WOMEN and THE HOME

CHILD WORKERS PLAN CONVENTION

Several Londoners To Attend Jubilee Sessions in Hamilton.

Several Londoners expect to go to Hamilton early next month to attend the sessions of the children's section of the diamond jubilee convention of the Ontario Religious Education Council.

Among the interesting speakers of! the occasion will be the Rev. Hugh T. Kerr, D.D., of the Shadyside Presbyterian church, Pittsburg, Pa., and Miss Nan F. Weeks, editor of children's Sunday school publications, Philadelphia. Other speakers will include members of the denominational boards of religious education of the province and provincial departmental

Miss Mayme Young, local children's work secretary, will be among the London delegates. The program which will be given in the Centenary United church is as follows: Tuesday Afternoon.

Tuesday Afternoon, Nov. 3-4 p.m.

-Auto parade for primary and junior children of Hamilton, arranged by the Hamilton children's work board.
4:30 p.m.—Song and story hour for children. Chairman, Miss B. Laine; story tellers, Miss Nan F. Weeks, Philadelphia, and Mrs. J. J. Eaton,

Tuesday Evening, Nov. 3-7:45 p.m. Opening general session of convention and pageant, "The Way of Life."
Wednesday Afternoon, Nov. 4 (in the First United church)—Presiding, Miss B. Laine. 2:15 p.m.—"Child Miss B. Laine. 2:15 p.m.—"Child Types,' Rev. E. W. Halpenny, West Xirginia. 2:45 p. m.—Child nature through: Pictures, Miss Nina Millen; prayers, Mrs. W. P. Fletcher; memory work, Miss Marion Royce; songs, Miss B. Laine; stories, Mrs. J. J. Eaton. 4:10 p.m.—"The Child and Tomorrow," Miss Nan F. Weeks, Philadelphia. 5 to 6 p.m.—Book Shop and Exhibit Annual meeting of Ontario hildren's work board. 6 p.m.-Childrens workers supper. After-supper program provided by the To-

Wednesday Evening. Wednesday Evening, Nov. the First United church). Presiding, Miss Marion V. Royce. Leader, Mrs. J. Calhoun. 8:15 p.m.—"The Teachers Rainbow," Miss Nan F. Weeks. ers Rainbow. Miss Nan r. Weeks.
"How To Teach Religion", in four
parallel conferences; cradle roll
workers, led by Mrs. C. M. Hincks;
beginners' workers, led by Miss E. anderson; primary workers, led by Miss Mary Eadie; junior workers, led by Mrs. J. J. Eaton.

chool of religious education.

Thursday afternoon, Rev. Halpenny of Halstead, Quebec, leading demonstration of cradle roll enrollment service by Mrs. Norman White: at a beginners' party by Miss Nellie M. Lewis; worship in the primary department by Miss Mary eadile; using the plackboard with funiors by Miss Nan F. Weeks; bet-er teaching of religion, the rural vorkers led by Miss B. Laine, and

CHALMERS BAND HOLDS

Children Give Splendid Program--Mrs. Stanley Grosvenor As Speaker.

Though the weather on Saturday afternoon was not at all pleasant the members of the mission band of the Chalmers Presbyterian church held a very successful thank-offering meeting in the church. A harvest spirit was shown in the building by the many fruits, vegetables and flow-ers which decorated the windows and

front of the church.

The young president of the band,
Miss Jessie Duncan, was in the chair. and she called upon the members to repeat in unison the 23rd and 24th Psalms by memory. Four questions of the shorter catechism were also given by memory.

There were many mothers present to enjoy an excellent program given by the little folk, who arranged the afternoon under the direction of their superintendent, Mrs. George Bryce, It on "Thankfulness," while Helen Denley gave "An Indian's Outcast Appeal." Bessie Black told the story of "The Bravest Adventurer,"

from the study book. Jean Stanfield gave the collection speech.

Mrs. Stanley Grosvenor was the speaker of the afternoon, and she told the children of the work being done in the presbyterial, the home mission fields and the foreign fields. She told also of the need of supplies, and said that wash clothes and soap could be donated by the children. She pointed out that the girls could hem the washclothes, while the soap could be brought in by the boys. She also left with the children the thought that they were all missionaries, and that Chalmers band, in particular, was being closely watched by the other 21 bands in the presbyterial as an example of efficiency and earnest en-

deavor. Mrs. Grosvenor's talk was on "Our Neighbors," and her text was taken from "The Good Samaratin."

The mite boxes were handed in and amounted to \$7.35. Seventeen jars of fruit were also brought in for the in South London. During the afternoon two excellent choruses were also given by the children. "Many



FOR COOLER DAYS. The smartly graduated flare makes

Little Folk in Shelter Because There Isn't a Home-Want Clothing.

A brave mother in the city can no restlessly A brave mother in the city can be gales.

A brave mother in the city can be gales.

Out went the nets of the Fairport fleet, one after another, a gang here, assistance weather is coming on she would like warm clothing for her four little people, who are at present living at the shelter, and who would like very shelter, and who would like very shelter. onger stand alone against the ele- gales.

sneiter, and who would like very much to be with their mother.

That the family may once more live together it is necessary for them to also have household goods. Furniture that is not being used and any extra bedding would be most velome. If anyone would wish to aid one who is less fortunate they may do so by communicating with Mrs. W. Adams, 727 Queen's avenue. Mrs. Adams, 727 Adams can also be reached by phoning 7732J.

Pictures To Hang in Classroom.

An interesting little ceremony took place in the Lord Roberts school yesterday when Miss Anita Strongman presented her class with two beautiful paintings from her own brush One is an attractive Venetian scene and the other a scene in the Swiss Alps. The children recently had a

paper sale and raised the money to rame these pictures, which were unveiled yesterday in their classroom by four of the pupils themselves. Mrs. H. T. Reason, president of the Lord Roberts mothers' club, was present and gave a short talk on the pictures and the appreciation of art. Frank Bryant, principal of the chool, also spoke briefly.

LUCAN DANCE.

Lucan, Oct. 25.—The dance in the Stanley Opera House, Lucan, last week, under the management of W. C. E. Haskett, was a real success in under the management of W. way. About seventy-eight couples were present, and all enjoyed the latest music, furnished by Shamrock orchestra of the town.

Little Children' Far Away" was the title of one, and the other was "Marching With the Heroes." Miss Alma Isaacs was the accompanist. Following the meeting dainty refreshments were served in the school room by Mrs. D. Black, Mrs. E. Stanfield, Mrs. Allan Eadie and Miss Muriel Findlater. At this time songs es were were given by Margaret, Eva and "Many Catharine May.

Coffee in bulk loses its flavor standing on grocers' shelves. Ask for Rideau Hall in Vacuum Sealed tins and you'll get all the

original fresh-roasted aroma and strength. Rideau Hall COFFEE "

SPINDRIFT

An Adventure of the Great Lakes

By HAROLD TITUS

writhing stream over the drum! Fish after fish in an unbroken, captive procession. The men clearing bent

INSTALMENT 20.

The Mackinaw trout had spawned. one for the wet twine. Two men That sturdy steel-gray native of the stood by to clear the gang of its that sturdy steel-gray native of the start lakes was clear waters of the Great Lakes was burden.

The yellow line winding about the drum gave off to the dark linen twine coming about in a shapless hank now.

Ezra's gaff arm shot downward. The point bit into the tail of a four-pound trout. The fish came around that reflections of vague ring. Like reflections of vague ring vague ri clear waters of the Great Lakes was, burden.

clouds they swept across boulders that lay under shoal water, darting, red hands seized it, a small metal hook, almost like a buttonhook, set in a wooden handle, slipped beneath the twine that had set itself in the gills. The twine came free and, with a twould, next season, burst with that would, next season, burst with the life of their kind. A few at a time the female fish trickled away from the reefs, then in increasing the drum, down into the box. Rough where they can get it."

"What about Johnny Chuck?" demanded Peter. "What about Buster in a wooden handle, slipped beneath the twine that had set itself in the gills. The twine came free and, with a twould, next season, burst with that would, next season, burst with that would, next season, burst with the life of their kind. A few at a slowly in the seas. Another fish.

Two . the nsn came around Ruddy. "They all store it away where they can get it."

"What about Johnny Chuck?" demanded Peter. "Oh, they don't store up food," retorted where they can get it."

"What about Johnny Chuck?" demanded Peter. "Oh, they don't store up food," retorted where they can get it."

"What about Johnny Chuck?" demanded Peter. "Oh, they don't store up food," retorted where they can get it." that would, next season, burst with the life of their kind. A few at a time the female fish trickled away from the reefs, then in increasing from the reefs, then in increasing numbers, until the shoals were left to the herring, and while the trout to the herring, and while the trout functioned in the propagation of their species, males patrolling the workers to match for exempts.

Went into the fish box.

A wait. The tug rose and fell slowly in the seas. Another fish two is three to empty net.

"Stand by!"—Ezra's voice, that, a bit tight with excitement.

They came, in a steady, silver, writhing stream over the drum! Fish the stand of the same way. He spends all his time eating." their species, males patrolling the waters to watch for enemies, driving away sucker and lawyer and other species that might feed on the newly

species that might feed on the newly deposited eggs, they were at peace.

No nets obstructed the depths to share and imprison them. Here and there a gang remained in, true, and there a gang remained in, true, and there as gang remained in, true, and there are gang remained to the structure. there a gang remained in, thus, and bound himself into an immovable tangle. And at the rail old Ezra, spawn and the fertilizing milt for artificial propagation. But for the artificial propagation. But for the artificial propagation, the greatest enemy of the drum, snatching at those which, most part man, the greatest enemy of the drum, snatching at those which, not securely caught, threatenled to most part man, the greatest enemy on the all wild life, did not prey on the throw themselves back into their

And then, the eggs deposited, the trout left the spawning beds and rushed back to their home depths; eating as they went, wild to replace the weight that the long fast had taken from them, growing plump over night but still savage in their glutoniant but still savage in their glutoniant but still savage in their glutoniant of food. They covered vast miles of lake on their way, they ran hither and yon, and again they encountered those snares that men had set, deep down in the lake, invisible strong meshes through which the speeding fish thrust their heads, which caught in the gills when thep tried to release in the gills when thep tried to release the when lifted into the air.

"Steady!"

The lifter shut off; Goodheart pushed his signal button; the pulse of the engine died.

The lifter was choked with fish!

Idly in the seast he Wanderer rolled while all four of the men worked to clear the net, grinning at the luck, once of them uttering the same oath over and over in his amazement.

Then they seadly!"

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Then they seadly!" And then, the eggs deposited, the native element when lifted into the in the gills when thep tried to release themselves, which would not yield to themselves, which would not yield to the efforts of even the mightiest of the efforts of even the even the

the efforts of even the mightest of trout.

Yes, the nets were in again. Up and down Lake Michigan, up and down the coasts of those other inland seas, fishing rigs were busy once more. Smoke poured from come uncertainty wallowed on the come up from twenty fathous and in and seas, issuing from once more. Smoke poured from stacks as steam tugs wallowed on their way; little gasoline boats banged and pitched as they went about their business, for the storm kings were rampant and the lakes rolled were rampant and the lakes rolled restlessly beneath never-ceasing

housing.

Now and then came a barren stretch of net; here and there the

Again the tug stopped for its cre-

perhaps. Three miles an hour formore than three hours.

The twenty fish boxes were filled.

and stowed for ard. A great, slippery

silver heap of fish grew on the deck and McNabb came for ard from his

fire hole to nod in amazement and

look at old Ezra and grin. This was their reward, greater than that of

The gang was in. The far buoy came aboard. Ezra waved his hand

to John and the wheel went over.

ng of more fish.

Ezra came forward and stood sur

veying the lift. He lighted his pipe and shook his old head.
"Twenty thousand pounds if there's a fish there, John," he said, quietly.

almost as if in awe. "Ten ton of trout, and if the market don't bust
—" He was silent a moment. "It

face and some of the high excitemen

hat showed in his old blue eyes died

boy was killing himself with worry

He went aft, moving like an old, old

They began the homeward run with four men sitting about the

dressing boards on the for'ard deck

keen knives gleaming. Three strokes

to a fish; first slit from vent to jaws

slash for the gills; scrape for the

shipment before the closed season had netted Ezra thirty cents a pound How much was that? Lord, but i

Fairport bubbled with excitemen

On the following day the

. . And if run and

boxes again.

ran into money!

He turned away with a sigh.

their wildest hopes.

gone, their bank books blotted with entries of fat deposits.

John Goodheart could not quite understand this. He had not been a fisherman long enough to sense the drama of the situation. Besides, he had other things to stand in the way of thought of material gain for bimself or for others.

But even to his harried soul the to clear the gang; again they went Miss Anita Strongman Presents Michigan that gray November more ling, with snow in the air and a

ing, with snow in the air and a spanking wind out of the north, to test their luck with the fall run.

Six in the crew: McNabb, the engineer, busy with his boiler and his pulsing machinery: Goodheart alone in the pilot house, watching his company and his time. Southeast by pass and his time. Southeast east, a half east, for two hours and east, a half east, for two hours and seventeen minutes. That would put him on the buoy at the south end of the gang they would lift, that cedar block with the cedar pole and its canvas pennant rippling in the wind, rising and falling, lurching and dipping with the seas, anchored securely. Up for ard were stacked the fish boxes, a few partly filled with cracked. boxes, a few partly filled with cracked ice ready for what the gang might

On the starboard bow stood the mechanical lifter, that device which has taken from the backs of men the strain of bringing up nets. About it Cap'n Ezra puttered, oil can and wrench in hand. Three others, hip boots drawn up, heavy woolen clothing shutting out the November chill. smoked silently and moved restlessly about, waiting.

about, waiting.

The clock in the pilot house showed the passing of minutes. The hours went down, the last of the minutes commenced to dribble, John Goodheart frowned out through the ain't hit us this-a way since 1900, and if she'll hold——" He looked into his wheelsman's narrow, horizontal slits of windows that let him see beyond. Gray, that let him see beyond. C tumbling seas, a hoary crest here here, a blotch of snow beyond, shut-

Seven minutes gone . . Twelve

Five more. There it was! A lurching, uncertain gray pennant against the gray background. He had caught it to background. He had caught it to the boat's length, to the minute. A grim satisfaction came on him with that, pride in his craftsmanship. entrails, and a dressed fish flipped over the man's shoulder into the The bell whirred in the engine-room as he touched a button, the room as he touched a button, the steady pulse of the engine ceased.
Cap'n Needham leaned over the starboard rail as the Wanderer rolled in the trough and reached for the buoy. Another man grasped it with him. It came aboard, was cast free, showed aft. They worked fast. They laughed and talked excitedly and their eyes and talked excitedly and their eyes were bright. Ten tons! and the las

Lines went about the drum of the . . All right, Good-The faintly whirring bell. The slow

The three Hopps, first in, had come to their wharf with the little ten-ton boat sodden with fish. Haines had docked the North Star with a bump and a lurch, heedless of niceties in handling his craft under the stress of excitations. throw of the screw; the grind of the gaff in hand, Ezra stared down into the opaque waters. No sun to let opaque waters. Behind him boxes

time of day with Ruddy.

"Why not?" demanded Peter.
"Too busy," replied Ruddy.
"Busy?" said Peter. "Busy about

were thrown into place, one for fish, Ruddy. "You getting ready for winter! How do you get ready for winter?" How do you get ready for winter? inquired Peter.

Ruddy sat up and scratched his nose thoughtfully." I never thought of that before," said he "What is it you never thought of?"

demanded Peter. "I never thought of that being one way of laying up food," said Ruddy.
"I hate to lay up food for all winter hat woy. But, then, of course, those fellows sleep most of the winter."
"I suppose that means that you

don't sleep," said Peter.
"No more than I do in summer," replied Ruddy. "I sleep when I'm sleepy, that's all." "Which reminds me," said Peter 'that you seem to be out in the day time a great deal of the time."
"Certainly," said Ruddy. "Why
not? I know there are some members

of the Mouse family who seldom come out until after dark. Daylight or darkness makes no difference to me. 1 darkness makes no difference to me. 1 The next story: "Looking for come out when I feel like it. I'm just Winter Home."

dropped. It still blew from the north out the lake was no longer a jumble of hoary-crested gray seas. Its long, deep blue swells heaved under a brilrobin's egg. Off yonder beyond where the Fair-

port tugs lifted was smoke of some unit of the Manistique fleet. Per-But before night the fishermen ran

home over a greasy, wriggling surface, with the sun plunging downward into a cloud bank. It blew from thrill. A gr the southwest, the weather warmed, the southwest, the weather warmed, and then, overnight, mercury shrank toward thermometer bulbs and a gale whipped out of the northeast.

It was not easy work. The wind ber! He had fought such a tre-

the housing, the rails, and the ex-posed deck beside the superstructure took on a veneer of ice. Hard hands spread on reels. was that time of year when trust

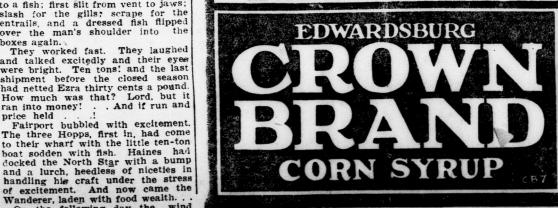
only the most intrepid of shipmasters enture on the lakes. Superior rolled lmost deserted, on Michigan and Huron a few ships moved, but they went cautiously, masters watching the weather closely, making from lee to lee swiftly, planning to be caught be just to Janet, it would not be in none of the bursts of super-savage right to treat the old cap'n that way weather which make the Great Lakes their hunting ground in late autumn. But the fishing fleets kept on! The They took the seas on their stern, retracing the way.

And aft, through the open door in

run fell off, dribbled out after the third day; then picked up and became wonderfully productive again.

Nets fouled as the lashing gales Nets fouled as the lashing gales created swift and deeply flowing currents. Once Ezra found a gang less, but he would try—he would broken, some of it gone adrift, the keep trying. He was like a spent rest in a sorry tangle miles of snarl. runner whose body refuses longer to And aft, through the open door in the stern which made a yawning rectangle in the housing, the dry twine went in, shaken out flat, lead line drawing it down to the bottom. They dragged what remained on the obey his will and who collapses on the track. He began to wish that Twine is costly, but time was precline drawing it down to the bottom. Twine is costly, but time was precline drawing it down to the bottom. hollow aluminium floats along the cork line holding the twine upright, white beneath the punishment of like a tennis net, to await the commad weather, the Wanderer plunged

The New Edwardsburg Recipe Book tells how useful CROWN BRAND is for cooking, besides being a delicious table syrup. Write to-day for a free copy. THE CANADA STARCH CO., LIMITED .. MONTREAL



Ruddy, the Red-Backed Mouse, Puts Aside Food Stores For Winter Use

In his interest in getting acquainted with Ruddy the Red-backed Mouse over in the Green Forest, Peter Rabbit had forgotten that he had started out to find out how many of his friends and neighbors really looked ahead and prepared for the winter. He was reminded of it one day when he had stopped to pass the time of day with Buddy. "Can't stop to talk this morning, Peter," declared Ruddy.

> EMBRO PRESBYTERIAN W. M. S. Miss Gunn, who is home on furlough, Embro, Oct. 25.—The W. M. S. of the Presbyterian church held its work along the Gold Coast of Africa. "Where do you put your supplies for winter?" inquired Peter, very bluntly. regular meeting at Mrs. H. McKay's, The collection was \$8.25. Mrs. W. with 47 present. The president, Mrs. Ross closed the meeting with prayer. A. Hayward, presided. After their The hostess, Mrs. H. McKay, and

as much at home in the light of day as I am in the darkness of night. In fact, I rather like daylight. At this season of the year, when one must get ready for winter, it is very handy feel equally at home in daylight o "Where do you put your supplies for

winter?" inquired Peter very bluntly.
"Ruddy chuckled aloud. It was a
pleasant, squeaky little chuckle. "My, such questions as some people can ask!" he exclaimed. "If you really want to know, Peter, I'm going to tell you. I put them where they will do me the most good when I need them.' "Oh," said Peter, and grinned. "If I want to find them, I suppose that is where I must look for them."

"Exactly," replied Ruddy. " Like my ouse, my storehouse is my own secret. Now I've stood here talking to you too long already. I must some of these beechnuts, and there are some seeds that I must gather while I can get them.

don't sleep all winter "But if you don't sleep all winter, and are running about, I don't see why it is necessary for you to lay up to the stand of the see why it is necessary for you to lay up to the seed." any stores of food," protested Peter. "I don't do it."

"That's all right," replied Ruddy. "Next winter, after the first hard ice storm, when you can't get around to get anything to eat, just think of me Peter, comfortably eating whenever I am hungry, and not having to go out n bad weather to get my food."
(Copyright 1925, by T. W. Burgess.)

Not so constant were the efforts of the smaller craft. The Three Hopps could not get out for two long days. deep blue swells heaved under a brilliant autumnal sun, whitecaps glistening like silver against the dark background. Horizons were clear, clean-cut lines and land stood out sharply against a sky as brilliant as a robin's egg. seas and lift as well.

Then, late in the second afternoon of idleness, the wind dropped a bit, the glass crawled up a trifle, and the of Boulder Reef was a boat from St James, the home port of the Beaver islanders. Off the Manitous a glass could make out the Frankfort craft rising and falling on the gravity of darkness. Dawn found the could be supported by the could be supported by the could be supported by the supported by t could make out the Frankfort crafting and falling on the swells, dragging heavy nets from the depths of the lake.

Or daylight, lifting through the hours of darkness. Dawn found them doing their shore work, silent, weary, cold, and stiff, but ready to take another chance with the lake for the other chance with the lake for the rewards that might be tangled in

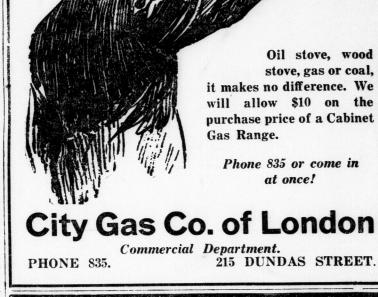
To none of this did John Goodheart thrill. A great sense of failure was upon him, weighing down his spirit,

pened and to go with him, go any-where, flee from Fairport and those memories which mocked his efforts to cracked with the cold, oilskins were stiff and brittle with it, and twine flee that far. He wanted her to go must be thawed out before it could away with him, take his little hour. his day, his weeks of happiness and trust to Providence to remain be-yond reach of the hands of authority

which were reaching for him!

It cost him much to down that wild desire. Only his fairness, his sense The struggle left him weak, only a shadow of the strong man he had been remaining in his place. wanted to run away then for another reason: to put Janet beyond danger from his great temptation, but the

(CONTINUED TOMORROW.)



So easy to get breakfast with

SHREDDED

It is ready-cooked-ready-to-eat

devotional exercises, Miss Hossack M.ss Hossack served refreshments, gave a spiendid missionary paper, and a social time was spent.

THE TIME IS GETTING SHORT!

Only Six Days Left

To trade in your old stove.

Grand Rummage S-A-L-E

Owing to lack of store space we were unable to display thousands of dollars' worth of goods. Hundreds of lines have not yet been shown in this sale. So in order to get everything properly displayed and to prepare for our final Rummage Sale we have slashed the prices at half price

RUMMAGE SALE STARTS TUESDAY MORNING, 9 O'CLOCK.

Rummage Sale ... \$1.50 Nainsook and Dimity Nightgowns. Rummage Sale \$1.00 Brush Wool Gauntlet Gloves. Rummage \$1.50 All-Wool Cashmere and Pure Silk Stockings for women, full fashioned. 65c

75c Bath Towels, large size.

\$1.50 Sateen Underskirts,

Rummage

black and colors.

10c Cheesecloth, pure white Rummage OC Sale, per yard

85c Ravon Silk Full-Fashioned Stockings. Rummage Sale

25c Ribbed Cotton Vests. Rummage 75c Lisle Vests, fine quality. Rummage \$1.25 Children's All-Wool Cashmere Stockings, sizes 8 to 10. Rummage 65c 50c Infants' Wool Stockings. Rummage

50c Children's School Stock-

190

50c Cotton Jerseys for 19c boys. Rummage Sale

75c Pink and White Step-ins.

\$2.00 Umbrellas. \$1.00

ings. Rummage

HALF PRICE OR LESS

Ribbons, Embroidery, Collar Tabbing, Curtain Material, Cretonnes and Dress Goods, all marked half price or less for this grand Rummage Sale.

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Now Selling D'S STOCK, 211 DUNDAS ST.