in the everyday life of cathedral towns, or in their little ecclesiastical world, elsewhere it may be so. But from my point of view, their ecclesiastical setting is merely an accident. Take them for what I meant them—typical actors and actresses in the comedy of life on the domestic and provincial stage where am I guilty of extravagance or caricature? Cuiuslibet non facit monachum. A man may wear a black coat and white choker, and clothe his neither with a clerical collar, without losing his idiosyncrasies as a human being. As Sam Slick says, there is a 'great deal' of nature in human nature; even, he might have added, among the clerical class. I costumed and styled my people ecclesiastically for the sake of novelty. Beyond that I never intended my clerical portraits to go."

In another and interesting connection—that of his attitude to women—Trollope defended "the inquisitorial officiousness which makes my Mrs. Froude not in the least a caricature, but striped of her Episcopal surroundings, the commonplace of most English households." Whether or not we discern a touch of special pleading in these dicta, there can be no doubt that the vitality of Trollope's art has depended upon his power to portray life as he saw it in the permanent tones of human nature. Trollope's last country home was North End, in Harting parish, in the heart of Sussex, and here he wrote many novels, which he dictated to his niece, Miss Bland. He was an early riser to the last, and of these strenuous sittings he told Mr. Escott, "However early the hour, however dull and depressing the dawn, we soon warm to our work, and get so excited with those we are writing about that I don't know whether she or I are most surprised when the time comes to leave off for breakfast." Thus it was that he made himself a permanent niche in literature, and earned £70,000 from London publishers.

Well, the dust is coming Bill Jenk's way at last. What that lazy, shiftless fellow—you surprise me. What is he doing? Working a vacuum cleaner.