THE HOTELS

ve Thousand Coputed in New Eng-This Summer.

gread Gideon organizaowes its origin to two wn together under pen in the State of Wis-George Reed, a Gideon ew York City, speaking et Baptist Church las

d the night in the sam hem, after despatching duced his Bible and beoth were Christian men, f a Christian spirit evi od thing for every Chris ' to wear a badge pro

a Christian. weeks the two me eed went on, "and form nt out 40 letters as to join; they got the year or so their num Mr. Reed said that the "had been decided upor where the 20 or 30 pre-ion their knees awaiting n from the Almighty ntually one man got ed that the name ome to him as the organization. what we number to

e speaker, "my number ve been it a good man Respect the Badge , "and while they doreligion, they have lear the badge of the Gideo it always represent is honest in his de even been accused

every hotel in towns o hopulation.
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bled, and 75,000 Bibles are
uted in the New England
summer. Our influence
gainst the bars, and in
we have been directly re-

we have been directly re having the bar put out ck Door Trade. pronto are lucky that the search again until the sun londay morning. We also we in New York, but the back doors and screen telkeepers out of 190 are and everybody in New

irs ago traveling sale mended not hold very good report that is all changed ir. Reed, concluding that a salesman invariably customer and house customer and nks and cigars be get business. Today the sess want men who leave one, and whose word sea

othing n Modern Dress

Suggests a Dress of Perspiration Rather uggestive Fashions.

BURG, S. C., July 26, n an editorial on "Sensu men's Dress," the Rei Nettles, editor of The hristian Advocate, says seems that many wome their forms. It has gon some cities laws have orbidding the appearance on the streets in certain

e believe it would more for the women to follo of many African tribe ed in nothing more that spiration than to wear the many are now esses that many are no bodies with. ress and the pulpit al ils and the state legis ly modest women of a their power to avert being called down upon by the devilish custom

mmer Resorts CO GANASHEN

_ON-RGIAN BAY Ride from Toronto, Canad ful resort, situated among ousand Islands in Georgia

ats, canoes and distriction at the coming services and the coming services are considered and the coming services and the coming services are considered and the coming services and the coming services are considered and the coming ser and rates apply to COMSON, Manager shene P. O., Georgian Bay Penetang, Canada 715571

market cay."

THE GARDEN SERIAL STORY

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WOMEN'S SECTION 業業業業業 PATTERN SERVICE NEWS FOR WOMEN

AT THE THEATRES

ASS HASWELL IN AN UNUSUAL ROLE

Little Play of Optimism This Week.

Miss Haswell's selection this week, as has been aunounced, is indeed a happy one. Those who saw Miss Eleanor Robsou and Miss Gertrude Elliott (Lady Forhes-Robertson) in Mrs. Frances Hogdson Burnett's play of cheerfulness will readily realize there cheerfulness will readily realize there is a treat in store for them when Miss Haswell appears in the role of "Glad."

"The Dawn of a Tomorrow" is exactly what its title indicates. It is a sincere, laughable, interesting, gripping play in which hope is held out for every ill. In which one of the brightest principles of humanity is set forth as a vehicle for one of the most interesting phases of playwriting and which has every element that makes for amusement. Mrs. Burnett has written many good things in both novel and play direction, but those who have been privileged to witness or read "The Dawn of a Tomorrow" are unanimous in asserting that she has never done anything as well as she has done this.

Miss Haswell plays a child, a girl of the London streets, a big-eyed waif, who has struggled with poverty and emerged from the struggle with her trust and her humor unimpaired; who has caught at the edge of the sunbeam of truth and who clings desperately to it with all the faith of a child and who cmerges triumphant. There is said to be a quaint whimsicality in the character that redeems it from the ordinary traits of the stage character. It is asserted that Mrs. Burnett has drawn a distinctly human is a treat in store for them when Miss

character. It is asserted that Mrs. Burnett has drawn a distinctly human eing, and further that each and every one of the types presented is recog-

Vaudeville at Shea's Today

Today's matinee will usher in the re-gular vaudeville season at Shea's

SOUTHAM PRESS OUTING.

The employes of the Southam Press, with their wives and families, enjoyed a delightful trip to Olcott Beach on Friday. An interesting program of events was contested for in the after-noon, and the prizes were distributed by Chester Amer, late manager of the Toronto Printers' Board of Trade-Richard Southam vice-president of the Southam Press Limited. provided transportation for all as well as the valuable prizes for the sports.

in price. We will remember that."

leading the little procession into the market house.

"you must be tired of made-over beef dishes."

for Sunday breakfast, with hot buttered toast," she answered.

casserole, with vegetables, was fine and I'll stand for it again."

am going to buy a nice fat hen and see if I can cook it."

Tiny Town: Model Municipality

Will Be "Glad" in Delightful and organizer of Tiny Town, has arrived in town. His remarkable com-munity of miniature men and women, averaging only 32 mches high, will ar-rive this week. In an interview, Mr. Beauroont Smith said:

Beaumont Smith said:

"The tour has now lasted two years, and all that time has been spent in Australia and South Africa. The first Sydney season was one of 120 performances and in Melbourne 104 were given. The entertainment appeals to all classes and attracts remarkably large numbers of people who are regarded as non-theatregoers. This fact is due to the wholesomeness of the entertainment. I anticipated coming to Canada with Tiny Town long before this, but the Australiar and African tours had to be extended time after time and it was impossible to come earlier. Tiny to be extended time after time and it was impossible to come earlier. Tiny Town is a miniature village populated by tiny men and women 32 inches high and varying in sees from 19 to 56 years. Every tiny townsman is a perfectly formed midget. The men are dapper little beings, the women doll-like creatures, possessing among other feminine vanities a mania for fashions. The village is controlled by a mayor 32 inches high. Midget policemen patrol the streets. The town has a fire brigade, miniature cabs and carriages. A remarkable novelty is the miniature circus, in which are twelve tiny trained midget horses and ponies

miniature circus, in which are twelve tiny trained midget horses and ponies as well as a pig company of tiny strong men jockeys, wire walkers, acrobats, clowns and dummes. The town itself is composed of miniature shops, houses, postoffice, church, etc.

The seasons at Montreal and Ottawa were big successes. They open at Massey Hall on Monday afternoon, August 4, two performances being given daily for the whole week.

Max Spiegel's New College Girls of 1913-1914, which opens the Gayety Theatre Saturday. August 2, 1913, with a matinee, needs no introduction to the public. This year's production is by far the most pretentious and brilliant that Mr. Spiegel has ever given to the public.

public.

Fifty people are employed in the excellent cast of this year's production. Prominent amonk them are Abe Reynolds, Hebrew comedian of grotesque methods; Wilbur Cox, an Irish comedian, who has scored heavily over the farce comely circuit; Miss Dolly Morissey, who plays the part of the College Widow, is a beautiful woman and possesses a beautiful voice, and is Theatre.

Heading the big vaudeville bill is Madame Besson and Company, assisted by the well-known dramatic star. Charles Dodsworth, in "The Woman Who Knew," the best of all dramatic offerings for this season. The special attractions on this week's bill are Angelo Patricolo, the great Italian piano virtuoso, and Europe's sensational acrobats the Equillo Bros. Other feature acts to be seen are Claude Golden, Kramer and Morton, Toubert Sisters and Bros. Paul, Loro and Payne. Arnot Bros, and the Kinetograph.

thruout the week.

MANY HAPPY RETURNS

Wm. Armstrong, one of the founders of the R.C.Y.C., and its first commodore, is 91 today. He lives at 648 Hanlan's Point.

DOMESTIC SCIENCE LECTURER

Edith and her husband had accompanied Mr. and Mrs. Hart to the Sat-

"Go to the pork stand first, Tom," called Mrs. Hart. "Do you use pork in hot weather?" asked Edith.
"I use bacon; I broil it in the hot oven on a rack, then it is crisp, but

not rich. Tonight I shall buy sliced liver and have fried liver with bacon

you want something that will do two meals, I do not think anything is better than fowl, unless it is beef rosst," remarked Mrs. Hart as

the meat man sliced the bacon. "I know," she continued mischievously,

chased on her first trip to market, and how she had helped her to plan to

use them in different ways.
"Never mind, Edith," said Ned, coming to the rescue, "that steak en

"We will get our chickens when we get the eggs; they are always nice there, and I want you to get acquainted with the dealer," said Mrs. Hart.

compared market prices with store prices, as quoted in the evening paper. Chicken 22 cents," read Ned. "We paid 18 cents," said Edith. "Eggs 35

cents." he continued. "These cost 31 cents-a saving of four cents there

and sixteen cents on the fowl. That is twenty cents on two articles alone

you want." "It is fun with you along," smiled Edith, "but it is not fun to go alone and carry a heavy basket, so I am not promising to go every

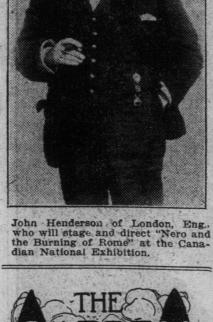
You get some, toc, Edith," directed Ned, "there's nothing I like

She was thinking of the three big porterhouse steaks Edith had pur-

"Nonsense," laughed Edith, "I know a joke even when I'm it. Now

This completed their marketing and on the ride home Ned and Edith

"I thought it was fun," said Ned, "to walk around and pick just what





Poppies.

How are your poppies? Look at them well and take notice whether they are in the best possible place that you could choose for them in your garden. Or can you find a better spot for next year? Unfortunate the lower leaves year? Unfortunate the lower leaves of these pretty grey foliaged plants are apt to become spotted and turn yellow, long before their blooming season is over. They are a prey to a destroying blight that very soon riddle the leaves thru and thru.

A simple medicated spray, either of whale-oil, soap lotion or even the fine spray of clear water from the hose should be used constantly and early. Too much heat will turn the leaves a dirty yellowish brown. Too much

with the many new and dazzling scenic and electrical effects, pronounces the College Girls the leader of all other organizations of this character.

The bock is by George Totten Smith, a well-known writer, music by Paul Rubens. The production is staged by Julian Alfred. Especial attention is called to the fact that the College Girls give special ladies' matinees daily thruout the week.

This is the trying time of the summer for most plants. The prolonged heat and lack of any other moisture save the scanty night dews, soon has a disastrous effect, and the results quickly seen. No plant shows this sooner than the popplies. It is such a pity to see their grey leaves, so soft, and so restful to the eye in contrast to the many brilliant greens of other plants to see these

greens of other plants, to see these grey deeply hotched leaves, all withered and eaten up. And again, so many plants are seen to be half pulled out of the ground, either from the weight of the flowers, or from lack of support to the long stem.

Poppies have long deeply penetrating top roots, that should form a sufficient hold on the ground to keep the plant erect. Yet they need support, even the it be slight.

The chief objection to the poppy is the shortness of the flowering season, and the death of the plant almost immediately afterwards, thus the pennymediately afterwards, thus the pennymediately afterwards.

mediately afterwards; thus, the poppy beds are hare in midsummer. The question is, what to plant so that these bare spots are not too noticeable. And that is the problem everyone must work out for themselves.

Some gardeners claim that these

Marketing Series—No. 5

"O ocean yesterday, lady; no ocean, so no grape afruit today."

A swarthy son of Italy was gesticulating with hand and shoulders in an endeavor to explain why he did not have the fruit Edith wanted.

"Don't you understand?" exclaimed Edith's neighbor, Mrs. Hart, "he means yesterday was a holiday, so no fruit was shipped from the importers. These things make the greatest difference in public market prices; next market day lemons, oranges and grapefruit will be away down

Some gardeners claim that these plants are so uncertain, the season so short, and the trouble required to bring them to even a small degree of perfection, so great, that other plants give so much more satisfaction, they are preferable to the poppies. But notwithstanding all the grumbling there is something so atterly and indescribably lovely and ethereal about the silky short-lived tissue-like blossoms, the restful shade of the leaves, surely nothing can compare to them. prices; next market day lemons, oranges and grapefruit will be away down nothing can compare to them.

Then the seedpods are truly decorative in themselves.

urday night market. It was a novel expedition to the young married folks, who watched the Harts with full attention and hought where Mrs. Hart BRITISH AND FOREIGN MAILS. Daily Fashion Talk's BY MAY MANTON



a good costume for the afternoon visits and it is altogether satisfactory. The trimming portion on the blouse and the panel on the skirt afford oppor-tunity for the use of fancy material and the little sepa-rate chemisette can rate chemisette can be made just as illustrated or without the collar. If liked, the sleeves can be made shorter too with rolled over cuffs, but the long sleeves are fash-ionable and women' who find them bearable during the warm weather will do well to choose the full length. Frills over hands are dainty and attractive. Foul and would be pretty made in this way with trimming of plain material and crêpe de chine is always delightful to wear in warm weather. One of the cotton crepes would make attractively, too, with the trimming portions of heavy lace. The skirt is a very new one, the back formed by three side plaits that are stitched just a portion of the way and fall free below. The

lines are unusually For the medium require 3½ yards 27, 2 yards 36 or 1½ yards 44 inches wide, with ½ yard 8 inches wide for the trimming por-tion, % yard 18 for the chemisette; the skirt 4¾ yards 27,
4¼ yards 36 or 3½
yards 44 inches
wide, with ½ yard
of banding 4½
inches wide for the

7781 Fancy Blouse, 34 to 42 bust. 7780 Four-Piece Draped Skirt, panel. The width of the skirt at the lower edge is 1% yards when the plaits are laid.

The May Manton pattern of the blouse 7781 is cut in sizes from 34 to 42 inches bust measure; of the skirt 7780 from 22 to 30 inches waist measure. They will a mailed to any address by the Fashion Department

of this paper, on receipt of 15 cents for each. No Size.....

Six days should be allowed for the delivery of the patterns.

DESIGN BY MAY MANTON

CHARMING MUSKOKA.

The Muskoka Lakes, of which Lakes Muskoka, Rosseau and Joseph are the principal among some 800 in this district, are secluded in some of the most beautiful scenery that can be imbeautiful scenery that can be imagined, 112 miles north of Toronto, on the line of the Grand Trunk Railway. They are in the midst of the "Highlands of Ontario," and have become famous throut the North American continent for the diverse attractions which they hold forth to the tourist, pleasure-seeker, sportsman and

tions which they hold forth to the tourist. pleasure-seeker, sportsman and those in search of health.

The curative oder of the balsam and pine and the prependerance of water area to land surface, together with the high altitude (1000 feet above the sea) render hay fever impossible and perfect immunity from this annoying ailment is secured. The way to go is

via Grand Trunk Railway, the line that made Murkeka famous.

Train leaving Toronto 2.20 a.m. daily carries Pullman sleeping cars topen 10.30 p.m.) and chaches, making direct connection for Muskoka Lakes resorts. Train leaving Toronto 12.01 noon daily, except Sunday, carries parlor-library-buffet car, parlor-library-cafe

car and coaches making direct con-nection at Muckeka Wharf for points on Muskoka Lakes. Tourist tickets at reduced rates good o return until Nov. 30. are on sale to to return until Nov. 30, are on sale to Muskoka resorts and week-end tickets



THE TRIPLE TIE BY A. H. C. MITCHELL

(Continued From Saturday.)

"Don't worry about that, sweetheart; come with me," and he led her along the edge of the brook until they came to the telephone in its box fastened to the tree.

"Always Gordon"

"Steve," said Gordon, as soon as his ring was answered, "take a car out of the garage, put a rope in it, bring Mose along with you and come down to the bridge. You will find a runabout there. I want you to tow it to Miss Deery's bungalow. Do you know where it is?"

"Yes, Mr. Bud."

"All right; hurry it along."

"You are a regular Aladdin with his wonderful lamp, Gordon," said Mildred, slipping her arm thru his. "I am just dying to see all that lies beyond those two great gigantic pillars."

"And I'm just crazy to have you see it all, sweetheart, for it's all yours now, and I hope you'll like it. I have lots to show you and lots to tell you. But I did want to tell you something else first."

"I wanted you to, Gordon."

With her head resting on his arm they drove to her mountain home, he at the wheel. He had to switch on the electric headlights before they reached it. When they were within a few feet of their destination she made him stop the car.

"Quick," she whispered, "they can't

of their destination she made him stop the car.

"Quick," she whispered, "they can't see us behind the headlights." He folded her in his embrace.

"No more Mr. Kelly," he said.

"No more Mr. Bud."

"No more Mr. Bud."

"No more Mr. Bud."

"Always Gordon?"

"Always Gordon," she repeated softly.

"Hey!" yelled the voice of Elmer in the distance. "Break away there!"

"The little rascal is only guessing," laughed Mildred.

CHAPTER XXXII.

her labors in the household of Cain's sister.

A Commission.

Gordon Kelly called up Judge Barbee as soon as he reached home. He could not get him at his office, but reached him at his home. This is what he said: "Hello, Judge Barbee? This is Gordon. judge. I have a most important commission for you. Tomorrow morning, as soon as you go downtown, I wish you would buy for me the finest diamond ring there is in Atlanta.—Yes, judge, you have guessed it.—No, Judge. I can't tell you that until I have the young lady's permission. But if you think hard you can come pretty near naming her. I will write to you as soon as I have the proper consent to do so. Please don't say a word about it to anyone. Go to the best jeweler's. Of course you will not get the largest stone by any means, but I want the best stone there is in Atlanta. You know, it doesn't make a particle of difference as to the cost. Send it up by express addressed, to Stephen Jackson and be sure not to use my name in any way.—Thank you for your good wishes and thank you for your good wishes and thank you for your trouble in the matter.—No. I can't say when I will be in Atlanta. It is all up to Her Highness. She is the commander-in-chief now, you know—Thank you a thousand times. Good-bye."

Gordon had a mighty hard time trying to amuse himself until bedtime. He tried everything on the calendar, but the things that gave him pleasure in the solitary years he had spent in the moun-

ne picked up a newspaper and thru force of long habit turned to the base-

force of long habit turned to the base-ball news.

"Poor old Red Sox," he said aloud.

"Wallowing around in the second division. But they're not out of the race by any means. I would kind of like to get in the game at that. Maybe I could help some. Everybody says I could."

He threw the paper down and walked aimlessly around the room with his hands in his pockets.

"Gordon, old boy, you're talking foolish," he continued., "You've got enough on your hands to keep you busy for awhile. But the trouble of it is you can't be with her all the time and the hours you can't be with her will drive you crazy. The Red Sox can go to blazes, eh, Gordon? You bet your life they can."

they can."

Could Hardly Sleep.

His thoughts flitted from baseball to something nearer his heart. He could hardly sleep that night from happiness, Gordon despatched his breakfast in frantic haste next morning, after which he supervised the gathering of the most gorgeous collection of roses ever seen in the State of Georgia. He despatched the flowers to Mildred by Steve and then impatiently awaited the colored boy's return.

patiently awaited the colored boy's return.

"What did she say?" demanded Gordon of the boy when he appeared.

"She done ask who sent 'em."

"What did you tell her?"

"Ah done tol' her Mr. Bud sent 'em."

"Yes, yes; and then what did she say?"

She say is man name Steve, an' Ah tol' her 'Yessum,' and den she say fo' me to call you Mr. Bud no mo,' an' dat Ah mus' call you Mr. Gordon." The negro lad rolled up his eyes and grinned.

"Well, what then?"

"Ah jes' said' Yessum,' Mr. Bud."

"Whatever that young lady tells you to do, you do; understand that; Steve. If she told you to call me Mr. Gordon, you call me Mr. Gordon, inderstand that?"

'Yessuh, Mr. Gordon."

"Now bring me my new car, and be quick about it."

"Yessuh, Mr. Gordon, an' she say."

"Yessuh, Mr. Gordon, an' she say—"
"Don't say 'she' when you are speakng of that young lady. 'Call her Miss
Mildred."

CHAPTER XXXII.

The telephone line from Pew Creek to Atlanta earned more money in tolls that night than it had earned in the previous six months. Mildred called up her mother and talked with her more than half an hour. This is the way she began:

"Oh, mother, won't you please come up to the mountains right away?——Ill? No indeed; I'm feeling simply great, but there's lots of things I want to tell you.

Oh, no: not over the telephone.

Oh, no: not over the telephone.

Oh, no: not over the telephone.

And so on and so on. But not once in their long talk did Mildred mention Gordon Kelly's name to her mother. She wanted to hold her supreme secret all to herself, at least until her mother arrived. Nor did she tell of the trouble she had with Forrest Cain, deeming that a matter that would better not be spread for a public telephone wire. In the end Mrs. Deery promised to come up for a few days, as she, too, needed rest after her labors in the household of Cain's sister.

A Commission.

Gordon Kelly called up Judge Barbee as soon as he reached home. He could not get him at his office, but reached him at his home. This is what he said:

"Hello, Judge Barbee? This is Gordon judge. I have a most important commission for you. Tomorrow morning, as soon as you go downtown, I wish you would buy for me the finest diamond

alone?"
"Of course you can; she won't be here for a day or two. But don't you think mother is a dear?"
"I should. I've got to go carefully in this matter. I don't believe dad likes you."
"Why not, Mildred; what have lever

"Why not, Mildred; what have lever done?"

"Well, of course. I am the one to blame for that time on the ball field, but Dad blames you for it all."

"I can fix that in about two minutes."

"Don't be too sure of that,"

Another Reason.

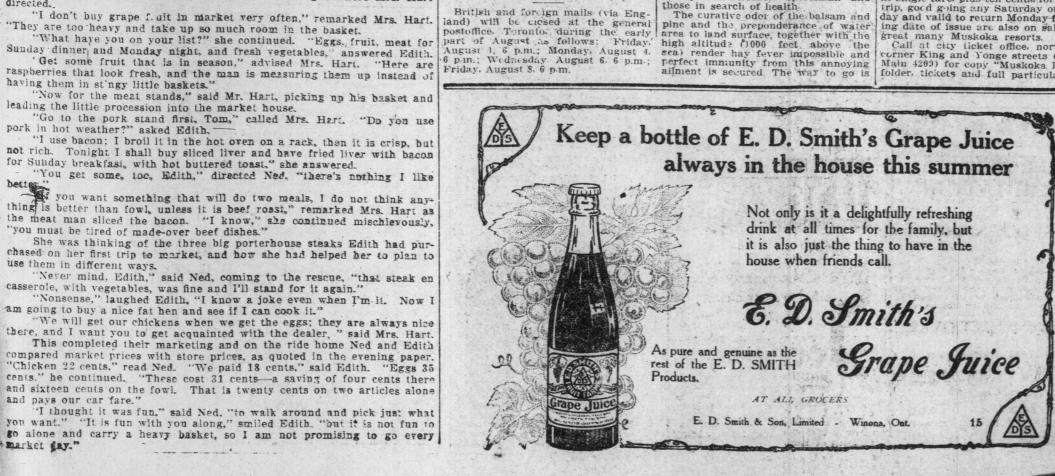
"What makes you think he doesn't like me?"

like me?"
"Oh, I can tell. He has been just as nice as pie to me ever since that hap-pened; he can't do enough to please me, but he has never mentioned your name

since then."

They had entered the automobile and were riding slowly along the road in the direction of Pew Creek. There was sllence between them for a time after Mil-

(To Be Continued.)



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