ANNUAL THRIFT SALE OF CHESTERFIELD SUITES

A golden opportunity to secure your needed housefurnishings at a very low cost. All merchandise is priced in plain figures and one price to everyone. Never before has furniture of such quality been offered at such interesting prices to London's home lovers.

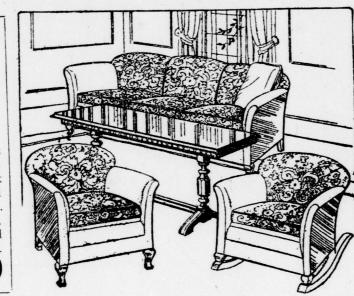
"Compare" These Prices—They Will Stand the Test

And you will be surprised at the values given in this

BIG THRIFT SALE

Mohair Chesterfield Suite

Three-Piece Suite in Walnut color combination, in a pretty Brown shade, back and seat in Brocaded Mohair, arms plain to match. Suite includes Chesterfield, large Wing Chair and Armchair. Regular \$200. PRICE



Special Group of Chesterfield Suites

An extra large group of Suites with double center supports, large upholstered arms, loose cushions and tassels, back and seats in Brocaded Mohair and plain arms. Regular value \$275, in Blue, Taupe and Browns. THRIFT SALE

SAMPLE SUITES AT BELOW COST

One only Suite including 2 Chairs and large Chesterfield, upholstered in rich colored covering, loose cushions, pillow, spring arms. Regular \$250.

THRIFT SALE

A beautiful Three-piece Suite-Wing Chair, Armchair and Chesterfield, upholstered in pretty tapestry, with arms in wine shade mohair, with trimmings and tassels in wine shade. Regular

THRIFT SALE

One only large Tapestry Suite-Wing Chair, Chesterfield and Armchair; loose cushion. Regular Armenair; loose sale for \$145 THRIFT SALE

One only large Tapestry Suite, faced with Blue Mohair and upholstered in rich Italian Silk Tapestry. Reg. \$265 value. \$195 THRIFT SALE

One Only Odd Buffet

in solid Fumed Quartered Oak, two large cutlery drawers, large cupboard and linen drawer. Reg. \$65 value,

THRIFT SALE

DRAPERY SPECIALS For

Our Big Thrift Sale MADRAS MUSLIN—

in cream and in 10 pretty designs. Washes well. Reg. 50c. 39c

WINDOW SHADES-

Clearing all our odd Window Shades in best quality Opaque Cloths and Hartshorn rollers. Reg. \$1.50, for, each

LACE NET-

40 inch Lace Net in several neat designs, and in good quality net, yard 40c

ENGLISH CHINTZS-

Good quality and in a good, useful width. A good assortment of yard 35c

CURTAINS-

Pretty Scrim Curtains with lace insertion and edging. \$1.95 All our Remnants to be cleared at Half-Price.

Three Odd Wood Beds in Genuine Mahogany, Walnut and Birch, in walnut finish; full size bed; regular \$65 bed for the

THRIFT SALE at

THE THRIFT SALE 50 inch Solid Walnut Chesterfield 48 inch Solid Walnut Table with Mag-\$13.75 Walnut Chests, large size ... \$27.50 Reed Chairs, upholstered in shadow \$12.00 e Hall Tree in Oak, Walnut and Mahogany, with umbrella rack at bottom. Solid Walnut Dinner Wagon, three shelves, cutlery drawer and loose glase Reed Ferneries, strong and serviceable Hall Trees, Oak and Mahogany. \$5.95

A number of Gift Specials for

Large Upholstered Chairs and Rockers

A large pair of Chairs, upholstered in brown Craftsman Cloth, nothing to wear like it. Very comfortable. Reg \$25 values. Lach, \$16.50 THRIFT SALE ...

DINING-ROOM SUITE.

in solid Quartered Oak, fumed finish,

54 inch Buffet, 48 inch Table, and Six Chairs, up plstered in genuine leath Reg \$200 Suite. \$135 THRIFT SALE

Solid Oak Dining-room Suite in Rich Golden Oak. Suite comprises Buffet. Table and Six Chairs. A snap for someone. Regular value \$165. Com \$100

Kingsmills;



congregation. The first part of the hearts are broken. program consisted of songs, solos, readings and duets by Mrs. Clinton, Miss Margaret Gilmore, Miss Scott, Mr. Hartley of Glencoe, and Mr. Wilson of Paynes. The second part of the program was a play entitled "The Missionary Barrel." The parts were well taken, and the whole program much appreciated by the large audi-

TEMPO W. M. S.

ing sale on Saturday Albert Glinz as convener.

WOMEN and THE HOME

THE SEA HAWK

By RAFAEL SABATINI

CHAPTER XXX (continued)

Thus almost as suddenly as it had Then:

ship and make oath to desist from this encounter I'll take you straight down to hell with us at once. I'll heave this lantern into the powder here, and we sink and you come

Thus almost as suddenly as it had been joined the combat paused.

"What have you to say, you renegade dog?" Sir John demanded.

"This, Sir John: that unless you order your men back aboard your ship and make oath to desist from this encounter I'll take you straight down to hell with us it once. I'll heave this lantern into the powder ship and the powder that language was and hang. He, too, must be delivered up to me. His name was Oliver Treship and the powder ship and the powder that language was only provided that I have all indeed that I am come to seek. There is aboard this galley an infamous renegade hound whom I am bound by my knightly oath to take and hang. He, too, must be delivered up to me. His name was Oliver Treship and the powder that I am to be buried at sea, else than the trouble, for 'tis no less than the called upon Asad to pledge his word that these terms would be respected, and no blood shed on his behalf, and Asad answered him, for his betrayal.

"Since he wants thee that he may the trouble, for 'tis no less than the trouble, for 'tis no less than the called upon Asad to pledge his word that these terms would be respected, and no blood shed on his behalf, and Asad answered him, for his betrayal.

"Since he wants thee that he may the call against him for his betrayal.

"Since he wants thee that he may the call against him for his betrayal.

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"Since he wants thee that he may the call against him for his betrayal.

"Since he wants thee that he may the call against him fo

down with us, held by your own grabbling hooks. Gbey me and you shall have all that you have come to seek aboard this vessel. Mistress Rosamund shall be delivered up to Rosamund shall be delivered up to Instantly, unhesitatingly, came the

ou." hurt."
Sir John glowered upon him a Rosamund caught her breath and

Dorothy Dix's Letter Box

Should a Father Help His Children After They Are Married?-The Lucky Girl Who Has Found Her Youthful Engagement a Mistake in Time-The Girl Who Is Afflicted With a Reformation Complex.

Dear Miss Dix-I am very much interested in a young married couple. he man is deeply in love with his wife. He is generous to her, and all he earns comes into the home. But he has been unfortunate in money matters and they have a hard struggle to live, although they are economical, and manage well, and keep out of debt.

But the girl's father is very wealthy, and it seems to me so strange that if he loves his daughter he does not help them a little and lighten their burden. If they were extravagant or unworthy, he might withhold his aid, but they are not. They are so worthy, and a little help now would do so much for them. What do you think of this? LIVE AND LET LIVE.

I think a man is a cruel and a selfish father, and one who fails signally in his duty to his children, who does not do the best he can to give them a start in life and lend them a helping hand over

I believe that all young people should be made to stand on their own feet and to work out their own salvation, but they should be given the toois with which to work, not sent empty-handed out into the world. And a little assistance just at the beginning will mean more to them than a

Certainly every father who possibly can should give his children a home when they marry, or set them up in business, or continue his daughter's allowance until her husband gets started. This is no more than just, and it would save many a young couple years and years of the bitter struggle that takes the joy out of their youth and makes them old before their time. And it would keep many a marriage from going on the rocks, because poverty, and struggle and deprivation, to which they were unaccustomed, get on the nerves of young people and make them quarrel and feel that marriage is a failure.

There is nothing in the world more unjust than the American father's attitude toward his daughter. As long as she lives at home she is pampered, and spoiled, and indulged, and accustomed to every luxury. But when she marries, in nine cases out of ten, her father washes his hands of her. He gives her no dowry. He chucks her on to the man she marries to support. He does nothing to provide for the extravagant tastes he has cultivated in her or of catering to the habits he has formed in her.

This is cruelty to the girl, for if she happens to marry a poor man she is suddenly translated from riches to poverty. She has to do without the things she is accustomed to and do labor for which she is not trained, with the result that she is often broken in health and spirit.

It is a mistake for parents to turn over all of their property to their children while they are alive, but it is an equally great mistake to wait until they are dead to give anything to their children. The good father helps his children while he is alive, and while they are young and need help. And he gets his reward in love and ap-He has not the bitterness of knowing that his children are looking forward hopefully to the reading of his will, as they have a perfect right to do if he puts a premium on his death DOROTHY DIX.

Dear Dorothy Dix-I have been engaged to a young man for a year and a half. The reason why we haven't married is because he is not making enough money to marry on, and now the romance of the thing has worn itself out and I have fallen out of love with him and am tired of him. I am only nineteen years old, and during all the time I have been enhalf century latter related how in
gaged I have never had a date. I have given up all of my boy friends and
I think I have been a fool. Don't you?

MABEL H.

I cordially agree with you, Mabel. Any girl of seventeen and a half, which is the age you were when you became engaged, is a fool who binds herself to one man instead of looking them all over to see what she really wants for a life partner.

Because, you see, at that age, Mabel, no girl has any idea of what sort of women she is going to develop into herself. She is still growing, mentally and physically, and her tastes are changing every hour of the day, so that the thing that she found fascinating yesterday bores her to death today, and the man she was just crazy about week before last she simply can't endure this week. She she hash't sense enough to know it and wait until she is grown up and settled before she takes the fatal step that involves her whole life's happiness.

You say that the romance is worn out, and that you are tired of the had this happen on the safe side of the altar, where all you have got to do is just to say "good-by" and it is all over, and no bones are broken?

If you had married while you were still seventeen or eighteen.

If you had married while you were still seventeen or eighteen, the same thing would have happened. The romance would have the same thing would have happened. The romance would have the same thing would have happened. The romance would have the fatal timed of the price sake had a passed between him and Sir John since his surrender. Now had passed between him and Sir John since his surrender. Now had passed between him and Sir John since his surrender. Now had passed between him and Sir John since his surrender. Now the English had passed between him and Sir John since his wairrender him had passed between him and Sir John since his surrender. Now the English had passed between him and Sir John since his wairrender. Now the English had passed between him and Sir John since his wairrender. Now the English had passed between him and Sir John since his wairrender. Now the English had passed between him and Sir John since his wairrender. Now the English had passed between him and Sir John since his wairrender. Now the English had been hoisted aboard the English and in the waist of her he had stood for a moment face to face with stood for a moment face to face with stood for a moment face to face with stood for

the same thing would have happened. The romance would have vanished into thin air. You would have got tired of your young husband and would have wanted to play around with the other boys and have dates and good times. But when a married woman does that there is scandal and divorce, and trouble for everybody con-

I get hundreds of letters, Mabel, from young women of twenty-four or twenty-five who tell me that they were married when they were in their gave a play last evening, under the 'teens, that their romance is gone, that they are tired of the man they marauspices of the W. M. S. of the ried and that they have fallen in love with some other man and now their

Youthful marriages nearly always end that way, and if there were any way to stop children from marrying, it would do more than anything else to cure the sadness and sorrow of this old tworld. For most of them are not like you. They don't find out they have been fools until it is too late.

Dear Miss Dix—I used to hate the scent of tobacco, so I told a boy that I used to go with that if he did not stop smoking I would have nothing to with him. He promised not to smoke again, but broke his promise, and to with him. He promised not to smoke again, but broke his promise, and they changed my opinion about tobacco smoking have continued to wage war as a local content from the reflection that he was spending his life to the very best advantage. Ruined it had been long since. True, but for his ill-starred expedition of vengeance he might long have continued to wage war as a local content from the reflection that he was spending his life to the very best advantage. Ruined it had been long since. True, but for his ill-starred expedition of vengeance he might long have continued to wage war as a local content from the reflection that he was pending his life to the very best advantage. Ruined it had been long since. True, but for his ill-starred lavenue, this city.

The bride, who was given in marriage by Mr. Glen Phillips, looked street, this city.

The bride, who was given in marriage by Mr. Glen Phillips, looked salready, he was worth little thought. He must have derived some measure of content from the reflection that he was spending his life to the very best alventually and the price of that be that he himself had paid the price of that be that he himself had paid the price of that be that he himself had paid the price of that betrayal.

Rosamund was safe. Lionel would here the justice due to him, and as for himself, being as good as dead already, he was worth little thought.

He must have derived some measure of content from the reflection that he was spending his life to the very best cannot crept the price of that

do with him. He promised not to smoke again, but broke his promise, and The proceeds are for the missionary I broke with him. Now I have changed my opinion about tobacco smoking ence, which filled the church building.
The proceeds are for the missionary work of the Presbyterian Church in Canada.

MAY QUEEN REBEKAHS.

A very successful euchre was held in Alma block this week when the hostesses were members of May Queen Rebekah logger.

Once held a proceeds are for the missionary work of the Presbyterian Church in Canada.

MAY QUEEN REBEKAHS.

A very successful euchre was held in Alma block this week when the hostesses were members of May Queen Rebekah logger.

Once held a proceeds are for the missionary work in the voluble to get this boy back. What shall corsair, might even have risen to the corsair might even h

A very successful euchre was held in Alma block this week when the hostesses were members of May Queen Rebekah lodge Twenty tables were in play, the prizes being carried off by Mrs. E. McElninney and Mrs. Osborne, donated by William Cosby. Mrs. A. Lucas was awarded the consolation prize. Mrs. F. C. Parsons was general convener, assisted by Mrs. Pike, Mrs. T. R. Wouch and Mrs. Arthur Borland.

The lodge is holding a home-cooking sale on Saturday with Mrs. Albert Glinz as convener.

ciutched Sakr-el-Bahr's arm, the arm that held the lantern.
"Have a care, mistress," he bade are sharply, "or you will destroy us all."
"Better that!" she answered him. And then Sir John pledged him nis word that upon his own surrender and that of Rosamund he would withdraw nor offer hurt to any there.

Sakr-el-Bahr turned to his waiting corsairs, and briefly told them what erms he had made.

"Though not prepared to make terms with you," he announced, "yet word that these terms would be the saked."

Late of the saker of his recruits to the for Jasper Leigh's, and marveiled how that latest of his recruits to the ansk of Mohammed should be sharing this prison with him.

"Faith," said he, "you're in the forecastle of the Silver Heron; though how you come here is more than I can answer."

"Who are ye?" the voice asked.
"Who are ye?" the voice asked."

us."
"Thus, then, I surrender," he an-

unced to Sir John, and flung the fantern overboard.

fantern overboard.

One voice only was raised in his defense, and that voice was Rosamund's. But even that voice failed, conquered by weary nature. This last blow following upon all that lately she had endured bereft her of all strength. Half-swooning she collapsed against Sakr-el-Bahr even as Sir John and a handful of his followers leaped down to deliver her and make fast their prisoner.

The corsairs stood looking on in

The corsairs stood looking on in Lionel? reaction in their ranks. Scimitars were waved aloft the cries of menace burst forth. If he had betrayed them, ret, be had so contrived that they burst forth. If he had betrayed them, yet he had so contrived that they should not suffer by that betrayal And that was worthy the Sakr-el-Bahr they knew and loved; so worthy that their love and loyalty leaped full-armed again upon the instant. But the voice of Asad called upon them to bear in mind what in their name he had promised, and since the voice of Asad alone might not

to them the voice of Sakr-el-Barr himself issuing his last command.
"Remember and respect the terms I have made for you! Mektub! May Allah guard and prosper you!"

A wail was his reply, and with that wail ringing in his ears to assure him that he did not pass unloved, he was hurried below to prelowed, he was hurried below to prelowed, he was hurried below to prelowed.

Amelia, only daughted of Mr. Amelia, only daughted to the terms and layer to marriage to Mrs. Frank G. L. Moore, Ridout street south, was united in marriage to Mr. Ernest Rachar, son of Mr. and Mrs. Brock Rachar of Mount Forest. The pastor, Dr. Bowley Green, officiated, assisted by Rev. J. F. Dingman of Hagersville.

The church was prettily decorated the terms of the pastor, and leaves by

pare him for his end.

The ropes of the grapnels were cut, and slowly the galleon passed away into the night, leaving the galley to replace what slaves had been maimed in the encounter and to head hack.

The church was prettily decorated with autumn flowers and leaves by the choir, of which the bride and groom are members.

The bride, who was given in marriage by her father, was charmingly

nor did they notice that a man was missing in token that the English captain, or else his followers, had not

the bond.

They returned in mourning to Algiers — mourning not for the Spanish argosy which had been allowed to go her ways unmolested, but for the stoutest captain that ever bared his scimitar in the service of Islam. The story of how he came to be delivered up was never clearly told; none dared clearly tell it. for none who had participated in the deed but took shame in it thereafter, however clear it. for none who had participated in the deed but took shame in it thereafter, however clear it might be that Sakrel-Bahr had brought it all upon himself. But, at least, it was understood that he had not fallen in battle, and hence it was assumed that he was Mr. that he had not later that he was hence it was assumed that he was still alive. Upon that presumption the afternoon for Detroit and Chicago, still alive. Upon that presumption the bride travelling in a sand cut the bride travelling in the beaver. there was built up a sort of legend that he would one day come back; and redeemed captives returning a Moslems.

CHAPTER XXXI. The Heathen Creed.

Sakr-el-Bahr was shut up in a Silver Heron to await the dawn and at 12 o'clock noon on Wednesday,

and bilge.

For a long hour he lay where he had fallen, believing himself alone; and time and place would no doubt conduce to philosophical reflection upon his condition. I like to think that he found that when all was considered, he had little with which to reproach himself. If he had done evil, he had made ample amends. It can scarcely be pretended that he had made ample amends. It can scarcely be pretended that he had betrayed those loyal Moslem followers of his. or, if it is, at least it must be added that he himself had paid the price of that betrayal.

Wedding march.

After the ceremony a dinner was served to the guests, following which Mr. and Mrs. Gilbert left for Toropto. On their return they will reside on the groom's farm on concession 5, West Nissouri.

SLADE—STEPHENSON.

A very quiet wedding took place on Saturday evening at 6:30 o'clock, at Christ church, when Miss Mary Stephenson, daughter of Mrs. William Stephenson, St. James' street, became of Mr. and Mrs. John Slade, weston street, this city.

have continued to wage war as

A faint rustle in the impenetrable blackness of his prison turned the current of his thoughts. A rat, he thought, and drew himself to a sitting attitude, and beat his slippered heels upon the ground to drive away the loathly creature. Instead, a voice challenged him out of the gloom.

"Who's there?"

It startled him for a moment, in

tlemen what legend to inscribe upon

my headstone. But you—how o you hither? My bargain with John was that none should be

silence; the loyalty to their great captain, which would have made them spend their last drop of blood in his defence, was guaranted by his in his defense, was quenched by his of the fight when first the English own act of treachery which had dropped aboard the galley; Master brought the English ship upon them. Lionel was in the van—the last place

WEDDINGS

RACHAR-MOORE.

A very pretty autumn wedding took place in Talbot street Baptist church on Wednesday afternoon, Nov. have sufficed to quell that sudden spark of revolt, there came down to them the voice of Sakr-el-Bahr Amelia, only daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Frank G. L. Moore, Ridout street

replace what slaves had been maimed in the encounter and to head back for Algiers, abandoning the expedition against the argosy of Spain.

Under the awning upon the poop Asad now sat like a man who was awakened from an evil dream. He covered his head and wept for one who had been a son to him, and whom through his madness he had lost. He cursed all women, and he cursed destiny; but the bitterest curse of all was for himself.

In the pale dawn they flung the dead overboard and washed the decks, nor did they notice that a man was missing in token that the English captain, or else his followers, had not

The groom was attended by his

a baby signet ring; to the soloist, silver candlesticks; to the best man, the organist and ushers, gold cuff

Mr. and Mrs. Rachar left later in the bride travelling in a sand cut velour coat trimmed with beaver.
Out-of-town guests for the wed-ding included Mr. and Mrs. W. Ellis Wallace of Toronto, Prof. George Henry of Woodstock, Rev. Mr. Ding-man and Mrs. Dingman of Hagers. Henry of Woodstock, Rev. Mr. Dingman and Mrs. Dingman of Hagers-ville, Mr. and Mrs. William Epplett and Miss Kathleen Epplett of St. Marys, and Mrs. Eva Stewart of Mid-

GILBERT-IRWIN.

land.

black hole in the forecastle of the A very pretty wedding took place