Frocks *Reflecting All the Charm of Summertime*

Styles change frequently, but these winsome Summer Frocks embody all the latest features, and in addition they are offered in the daintiest of colorings and sheerest fabrics. Most reasonably priced.

$6.75 to $27.50

Distinctively Styled Gabardine Wash Skirts

Every Skirt in this lot may be tubbed without the least danger of its losing its attractiveness, for the fabrics are most dependable and guaranteed to resist constant laundering. There is considerable variety, though markings are unexpectedly moderate.

Bands 26 to 30 ..... $8.50
O. S. sizes, bands 32 to 36 ..... $9.00
Cheaper ones at ..... $3.69 and $4.50

Brick & Dundas, Limited

Advertiser Patterns

A Pretty Calling Gown.

2480.—This model is very attractive for foulard, crepe, satin, taffeta, gingham, organdy, linen or shantung. The fronts close at the left side of the insert, under the collar. The sleeve is pretty in wrist-length, and equally desirable in elbow-length.

The pattern is cut in six sizes: 34, 36, 38, 40, 42 and 44 inches bust measure. Size 38 requires 6 yards of 36-inch material. The skirt measures a little more than 2 yards at the foot.

A pattern of this illustration mailed to any address on receipt of 10 cents in silver or stamps.

Name .....
Town .....
Province .....
Age (if child's or misses' pattern) .....
Measurement: Bust..... Waist.....

Caution: Be careful to inclose the above illustration, and send size of pattern wanted. When the pattern is bust measure, you need only mark 38, 34, or whatever it may be. When in waist measure, 22, 24, 25 or whatever it may be. If a skirt, give waist, and length measure. When misses' or child's pattern, write only the figure representing the age. It is not necessary to write "inches" or "years." Patterns cannot reach you in less than ten days from the date of application.

following: Two sheets and one half dozen towels (all marked), two blankets, one yard oilcloth, old cloths (washed and ironed), one or two nightgowns.

It is to be hoped the parents will avail themselves of this badly-needed treatment for children, when it will be skilfully performed at less than half the cost of individual treatment.

Cynthia Grey's Mail-Box

Warts and Taffy.

Dear Miss Grey,—Would you please answer these questions?

1. Could you tell me one or two easy ways of removing warts?

2. I would like to get a recipe for taffy.

3. On what days did September 9, 1904, August 29, 1906, and December 19, 1905, fall on?

M. H. G.

Ans.—1. One reader's remedy is: Get 5 cents' worth of nitric acid and apply to the tips of the warts with a pointed match two or three times a day for about four days. Then leave them for about a week, and you can remove them. If not, put more acid on until they dry up. Then they will be easily removed. Another way is to saturate the warts daily with castor or sweet oil; after a week or ten days they should be soft enough to pick off with the fingers.

2. I'll be generous and print two recipes.

Two cups molasses, 1 cup brown sugar, 1 tablespoon butter, boil steadily without stirring until a little dropped into cold water will harden; then add 1 tablespoon vinegar, pour candy out on buttered plates and pull as soon as cool.

A recipe without molasses calls for 2 cups coffee sugar, ½-cup cold water, bring rather slowly to a boil, then boil hard; when the candy "hairs" add a lump of butter and a little vinegar, boil a few seconds longer, then pour onto well-buttered tins; peanuts broken into pieces may be spread over the bottom before pouring the candy over.

3. On a Friday; a Wednesday; a Tuesday.

A Kind Invitation.

Dear Miss Grey,—I was reading Sailor Sister's letter in the Mail-Box of June 10, and I was very interested in her letter, and I am very thankful to her for her kind thoughts and her loving message to me. Yes, indeed, Sailor Sister, I often wonder on looking back and going over the long dreary years of the war how we stood it. I am glad to tell you that four of my brothers are home, and my youngest brother has still two more years to serve in the navy. What did you mean about the $4,000? I have never received any such amount. Now, dear Sailor Sister, if you would like a few days' holiday I will be pleased to have you for a week. I live just a little way out of London, and you would certainly get a change, and I will be pleased to have you. "Love, sunshine and kind thoughts" are certainly yours, and I certainly appreciate your kind thoughts of me and mine. I am glad your dear brother was spared to come home to you once more, and that he will be glad to see you after so many years. You have certainly had a hard time of it, and I hope you will have lots of comfort and good times in the future, and that your dear baby may be spared to you to be a blessing and a comfort. Now, you must write to me and let me know if you can come and spend a little while with me. My husband is still in the hospital, and I am glad to tell you he is getting better. Now, dear Miss Grey, will you kindly forward my address to Sailor's Sister and give her a kindly welcome from me. I am no fairy and have no fairy-wand to wave, but just an ordinary everyday working woman who would be glad to do a kindness to anyone, and especially to one of my own countrywomen. I have inclosed an envelope for you, Miss Grey, to send my address to Sailor's Sister, and tell her I wish her all sorts of joy and hope that dear brother will give her a good time. I will close with love to all the Mail-Box friends and yourself.

X. Y. Z. (No. 1).

Ans.—Now I know just how the old woman felt who "had so many children she didn't know what to do." You see, dear friend, there has been a second X. Y. Z. in our midst since you visited the Mail-Box, and it was in answer to her letter that Sailor's Sister wrote. (I am sending you a copy of it.) Nevertheless, I shall be exceedingly pleased to pass your kind invitation on to Sailor's Sister the very minute she forwards her address.

Daily Bible Question Club

UNIFORM LESSON FOR SUNDAY, JUNE 29, 1919.

ONE GOLDEN TEXT SUGGESTION.
By Rev. T. S. Linscott, D.D.

Review — Response to God's love. Selection for Reading. Philippians iii., 7-14.

The questions for this week may be used as an original lesson, or as a review of the twelve preceding weekly lessons. The date, and title of each lesson, where found, golden text, and one question selected from each lesson follow during the present week.

QUESTIONS FOR TODAY.

May 4.—Man Made in the Image of God.—Gen. i., 26-28; ii., 7-9; Eph. iv., 20-24.

Golden Text: God created man in his own image.—Gen. i., 27.

5. Gen. i., 27—God's image is spiritual or immaterial, mental and moral: consists of personality, free-will, reason, memory, love, righteousness and creative force. To what extent and in what way was man patterned after God?

May 11.—Sin and Its Consequences.—Gen. iii., 1-24; Rom. i., 18-23; Jas. i., 15.

Golden Text: The wages of sin is death; but the free gift of Gol is eternal life in Christ Jesus our Lord.—Rom. vi., 23.

6. Verses 6-7.—What is the ultimate test whether a thing is right or wrong?

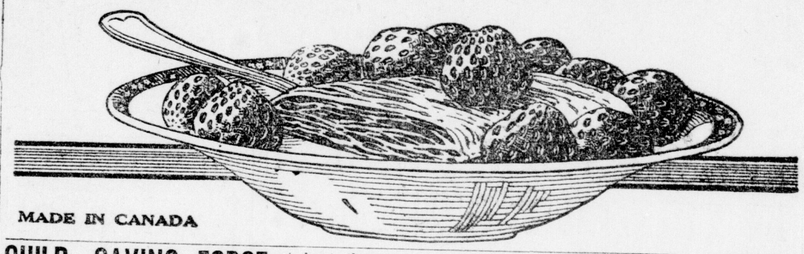
Golden Text: I will praise thee, O Lord my God, with my whole heart.—Psalm lxxxvi., 12.

VOCAL PRAISE IS A DELIGHT.

The men and the women who have written the Psalms and the hymns of praise which have survived have done a wonderful work for the church and for the Christian cause. We can find selections that lend themselves to enrapturing music, which express every sentiment which we experience. They put into words in an attractive way our hopes and our fears, our love to God and to our fellows, and seem to strike every note in the gamut of our religious experience. There is nothing that can stir our religious emotions and refresh our memories of the love of God so effectually as vocal praise. The wonder is that praise is not more practiced in our own homes, as singing appropriate hymns to harmonious tunes is very refreshing, both to soul and body, and is harmonizing to the nerves.

YOUR GRIP ON LIFE

depends on the grip you have on sane food habits. You can strengthen your grip on life and health by eating Shredded Wheat Biscuit. It is delicious with berries and other fruits—a wholesome and nourishing diet for the Summer days. A welcome relief from the heavy Winter foods—easily prepared, costs but a few cents.



MADE IN CANADA

IS POLITICAL WOMAN TRICKSTER ALREADY ABROAD IN CANADA?

Galt Woman Disagrees With "Century" Article On Restriction of Franchise an d "Literary Test."

The Woman's Century for June contains an editorial on "The Restriction of Franchise," which, while stating some undeniable truths, still leaves several phases of the question untouched.

"Both citizenship and the franchise are 'rights,' but they are rights which have a price"; and again: "Citizenship in any real sense is not an endowment of God, but an achievement by man or woman, and carries with it responsibilities in exact ratio to the privileges it confers," says the writer, and proceeds to inform us that "the Government, before passing a new federal franchise bill, is very seriously considering the creation of a literary test for all voters throughout Canada."

Moral or Literary Test.

Nobody doubts the wisdom of some sort of provision for the education and Canadianizing of the foreigner before giving him the franchise, but if there is to be a "test" of some sort created for all voters of Canada, should there not be some sort of moral as well as literary fitness required from those who exercise the privilege of citizenship?

Some people are very much afraid of the alien woman's vote and influence. Personally, after a good deal of experience of the industry, thrift and common sense of the average foreign woman, I am much more inclined to fear the vote and influence of a certain class of Canadian women banded together in organizations which seem to be easily manipulated for political purposes by the powers that stand for class domination at the expense of the people.

Prussianism at Home.

If we are to fear Bolshevism from the foreign voter, we have double reason to fear Prussianism from this element among our native Canadian voters, male and female.

We seem to remember a certain interesting document sent out from coast to coast, signed with the names of certain prominent women and intended to fall into the hands only of the "prominent and influential and strictly elect" women of the various communities. And the Government, under the influence and through the representations of these, produced that truly remarkable thing, the war-time election act, by which thousands of loyal and intelligent Canadian women were disfranchised, while hundreds of the illiterate and morally unfit were rushed to the polls to represent the sex. Also, whole communities of foreign-born, though naturalized Canadians, were denied the franchise, while other sections, equally foreign in their makeup but more amenable to the manipulation, though no more fitted to meet a literary test, were welcomed as electors.

Political Woman Trickster.

Women are in politics—there is no doubt of that—and there to stay. We had hoped that the standards would be higher, national ideas purer for their advent, but if the political woman trickster and intriguer is already abroad in the land, we must beware, for it is not likely that in astuteness or in determination to secure her ends she will be far behind the male of the species.

If the women of Canada take the stand they ought to take, and if citizenship is not an endowment, but an achievement, if our rights have to be bought with a price (fitness for such citizenship), what about the war-time profiteer?

Profiteers vs. Illiterates.

If we disfranchise our man or woman who, though industrious and thrifty and law-abiding, is perhaps lacking in education and stumbles a little over his English, are we to extend all the rights of citizenship to the profiteer who has fattened on the poverty of the poor and waxed drunken on the blood of Canada's soldier-martyrs?

The typical Canadian woman, who stands for fairness and for Christian standards and who looks upon her citizenship as an "endowment" as well as an "achievement," as a trust, and not as a weapon to yield in the struggle of power, says "No!"

FESTINA EBY.

Galt.

SOCIAL AND PERSONAL

TELL IT TO THE SOCIETY EDITOR.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank S. Glass have for some time been at their summer cottage at Bayfield, Ont.

Mr. and Mrs. George Belton, "Almardobel," left for their summer cottage at Port Stanley the end of the week.

Mrs. Thomas Terry, Waterloo street, has returned home after a month's visit with her sister, Mrs. H. S. McDonald, in Wisconsin.

"Some nymphs there are, too conscious of their face.
'Tis these that early taint the female soul,
Instruct the eyes of young coquettes to roll,
Teach infant cheeks the bidden blush to know,
And little hearts to flutter at a beau."

Miss Stanley of Victoria Hospital is in Victoria, B.C., attending the annual meeting of the National Graduate Nurses' Association.

Mrs. F. W. Phelps and little daughter Carol have returned home after a very pleasant visit with Mrs. W. St. Thomas Smith, Stanley Crescent, St. Thomas.

Captain G. Atkinson and Mrs. Atkinson leave on Friday for a two weeks' visit with Dr. and Mrs. Atkinson of Detroit at their summer cottage, Bayfield, Ont.

Mr. and Mrs. E. Vandusen of Smith's Falls, Mr. and Mrs. Ernest Morris and Mrs. E. H. Holbrook of Warwick have been visiting their aunt, Mrs. S. J. Griffiths, 117 York street.

An interesting social event this week will be the garden party to be given on Thursday by the Chesley Avenue Mothers' Club at the junction of Hamilton road and Trafalgar street.

Dr. Homer Black and daughter, Miss Anita, accompanied by Miss Irene Black, motored to Goderich on Saturday, where they spent a delightful week-end at the "Sunset Hotel."

Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Turriff and Master Gordon Turriff of Toronto are the guests of Mrs. J. Hutcheon, 524 Horton street. Mr. and Mrs. Turriff are attending the Eastern Star convention, now being held in the Masonic Temple.

The Ven. Archdeacon Richardson was a distinguished visitor in Brantford, when he went there a short time ago to dedicate the beautiful marble tablet, being erected in St. James' Church in memory of the late rector, Rev. E. Softley.

Mrs. P. G. Meldrum announces the engagement of her daughter Marguerite to the Rev. (Capt.) George A. Little of Chalmers' Church, Guelph, and son of Mrs. James Little, formerly of London. The marriage will take place in June.

Miss Jean E. Foss and Miss Beth I. Foss, sisters of the late Fred K. Foss of London, flight-cadet in the Royal Flying Corps, are now attending the commencement exercises in Akron High School. Mrs. Fred K. Foss was for some time their guest in Akron, N.Y.

Their excellencies, the Duke and Duchess of Devonshire and Lady Dorothy and Lady Rachel Cavendish spent last week in Frontenac County. They were accompanied by Miss Blanche Egerton, Lord Richard Neville, Captain Cator, Captain MacMillan and Lord Haddington.

A Petrolea event, which attracted much attention last evening, was the piano recital given by Miss Victoria Fraser, pupil of Mr. Thomas Martin of London. Miss Fraser has been heard with enthusiasm several times in London, and when it is known that her program last night included Grieg, Schumann, McDowell, Chopin-Liszt and Liszt numbers, many London music lovers will envy the opportunity given to the people of Petrolea. She was assisted by Miss Henrietta Jenkins, contralto, a former pupil of Dwight Edwards, who has also been heard often in London, and by Miss Vera Spurr, violinist.

BLAYTHWAYT—DAVISON.

A pretty Brantford wedding was that which took place in St. Jude's Church, when Marjorie Campbell, eldest daughter of Mrs. Davison and the late S. S. Davison, became the bride of George H. Blaythwayt, late of the 19th Battalion, and second son of Mrs. Chas. R. Blaythwayt, St. Helens, West Hill, Portishead, Bristol. The honeymoon will be spent at eastern points, after which the young couple will reside in Brantford.

PATTERSON—MACMILLAN.

The Presbyterian Church, Collingwood, was the scene of a very pretty June wedding, when Marjorie Elizabeth, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. A. C. MacMillan, was united in marriage to Capt. Herbert Campbell Patterson, Canadian Military Y. M. C. A. The Rev. Samuel Farby officiated. The bride, who was unattended, wore a traveling suit of navy blue silk with hat to match, and a corsage bouquet of orchids and sweetheart roses.

Captain and Mrs. Patterson are spending a month in Muskoka before taking up their residence in Montreal, where Capt. Patterson will be attached to the Central Y. M. C. A.

GILL—BROWN.

On Saturday last Mildred Marguerite, third daughter of Mrs. William Brown, Ingersoll, was united in marriage to Orwell James Gill, also of Ingersoll, the Rev. J. M. Perkins officiating. Only the immediate friends and relatives of the bride and groom were present to witness the ceremony which took place in St. James' Anglican Church. The bride, who was given away by her brother, George Brown, wore a suit of white silk khaki kool and leghorn hat. She carried roses and orchids. Following a reception given at the home of the bride's mother, the happy couple left on a trip to Detroit, New York and other points. On their return they will reside in Ingersoll

"Cease Firing"

Let the fires out—keep the house cool. Stop using the soap like shrapnel or the washboard like a weapon.

Maintain the peace and make the home safe for domesticity by putting the laundry where it belongs—in a bag, ready to be shipped to the

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"At your service"
DRY-CLEANERS & DYERS
PHONES 3881-3882.
"WHITE WAGONS—WHITE WASHING."

Western Ontario Women's Activities

Address News For This Column to the Editor of Woman's Page.

CAYUGA W. I.

Through the continued efforts of the members of the Women's Institute of Cayuga, a clinic will be held at the mansion house, Cayuga, on July 8, at which the pupils of the Cayuga schools and thirteen surrounding schools will be treated. The women were fortunate in securing the mansion house for their purpose, owing to its good accommodation and central position, and feel much indebted to Mr. Rebbetory for its use.

The clinic will be conducted by Dr. Wm. Arrell of Hamilton, assisted by the local practitioners, and five nurses will be in attendance. It will be conducted under full hospital rules, with only surgeons and nurses in attendance. Each mother is expected to supply the

WINIFRED BLACK

Writes About "Low-Built Nests."

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Winifred Black

I heard my neighbor singing the other day in a low, crooning voice as she stepped lightly from living room to porch with the windows and doors all open to the morning air:

"Build your nest low,
And let the wind blow."

It's an old, old song. I haven't heard it these many years, and as its quiet refrain came over the garden wall it set me thinking. Surely that song must have been written a long time ago. It has in it the philosophy of a people different from ours, and a time long past. After all, though, isn't there something in it?

The wild wind blows in the trees, and as the branches wrestle and fight for life the little nests built in the swaying boughs are sometimes thrown down and dashed to the ground; but the nest down in the low shrubs or in the grass on the ground are safe from the wild wind, anyway, although they're not safe from other ravagers.

The old song took nothing into account, though, but the human element. Singing it, you think of the high-hearted, ambitious ones who have climbed and climbed with generous fortitude to the heights only to be dashed down by envious fortune after all their aspirations.

Sometimes it does seem as if the lot of the humble is the only one worth while. It is good to think that there are compensations for those who do not make a great stir in the world, and yet the very idea is alien to our daily teaching. The schools urge ever ambition; it seems as if al lour efforts must be toward stimulating, drawing out and infusing young minds with the idea of strenuous work and great accomplishment. It must be done, I know, the boy and girl must be encouraged to hitch their wagons to a star, and I am always joining in hurrying on the work among children, but somehow that old song carries an appeal to us all.

Especially just now, when the world is topsy-turvy, it seems as if those who have always been in high places might well be sighing out the plaintive old "Build your nest low."

Who envies the kings of Europe now, whether their thrones have fallen or not? Who wishes for any of the honors of royalty, who that knows what those honors and responsibilities, anxieties and fears must mean? That was what was at the root of the old song—a vision of tumbling thrones and vanishing power, of trembling princes and hopeless exiles of royal blood. In the low-built cottage, indeed, has come sorrow and misery, care and trouble, but the winds cannot blow such blighting agony there as they blow in the turrets and towers of royalty.

If we should reach a happy medium—and we can—in our own country—what a fine life might be planned by one who cultivated all the graces of mind and the tastes which refine and beautify life and at the same time avoided the ambition for great wealth which restroys most of the beauty of life. There is nothing so charming to me as a home where nothing smells of money and everything shows evidences of thought guided by good taste.

If we give our girls and boys cultivated minds and strong bodies, we will prepare them for lives of happiness and usefulness. Of course, we are not forgetting that their moral sense must be carefully guided, too, but this is true everywhere and goes without saying. What I'm trying to get at is that the right kind of people, if they're not weighed down by the race for money, can be prepared for happiness, because they will be able to appreciate all that is beautiful in nature and in art.

From the low-built cottage nest the inhabitant can see all the glories of the sunset, all the beauty and pomp of the growing and the waning of the summer and of the snow. The awakened eyes see it all, and when the winds of adversity blow, when panic comes, and things go wrong in the world of finance, the cottage feels it less than does the palace, the world round.

"Things are in the saddle," wrote the philosopher.

He meant that our thoughts were fixed too much on furniture and upholstery, stocks and bonds, fine gowns and flashing jewels, houses and lands. We all feel this sometimes and so the crooning old song vibrates a string within our breasts when we hear it. It makes us look about us to find content in the real things of life, in the faces and voices of children, in the breath of pansies and heliotrope, in the comradeship of books, and, most of all, in the treasure of golden friendship.

If we build out nests low, we'll have time for all these—leisure to think, to enjoy, to do the little acts of daily kindness to our neighbors that help those who give more indeed than those who receive.

Isn't it a song for us to sing once in a while, in these days of trial and change, of questions to ponder, that the mind almost gives them up? Isn't it a time to cherish everything which allows us to breathe naturally, and think straight?

I would not cry down any noble, unselfish ambition, nor make light of the task that lies before us all in our duty to ourselves and to the world. But isn't it restful to glance once in a while at the real happiness and joy of a life in which fierce joys and soaring energy have little part?

Bless my little neighbor who sings to the accompaniment of her light step, and who really does not think what she is singing! Her message come to me, though. We're always sending out messages when we least think of it. To the clanking of the wheels, the roaring of the city streets, the confusion and turmoil of life today, there will sing in my ears for a while the old refrain:

"Build your nest low,
And let the wind blow."

TEESWATER MINISTER I.O.O.F. GRAND CHAPLAIN

TEESWATER, June 24. — Rev. Chas. R. Durrant of Teeswater, last week was elected grand chaplain of the I. O. O. F. for Ontario. He was introduced in grand lodge as the man who had doubled the membership of his lodge and was the first to raise the fund

AGED WOMAN DROPS DEAD.

St. Catharines, June 24.—Mrs. E. G. Sutherland of Welland, dropped dead at the tea table last night while visiting her nephew, W. P. Sutherland in this city. She was in her 71st year.

CHILD-SAVING FORCE TO BE STRENGTHENED FOR SUMMER MONTHS

In view of the fact that the summer months are the most critical and dangerous in the year for the babies, and that the infant death rate is highest in hot weather, the executive of the London Child Welfare Association, at a meeting held last evening, decided to strengthen its child saving forces for the next three months.

It was unanimously decided by those in attendance that assistance would be needed for Miss Smith during July, August and September, particularly in view of the fact that Miss Friend, public health nurse, who renders every help in her power in child welfare work, will take her holidays some time during that period. Miss Smith was empowered to engage an assistant for the three months.

Those who are closely in touch with the child welfare work being carried on here, and who are realizing more and more the need of such service to save lives and build up a strong, vigorous citizenship, are convinced that at least three nurses should be engaged all the time on this work alone. Statements to this effect were made in the course of last night's meeting.

Among tangible evidences of the growing interest and sympathy of the medical men of the city in the work of the Child Welfare Association to which attention was drawn last evening was a letter written to the president, Lieut.-Col. W. M. Gartshore, by Dr. U. E. Bateson, M.A., of this city. Dr. Bateson was one of the doctors whose services were enlisted through the Academy of Medicine to assist with the clinics of child welfare week, the first week in June. So interested did he become that he has offered his services for the weekly clinics, either for the immediate future or whenever there is a vacancy or extension of the work.

Much appreciation was expressed of the services of the child welfare nurse, Miss Smith, the manner in which she has systematized the work, brought about the establishment of the well baby clinics, and her prominent part in making a success of child welfare week.

In recognition of the efficiency of her services and the whole-hearted interest she has given to the work, it was decided to advance her salary $25 a month.

Special appreciation in the form of resolutions was expressed of the mothers' clubs, which, under the generalship of Mrs. A. E. Tutt, carried through child welfare tag day to a triumphant conclusion; to the chapters of the I. O. D. E., and special convener, Mr. Coleman, for the refreshments served to the mothers bringing children to the clinics in the technical school during child welfare week; and to Gordon Philip, managing secretary of the chamber of commerce, who, as convener of the child welfare week publicity campaign, rendered invaluable service.

STRATFORD W. C. T. U. GETTING READY FOR COUNTY CONVENTION

STRATFORD, June 24.—Preparations are being made by the local branch of the W. C. T. U. for the county convention to be held here on Wednesday. Three sessions will be held. In the morning Mrs. Edgecomb, county president, and Mrs. Graham of Stratford will speak; in the afternoon Mrs. (Rev.) Mackenzie and Dr. Detweiller of Kitchener, superintendent of the travelers' aid, and in the evening Mrs. K. Morton, provincial organizer, will be the speaker.

NOW A LIEUTENANT.

Lieut. Ross W. Veitch, who enlisted with the 116th Battalion while attending Normal School, has returned to the city a lieutenant. He went overseas as a corporal, went to France as a private, was promoted for service on the field. His home is in Plattsville.

GO TO "Y" CAMP.

Stratford Y. M. C. A. is preparing to send a large representation to the annual summer camp at Geneva Park, Lake Couchiching.

GARDEN PARTY.

The grounds of the Loretta Academy presented an inviting appearance today on the occasion of an elaborate garden party under the auspices of the two Catholic parishes of the city. A large sum was realized.

ELEVEN RECRUITS.

There have been eleven new applications for the permanent Canadian force received at the local recruiting office. The following eight left today for London for medical examination for the Princess' Pats: R. E. W. Funnell, Victor Scott, Walter Munn, George Smith and Victor Cahill of Stratford; William Schauber, Richard Clark and M. D. Whiteley of Milverton; the later two returned men.

WANT PRINCE TO COME.

Acting Mayor Stevenson received a letter today from Lieut.-Col. R. G. Henderson, secretary to the governor-general, in which he advised that the itinerary for the proposed tour of the Prince of Wales in Canada had not been decided upon. When it was he said he hoped that it would be possible to accede to the request of the city for his royal highness to visit Stratford.

GETS FIRST EMBLEM.

Mrs. Harry Turner is in receipt from the Associated Kin of London of the emblem of the society to mothers who have lost a son in the war. It is the first received in Stratford.

ROWLAND HILL
RELIABLE FOOTWEAR
169 Dundas St. and 429 Hamilton Road.

Overstock Sale of WOMEN'S WHITE CANVAS BOOTS

200 pairs, at

$2.40

Our new $3.00 lines.

200 pairs at

$2.90

$3.50 to $5.00 values.

Present-day styles in high, medium or low heels.

On sale Thursday, Friday and Saturday, at both stores.

ROWLAND HILL
RELIABLE FOOTWEAR
169 Dundas St. and 429 Hamilton Road.

GALT WOMEN'S FAIR A DECIDED SUCCESS WITH KILTIE BAND

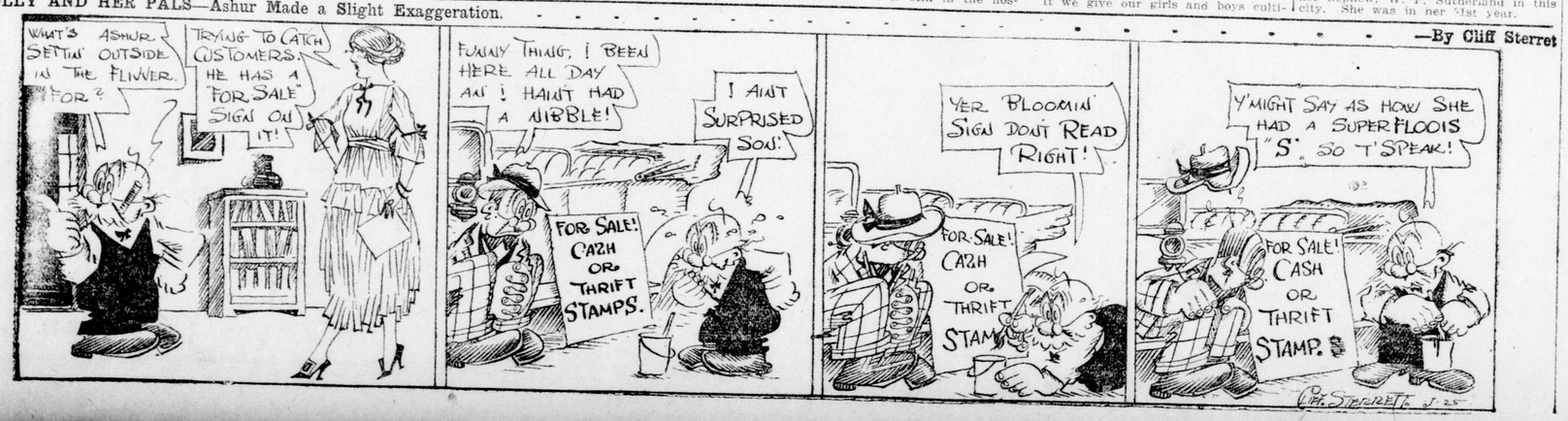
Street Roped Off While Large Crowds of Young People Danced On Pavements.

GALT, June 24.—The second annual community fair of the Women's Institute was held this evening on Ainslie street north, and proved a decided success. A part of the street was roped off, and booths erected while on the pavement the young people danced. The Kiltie band provided the music, and this novel entertainment was attended by a large crowd.

TO BUILD MISSION.

The congregation of Trinity Anglican Church is planning to go ahead with the erection of St. David's Mission in the east end. The mission now has a site for the new building, and $1,650 in cash, and a campaign to raise more funds is now under way.

POLLY AND HER PALS—Ashur Made a Slight Exaggeration. —By Cliff Sterret



Two "Pure Gold" Maidens

These little girlies think it's great fun to make a Pure Gold Quick Pudding. It's like being magicians—these delicious puddings are so easily prepared. And they're so nice they can't have enough of them. Mother doesn't mind, for she knows they're pure and wholesome.

Pure Gold Quick Puddings will be just as welcome in your family. You'll be greatly pleased with the time and trouble they save. Tapioca, custard and chocolate, 15c. a package at all grocers.

Pure Gold Desserts
QUICK PUDDINGS

Pure Gold Manufacturing Co., Ltd., Toronto