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Baby plays on the floor safely when the Perfection Heater is lighted. At bath time, too, there's no danger from chill with the Perfection Heater close by—and hundreds of other uses.

You can take a Perfection Heater anywhere. Warns any room quickly. The wick-stop prevents smoking. Every atom of coal oil is turned into odorless heat. Burns about ten hours on one gallon of Imperial Royallite Coal Oil.

Saves lighting the furnace early in the fall and running it late in the Spring. Cheerful warmth whenever, wherever you want it. Built right and lasts for years.

Nickel trimmings, with drum black japanned or blue enameled. Select yours to-day. Your dealer sells Perfection Heaters, with the triangle trade-mark.

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Power Heat Light Lubrication  
Branches in All Cities.

**PERFECTION**  
Oil Heaters Look for the Triangle Trade Mark

## LONDON GOSSIP.

### LONDON, Sept. 15. PRINCESS MARY'S MODESTY.

Princess Mary was more surprised than gratified by the newspaper statement that her diligent care of a child in hospital had saved the little one's life. It was indeed gratifying to know that her former charge had been saved and it is true that her care of this and other patients was both tender and assiduous while she had them under her charge. But, as she herself modestly puts it, "the child would have had less chance had its case depended on me alone. I attended at the hospital for about an hour on each of two days a week."

### WAY THE KING DID NOT SHOOT.

From Balmoral I hear that although the King did not shoot during the war his skill with the gun has not diminished. His eye is as keen, and his aim as true and steady as ever, and he is still among the dozen best game shots in the country. Incidentally, his abandonment of his favorite sport during the war was an illuminative instance of his sound common sense. He was urged to do a little shooting, "if only for the hospitals," but declined to entertain the proposal. "What would my soldiers think of me," he asked, "if they heard I was amusing myself by shooting grouse and partridges while they were engaged in a life and death shot with the common enemy?"

### THE FUTURE OF THE NAVY.

No one will yawn over Lord Fisher's naval disclosures in the "Times," which are assuming the character of an event as the veteran develops his story. One day, for example, he chides—the word

hardly fits such a hot lava of invective—a stupid people for, as he affirms, not believing in the internal combustion engine or in oil. He declares his faith in both, believing that they are going to revolutionise not only sea war but sea commerce. Air fighting, he thinks, possesses possibilities of sinking all manner of surface ships so effectually that submersible vessels will be a necessity. To navigate submersible craft you must have the internal combustion engine and oil, and Lord Fisher, whose name is so closely linked with the phrase that is past, predicts that a few years hence we shall require a species of what he labels "hippopotami" both for war and commerce. At first he would build not necessarily fighting ships, but tramps to carry oil with ever-improving internal combustion engines fitted in them. Critics who have asked for his plans to reduce the Navy Estimates from 140 million pounds to 34 million pounds (\$700,000,000—\$170,000,000) are answered in the words of Burke: "I will not give my plan unless I have the execution of it." But Lord Fisher goes on to say that even the half of the Navy that is not obsolete is in efficiency equal to all the navies of the world put together. And in a refreshing passage he claims that it is as true to-day as in the time of Nelson that one British sailor is equal to three others. Everything comes to him who waits, and in the "Times" articles Lord Fisher has found his voice. It is like a big gun. Before the war such freedom of expression and audacities of indiscretion would have given Whitehall a shock. But everybody's doing it to-day. Albeit "Jacy," as befits a sailor, is able to give away

a lot of weight to contemporary pamphleteers.

### POLAND AND THE LONDON POLICE.

A high compliment has been paid to the Metropolitan Police by the request of the New Police Government for an informal Commission of experienced London police officers to visit Poland to advise as to the lines on which a permanent policing scheme for that country should be based. A small party of officers have been selected from among those who have volunteered for this purpose, and they will shortly embark for Poland, under the charge of Colonel Macready, son of the Commissioner of Police. On their arrival they will make a general survey of the country, and make a report with recommendations to the Polish authorities. It is hoped that this pioneer party will be followed later by a larger Commission, which will lay the foundations under the guidance of a scheme for the general control and administration of justice. It is thought that the inception of the idea is due to M. Paderewski, Poland's first Premier, who is acquainted with the London police system at first hand from his frequent visits to this country, and is known to be a great ad-

### COVER THE BARE BACKS.

The audiences at London theatre first nights are often as good as the play. A new fashion—it comes from Paris and is as old as Pauline, the beautiful sister of Napoleon—has seized the feminine soul. It lies in the exhibition of all the superficial area of the back from the neck to the waist, the surface highly polished with mysterious compounds invented by the beauty doctors of the town. Invisible flesh-tinted stripes pass over the shoulders to the waist, and faintly suggest where the bodies ought to be. The style is not suitable for ladies with very sharp shoulder blades, nor to ladies too abundantly endowed with adipose tissue. Indeed, it may be doubted whether it is suitable for a lady at all, or whether it ought to be tolerated even in a night club. The arms are sleeveless, and are worn close pressed to the sides. Our climate being rather chilly, the new fashion necessitates the use of a cloak at times. These are often of a most luxurious and beautiful and costly character, and in the manipulation of them coquettish art is employed. Cavaliers who assist need to exercise a most delicate care in handling this precious garment. It would need an addition to do justice to the theme. The bare-back fashion is not nice.

### TOWN MANSIONS DOOMED.

I have had some conversation about the sale of Devonshire House with one who may be described as an authority on West London Society mansion life of the past two generations. He thought that the Duke of Devonshire was selling Devonshire House (5 million dollars are said to have changed hands as the purchase money paid to the Duke for this building and site) for the usual reasons that were reducing the West End to flats and hotels—high taxation and death duties. There was a third reason. It was becoming unwise for the big territorial grandees to have such a display before the eyes of the people as a great house and gardens in the middle of a city where thousands were finding no room to live. Devonshire House was the most signal example of that. Other big men were selling their country houses, but the Duke was known to be determined to keep Chatsworth, and even the richest peers could not hold on to two such places in these times. The family were now married and the future was rather uncertain for territorial lords. One could now live near town and go out in a motor car, and enjoy the space and advantage of a country house near London and the advantages of the town. There would probably never again be a great town mansion built in the West End. For support to this informant's theory one has only to remember how many of the great town mansions have in the past ten years passed to other uses. Stafford House, the finest private palace in London, was sold by the Duke of Sutherland to Lord Leverhulme (the soap magnate) who presented it to the nation for the London Museum. Crewe House, in Curzon Street, was demolished for an hotel site. Montagu House, in Whitehall, after a service of war, is no longer the residence of the Duke of Buccleugh; and Harrington House, in Craig's Court, Charing Cross, the most easterly of the big London houses, has been taken over for a bank. Harcourt House, Cavendish Square, was pulled down and flats built in its stead. Lord Salisbury and Lord Warwick have given up their houses facing the Green Park. Many other instances could be given. This last big town house built in London was the elegant stone building in Mayfair given by Vanderbilt to his daughter after her marriage to the Duke of Marlborough. It has also changed hands.

### FLIP-FLAP AEROPLANE.

Flying men are hardly likely to be pleasantly excited over the revival of experiments with an aeroplane which flaps its wings like a bird. M. Passat, a Frenchman, recently experimented with a "flip-flap" aeroplane on Wimbledon Common, and now announces that the Air Ministry are taking an

interest in his experiment. His machine appears to have been of the monoplane type. It had two canvas wings on a bamboo framework which were flapped by hand by means of a lever on each wing. It is claimed that this strange machine flew a distance of 30 yards six feet from the ground, which, considering the initial performances of present-day aeroplanes, is not by any means discouraging for the inventor, though he had no explanation to give why, by flapping his wings a little more, he was not able to fly further. M. Passat has now constructed another machine with two pairs of wings, which are to be flapped by means of a 25-horse power A.E.C. engine and an experimental performance is interesting, but it is not yet apparent what advantages will accrue to outweigh the obvious disadvantages of this form of flight. It may to a certain extent, as M. Passat points out, solve the problem of direct lift, and thus enable aeroplanes to rise without a long preliminary run across the ground, but if aeroplanes are to have engines it seems to be much more desirable that propulsion should come direct through the thrust of the propeller rather than through interference with the general stability

### The "Captain" of Koepenick.

On October 16, 1906, at 1 p.m., a captain in uniform appeared at the Potsdam rifle-range and ordered soldiers just relieved from service to follow him to the adjacent town of Koepenick, in Germany. Then he ordered them to load and fix bayonets, and then occupied the town hall, carefully guarding the exits. To the police he explained that he was acting under an order from the Emperor's Cabinet—and that sufficed. Next the "captain" had the offices of the mayor and the treasurer opened, ordered the mayor to close his accounts, and took over the municipal treasury, amounting to 4,000 marks. With the presence of mind maintained throughout, the "captain" had a statement drawn up and ordered the cashier to seal the bag containing the money, which by superior orders he had to remove to Berlin. The mayor and treasurer were then escorted home, where cabs, called by an obedient police, waited to take them to Berlin. The wife of the mayor, refusing to be separated from her husband, went in his cab with a brigadier of police seated in front of them and a grenadier beside the cabman. The same procedure was adopted with the treasurer, and the cabs started for the Berlin army headquarters, where the "captain" arranged to join the prisoners, as he was going by rail. But, when the cabs stopped in Berlin before the sentry at Unter den Linden, their arrival created a sensation, and the officer on duty immediately telephoned to headquarters. The commander of Berlin, the late General Von Moltke, hurried to the scene at once, and the audacious hoax was discovered. Meanwhile, the "captain" had disappeared, but he was discovered and sentenced to a term of imprisonment—while all the world, outside Germany, wondered at the length to which passive and unquestioning obedience to military despotism could be carried in the very heart of a State claiming to represent the fairest flower of Kultur.

A new idea is to drape a one-piece frock so that the bodice and skirt appear to be separate.

Long-waisted princess dresses are relieved by clusters of pleats set in the skirt from hips to hem.

### T. J. EDENS,

151 Duckworth Street.  
(Next to Custom House).

### 5 ROSES FLOUR,

Pre-War Grade, barrels and 14 lb. sacks.

### ROBIN HOOD,

Pre-War—barrels.

Wesson's Oil—for cooking.  
Maple, Mol's Fresh Cakes—Plain and Sultana.  
Currants—Cleaned, Vostizias; 1 lbs. ctns.  
Dunkle's Salad Dressing.  
Green Peas—Ex sifted, tins, 20c. tin.

New York Corned Beef.  
Family Mess Pork.  
Bologna Sausage.

### FISH.

KIPPERED HERRING.  
PINKEN HADDIE.  
NEW SALT COD.

GREEN TOMATOES.  
CRANBERRY.  
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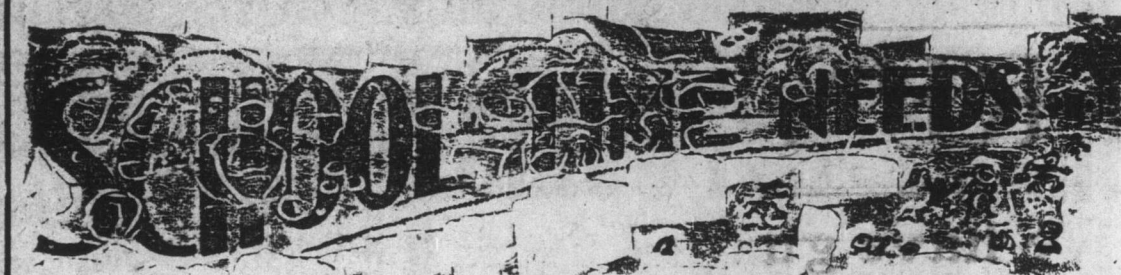
FRESH RABBITS.  
FRESH COUNTRY EGGS.

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A shipment of  
**BOVRIL,**  
Recommended for the sick room.  
**BISCUITS,**  
in Small Packages.  
BUTTER CRACKERS, ARROWROOT, SOCIAL TEA, OYSTERETTES, SALTINE, TOKENS, ZWIEBAK, OATMEAL, GRAHAM, SARATOGA FLAKES, ROYAL LUNCH, VANILLA WAFERS, CHOCOLATE CREAM BISCUIT, SODA CRACKER, UNEEDA LUNCH, GINGER SNAPS.

**AYRE & SONS, Limited**  
Phone 11. Grocery Dept. Phone 11.



"Teacher, I'm ready," is the boy's call to the opening of school each week; and, mothers, they certainly need clothes and boots to be ready with. Let us help you.

## Hey Ma! Look Here!



Nuther hole in my suit, Ma! The ol' thing's all worn thin, an' I can't help tearin' it!

Say, Ma! Can't we go down t' MILLEY'S STORE an' get me a new suit? Gee! they've got some dandies with belts, an' everythin'—

Oh Goodie, Ma! Gee, I'm tickled; an' I bet Skinny Smith will be mad when I get a peachy new suit! Won't he, Ma?

There's a dandy new suit here for him.

**\$12.95 a suit.**

## School Boots for Boys.

Romping, rollicking youngsters want to be out of doors every possible minute. Give them a pair of these boots and let them go.

Made to withstand hard wear and cold weather. Blucher style, 6 holes with two straps at top.

**\$3.29 a pair.**

## MILLEY'S

It's the Delightful Whiteness and Lightness  
of the Bread it bakes  
that makes

## 'Windsor Patent'

so popular!

### What Others Are Saying

**THE HERO CARDINAL.**  
Cardinal Mercier is getting a string of American college doctorates. Such honorary degrees are well bestowed.—Buffalo Commercial.

**ANY EXCUSE WILL DO.**  
Moonshine stills have been found in New Jersey. Well, they have to have some antidote for the bites of the mosquitoes.—Buffalo Commercial.

**A CAUTIOUS BODY.**  
The United States congress gives all the symptoms of a large body that

does not want to mix itself up into anything so dangerous as a real labor strike.—Calgary Albertan.

**A QUESTION.**  
Is there a point at which a strike of transportation of goods handlers, of fuel handlers, of the other basic industries upon which the lives of all in modern community depends, will cease to be a question of initial complaint or original merit, and become a simple issue of class warfare upon the safety of all?—New York Tribune.

**THE SALARIED MAN'S LOT.**  
The high price at the present time bears heavily on the salaried classes. The fixed income that was ample five

years ago falls far short of being adequate now. Yet the man who is drawing a salary that would ordinarily be considered high in his occupation finds it difficult to ask for or secure the increase sufficient to make up to him for the reduced value of the dollar. Instead of improving their positions, most salaried men find themselves much worse off than five years ago.—Toronto Star.

## PILES

Do not suffer another day with itching, bleeding, or protruding Piles. No surgical operation required. Dr. Chase's Ointment will relieve you at once and as a certain cure you see. A box, all dealers, or Dr. Chase, 1111 St. Louis, Toronto. Sample box free if you enclose 10c paper and enclose 1c stamp to pay postage.

## Our

## Interest GLOVE VALUE

**LADIES' CAPE KID.**  
The Gloves that are eminently as fall as Glove—Cape Kid. Ten and Ivory shade glove for a season ordinary care a glove costs: 11 pairs to gloves. Reg. \$3.70. Fri. Sat. & Monday.  
**LADIES' JERSEY-GLOVE.**  
An inexpensive Glove. Knit jersey in Navy, Grey and Cr. sorted sizes. Sp. pair, Friday, Saturday & Monday.

## FRI

## We have things

**SILK MILITARY B.**  
Silk Military B. suits, coats or dresses. Friday, Saturday & Monday.  
**LADIES' SERGE D.**  
styles for home dresses, for everyday. Brown or Black. B. suits, coats or dresses. Friday, Saturday & Monday.



## Im

**INFANTEES.**  
A mixed lot of these a-heavy mass—shades Pink and Blue and White. Old value. Friday, Saturday and Monday; the price

13c

## Curtains and Laces, etc.

**LACE CURTAINS.**  
Curtains; 3 yards patterns, part of old and good value to Friday, Saturday and Monday.  
**CURTAIN LACES.**  
hand Curtain Laces patterns. Just a collection of values. Reg. Friday, Saturday and Monday.  
**TABLE CENTRES.**  
neat oval shape, big ed silk trimmed edged. Reg. 50c. Friday and Monday.  
**GLASS TOWELS.**  
en Glass Cloths, the Crimson Cross-hatched. Reg. 25c. Friday and Monday.

