PAGE OF INTEREST TO WOMEN

Women At Home and Abroad

DAY NURSERY WILL HELP TRUANT OFFICER.

That a day nursery is needed very badly in the city is demonstrated by a late report of the public school attendance officer. In this report, he states that in some sections the attendance has been very poor, and that when the cases are investigated, the reason frequently is that the children of school age have to remain at home to care for the smaller ones while the mother goes out to work.

If the day nursery did nothing else but permit the future citizens of London to attend school regularly it would be doing a big thing for the city. But it will be doing much more than that. And one thing is the proper nourishment of these same school children, whose mothers are out at work during the day.

The scheme is that the school children, when they bring their small brothers or sisters to the nursery, will be given a nourishing breakfast before they set off for school. They will again return to the nursery for dinner and for supper. So that, not only will the very small children be cared for and nourished, but the older ones as well.

An efficient cook, working with large quantities of food along scientific lines and lines of economy will be able to give these children much better nourishment at very much less expense than if the food were improperly prepared in small quantities in their own homes.

Mrs. A. T. Edwards of the board of education is very much interested in the day nursery scheme, and immediately saw how it would help out the truant officer when the cause of non-attendance in many cases was revealed in his report.

NEW ZEALAND MANAGES TO KEEP PRICES DOWN.

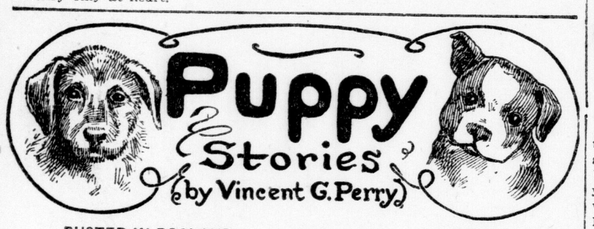
New Zealand is one of the most progressive little countries in the world, and many an older and larger nation might well take example from her methods. Not only was she the first among the dominions of the British Empire to give her women the vote, but she has the best infant welfare system in the world, and consequently the lowest rate of infant mortality.

But more than this, she has been able to fight the High Cost of Living, keeping down the prices in a way which no other nation has been able to do.

In New Zealand bread is 8½ to 10 cents a two-pound loaf, milk is 7½ to 9 cents a quart, sugar 5 cents a pound, and prime beef from 13 to 15 cents a pound. In contrast, the prices in London, Canada, are about as follows: Bread 13 cents a loaf, milk about 14 cents a quart, sugar 16½ cents a pound, and prime beef from 40 to 45 cents a pound.

How does New Zealand do it? That is what the rest of the world should learn. Perhaps she has a government which has the best interests of the country only at heart.

UNIVERSITY COLLEGE, UNIVERSITY OF TORONTO, LADIES' HOCKEY TEAM—Left to right: Miss A. Macdonald, M. McTaggart, H. Morson, E. Chant, G. Stanley (captain), M. Thomas.



BUSTER IN DOGLAND.
Part Five.

The dungeon of Dogland Castle was not as dark as most dungeons. It was not damp either, so Buster did not have such a bad night of it. Of course, a dog that expects to have its head cut off the next morning could not sleep, and Buster spent the night wide awake.

At sunrise, the guard of the dungeon, a long-headed Airedale, poked his nose through the bars of Buster's prison.

"It is going to be a nice day for the execution," he said. "I hope you enjoy it."

"I am sure I shall," Buster answered stoutly, for he was not going to let this dog know he was afraid.

"It is such a nice day, the whole kingdom will turn out to see the execution, there hasn't been one for nearly a week."

"Who was executed last?" asked Buster.

"A Boston terrier, who said the King wouldn't stand much chance in a dog show back in the world now," the Airedale answered.

Sure enough, the whole kingdom did turn out to see the execution announced for that day.

When Buster was led into the execution room, he thought he had never seen so many dogs before. Of course, they were all at least ten times as large as the dogs of the world, but Buster had become accustomed to their extraordinary size, and it no longer surprised him.

At one end of the room the King and Queen were seated on another throne The walls were lined with courtiers, and the gallery above was filled with the common dogs of the kingdom. The courtiers (collies and bulldogs mostly), were dressed in their very best for the occasion. Their servants (spaniels and many kinds of terriers), were in their smartest livery. The guards and officials had on their brightest uniforms. Even the common dogs had on their holiday clothes.

The royal party, all Boston terriers of distinction, were in the best robes of state, and wore the largest jewels of the kingdom.

Buster was so taken up with the beauty around him, he almost forgot what a serious time was before him. The executioner, a great bloodhound, in the centre of the room, with a big axe over his shoulder, reminded him, however.

"Hail to the King!" cried the Executioner, as Buster was led before him.

"The King! The King!" came from every voice except Buster. The fox-terrier did not feel like cheering the cruel ruler who had ordered his death.

"Prepare yourself for execution," said the Executioner. "Lay your head on that block."

With trembling limbs, Buster obeyed. Just as the big axe was swung in the air there came a startled shout from the entrance.

"The Wolf-Hound. The Wolf-Hound!" cried someone, and then what a scattering there was. The executioner dropped his axe, the guards and officials threw away their swords, the courtiers jumped from their seats, and the common dogs in the gallery scrambled over one another in an attempt to escape. As for the King and Queen—at the first cry of alarm they had disappeared through their secret doorway. A minute later Buster was the only one left in the execution room.

He heard a commotion at one end of the hall, and turned just in time to see a strange sight. There, standing with his great teeth showing, was an enormous Russian Wolf-Hound. He was by far the largest dog in the kingdom. On his head was a battered hat, and over one eye was a bandage. It was the Bandit Dog of the mountains, who had long been the terror of Dogland. He had arrived with his band just in time to save Buster's life.

"You are my prisoner," he cried, in the most cruel voice Buster had ever heard. Poor Buster, he was saved from one misfortune just to fall into another.

(More about Buster in Dogland tomorrow.)

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CONSIDER ACTING AS ONE OF FINE ARTS, SAYS CHARLESWORTH

Dramatic Critic of Saturday Night Addresses Women's Canadian Club.

"Personality and Personation" was the subject of a vastly interesting address given at the Normal School before the Women's Canadian Club yesterday afternoon by Hector Charlesworth, dramatic critic of "Saturday Night." Throughout his address he maintained that acting was one of fine arts, and his final words were: "Now that the theatres of Canada are at last free from the shackles of Broadway and London will supply the theatre-going public of Canada with British plays, we shall have a wonderful era in daramatic art if we can induce the theatre-going public to regard acting as one of the fine arts.

"The theatre is irresistible. Therefore, if we object to what is being given, we must organize the theatre. During the past in Canada the theatre has suffered from two sources—from the chilling and ungracious criticism of the puritan (but that old religious prejudice is now largely dying out) and from the gambling spirit which places the theatres in the hands of men, and corporations whose object is only to make money.

One of Fine Arts.

"At the present time it seems almost an absurdity to call the theatre one of the fine arts, but is Helfeitz any less an artist because there is the street piano?"

"Personality is the mainspring of the art of acting," continued the speaker. "The man who can move to laughter and tears is born not made. Yet it is an error to make personality the main test, for personation is of equal importance. Matthew Arnold makes intellectual power the touchstone of great acting, but this is not everything. The ability to reproduce oneself is a gift bestowed on very few human beings.

Write for Actor.

"Many playwrights have very successfully tried to wed personality and personation, writing plays which would serve as the proper vehicle for a particular actor or actress."

The speaker sketched the history of actors and critics down through the years, proving that every one had a decided personality, and that many had overcome physical defects by sheer intellect.

"It is a misfortune that great actors leave no record behind them, except vague rumors," he said. "And yet perhaps it is to the advantage of the stage that this is so, because each actor leaves it free for the next. It is untrammeled with his faults and perfections, and, therefore, constantly breeds originality."

Refers To London.

At the beginning of his talk, Mr. Charlesworth made pleasant reference to the part which London had taken in the dramatic world, mentioning the Margaret Anglin bracelet which had been won by two London women in the Earl Grey competition a few years ago. They were Miss Patty McLaren and Miss Ruby Michie at that time. He also referred to Campbell Becher and Dr. Pardee Bucke, both a distinguished loss to the community as dramatic artists.

"At that time London had a dramatic club which was really a credit to any city in Canada," he said.

Miss Grace Blackburn, president of the club, was in the chair, and introduced the speaker.

SOCIAL AND PERSONAL

The Daughters of Zion gave a dance on Tuesday evening, when about 200 of the members and their friends had a jolly time from 9 o'clock to 1 o'clock.

Miss Rhea Harris left Tuesday with a party of Toronto friends to spend three months at Pasadena, California. On the return trip they will visit friends in Texas.

Mr. and Mrs. George Lethbridge entertained the choir of the First Presbyterian Church at their home on Thursday evening. The occasion was a dinner, the outcome of an attendance contest, when the losing side assisted Mr. and Mrs. Lethbridge in entertaining the winning side. About 35 members were present. After dinner a jolly evening was spent in cards and an impromptu musical program.

King Solomon Lodge, No. 378, celebrated last night when they held their annual "At Home" in the Masonic Temple.

An excellent concert of several musical numbers was enjoyed, followed by dancing until the midnight hour to dance music played by the Masonic Orchestra under the leadership of Roselle Pococke. A buffet luncheon was served in the banquet hall, which had been prettily decorated for the occasion.

Those in charge of arrangements were Dr. B. E. Wilson and A. Wilkins.

The Freshmen's Class of the Western University held a delightfully informal dance for their fellow-students last night in the Western University Gymnasium. Purple and white, with winter foliage and shaded lights made the hall cosy, and pretty little sitting-out rooms were in plenty. A buffet luncheon was served at the midnight hour. The patrons were Professor Sherwood and Mrs. Fox, and Dr. and Mrs. Shanks. The committee in charge of arrangements included Miss Irene Wood, Miss V. Harper, Miss Helen Davey and J. Dockstader.

Mr. and Mrs. Daniel Kemp, Main street south, Forest, celebrated their golden wedding on Tuesday, February 3. They were married in Thedford on February 3, 1870, by Rev. R. Johnston, and have resided in Plympton and Forest ever since. All their living children were present, also twelve of their fifteen grandchildren. An informal reception was held in the afternoon, at which the happy couple received the congratulations of many old friends and neighbors. They were the recipients of a purse of gold from their family, and numerous other tokens from relatives and friends.

HARRISON—NUNNS.

The marriage took place at St. Paul's Church, Stratford, of Hattie Olive Nunns, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. J. Nunns, to H. J. Harrison of Windsor. Miss Pearl Seebach of Stratford, was bridesmaid, and R. J. Nunns of Windsor, groomsman.

Cynthia Grey's Mail-Box

God sends great angels in our sore dismay,
But little ones go in and out all day.
—Frederick Langbridge.

Address Wanted.

Mother of Five, send me your name and address and stamp, and I can let you have pattern asked for.

Wants Magazines.

Dear Miss Grey,—I have been a reader of The Advertiser for a number of years, and always enjoy Cynthia Grey's page, and must say the Mail-Box has done some good work also. Could I ask a favor of some of the Boxites. I have been sick most of the winter with lung trouble, and the doctor has ordered me to stay in for the rest of the winter, and I enjoy reading. I like the magazines best. As for postage I would pay that. Will some of the readers please send me some. My address is with Miss Grey.
A SHUT IN.

Ans.—If anyone wishes to send magazines to this Shut In write to Mail-Box for the address and send the magazines direct to the sick one.

Attention of Florence.

One more applicant for the stocking foot pattern, for which I inclose my contribution to the hospital fund, wishing it every success. I would also like to receive from Florence the child's apron pattern which she offers your readers.

Can any of the musical Boxites tell me the name of the author of publisher of an instrumental piece called "Pearls of Dew"?

I enjoyed the letter from the Boxite who mentioned the stories of Booth Tarkington. My husband always laughs at what he terms my strange taste in literature, so I am pleased to find another admirer. The Mail-Box has been a source of great help to me, both as to suggestions in economy and recipes. I have tried many of the latter with success. I would also like some eggless recipes from Sixty Years Young, but perhaps I am asking too much for a newcomer. I belong to the City of Strikes. WINNIPEG.

Ans.—Many thanks for contribution. I am rather interested to know the kind of books your husband reads. Watch Our Corner of Good Things, published once in a while with a collection of recipes submitted by Boxites.

Loves Flowers.

I am inclosing 10 cents for Children's Hospital. I think it is a very worthy cause. I hope the "Money-Box" is soon overflowing with dimes.

"Little Good For Nothing," as you and I are of the same age I would like to correspond with you. Will you write first? Miss Grey can let me know when your letter arrives. Re the matter liking to play on the piano better than eating, here is another, of course, I don't want you to think I don't like eating—for I do! I take music lessons and have to practice two hours every day.

I enjoy reading Dr. Brady's talks on health, which appear daily in The Advertiser. He has a streak of humor in him apparently, by the answers given to some of the letters.

"Hopeful Hepsy" enjoyed your letter very much. Hope you come again.

I like the idea of discussing plants and flowers. I do love flowers. When I was a wee girlie I used to pluck large handfuls of my grandma's flowers and run like a bag-fox in fear of being caught. I have two hyacinths, which are just peeping their wee noses through the soil. I always set them in the sunny window in day time. I also have an easter lily which I am in hopes will bloom this coming Easter, as it didn't bloom last year.

"Spring," I love your penname. It makes one think of blooming flowers and bright sunshine. You were inquiring about "March Wind." I will have to get after her and make her write, for she is my aunt, you know.

"Summer School Girl," have you forgotten Cynthia Grey's page? I am watching for a letter from you any day.

Here is a riddle Four animals, (a rabbit, a duck, a frog and a skunk) went to a circus. The price to get in was $1. Which of these animals got in and why? Can you guess?
PUSSY WILLOW.

Ans.—Am glad to hear about your flowers and hope your lily blooms this year. Your inclosure has been forwarded.

Wants Silk.

How delightfully cosy the Mail-Box is! I think it was such a nice idea for you to put a quotation at the top of the column each time. I am saving them for a scrapbook.

Our family has received a great deal of help from the Mail-Box and would like to return the kindness now.

Julia was very pleased with the piece of silk which Fallen Hero's Mother sent her. Thank you for mailing it to us. You see, Julia is my sister. I have been wondering if I could buy some silk from the Boxites, too, as I have a short-sleeved cream wash silk waist which is nearly like new, and I would like to piece out the sleeves and make them longer. I can't get any new silk that looks like it, so won't some kind lady come to my aid. The silk is quite thick and heavy—I mean it isn't the transparent kind, like some of the waists are made of. I will return the favor by sending either print, silk or wool quilt pieces or with crochet patterns or by sending the recipe for making bread-crumb beads.

I must stop. I really didn't mean to write so much. Thank you so much for all the past favors I have received from you. JULIA'S SISTER.

To Clean Spats—The best thing for cleaning light-colored or drab gaiters is potatoes. Peel the potatoes, then grate them in a basin and sponge the cloth thoroughly all over; in fact, make it quite wet. Hang them up to dry, then brush it all off well. It will make the cloth like new. JULIA'S SISTER.

Ans.—Thank you for recipe, which will be used later, also method of cleaning spats. Glad you like the daily quotation.

HOME ECONOMICS

MRS. ELIZABETH KENT, MacDONALD COLLEGE.

TABLE SERVICE.

It cannot be denied that we derive a certain amount of genuine pleasure from our three meals a day, and the pleasure is greatly increased by good table service, whether that service is given by a maid or by a member of the family. By attention to a few details, any boy or girl can assist in this and by doing so take some of the burden from the mother.

The place set for one person is called a "cover," for which about two feet should be allowed for each person at

table. If a line were drawn sixteen inches from the edge of the table, all the dishes for each cover should come within that space. The knives, forks, spoons and plates are placed about one inch from the edge of the table. The glass for water is placed just at the end of the dinner knife.

In arranging the silver on the table, place knives at the right of the plate with the cutting edge turned towards it, the forks at the left with the tines turned up, and the spoons at the right of the knives with the bowls turned up. The knives are arranged in the order of use, those to be first used farthest from the plate; the same is true of the forks and spoons.

It is well to warm all dishes for hot food, and chill all in which is to be served cold, such as salads. A dish should never be heated too hot to be taken in the hand.

Food may be served at the table or passed to each person by the one who waits on the table. If the food is passed to a person at table it should be held low enough to be reached with ease, and always at the left of the person being served. The rule is "Pass the dishes from which food is to be taken, to the left; set food, such as a cup of tea, or a plate of soup, to the right."

One course and all pertaining to it should be removed before bringing on another. Just before the dessert is brought to the table, all food, soiled china, glass and silver, used or unused, pertaining to the previous course should be removed and the table freed from crumbs. If the table has a cloth the crumbs can be taken on a crumb tray with the usual silver utensil, but if not the crumbs are brushed from the polished top to a plate with a folded napkin.

TALKS ON HEALTH

BY WILLIAM BRADY, M.D.
(Noted Physician and Author.)

Dr. Brady will answer all signed letters pertaining to health. Writers' names are never printed. Only inquiries of general interest are answered in this column, but all letters will be answered by mail if written in ink and a stamped, self-addressed envelope is inclosed. Requests for diagnosis or treatment of individual cases cannot be considered. Address Dr. William Brady, in care of this paper.

The High Cost of Living. VI.—Breaking Up a So-Called Cold.

As I have hinted from time to time, in my different way, there is no such thing as "taking cold." These various respiratory infections which people insist on calling "colds" have nothing to do with weather or temperature conditions so far as anybody has ever been able to prove. They are purely infectious diseases spread from person to person as diphtheria and meningitis are spread. In fact, diphtheria and meningitis are themselves respiratory infections quite as definitely as are ordinary coryza and pneumonia.

Now let me tell you what to take to help you overcome one of these unidentified respiratory infections misnamed "colds" or at least to help you endure the uncertainty until you have the doctor in to see if he can determine the identity of your infection.

1. Take twenty-four hours of bed rest. Anyhow go to bed if it is only for three hours of additional bed rest. Bed rest at the onset has saved a lot of lives, when the alleged "cold" happened to be influenza.

2. Take a hot mustard foot bath in bed. If you do not know how this trick is done, remain quietly in bed a few days and watch this column for the technic.

3. If feverish, fast from twelve to twenty-four hours.

If a cathartic is needed some salts is preferable and perhaps the most agreeable dose is a bottle of solution of magnesium citrate prepared by the druggist on request. This makes a large drink but not an unpleasant one.

6. As an external application for soreness or pain a mustard paste is good, as described in the second article of this series. Or the menthol-wintergreen ointment known as "analgesic balm" may be rubbed on.

7. The throat may be gargled every hour or two with a solution of a Seidlitz tablet in water as hot as possible. Or a teaspoonful of boric acid may be dissolved in a cupful of hot water for gargling.

QUESTIONS AND ANSWERS.

The Family Thermometer.

Please tell me how to sterilize the clinical thermometer so that one may use it for different members of the family. (Mrs. L. B. M.)

ANSWER—If you are determined to worry yourself and the family about temperature, wash the thermometer well with cool water and soap, then with alcohol or 5 per cent phenol (one to twenty solution of carbolic acid in water). Nurses usually keep clinical thermometers standing in a jar of some such disinfectant. Soap and water washing carefully done is probably as effective as washing with alcohol or wiping with any other antiseptic solution.

Skin Cancer.

I have had a small mole on my right cheek all my life. It seems to be getting larger now. Is it advisable to have it removed? Does it ever cause cancer? Would there be a scar left after removal of such a mole? (C. G. L.)

ANSWER—Skin cancer (epithelioma) often develops in the site of a mole or other trifling lesion which has been present for many years. It would be wise to have the mole removed surgically now, and, if there is any suggestion of cancer, have a few X-ray treatments of the spot afterward. Probably no noticeable scar will be left.

BETTER DIGESTION STRONGER NERVES AND NEW ENERGY

COMES THROUGH RICH, RED BLOOD

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills Actually Make New Red Blood and in This Way Restore Health to Weak, Despondent Sufferers.

In the days when medical science was not as far advanced as it is today, it was the fashion to speak of a tonic for the stomach or a tonic for the nerves. This implied a remedy that went directly to these portions of the human system and supplied them with the elements that they lacked.

Today it is known that there is no such tonic. It is possible to swallow a drug that will stimulate the stomach and create a desire for food, but a stimulant is not a tonic and an appetite so stimulated is not a healthy one. It is possible to take a drug that will stimulate the nerves so that work can be done almost beyond the strength of the body. But the inevitable result of such practice is collapse. The stomach or the nerves can only be toned up through the blood.

The blood can be enriched by treatment that increases the number of red corpuscles and when this is done the whole body benefits. A tonic for the blood is therefore a tonic for every part of the body. That is the reason why building up the blood with Dr. Williams' Pink Pills increases the appetite, aids digestion, quiets and strengthens the nerves and gives new ambition to tired, bloodless men and women. Read the statements from people who have been helped and learn what this system-building tonic will do for you.

A NERVOUS WRECK.

Mrs. Peters, Florence, Ont., says: "About a year ago I was almost a nervous wreck. I suffered day and night, and the least noise would startle me and set my heart jumping. As a result of the trouble I slept poorly, my appetite was bad, and I fell off in weight; and it was only with the greatest difficulty that I could do my housework. I was doctoring almost constantly, but it did me no good. Then a friend who is a trained nurse came to see me and strongly urged me to give Dr. Williams' Pink Pills a trial. I was somewhat loath to believe that they could help me after doctor's medicine had failed, but I finally decided to try them. The result was that through their use I am a well woman today, and am free from the trouble that made my life for a time one of misery. I have every reason to be grateful for what Dr. Williams' Pink Pills did for me, and urge all weak, and nervous people to give them a fair trial.

MEALS CAUSED DISCOMFORT.

When the stomach lacks tone there is no surer way to restore it to its normal condition, than too build up the impoverished blood. Proof of the value of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills in stomach trouble is given by Mrs. S. Morrison, Varney, Ont., who says: "I shall always feel indebted to a friend who advised me to use Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. I had been a sufferer for years with stomach trouble which resulted in a general weakness of the whole system. My meals always caused me discomfort and at times I would go hungry rather than undergo the suffering which followed meals. I was constantly taking something or other recommended for the trouble, but without finding a cure, and often the trouble kept me in bed when I should have been about doing my house work. My friend, who had a similar attack, came to see me and urged me to try Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, which had cured her. I got a supply and began taking them, and soon found relief. By the time I had used eight boxes I was again enjoying the best of health with a good appetite and stomach restored to normal. Had I known of this medicine earlier it would have saved me years of suffering and I urge any who may be in similar condition to try these pills at once."

SUFFERED FROM NEURALGIA.

One of the most severe forms of nervous troubles is neuralgia; the pain at times is almost unendurable, and the sufferer is an object of pity. It is literally true that neuralgia is merely the cry of starved nerves for a better supply of pure, rich blood, and that when the blood is enriched the trouble disappears. Proof of this is offered in the case of Mrs. Wm. Harris, R. R. No. 2, Milton, Ont., who says: "I had suffered terribly from neuralgia, and sometimes the pain was so bad that I was unable to attend to my household duties. I was taking medicine from a doctor, but it did not help me, and my husband urged me to try Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. Finally I decided to do so, and by the time I had used a couple of boxes I found an improvement in my condition, and a further use of the pills restored me to my old-time health. You are at liberty to use what I have said in the hope that it may benefit some other sufferer."

ST. VITUS DANCE.

St. Vitus dance is another disease of the nerves brought on by a morbid condition of the blood, and which is cured through the blood. It is a common disease among children, but frequently attacks adults. Irritability is often one of the first signs of the trouble; the jerky movements that characterize the trouble coming later. In severe cases the limbs and sometimes the whole body jerk spasmodically, and in extreme cases the power of speech is affected. A child afflicted with this trouble should not be allowed to study; should be kept quiet, given a nutritious diet and remain out of doors as much as possible. Dr. Williams' Pink Pills should be given to build up the blood and restore the shattered nerves. The value of these pills in cases of this kind is shown by the following statement of Mr. Frank J. Scrivon, Acton, Ont., who says: "In January, 1917, my daughter Gertrude, then aged fourteen, had an attack of rheumatic fever, which left as its after-effect a severe attack of St. Vitus dance. For weeks she was confined to her bed under doctor's care. She was entirely helpless, being unable even to hold a spoon to feed herself. For a time she lost power of speech almost entirely and only with greatest difficulty made herself understood. The twitching of her muscles was so bad that it was painful to see her. Finally in May, 1918, we decided to try Dr. Williams' Pink Pills and see what they would do for her. She took them regularly according to directions and after taking several boxes there was a decided improvement. After a further use of the pills she is now as healthy a girl as you would wish to see. Both her mother and myself are convinced that the pills have done her a world of good, as she is now far healthier than at one time we thought she would ever be."

WHAT DR. WILLIAMS' PINK PILLS WILL DO.

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills are a blood builder and nerve tonic. The rich red blood that they make not only carries color to the cheeks and lips, gives vigor to the exhausted nerves, quiets the pains of neuralgia and sciatica. Dr. Williams' Pink Pills contain no opiates nor harmful drugs. Any store health and strength giving treatment. Or they give temporary stimulation.

You can get these pills through any medicine dealer or by mail at 50 cents a box from the Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

We have already given away $5.000 FREE. $200.00 more IN CASH and numbers of Merchandise Prizes will be GIVEN AWAY at an Early date.

1st Prize, **$50.00** in Cash. 2nd Prize, **$40.00** in Cash
3rd Prize, **$35.00** in Cash. 4th Prize, **$25.00** in Cash
5th to 9th Prizes—Each **$10.00** in Cash.
TOGETHER WITH MANY MERCHANDISE PRIZES

Herewith will be found the picture of a Log Hut in the Woods. At first glance all you see is a man, a woman and a dog. If you look closely the faces of 8 other persons will be found. Can you find them? It is no easy task but by patience and endurance can be accomplished.

You may win a cash prize by doing so. Many have done this as will be shown by the names and addresses which we will send you. If you find the faces mark each one with an X, cut out the picture and send it to us, together with a slip of paper on which you have written the words "I have found all the faces and marked them." Write these nine words plainly and neatly, as in case of ties, both writing and neatness are considered factors in this contest.

This may take up a little of your time but as TWO HUNDRED DOLLARS in cash and many merchandise prizes are given away, it is worth your time to take a little trouble over this matter. Remember all you have to do is to mark the faces, cut out the picture and write on a separate piece of paper the words, "I have found all the faces and marked them."

WE DO NOT ASK YOU TO SPEND ONE CENT OF YOUR MONEY IN ORDER TO ENTER THIS CONTEST

Send your answer at once; we will reply by Return Mail telling you whether your answer is correct or not, and we will send you a complete Prize List, together with the names and addresses of persons who have recently received over Five Thousand Dollars in Cash Prizes from us, and full particulars of a simple condition that must be fulfilled. (This condition does not involve the spending of any of your money.)

Although these persons are entirely unknown to us, they are our references. An enquiry from any one of them will bring the information that our contests are carried out with the utmost fairness and integrity.

Winners of cash prizes in our late competitions will not be allowed to enter this Contest.

This Competition will be judged by two well known business men of undoubted integrity, who have no connection with this Company, whose decisions must be accepted as final.

Your opportunity to win a good round sum is equally as good as that of anyone else as all previous winners of cash prizes are debarred from entering this contest.

Send Your Reply Direct to
GOOD HOPE MANUFACTURING COMPANY
46 ST. ALEXANDER STREET, MONTREAL, CAN.

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