

## Will War End Double Moral Standard By Which Woman Suffers? Asks Caine

By HALL CAINE, THE FAMOUS NOVELIST.

The altered social conditions called for by the war, do less than the sorrow entailed by it, have had the effect of opening up the deep places of life and hating some of the hidden sanctuaries of the soul. Particularly in this so among the women of the nation. The old order has gone which made women dependent upon man, in one form or other his subject and servant, to be "given" in marriage by her father or "taken" by her husband.

The sudden and violent necessities of war have called woman up to her rightful place as the co-partner of man, and never, as long as the world lasts, can she step down from it.

That, already, is one result of the war, and even in the most of so much sorrow and suffering, our younger women seem to be finding a certain joy and thrill in it.

Will it be one of the good results of this bad war that, as soon as the days of peace come, woman will rebel against the unequal obligations of marriage, whether imposed by church or state?

Will she declare that though the wife may be an offender in the eyes of the law if she breaks her vows to her husband, in the eyes of God the husband is as much to blame who breaks his vows to his wife; that where the duty is the same the sin is the same and that it shall be no more permitted to men to have many wives than to women to have many husbands?

The Perilous Mothers of the Dead. Frequently there come to me letters from mothers who have lost their sons in the war—so utterly lost them that there is no one to say where they have been buried. Oh, the wild questioning that comes of that forlorn condition!

If God is a beneficent Father, who loves His children, why does He permit war, with all its barbarities, to go on, when by stretching out His hand He could stop it?

Sometimes a woman, overcoming the reticence of her sex, will stop me in the street with such questions, and before she has time to know I know the swollen eyes and quivering lips what has happened to her.

It seems only a little while ago that she was nursing her boy on her knees, and only yesterday since he came to her, in all the beauty of his strength, to bid good-bye before going to France.

The ghost of that last bright hour of glory and pride is hovering about her still, although the leaves of her memory are now rustling in the dark; for the incredible, inconceivable, unbelievable thing has happened, and the days are long and the nights are long in which she is asking herself, "Can it be true? No, no, it can't be true! It is impossible, isn't it?"

And so, passing through the bewildering streets, with their flowing streams of faces, she catches at the first face she thinks she knows, just as the shipwrecked sailor catches at any broken spar, not knowing how little help it can give her, and how hard it finds itself to keep from sinking in the same tempestuous sea and under the same unswerving sky.

Perhaps it is not altogether the fault of the churches that they are often unable in these days of war to light up the dark places of a mother's sorrow with a heavenly torch.

And one wonders whether Christianity itself, as they understand and teach it, has much to say to the suffering ones that will enable them to live as well as to die.

For twenty years before the war began I used to travel twice every winter and spring across the long stretch of country that is now the battlefield of Europe, and with a poignant sense of the change that has since come over it, I recall the soft beauty of the scenes I looked upon from the train, usually going out in the gathering gloom of the evening and returning in the freshness of the morning.

With the green fields and orchards between, were the quiet old towns and villages, each with its little church surrounded by its crowded churchyard and crowned with its glittering cross.

It was not difficult in imagination to pass through the open doors of the little sanctuaries to the slumberous silence within, where the big crucifix, with its bleeding figure, would be hanging from the chancel arch, and the stations of the cross would be telling the story of agony from the walls.

And now I ask myself (I trust not irreverently) whether, when the time of peace comes, they will ever be rebuilt in quite the same form and for the same purpose as before. Will they be the same as the churches of the world, another and still higher religion will rise—a religion that will be the same and yet different, a Christianity that will have less need to think of Gethsemane than of the Mount of Transfiguration and of the agonies of the cross than of the glories of the resurrection.

That depends, I think, on the spirit in which we prosecute the war and the end we bring it to.

## FASHIONS FOR CANADIANS

The slit skirt has come again. This was to be expected, with the desire to save fabric. But the new slit skirts are modest and graceful and they are "slit" skirts only when the wearers elect to make them so. A skirt less than a yard and a half in width is not comfortable to walk about in, and it is a fact that many smart fall frocks and suits feature skirts no wider than a yard and a half. An opening at sides or back is frequently seen with buttons and buttonholes outlining it so it may be closed when desired, and the arrangement includes dresses, suit and separate skirts as well. One of the latter recently noted buttoned from hem to waistline in the centre back.

The frock shown in the sketch demonstrates the slit skirt tendency. It is very narrow, and the buttons down each side of the skirt, running from waistline to hem, are decidedly decorative for a dress severely plain in dress. Either or both sides of the skirt may be opened a few inches in order that walking may be simplified, or the skirt may be kept closed if preferred.

This little dress would be charming in velvet or it may be made up in serge or wool jersey with cloth. It closes at the centre back, fastening with small buttons. The round neck is finished with a little puff of George's in a contrasting color (with navy serge, petunia color or French blue would be smart), the same fabric being used for the inside sleeve.

This is a distinctly youthful frock, but its extreme simplicity makes it a very good selection for any woman with a slender, straight figure, even though she may be well beyond sweet sixteen.

It is interesting to observe there are really no unusual fashion lines for the coming season. Simplicity is the rule, but there are innumerable smart trimming features including embroidery in plain wool, angora, chenille, silk and beads, braiding of all kinds, tucks and accordion pleats. And fringe must not be overlooked.

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Graceful Frock Featuring Slit Skirt.

looked. That is seen on every type of garment, not even excepting negligee apparel.

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## THE CURIOUS SIDE OF EPITAPHS.

Remarkable sentiments are sometimes found in epitaphs on tombstones. Here are a few, not as familiar, perhaps, as others:

In a Country Churchyard—Here I lie, and no wonder I'm dead. For the wheel of a wagon went over my head.

In an English Parish—Here lies me and my three daughters. Brought here by using Chalkenham waters.

On a Maine Tombstone—After Life's scarlet fever I sleep well.

Over Mr. Bor's Grave—Here lies one Box within another. The one of wood was very good. We cannot say so much for the other.

A Little Doubtful—Marie Brown, Wife of Timothy Brown, aged eighty years.

She lived with her husband fifty years, and died in the confident hope of a better life.

By a Grateful Family—Here lies Bernard, Who was accidentally killed in the forty-fifth year of his age. This monument was erected by his grateful family.

Today, more than ever before, is woman's opportunity. Many new occupations are now opened to her, which, before the war, she was deemed untrained to fill. And truth to tell she has risen to the opportunity, and now shares in many business responsibilities in former times confined to men.

But, as women are subject to more frequent fluctuations of health than men, they regard their health requirements too lightly.

The nervous strain, long hours and prolonged mental or physical fatigue thin the blood and weaken the nerves. Such conditions as women are now called upon to undergo can only be endured by a full-blooded constitution. This is as true for men as for women, only weaker women suffer sooner.

The woman worker, in any line, requires her blood replenished frequently. She needs new rich blood to keep her health under the trying conditions of business life, and to fortify her system against the effects of overwork.

This applies also to the woman in the home, who, perhaps, has more worries and anxieties than usual. So let all girls and women take heed and renew their blood promptly at the first approach of pallor, lack of appetite, headache or backache. This can be best and most effectively accomplished by taking Dr. Williams' Pink Pills which make new, rich blood and thus help womanhood so perfectly. No woman need fear failure of health if they take these pills occasionally to keep them well, or give them a fair trial if they find themselves rundown.

You can get Dr. Williams' Pink Pills through any medicine dealer or by mail at 50 cents a box or six boxes for \$2.50 from The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

HOW TO FORGET. If you were busy being kind Before you knew it you would find You'd soon forget to think 'twas true That someone was unkind to you.

If you were busy being glad, And cheering people who were sad, Although your heart might ache a bit, You'd soon forget to notice it.

If you were busy being true To what you knew you ought to do, You'd be so busy you'd forget The blunders of the folks you've met.

If you were busy being right, You'd find yourself too busy quite To criticize your neighbor long, Because he's busy being wrong.

I used to watch my grandmamma A-knitting day by day; I used to sit and wonder If I'd ever be like that way. But nowadays while grandmamma Receives at Red Cross Teas, I stay at home alone and knit His Socks—for Over Seas!

—Louise S. Nichols.

## HOW TO KEEP YOUR FIGURE, TOLD BY STAR

Virginia Pearson of the William Fox Corporation Says She Nearly Lost Her Plumpness By Strenuous Picture Making—Cries For Forty-Five Minutes—Actress Has a Dark Blue Rest Room in Her Apartment.

"Why Miss Pearson how do you keep your figure so slender and beautiful?" the William Fox star was asked recently by a casual acquaintance.

"Well, until I began the making of my latest picture 'The Firebrand,' I exercised regularly morning and night," replied the Rose of Dixieland, "but my work in the photoplay has given me so much exercise that I have been compelled to disperse with my morning and night gymnastics. Why in four weeks I lost eight pounds. Now I'm fighting with a hundred men at once. You see in this photoplay I seem to have the entire Russian revolution on my back at times. I know my back is broad and solid but it takes some exertion to battle with one hundred men. At times I am wrestling around a room with the leader of the revolution or with some of his men. I admit they have no easy time of it because I can box and wrestle with the best of them."

"Naturally, you see, there is no time to take on flesh. I would recommend the play I've called for with one hundred men. At times I am wrestling around a room with the leader of the revolution or with some of his men. I admit they have no easy time of it because I can box and wrestle with the best of them."

Did you ever cry for forty-five minutes without any rhyme or reason? Did you ever cry when you had absolutely no desire to shed tears? Conjure up your forty-five minutes if some one asked you to, in fact demanded that you do so? Especially if you were a woman, do you think you could cry without any rhyme or reason? Would you do it? Virginia Pearson obligingly did this feat during the making of her latest photoplay.

The play itself called for tears. Miss Pearson shed them so fast for Director Lawrence that even the camera lost some of the pearls. But the scene had to be taken over and over again before it finally "registered" right on the film. Mr. Lawrence liked Miss Pearson's appearance so well he had the "stunt" camera man take several "close ups" and several "long shots" of the star. After the forty-five minutes of tear-taking Mr. Lawrence has a heard job getting Miss Pearson to stop. Then she had a reaction and laughed for fifteen minutes before her nervous system regained its equilibrium.

Has Thought Rooms. Miss Pearson has an interesting personality. She is a girl who loves her work and who gives many hours to the study of the characters she portrays on the screen. Like many others she has found during her study times away from the studio she has been continually interrupted and her train of thought disturbed. She has tried many schemes to overcome this and has at last found the ideal.

She lives in a handsome apartment in Riverside Drive, New York. She selected a room far, far from the maddening auto horns, taxicabs, everything out of it and then fitted it up in a royal blue. The draperies are of velvet. The furniture consists of only an easy chair and a handsome blue velvet couch. Aside from this there is only an antique vase—a vase that is said to be two thousand years old.

Here she spends an hour every evening after her tiring work at the studio. Here she prepares for her new play. No one is allowed in this room. It is for her and her meditation—for her thoughts alone. There is only one touch that she allows herself, that is a dark blue bowl containing water and holding a few flowers. She declares this room is as good to her as a fortnight vacation.

A book of her life is taking up Miss



Pearson's time just now. Recently she declared she had finished twenty-five chapters and was only just beginning to tell her story. She admits it will be some book.

Miss Pearson believes psychic powers guide her.

KNITS SWEATER A DAY. Mrs. Mattie A. Fay, 73, of Sacramento, Cal., "the human knitting machine," for three days made a sweater a day, the last one in exactly eleven and one-half hours. Mrs. Fay was the war bride in 1917 of Lieut. William W. Fay, 13th Massachusetts Volunteers, and she served with her husband at the battlefield, nursing him when he was injured at Antietam. Later, while stationed at Fort Monroe, Va., she pulled the lanyard which fired the shot announcing Lee's surrender to Grant.

## OPERA HOUSE VAUDEVILLE

**ALMA and MERRIMAN SISTERS**  
UNIQUE NOVELTY IN XYLOPHONES.  
**AL LEIGHTON** THE OZAVES  
Character Songs, Stories, Whistling Comedy Juggling Offering.  
**SCOTT and KANE** Singing and Talking Skit "CHEMISTS OF COMEDY"  
**LA MAZE TRIO** Serial Drama Comedy Acrobatic Feature.  
**THE LION'S CLAWS**

**IMPERIAL THEATRE OCT. 3 AND 4**  
TWO DAYS MATINEE-FRIDAY  
Charles Dillingham's Greatest Musical Comedy Success

## "CHIN-CHIN"

With Walter Wills and Roy Binder  
The Only and Original New York Production  
With Its Wealth of Scenery and Startling Effects.  
**CLEAN WHOLE SOME FUN RUNNING OVER ACTS**  
WITH CLEVER ACTS  
The Famous Clown Saxophone Band  
**COMPANY OF 65—MOSTLY GIRLS**  
"Chin Chin" Has a Name of Magic  
Music That is Sorcery, Pretty Dresses, Nifty Little Chinese Maids, Mandarins, a Real Circus Tent, Toys, Coolies, Bears, Grotesque Dancing Apentley.  
**PRICES** Nights: Orch. \$1.50, \$2.00; Balc. \$1.00, \$1.50; Rear 50c. Mat.: Orch. \$1.00; Balc. 75c.; Rear 25c. SEAT SALE STARTS MONDAY

**UNIQUE LYRIC**  
A CLASSY PROGRAM for the Week-end.  
The Biggest Serial on Record  
**"THE HOUSE OF HATE"**  
An Exciting Episode  
**"THE AUSTRALIAN BUSHRANGER"**  
And Our Intimate Friend  
**CHARLIE CHAPLIN IN "THE RINK"**  
A Big Interesting Special—6

**A Whirlwind of Fun DON'T MISS IT**  
**THE KING MUSICAL CO.**  
—IN—  
**"A BUSINESS MAN'S TROUBLES"**  
A Riot of Laughter!  
**DANCES—NEW—SPECIALTIES**  
Matinees Daily at 3. Evenings 7.30 and 9 o'clock. Watch For Monday's Bill

## IMPERIAL--FRIDAY-SATURDAY



**"MISSING"**  
Not Grosseome But Very Emotional.  
AN ENGLISH NOVEL WITH HEART-THROBS  
Incidental Vocal Selections Make the Photographic Players Really Live.  
**"A FIGHT FOR MILLIONS"**  
The 6th Chapter Today and Saturday  
Vitaphone Farce As An Extra.

**IMPERIAL**  
The Theatre of Quality

The army nurses who travel with the mobile hospitals wear the blue line, are each provided with the kit of a field officer and camp where night happens to find them.

## Not a Corn or Callus on Feet

Apply few drops, then lift them off without pain.

A noted Cincinnati authority discovered a new ether compound and called it "freezone" and it now can be had in little bottles for a few cents from any drug store.

You simply apply a few drops of freezone under each corn or painful callus and instantly the soreness disappears, then shortly you will find the corn or callus so loose that you can lift it off with fingers.

No pain, not a bit of soreness, either when applying freezone or afterwards, and it doesn't even irritate the skin.

Hard corns, soft corns or corns between the toes, all just shrivel up and lift off so easy, it is wonderful! It works like a charm.

Women should keep freezone on their dressers and never let a corn ache twice.

**Skin Without Wrinkles Now Easy To Have**

There's no excuse for any woman having wrinkles now. It has been found that a simple mixture of "freezone" and the huge shells were filled with green boue, a remarkable action upon the deepest wrinkles, no matter what their nature, whether caused by worry, habitual frowning, or the ravages of Father Time. This harmless remedy, which anyone can easily make and use at home, acts both as an astringent and a tonic. The combined effect of tightening the skin and heightening its vitality is to immediately affect every line and wrinkle, keeping the cuticle smooth and firm as in youth.

The proportions are one ounce savorite (powdered) to one-half pint witch hazel, ingredients which are found in every drug store. The solution should be used as a wash lotion. It is equally effective in disposing of fatty lumps on the neck and face, as well as sagging below the eyes.

**Catarrhal Deafness May Be Overcome**

If you have Catarrhal Deafness or head and ear noises or are growing hard of hearing go to your druggist and get 1 ounce of Parmitin (double strength) and add to it 1 pint of hot water and a little granulated sugar. Take 1 tablespoonful four times a day.

This will often bring quick relief from the distressing head noises. Clogged nostrils should open, breathing become easy and the mucus stop dropping into the throat. It is easy to prepare, cost little and is pleasant to take. Anyone who has Catarrhal Deafness or head noises should give this prescription a trial.



**Let Nature Clear Your Blood**

With pure, rich blood—a healthy stomach—and an active liver—you may laugh at disease, and you may have all three by taking

**Dr. Wilson's HERBINE BITTERS**

This splendid blood medicine—made of old fashioned herbs—gives the system a regular "spring house-cleaning"—regulates liver and bowels—cleanses the blood of all poisonous matter—tones up the nerves—and gives strength, vigor and a feeling of good cheer to the whole system.

At most stores, 25c. a bottle; Family size, five times as large, \$1. The Braxley Drug Company, Limited St. John, N.B.