

# CASTORIA

For Infants and Children.

## Mothers Know That Genuine Castoria Always Bears the Signature of Dr. J. C. Williams.

In Use For Over Thirty Years

# CASTORIA

Exact Copy of Wrapper.

The Proprietary of Williams' Medicine Co. A Vegetable Preparation for Assuaging the Acidity of the Stomach and Bowels of Infants and Children. Thereby Promoting Digestion, Cheerfulness and Rest. Contains neither Opium, Morphine nor Mineral. NOT NARCOTIC.

Dr. J. C. Williams' Signature

The Castoria Company, Montreal & New York.

### Page of Interest to Women

#### SOCIAL AND PERSONAL

Mr. and Mrs. R. Arscott and Mrs. G. B. Arscott have returned to their home in Teeswater after spending a week with the latter's parents, Mrs. R. Stainton, 184 Gray street.

Miss Beale Stainton of London, accompanied by her nephews, Jack Meredith, of Brantford, have returned home from Teeswater.

Miss Laura Eilber left Saturday for Windsor, where she will visit her sister for the fall and winter months.

Miss Margery Daniels of Preston is visiting Miss Eric Marson, St. George street, for two weeks.

Mrs. Helen Crane has returned from Detroit, where she spent two weeks with friends.

Miss M. Jacobs, 313 Grosvenor street, is the guest of Mrs. Samuel Vauclain of Philadelphia, Rochester, N. Y. Mrs. Vauclain and party are attending the horse show, where her daughter, Miss Constance, is a prominent exhibitor.

### To Be Alive in Such An Age

To be alive in such an age! With every year a lightning page turns in the world's great wonder book. Whereon the learning nations look when they speak strong for brotherhood. For peace and universal good; When miracles are everywhere. And every inch of common air throbs a tremendous prophecy of greater marvels yet to be. Oh, thrilling age! Oh, thrilling age! Oh, willing age! When sleep and storm and fall and rot become the avenue of God. A trump to shout his thunders through. To crown the work that man may do.

To be alive in such an age! That thunders forth its discontent with futile creed and sacrament. Yet craves to utter God's intent; Feeling beneath the world's unrest Creation's huge untiring quest. And, through tradition's triumphant thrust. Below the seeming thought of man. The push of a stupendous plan! Oh, age of strife! Oh, age of life! When progress rides her chariot high. And in the borders of the sky The signals of the century Proclaim the things that are to be: The rise of woman to her place. The coming of a nobler race.

To be alive in such an age! To live to it! Look to the work the times reveal. Rise soul from thy despairing knees! What if thy lips have drunk the least The passing of a large ideal. Will put thy puny grief to shame. Fling forth thy sorrow to the wind. And link thy hope with human kind. Breathe the world thought, do it the deed. And what thy woe and what thy wear. Look to the work the times reveal. Give thanks with all thy glowing heart. Grate but to have in it a part! Give thanks and reap thy heritage. To be alive in such an age!

### Cynthia Grey's Mail-Box

**An Old-Time Song.**  
Dear Miss Grey—I would like to know what that piece is "Just Before the Battle, Mother." If it is a song, please let me know. If there is anyone who would like that song in French is Daddy, let me also know. Hoping to hear from you soon, I will sign,  
ANS.—Yes, Rover, "Just Before the Battle, Mother," is an old song, dating back to the time of the American states. I can give you the words of the song:  
**JUST BEFORE THE BATTLE, MOTHER.**  
Just before the battle, mother,  
I am thinking most of you;  
While upon the field I'm watching  
With the enemy in view.  
Comrades brave are round me lying  
Filled with thoughts of home and God,  
For well they know that on the morrow  
Some may sleep beneath the sod.  
**Chorus.**  
Forever, mother, you may never  
Press me to your heart again;  
But, oh, you'll not forget me, mother,  
If I'm numbered with the slain.  
Oh, I long to see you, mother,  
And the loving ones at home,  
But I'll never leave our banner,  
Till in honor I can come.  
Tell the traitors all around you  
That their cruel words we know  
In every battle kill our soldiers,  
By the help they give the foe.  
Hark! I hear the bugle sounding;  
'Tis the signal for the fight;  
Now may God protect us, mother,  
As he ever does the right.  
'Tis the battcry of freedom—  
How it swells upon the ear,  
Oh, we rally round the standard  
Or we'll perish nobly there.

**K. Platou's Thanks.**  
My Dear Friend,—I received all of the lovely cards, which seemed so sweetly nice all could think of was them. Thanks very much for your kindness and thanks to all the rest who sent me a card. I am able to hop around a little now. My school started Tuesday, September 8, and I hope soon to be able to get around better. I keep up in my class, as I am in the Fourth Book. Some of the people who sent me cards didn't send their addresses, so I will thank them for their kindness in the paper. Those cards were so nice I would forget all about my leg and think of the cards. Will you thank those that didn't put their addresses on the cards, which were: Paddy, Aunt Jane, Cleopatra, I will close for now. I remain, K. PLATOU, P.S.—Will you please ask for the

**The Only Daughter.**  
Dear Miss Grey,—Will you please advise me in regard to calling cards? It is customary, is it not, for the daughter in a family to have only "Miss Smith" engraved on her cards. Is it any less correct for her to have her first

# - SPECIAL -

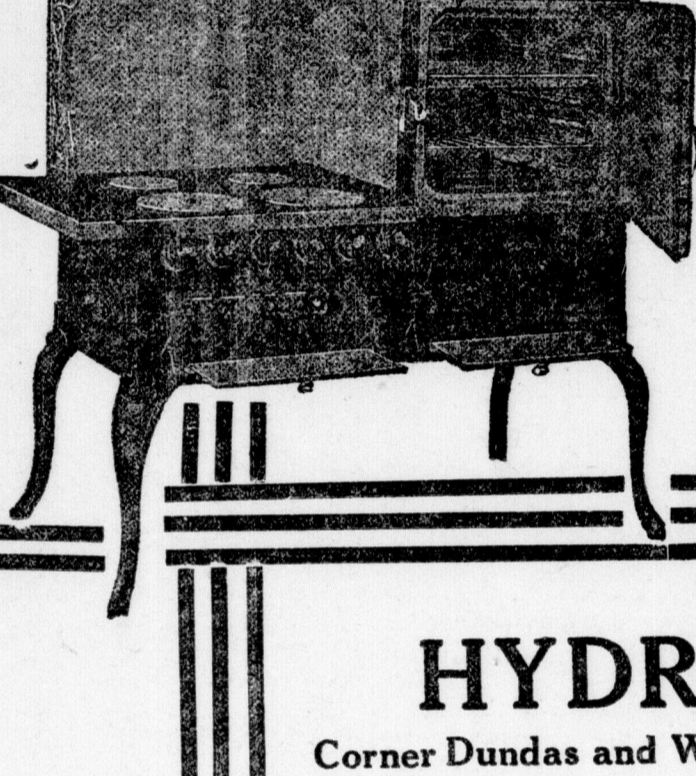
## For Fair Week Only

- See our splendid display of
- ### Electric Stoves
- in the
- ### PROCESS BUILDING
- Taste Aunt Jemima's Delicious Pancakes—baked by Aunt Jemima Herself.
- 1st—We will prepay express charges on any article purchased from us during Fair week.
  - 2nd—With every Majestic Electric Heater purchased from us during Fair week, we will give, ABSOLUTELY FREE, one Benjamin Two-Way Plug, valued at \$1.25.
  - 3rd—SPECIAL ELECTRIC IRONS, TOASTERS AND TOASTER STOVES, for Fair week only, at \$3.50.
  - 4th—SPECIAL KRIBS' ELECTRIC WASHER (as illustrated) \$80.00.

## Be Sure and Visit Our Exhibit

### In the Wing of the Palace --

Showing Electrical Appliances of every Description—In Operation



# THE HYDRO SHOP

Corner Dundas and Wellington Phone 7000

### WINIFRED BLACK

Writes about "Nagging Men."

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A man rose up in the United States Senate the other day and declared that some of the senators were nagging each other. They were so busy nagging they didn't have time to attend to business. Well, now, what do you think of that? Men nagging? Why, the very idea! I thought the senate was the privilege and the profession of woman. Can men nag? Do they—ever—really? Between you and me, I've seen them do it myself more than once. But to come right out in public and to admit it—just like that—well, now, sisters, the world does move, doesn't it? And we are certainly moving with it, we and our "menfolk," as the old-fashioned people used to call them. Men nag? Oh, now, you know they do—only they take a different way out—that's all. I know a man who nags his wife by not speaking to her for days at a time. He comes home, eats his dinner, reads his paper, smokes his pipe, and goes to bed without a word. Whenever she begs and pleads and demands long enough to get him to speak to her, she says, "I never feel like it at home." His wife is so cross about it she's almost determined to leave him. But, then, there'd be the gossip and the fuss, and what would she do with the piano and would he want the books or would he let her have them? And so they are nagging, nagging, nagging, day in and day out—she with her words and protestations; he with his sullen silence. Do you know what I'd do with a man like that? I'd act as if I didn't know he was alive except as somebody to be taken care of and looked after, like a foolish, sulky little boy. Yes, Some Men Nag. I'd have his meals ready on time, and keep the house in apple-pie order—so he wouldn't have a thing to grumble at—and in the evening I would run over to the neighbors or step out to



## Snowflake Ammonia

Cuts grease with less rubbing Softens water

10 Cts.

S.F. LAWSON'S



**POLLY AND HER PALS—Wonder Where Ashur Thought He Was?**

GOOD NIGHT MURSE!

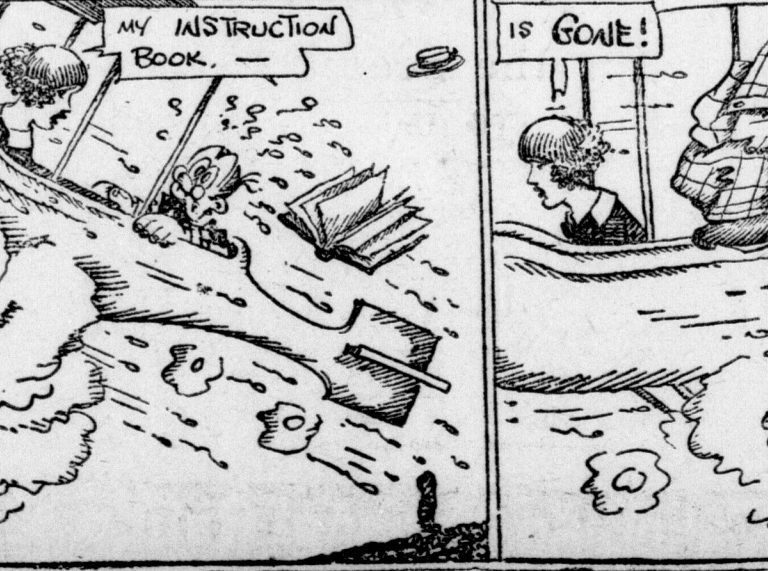
MY INSTRUCTION BOOK.

IS GOING!

POLLY!

I GOT IT!

By Cliff Sterrett.



**NO IT AUNT POLLY**

By Cliff Sterrett.

### Good Night Stories

By Elizabeth Stanley

**DAVID VISITS THE WONDERFUL COUNTRY UNDER THE SEA.**  
David gazed at the stones and the shells that lay on the shore. "I suppose they got so tired of their old water home they came up on land for a change," he mused. "I'd hate to live down in the sea, with nothing but water, water everywhere. It must be dreadfully tiresome, I'm sure." "Don't be too sure," laughed a squeaky voice, and Squeedee, the Elin from Joyland, hopped up beside David. "All you see of it is water, but once you live down there you'd find it just as lovely as on land, and I don't know what I think it's more beautiful, the country under the sea, than the country up on the land." "Maybe I'd think so, too, if I could visit it," laughed David. "Do you think we might take a trip?" Squeedee laughed merrily and took David's arm. And he knew David knew what was happening he was swimming under the water. His wide-spreading meadows were covered with strange animal flowers that swayed to and fro in search of living prey. Great forests of branching corals and seaweeds taller than the tallest of trees waved in the breeze. Fishes of every size and color from the very brightest hues to the most somber colors darted through the water like the birds flying through the air in David's world. "What had he to laugh as they passed what he called a "pawm show" queer looking balls hung on three thick stems. "That's one thing we don't have a need of down here," laughed Squeedee. "That's not a pawm-show sign—it's a sea squire plant!" When David swam around in front of it he could plainly see it had a hole at the top and a slit in the bottom. It was just another animal plant that lived and loved its home under the sea. David stopped to see the seaweeds and Squeedee and he had a long ride on them down to the spot where the grass-like lives. "They remind one of snakes," whispered David, as he watched the queer grasslike creatures weaving back and forth in the water, their funny-pointed faces pointing down to the sands. Squeedee gathered a shell-shaped seaweed and burst one of the tiny pods in David's hand. Out tumbled several of the tiniest shells David had ever seen in all his life. "But how in the world did they get inside those seaweeds?" David asked. "I guess they must have been placed there when the seaweed pod was open. And when it closed like you always see them floating on top of the water, they

### MONTH OLD BABY HAD SKIN TROUBLE

On Face and Hands, Itched and Burned, Cuticura Heals.

"My baby was only a month old when her face and hands started to get red and scaly. The eczema started in the form of water blisters and itched and burned. She was so cross and fretful she could not sleep." "This lasted nine months when I tried Cuticura Soap and Ointment, and I used three cakes of Soap with two boxes of Ointment when she was healed." (Signed) Mrs. Oscar Pilon, Amherstburg, Ontario, May 7, 1913.

Cuticura Soap, Ointment and Talcum are all you need for all toilet uses. Bathe with Soap, soothe with Ointment, dust with Talcum.

For free sample each of Cuticura Soap, Ointment and Talcum, direct from "Cuticura, Dept. A, Boston, U. S. A." Sold everywhere.

### NOTHING LIKE IT FOR BRONCHITIS AND WEAK THROAT

Remarkable Cures in Worst Cases Reported Daily.

**CURES WITHOUT USING DRUGS**

Doctors now advocate an entirely new method for treating bronchitis and irritable throat. Stomach dosing is no longer necessary. The most approved treatment consists of a heating vapor resembling the pure air of the Adirondacks. This soothing vapor is full of germ-destroying substances, and at the same time is a powerful heating agent. It is sent to the bronchial tubes and lungs through a skillfully devised inhaler that can be carried in the vest pocket. Simplicity itself is the keynote of this splendid treatment. CATARRHOZONE is the name of this wonderful invention that is daily curing chronic cases of weak throat, bronchitis and catarrh. Every breath through the inhaler is laden with soothing, healing substances that destroy all diseased conditions in the breathing organs, it can't fail to cure because it kills the bacteria. Every breath doesn't attempt to cure an illness in the head or throat by means of medicine taken into the stomach. Catarrhozone is a direct breathable, scientific cure. There is no sufferer from a grippy cold or any winter ill, that won't find a cure in Catarrhozone, which is employed by physicians, ministers, lawyers and public men throughout many foreign lands. Large size lasts two months and costs \$1.00, and is guaranteed; small size, 50c; sample size, 25c; all storeskeepers and druggists, or the Catarrhozone Company, Kingston, Canada.

### HORLICK'S Malted Milk for the Home

A nourishing food-drink for All Ages. Anywhere at anytime. Delicious, sustaining, No cooking.

**A real cough remedy**

Don't surrender to an obstinate cough. There's a remedy that will help you conquer it—a remedy that speedily relieves all irritation of the respiratory organs and gives bodily strength for permanent cure. Try it—ask your druggist for dealer for—

### Robert's SYRUP OF 35+ Cod Liver Oil & Tar

YOUR OLD CARPETS Made into new, beautiful, fluffy, reversible rugs.

**CANADA RUG COMPANY**  
48 Carling Street. Send for Leaflet, tr-yw

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**Catelli's Milk Macaroni**

DOUBLE PROTECTION

The delicate mechanism of your watch movement needs the protection of a dust-proof watch case. The "Winged Wheel" trade mark is your best protection when buying a timepiece.

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