



The New Long Hip Model D & A

425 Long Hip

A graceful figure may be achieved by a rigid Corset.

A poor figure may be made graceful by the proper Corset. D. & A. Corsets beautify, aid and correct according to individual needs, developing in each figure that indefinable personal grace that is the keynote of style.

The New Long Hip model comfortably encompasses the entire hip, showing no ridge or line even through an unlined skirt.

D. & A. Corsets are the BEST



[Letters to the editor of this page should be addressed to the Editor of the Woman's Page, The Advertiser, London, Ontario.]

The Woeing.

The sporting instinct is now so keen among girls that a man who gallantly moderates his hitting in mixed hockey is merely regarded as an incapable slacker by his fair opponents.

When first I played hockey with Kitty, I was right off my usual game. For she looked so bewitchingly pretty. When straight for the circle she came: As a rule I'm not backward, or chary. Of hitting and harassing, too. But who can be rough with a fairy? Not I—so I let her go through.

She scored and we couldn't get equal. The others all thought me a fool.

Hospitality.

"Didn't we have an awfully good time?" said one girl to the other, as the door closed behind them and they started brightly down the street.

"We did," said the other; "and do you know why? Just because she didn't expect us and hadn't got ready for company. That always kills every bit of enjoyment for me. The minute you enter the door you feel the invited atmosphere; everything is arranged just so, in the most immaculate order; the hostess is dressed in her best, and the unfortunate children are afraid to move for fear of getting their stiff-starched little frocks crumpled or dirty. You try to be sociable, but even if you do fall into a free-and-easy conversation or get out your needlework, you are chilled by the sounds of preparation in the next room, and the uneasy air of the hostess, who is wondering if the maid is doing things just right or not.

"The husband, instead of coming in with a hearty 'Hello! going to stay?' has had to shelve after coming home and has been filled with injunctions to be sure to serve that particular part of the chicken to the guest. Then, by the time you are seated and have begun to eat, you can't half enjoy the good things, and your hostess feels rather suited. Oh, deliver us from being invited out to tea."

"Now, today," she continued, "we just happened in near tea-time, and it just seemed natural and cordial that she should ask us to stay. The table wasn't immaculate, but she was so easy and natural that you just enjoyed every minute of it, particularly when the buns gave out, and she said we would have to fill up on crackers.

"That's what I call real hospitality, just to open your house to welcome whoever comes along. It isn't hospitality just to invite people once in a while out of duty. People make so

A Kidney Sufferer FOR Fourteen Years.

TERRIBLE PAINS ACROSS THE BACK.

Could not Sit or Stand with Ease.

Consulted Five Different Doctors.

Doan's Kidney Pills

FINALLY MADE A COMPLETE CURE.

Mr. Jacob Jamieson, Jamieson Bros., the well-known Contractors and Builders, Welland, Ont., tells of how he was cured: "For fourteen years I was afflicted with kidney trouble which increased in severity the last five years. My most serious attack was four years ago, when I was completely incapacitated. I had terrible pains across my back, floating specks before my eyes and was in almost constant torment. I could not sit or stand with ease and was a wreck in health, having no appetite and lost greatly in flesh. I had taken medicine from five different doctors and also numerous other preparations to no purpose. I finally began to take Doan's Kidney Pills and before I had taken five boxes the trouble left me and I now feel better than I have for twenty years. Those who know me know how I was afflicted and say it is almost impossible to believe that I have been cured, yet they know it. I have passed the meridian of life but I feel that I have taken on the rosy hue of boyhood."

Price 50 cts per box, or 3 for \$1.25, all dealers or THE DOAN KIDNEY PILL CO., TORONTO, ONT.

WIDE FIELD FOR A CAMERA GIRL

Some of the Things That Good Taste Can Accomplish.

Social Booklet Gives Splendid Chance To Make Memory Albums—Posing the Subject.

A young woman possessed of a well-ordered and dependable camera, an artistic taste, a deft hand and a wide acquaintance, may turn all these things to excellent account. Many a girl who moves in good society has real or imaginary reasons for wishing to increase her dress allowance, and as it is now considered quite "smart" to take up a business career she may be seriously looking for an opening. She will find it in the preparation of society booklets for her friends.

The society booklet is the outward visible sign of the "souvenir craze." Is there a house party? Some one suggests that characteristic groups ought to be photographed for "souvenirs." Is the baby of the family just toddling through the most interesting age? Mamma is so sorry that no one in the family knows how to operate a camera, in order to perpetuate the remembrance of Master Baby's cunning antics. Have you a new gift-decked bower? She would so enjoy sending a few photographs of it to her friends in the old home town. And here enters the camera girl, armed with tact and patience.

In such work the photographer takes all the risks, so she should undertake nothing beyond her experience. She should all things thoroughly, the value of light and shade, and the requirements of outdoor work. She will have none of the advantages of a professional. For much of the indoor work she will need a knowledge of flashlight photography, which is much less formidable than it sounds. There is absolutely no danger in manipulating the light, and instructions can be secured from any first-class dealer in camera supplies. The process is not expensive, and one can afford to experiment thoroughly in the privacy of one's home before trying drawing room photographs.

Five by seven plates give the best results for society booklets, and a set of brass frames for cutting the prints in various shapes—oval, circular, square, heart-shaped—will provide variety in mounting.

YOU DO THE POSING.

Do not ask your friends what poses they prefer. They will tell you to their individuality, and catch characteristic pictures. That is the style desired for an edition de luxe of photographs purely personal, of a family album, or a set of books, catch her at her desk in her library, or armed with her favorite magazine. If she goes in for flowers, your task is to get her to pose with them. You will secure striking results under most advantageous circumstances, for her costumes will be picturesque, and you will have the advantage of working on your subject out of doors. Be sure to include snapshots of her favorite dog, or horse, or even her pet cat at the club grounds.

Do not let a friend prove a ready customer, or, rather, her fond parents will be the interested parties. Make several studies of the young girl in her coming-out frock, standing alone, rising, the fairest bloom of all, among

WOMAN'S SUCCESS IN WILD WEST

Achievements in Masculine Fields.

There are several thousands of women on the plains and among the mountains and canons in the far west who derive to be well up toward the top of the catalogue of those who are prominent for achievements in those fields of human energy which for years have been occupied exclusively by the sturdiest of men. While the women in the east are making success in professions, business and trades alongside of their husbands and brothers, there are women in every part of the raw, new west, as it is known today, who are not only adapting themselves to a crude and strange environment, but are winning fortune and fame by reaching results in pursuits that were thought impossible of entrance by women a dozen years ago.

Gold Mining Prospector.

There is the case of Mrs. Marion Phelps, who has become an excellent gold mining prospector in the Globe mining region for Southern Arizona. Ex-Gov. Wolfley of Arizona is authority for saying that she is as good a judge as there is in the southwest concerning the value of ledges of low grade gold ore. Her husband was a graduate from a New England scientific school, and marrying when but 22 years of age, he came west with his young wife. He soon acquired a little fortune in a placer mine that had been abundantly salted for his benefit. His wife tramped over the mountains, traveled across burning deserts, traversed the most rugged and bleak and barren mountain sides, slept in the chapparal, and dwelt with Indians through seven years, while young Phelps searched for gold mines. Mrs. Phelps shared every hardship with her husband, and in time she developed into a correct and quick an observer of pay rock and became as well versed as anyone in that region in the formations of auriferous rocks, the slant, frangibility, and dip of ledges.

When her husband fell from a cliff one day in Williams canon and was killed the young woman was left with two small children and a few dollars. During the years that she and her husband had been prospecting, while they prospected for mines, neither of them had ever written a relative in the east as to their condition and the struggles they were undergoing. She wrote now about her husband. Pride is a powerful characteristic in the new woman of the west.

With the help of several minor friends, Mrs. Phelps built a rude cabin sufficient for comfort in the semitropical latitudes of Arizona, and with her own hands cultivated an acre. No word had she written now about her husband. Pride is a powerful characteristic in the new woman of the west. She prospered there.

The moral girls sent by her mother's friends at her mother's side, ready to receive her guests, and surrounded by the young women who will assist on this most delightful occasion. Do not forget to select a number of poses in the gown selected for her first season "out," for the debutante's trousseau, for a close second to that prepared for a bride. At the wedding feast the camera girl will be welcomed warmly. She will find awaiting her the bride in all her glory, the groom, in the agony of unmitigated bliss, supported by his best man and the ushers; a group of the bridesmaids, most unconcerned of all; the rector in his surplice; the father and mother; the latter in silks and velvets, and the tables set for the wedding breakfast, to say nothing of the room where the gifts are displayed. This idea is feasible for house weddings, but if arrangements are made in advance the camera girl will find everyone willing and anxious to help on the good work of securing souvenirs of the happy day. In this day of bachelor maids and studio apartments indoor pictures are in great demand. The studio maid will enjoy a set of views of her in her summer dress with herself as the central figure. She will send them home to "the folks," who will enjoy them even more.

A HOME GIRL'S WORK.

In fact, the field for the camera girl is limited only by her acquaintance. The work done by a clever Washington girl affords two practical instances of this line of work. One is the bride couple returning from an extended trip, while the other is the national capital, spoke of their regret at having no photographic souvenirs of their wedding journey. The camera girl saw her chance and proved it. She invited the young couple out for a walk, and made the first snapshots immediately, one on the steps of the Congress Gallery, another in the White House grounds. A third in the Capitol park. The next day the three went to Mount Vernon. Result, another souvenir snapshot. By the time the newly wedded pair had "done" Washington the booklet was complete, and so dexterously had the camera girl worked that not once had the subjects felt embarrassed or conspicuous. What they said for the little booklet would have stocked them with "Views of Washington," but they did not begrudge the investment.

This same girl made a stunning series of photographs for the hostess of a bal poure, who requested a number of guests to be photographed in their fancy costumes. The friendliness showed a flashlight group of the hostess and a number of guests, taken in the ballroom, with its temporary decorations in Marie Antoinette style.

OPPORTUNITY FREQUENT.

Graduation day, the opening of the new school year, the coming of the country club—all these furnish the desired opportunities to take salable snapshots. But the worker who expects to make the business profitable and to take to luxurious tastes. A cheap society booklet will not sell and does not give its maker prestige. It should be striking, lusty, and binding, and, if possible, should show the maker's sympathy with the pursuits or fads of the woman who orders it.

White, preferably silk, is the only appropriate binding for a bridal booklet. Delicate colors suit pictures of the baby. Glimmering suggestions of texture and mounting, and something smart and striking will suit the athletic girl. If the cover is to be decorated by hand, select an artist who is in the habit of doing so. The worker will carry out its spirit. Do not cheapen your efforts by naming a price that will barely cover your expenses. The society booklet is a luxury or nothing—Washington Star.

Lassoed a Cattle Thief.

The people in the San Joaquin Valley of California have never ceased telling of a deed of rare bravery enacted by a woman in the mountains and foothills of Bakersfield, in the summer of 1883. The Daniels came from New Jersey, and settled in the foothills of the mountains, near the nearest neighbor, Mrs. Daniels was born and reared in Morristown, N.J., and came to the mountains with her husband, who was a cowboy and a ranchman. Along in the fall she located two claims, one of which she sold for \$2,000. This gave her the capital she needed to start a ranch. In the spring of 1890, when the money was paid her, she has been an assayer and an expert in judging the value of low grade gold quartz. Her operations are sought after by the cowboys and ranchmen, and although not yet over 31 years of age, she earns a good competency every year in fees from eastern people, who have adapted herself in her new home to the life of the mountains. Her children are in school in Los Angeles, and she has a pretty home in Tucson.

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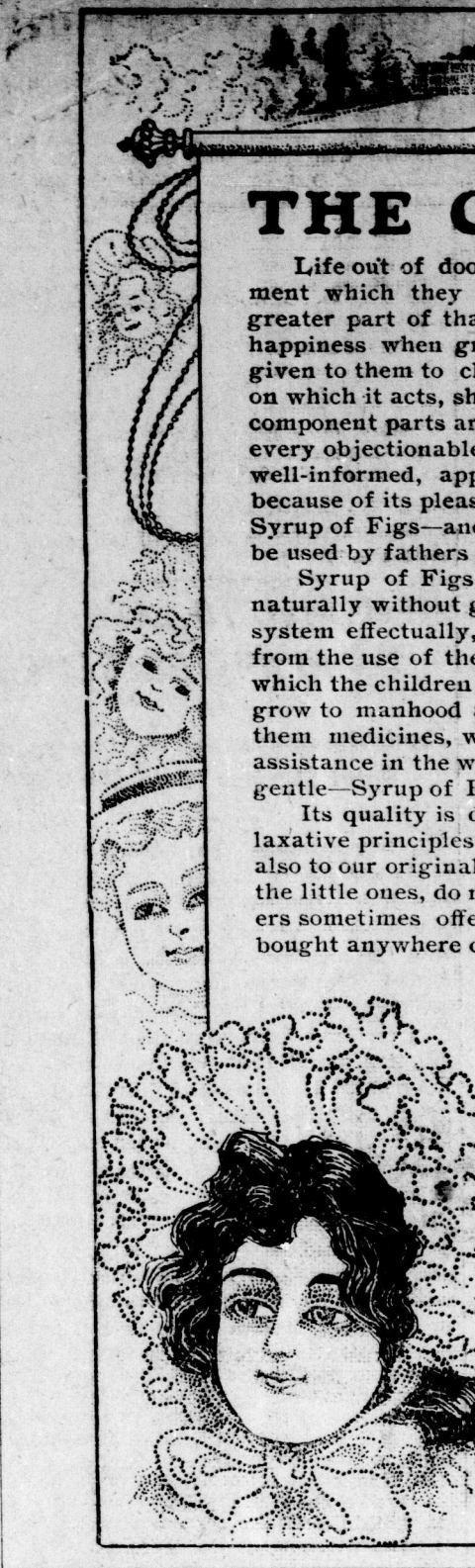
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Woman Traps Apaches.

The women who have gone with their husbands or brothers to make homes down in the famous gold mining regions of Tombstone, in Southern Arizona, are accounted among the most daring of any in the territories in the last ten years. The Apache Indians, when Geronimo was their chief, made frequent incursions into that part of the country, and the outrages committed in the homes of settlers and ranchmen among the mountains and foothills are among the most atrocious and horrible ever known by savages. With the conquering of the Apaches, Mrs. Nugent was there with a 12-year-old son and a smaller daughter. There had been reports for weeks among the settlers that Apache Kid, a famous Apache, had been captured, and his gang was being held in a cage in the jail at Tombstone. Mrs. Nugent was sure she had to deal with the most cruel and most influential man in the country. That the man had watched her husband ride away from the house she knew full well. It would be useless to try to deceive the redskins. Instant decision was needed. Speaking as best she could in the jargon of English and Apache, she boldly said that her husband would be away all day and that she was glad the Indians had come,

Most Capable Girl Cowboy.

Then there is Miss Amelia Dunn, who is regarded in the region of Prescott as the most capable girl cowboy in the southwest. Everyone in the territories knows about "Melle Dunn and her success among cattle, and hardly a fortnight passes that some new story about her bronchos and cattle is not started. The hand had once found evidences of gold bearing rock. She prospered there.



THE CHILDREN ENJOY

Life out of doors and out of the games which they play and the enjoyment which they receive and the efforts which they make, comes the greater part of that healthful development which is so essential to their happiness when grown. When a laxative is needed the remedy which is given to them to cleanse and strengthen the internal organs on which it acts, should be such as physicians would sanction, because its component parts are known to be wholesome and the remedy itself free from every objectionable quality. The one remedy which physicians and parents, well-informed, approve and recommend and which the little ones enjoy, because of its pleasant flavor, its gentle action and its beneficial effects, is Syrup of Figs—for the same reason it is the only laxative which should be used by fathers and mothers.

Syrup of Figs is the only remedy which acts gently, pleasantly and naturally without griping, irritating, or nauseating and which cleanses the system effectually, without producing that constipated habit which results from the use of the old-time cathartics and modern imitations, and against which the children should be so carefully guarded. If you would have them grow to manhood and womanhood, strong, healthy and happy, do not give them medicines, when medicines are not needed, and when nature needs assistance in the way of a laxative, give them only the simple, pleasant and gentle—Syrup of Figs.

Its quality is due not only to the excellence of the combination of the laxative principles of plants with pleasant aromatic syrups and juices, but also to our original method of manufacture and as you value the health of the little ones, do not accept any of the substitutes which unscrupulous dealers sometimes offer to increase their profits. The genuine article may be bought anywhere of all reliable druggists at fifty cents per bottle. Please to remember, the full name of the Company—CALIFORNIA FIG SYRUP CO.—is printed on the front of every package. In order to get its beneficial effects it is always necessary to buy the genuine only.

the vicinity of Elmira, N. Y. Mr. Dunn, the father, was an invalid with consumption, and because the care of them would make him money and keep him out of the hospital, he was a good father. When Miss Amelia was a tot of a girl, after a long and hard experience with making money, she was a good father. When Miss Amelia was a tot of a girl, after a long and hard experience with making money, she was a good father. When Miss Amelia was a tot of a girl, after a long and hard experience with making money, she was a good father.

because she wanted them to help her at some work. That gave the savages a feeling that they need not hurry. In less than half an hour the woman, with a smiling face and apparent liberation, had cooked a fine breakfast for the Apaches, who sat, never uttering so much as a grunt, and all the time watching her every movement. When the meal was over and the Indians had been given a quantity of tobacco, Mrs. Nugent asked them if they would help her in moving provisions into the house. They agreed to do so. There was a sort of cold storage cellar at the back of the house. It was built of adobe bricks, with a heavy wood door, having big hinges and a hasp for a padlock on the outside. It was without windows, and the walls were three feet thick. It was a storage place for the mercantile goods of the store, and Mrs. Nugent stored there a large quantity of provisions. Bustling about the house with a forced energy, but not a moment forgetting the half-naked savages who stood in her doorway, she carried in large hams and pails of lard from the storehouse, as if the greatest expedition were necessary. Then, suddenly calling the Apaches to the storehouse, she

praised their strong arms and backs and asked if they would not carry a barrel of lard out of the adobe cellar to the store.

The savages were caught off their guard, and, bending low, they began to slowly raise the heavy barrel. At that second Mrs. Nugent snatched hold of the heavy wood door, and in a flash she drew it shut, put the hasp in place, and fastened the padlock outside. Then, while all manner of Indian oaths reached her ears, she brought out the two family Winchester rifles and stood guard over the storehouse. She dispatched her boy with all possible speed on the bare back of a broncho to the Alling ranch, seven miles away, for help from the cowpunchers. Rifle in hand, she walked about the exterior of the storehouse, watching for the first evidence of the imprisoned Apaches attempting to dig out through the adobe walls. Several times she fired her rifle in order to let the men know there was hours later several cowboys came to the Nugent house, the Indians were easily taken and were sent back to their reservation, where they have since been in prison.



Little Brown Hands. They drive home the cows from the pasture. Up through the long, shady lane. Where the small white lot in the wheat fields. That are yellow with ripening grain. They are the earliest snowdrops. And the first crimson buds of the rose. They toss the hay in the meadow. They gather the elder blossoms white. They find where the dusky grapes purple in the soft-tinted October light. They know where the apples hang ripest. And are sweeter than Italy's wines. They know where the fruit hangs the

thickest. On the thorny blackberry vines. They gather the delicate seaweeds. And build tiny castles on the shore. They pick up the beautiful sea shells—Fairy tanks that have drifted to land. They wave from the tall, rocking tree-tops. Where the oriole's hammock nest swings. And at night time are folded in slumber By a song that a fond mother sings. Those who toll bravely are strongest; The humble and poor become great; And from these lowly-handed children Shall grow mighty rulers of state. The pen of the author and statesman—The noble and wise of the lands—The sword and the chisel and palette Shall be held in the little brown hands.

How Canaries Are Taught to Sing.

He has no long string of letters after his name, and he is shorter than the title of many a man who is learned in the books, yet for all that this bird is a professor. When a canary is taken to a store to be sold the first question asked is "How many weeks has he been with the professor?" Canaries came at first from the Canary Islands, but they are now to go to Germany to learn how to sing. Like humans, some of them can sing without much practice, and others, no matter how they are taught, never learn to warble. "Yankee Doodle," only differently from the "Star-Spangled Banner." When the canaries were wild they sang only a few notes, and some of them could carry a tune. Over in Germany there are hundreds of men and women who earn their bread teaching the professor birds, and the professor birds earn their seed by teaching other canaries. The professor bird first learns to whistle and trill, and when he is put in a cage to teach the other birds he is able to sing at most any kind of a tune. He is worth many times his weight in gold. Many of his kind are valued at hundreds of dollars. For they can teach others to sing within a few weeks. The long canaries listen to the professor the better they are able to do on their own account. As the bright pupils get older they may be promoted, and have the pleasure of putting their heads to one side, like German music teachers, and frowning and ruffing their feathers and waving their wings, which, in bird signs, means: "Tut, tut, very bad; begin that over again. That is the worst I ever heard. Ah, that's better. Now then, practice that for an hour and a half."—Exchange.

A Punctuation Puzzle.

The following article illustrates the values of punctuation. It can be read two ways, making it a very good or bad man, the result depending upon the manner in which it is punctuated. He is an old and experienced man in vice and in wickedness he is never found in opposing the works of iniquity he takes delight in the downfall of his neighbors he never rejoices in

the prosperity of any of his fellow creatures he is always ready to assist in destroying the peace of society he takes pleasure in serving the Lord he is uncommonly diligent in sowing discord among his friends and acquaintances he takes no pride in laboring to promote Christianity he has not been negligent in endeavoring to stigmatize all public teachers he makes no effort to subdue his evil passions he tries to build up Satan's kingdom he tends no poor and he never gives a cent toward the support of any good cause among the heathen he contributes largely to the evil adversity he pays great heed to the devil he will never go to heaven he must go where he will receive just recompense of reward.

A LIFE SAVER.

Baby's Own Tablets Make Children Well and Keep Them Well. Emergencies come quickly in the lives of little ones, and the wise mother will always keep at hand a reliable medicine to cope with them. Delay may mean the loss of a precious little life. There is no medicine can take the place of Baby's Own Tablets in relieving, curing and preventing the ailments of children. You could see my baby now," writes Mrs. James Boviah, of French River, Ont., "and compare him with his condition before I began giving him Baby's Own Tablets. You would not know it was the same child. From the age of four up to twenty-one months he was constantly ill, and was wasted away to a skeleton. I gave him a great many medicines, but always without result, until I heard of Baby's Own Tablets, and began giving them to him. Almost at once they helped him, and he is now a fine, fat, healthy child. I now always keep the Tablets in the house." The Tablets contain none of the poisonous drugs found in "soothing" medicines, and can be given with absolute safety to a new-born babe. Sold by all druggists or sent by mail at 25 cents a box by writing to the Dr. Williams Medicine Company, Brockville, Ont.