The Weekly Fashions

The round collar and deep gauntlet cuffs add a bit of charm to this simple frock, which is so appropriately developed in soft materials. McCall Pattern No. 8875, Ladies' Waist, in 7 sizes, 34 to 46 bust; and No. 8908, Ladies' Skirt, in 7 sizes, 22 to 34 vaist. Price, 20 cents each.

Printed crepe and figured silks will be popular for afternoon wear. This choice design is developed in figured silk. McCall Pattern No. 8901, Ladies' Dress. In 6 sizes, 34 to 44 bust. Price, 25 cents.

These patterns may be obtained from your local McCall dealer, or from the McCall Co., 70 Bond St., Toronto, Dept. W.

Oxford Revisited.

Back to these weather-beaten walls,
And the scent of my Oxford rose,
Where many a ghostly footstep falls
And a kindly soft wind blows!
Blasts of an icy gale were mine
In the blood-stained years outside,
Far from the gates of my Mother Shrine.
With the shadows of Death and Pride.
And God be praised that the vessel built
By the banks of our hallowed stream
Has weathered the jagged rocks and silt,
And the gusts of an ugly dream.
On your lawns to-day are the loving arms
Of the old unchanging trees
That take no count of the hurts and harms
And the worlldly fickle breeze.
When the sun goes down, I am Home —thank God!
With each dear unchanging thing—
The tower, and the trees, and the old gray quad,
Where my heart and the ivy cling.
Away from the long grim trench I trod,
And the song that the bullets sing.

Recompense.

I saw two sowers in Life's field at morn,
To whom came one in angel guise and said,
"Is it for labor that a man is born?
Lo: I am Ease. Come ye and eat my bread!"
Then gladly one forsook his task undone
And with the Tempter went his slothful way,
The other toiled until the setting sun
With stealing shadows blurred the dusty day.

Ere harvest time, upon earth's peaceful breast
Each laid him down among the unreaping dead.
'Labor hath other recompense than rest,
Else were the toiler like the fool," I said:
'God meteth him not less, but rather more
Because he sowed and others reaped his store."

—Lieut.-Col. John McCrae.

Minard's Liniment used by Physicians.

The Society Islands lie in the Pacific Ocean between latitude 16 and 18 south, longitude 148 to 150.30 west. They belong to France.

SIGNALLERS ARE UNSUNG HEROES

NERVE CENTRE OF CANADA'S FIGHTING ARM

Quick Work of Signallers Made Courcelette Victory Possible —Never Failed in Duty.

The Divisional Signallers of the First Canadian Division—the nerve centre of the fighting arm—are nearing home.

Although non-combatants, the Divisional Signallers have performed heroic service and are an important cog in the fighting machine of the Canadian Corps. Day and night they worked, keeping the lines of communications open, laying out new lines and repairing shattered lines. They went about their work unsung and unheralded, rarely getting any glory, but still discharging their duty that was vital to the directing operations of the army in the field.

Without the Divisional Signallers the fighting units could not carry on. It was these lads who worked side by side with the infantry and artillery. Hundreds have met their death out in the open working away on the lines, while hundreds have been wounded in carrying on the important task of keeping all the communications open between the units of the division.

In the fighting at Ypres, down to the Somme, back to Vimy, on to Paschendaele, and through the fierce fighting of Cambrai, Arras and other famous battles, the Signallers never failed in their duty and Canada should welcome these silent heroes with open arms. To them too much credit cannot be given for the success of the Canadian Corps in the great war.

"Communications."

"Communications — communications!" or "Give us a line!" was the often-repeated cry of the infantry or artillery when the Canadians raced into action, made an advance, or pulled off a trench raid, or when the Boche hit back and laid down a barrage that ripped the signal communication wires to tatters.

To the divisional signallers fell the difficult task of always keeping the lines of communication open from divisional headquarters to brigades, and thence on to battalion or artillery lines. The different branches of the fighting machine had to keep in touch with each other, the infantry calling up the artillery, the artillery talking to the front lines, divisional staffs directing battles and brigade staffs carrying out orders. It was all part of the machine, and it was the signallers that kept each unit in touch, whether in the front line in trench warfare or out in the open.

The First Divisional Signal Company is made up of four sections, each one attached to one of the three brigades, and the other with headquarters . They carry wireless equipment, signal lamps, flags and wire.

They also had "listening in" apparatus. This is an instrument that is put out in No Man's Land and stuck in the ground to hear what the Huns are talking about, that is, if they talk too loud. These "listening in" phones are put out at night by signallers and run through barbed wire and placed as near the Huns' line as possible. It is an excellent device for detecting conversations, and often works as a safety valve for the Canadians in catching their own men who talk too freely or too loud in the front lines. For instance, once a man was asking a certain battery to send up ammunition and he spoke so loud that he was heard on the "listening in" phone and could no doubt be heard on the Hun's line if he had one out, thus the location would be given away to the enemy.

"Wig-Wagging" Seldom Used.

The signallers did little work with the flags, "Wig-Wags" as they are called in the army. This visual signalling was rarely used on the western front and only frequently when emergencies arose through heavy fighting or when the troops got out into the open in the closing months of the war. Signallers with flags are a good target for the Hun and would, if sighted, give away important hiding posts for observation work. At the Vimy Ridge show visual stations were erected and manned up to the front line, but were not used as the wire communications were kept going.

The story is told where a signaller in a tower near Vimy was "getting in touch" with his flags just before the zero hours when the Huns spotted the flags and wiped the party out.

The chief signalling done was over telephones, telegraph and wireless. The signallers had to run their lines out up to the front line many times under heavy shell fire. The biggest trouble was that the communications were constantly shattered by enemy fire, and the signallers and linemen had to go out and fix up the lines or string out new wires, and many met their death from shell and snipers' bullets.

Each battalion has fifty-six signallers under a signal officer and are responsible for keeping up communications between all parts of the battalion and with flank battalions and brigade headquarters. In trench warfare the divisional signallers maintain an elaborate system of communications both by telephone and Lucas lamp with all the units of the division, that is to say, 12 battalions of infantry, or more, batteries of artillery, engineers, pioneers and all other arms of the service. In this they had a very difficult task. The units must never be a minute out of touch with each other—for it might mean disaster. They must keep everything in working order.

In the open warfare the Divisional Signallers' duties were much more thrilling. In August and September, when the Boche took to his heels and started for home, one would see the divisional signallers galloping across open country with their wire limbers, through roads and fields, laying their wire as they go to keep up with the rapidly moving front. It is in the open warfare that the signallers come in for their real adventure because their whole job is one of time, and everything depends on their keeping up communications. It was not an infrequent sight to see them racing at a furious pace over hill and dale, through hedges, ditches, sunken roads, to get a direct line with the front of battle.

Every battery of howitzers or "heavies" had a wireless station for keeping in touch with the aeroplanes overhead and artillery headquarters, which was manned by artillery or divisional signallers.

The individual signallers attached to infantry or artillery posts who keep the lines open and send messages are "the lost children" of such units. They do not belong to the unit, but are away from their home —the divisional signallers—and in many cases have done meritorious and heroic work which they never got credit for, and would have received recognition of if they had been a part of the unit they were with.

Much depends on the signallers in their work of keeping the lines from the various fronts open. For example, just before the battle of Courcelette on the Somme in September, 1916, one signalling corps had 20 lines in order, buried and running up to the different fronts. Everything was O. K. 30 minutes before the zero hour. The next minute some Hun shells lit right on top of the massed wires and tore every line. The "show" was to start in 30 minutes!

Communications had been cut. But the signallers hustled out and in the midst of a devastating shell fire ran out new lines, repaired all communications, and completed the task just eight minutes before the Canadians went into action. Two of the men were gassed.

At Vimy in one spot the lines were cut 27 times during the fighting, and the signallers worked heroically to keep their comrades in touch with all units.

Signallers are composed of linemen, telegraphers, operators, cablemen, drivers and despatch riders.

MONEY WAS NOT NEEDED

In These Times of Soaring Prices We Envy the "Barter" Days.

We are very apt to accept gold, silver and bronze coins as being money, without thinking of some other objects fulfilling the same purpose. It might be interesting to readers to state a few of the different things that have been used as money, or a method of exchange, in the past, and also, in some cases in the present.

In the earliest days, cattle were very commonly used for this purpose. Fancy paying for things you bought with cows! It had its disadvantages, naturally, for if you wished to pay for something of less value than your cow, how were you to settle things? Necessarily, you were not trading with a dead animal, and could not cut it up to suit your requirements. Therefore, you would have to buy in large quantities.

But in those days of little transport, your money being cattle was very useful, as you hadn't got to carry it. You could drive your money, when you wished, without much trouble.

At one time in Switzerland eggs were used as money, and dried cod was used for the same purpose in Newfoundland. Nails have been quite a usual form of money in various places, especially in Scotland; rice has been used in India, tobacco in Virginia, dates in Northern Africa, and skins in various places.

Even at the present time hoops of metal are used by the natives of West Africa as currency, but in those portions owned by the British, coins are gradually being introduced. In West Africa it is a tiring job to carry much of the native money, for the hoops of metal are very much like crochet hoops, though not so heavy. The coins being introduced there now have a hole through the centre, so that the natives can string their money together and carry it round their necks.

I have seen a whole string of these coins, and they are quite weighty, but fall short of the burden formed by the hoops of metal when carried in numbers.

When metal began to be accepted as the general method of exchange, ingots were used, sometimes shaped, but often a rough piece of whatever metal it was. In Egypt they adopted the habit of stamping on the ingots a likeness to animals, which had been one of the former methods of exchange.

Coins have been made of various metals. Some were once used in England made of tin; and, of course, nickel is used now in various Continental countries.

Man and Beast.

I am less patient than this horse,
And it is fleeter far than I,
Its hair is silky, mine is coarse;
Grasses have shaped that larger eye,
While to feed me live things must die.

The birds make little darts in air,
And fishes little darts in streams,
Peacocks are peacocks everywhere,
And men buy too tight boots, and swear,
Then sleep—but haven't dogs fine dreams?

You glow-worms, too, who to the weary
Are lamp and oil and wick and friend;
You bearded goat, half up the quarry—
I am a man; yes, I am sorry—
A clumsy man. But wait, perpend!

Horse, though I'm slow; sheep, though my back
Yields nothing useful; though I can't fly,
You lucky birds; and though your track,
Rabbits, is far too fine. alack,
For me to follow; though I'd die.

If I lay long in watery places—
Fish, how I envy you your rings—
And though I'd rather not run races
With dragon-flies, nor thread the mazes
Of a smooth lawn with ants and things.

O yet, O yet I've more than these,
Which they neglect them to possess;
They do not count the Pleiades,
They do not see through glimmering trees
The stars and planets numberless;

They do not know the leaf and stem
And bud and flower beneath their feet.
They sniff at Stars-of-Bethlehem,
And buttercups are food to them,
No more than bitter food, or sweet.

I, to whom air and waves are sealed,
I yet possess the human heart.
O better beasts, you now must yield!
I name the cool stars of the field,
I have the flowers of heaven by heart.

Care of Ferns.

Ferns should be set into a tub once a week, showered and left to get the roots thoroughly wet; this is better than just pouring water on top every day, although if the foliage is dry they need that, too. Where roots protrude from the bottom of the pot, repotting is necessary; use some fresh soil and be careful in the handling. House plants repay the little care required.

Minard's Liniment Co., Limited.

I was very sick with Quinsy and thought I would strangle. I used MINARD'S LINIMENT and it cured me at once. I am never without it now.

Yours gratefully,
MRS. C. D. PRINCE.
Nauwigewauk, Oct. 21st.

Charlie Made a Hit.

"Charlie is simply wonderful!" exclaimed young Mrs. Duke. "I never dreamed that any one could run a motorcar the way he can!"

"What has happened?"

"We took a ride yesterday and went along beautifully in spite of the fact that he had forgotten some of the machinery."

"Running without machinery?"

"Yes. We had gone at least eleven miles before Charley discovered that his engine was missing."

Keep Minard's Liniment in the house.

The One Favor Asked.

On the occupation of Cologne General Sir H. C. O. Plumer was assigned a splendid villa belonging to a wealthy German. After the General's arrival the owner of the villa got hold of the A.D.C. and to him, with many bows and flowery words, expressed his deep sense of the honor of having so great a soldier under his roof. Had the General any commands for him? He had but to express a wish for it to be fulfilled.

"I will see," said the A.D.C., who departed and presently returned.

"Has the General any orders for me?" cried the eager Teuton.

"Yes," said the A.D.C., "at least the General desires something."

"Ach, vot is it, vot is it?"

"The General's one and only desire," coolly answered the A.D.C., "is that during his occupation of your villa you will be neither seen nor heard!"

MONEY ORDERS.

Buy your out-of-town supplies with Dominion Express Money Orders. Five dollars costs three cents.

A Former Name of Long Island.

Long Island, now part of New York, was at one time known as the Island of Matowack, and afterwards as the Isle of Stirling, with reference to the Earl of Stirling, Viscount of Canada, Lord Alexander of Tullibody. The Earl of Stirling was a man far in advance of his time who attempted the colonization of Nova Scotia in 1621, and in January, 1635, obtained from the Council of New England a grant of certain lands in America, including Long Island. Argyll's Ludging (now the Military Hospital-, near Stirling Castle, was built by him. It is said of him that he thought imperially and lived imperially. He died in 1640, and was buried in the family vault in the Parish Church of Stirling.

Minard's Liniment Lumberman's Friend.

BITS OF HUMOR FROM HERE & THERE

A Break.

Farmer—"Do you mean to say that it has taken you a whole day to do that?"

Hired Man—"There's no such thing as a whole day; it always begins by breaking."

How It Happened.

Owner—"How did you come to puncture the tire?"

Chauffeur—"Ran over a milk bottle."

Owner—"Didn't you see it in time?"

Chauffeur—"No; the kid had it under his coat."

The Lost Cord.

The ways of economy will apparently die hard, says a London writer. The other day a lady entered a surburban laundry office and asked very earnestly for the return of a cord with which her last consignment of washing had been secured. The amazed office girl's concillatory remark that the request was rather impossible roused the good lady's indignation. "But I must have it," she insisted. "I use it to tie my curtains back with."

Just Like It.

Aline and her brother attended a birthday party of a playmate. Ice-cream, cake, and lemonade were served. The boy asked his hostess for a glass of water.

"Drink your lemonade," Aline said interrupting.

"I don't want lemonade. I want water," said the boy, looking pleadingly at his hostess.

"Don't be silly. Drink your lemonade," said Aline, "It's just like water."

Promised to Send Him Over.

Mrs. Gordon had just moved into the neighborhood. One morning a neighbor called and said: "I thought I would come and tell you that your Jimmy has been fighting my Teddy, and I should like to settle the matter if I can." "For my part," said Mrs. Gordon, haughtily, "I have no time to waste over the children's quarrels. I consider myself above such trifling matters." "That's alf right, then," was the reply. "I'll send your Jimmy over on a stretcher as soon as he can be moved."

A Question.

It was in a military hospital.

"Anything I can do for you?" asked a surgeon as he passed the bed of a smiling but badly-wounded soldier.

"Yes, doctor. Perhaps you can tell me something I'd very much like to know."

"Fire away!" replied the doctor.

"Well, doctor, when one doctor doctors another doctor, does the doctor doing the doctoring doctor the other doctor like the doctor wants to be doctored, or does the doctor doing the doctoring doctor the other doctor like the doctor doing the doctoring wants to doctor him?"

GIRLS! LEMON JUICE IS A SKIN WHITENER

How to make a creamy beauty lotion for a few cents.

The juice of two fresh lemons strained into a bottle containing three ounces of orchard white makes a whole quarter pint of the most remarkable lemon skin beautifier at about the cost one must pay for a small jar of the ordinary cold creams. Care should be taken to strain the lemon juice through a fine cloth so no lemon pulp gets in, then this lotion will keep fresh for months. Every woman knows that lemon juice is used to bleach and remove such blemishes as freckles, sallowness and tan and is the ideal skin softener, whitener and beautifier.

Just try it! Get three ounces of orchard white at any drug store and two lemons from the grocer and make up a quarter pint of this sweetly fragrant lemon lotion and massage it daily into the face, neck, arms and hands.

GIRLS! HAVE A MASS OF BEAUTIFUL HAIR, SOFT, GLOSSY, WAVY

A small bottle destroys dandruff and doubles beauty of your hair.

Within ten minutes after an application of Danderine you can not find a single trace of dandruff or falling hair and your scalp will not itch, but what will please you most will be after a few weeks' use, when you see new hair, fine and downy at first—yes—but really new hair—growing all over the scalp.

A little Danderine immediately doubles the beauty of your hair. No difference how dull, faded, brittle and scraggy, just moisten a cloth with Danderine and carefully draw it through your hair, taking one small strand at a time. The effect is amazing—your hair will be light, fluffy and wavy, and have an appearance of abundance; an incomparable lustre, softness and luxuriance.

Get a small bottle of Knowlton's Danderine from any drug store or toilet counter for a few cents and prove that your hair is as pretty and soft as any —that it has been neglected or injured by careless treatment—that's all—you surely can have beautiful hair and lots of it if you will just try a little Danderine.

LUMBER

SAVE BIG MONEY ON LUMBER. Write to-day for our "Mill-Direct-to-User" prices before ordering elsewhere. Satisfaction guaranteed or money back. Shipped anywhere. Davies Construction Company, Vancouver, B.C.

LIVE POULTRY WANTED.

50c. PAIR OF PIGEONS AND UP. Any fancy poultry to sell? Write for Prices. I. Weinrauch & Son. 16-18 St. Jean Baptiste Market, Montreal, Que.

NURSES.

NURSES EARN $15 TO $25 A WEEK. Learn without leaving home. Send for free booklet. Royal College of Science, Dept. 46, Toronto, Canada.

FOR SALE.

WELL EQUIPPED NEWSPAPER and job printing plant in Eastern Ontario. Insurance carried $1,500. Will go for $1,200 on quick sale. Box 62, Wilson Publishing Co., Ltd., Toronto.

MISCELLANEOUS.

CANCER, TUMORS, LUMPS, ETC., internal and external, cured without pain by our home treatment. Write us before too late. Dr. Bellman Medical Co., Limited, Collingwood, Ont

NEW INVENTION OF SCIENCE—Wonderful Compressed-Air Chemical Fire Extinguisher; weight but 2 lbs. charged; puts out fire in ten seconds; excels work of heavy high priced devices. Lasts a life time. Every home, every automobile or motor boat owner, every factory and office buys one. Selling price only $1.50. A sale every ten minutes and a cash profit of 200% for you. Our money-makers earning $35 to $75 weekly. Secure your territory. Investigate. Write now. Heney Co., 778 Bank St., Ottawa, Ont.

The Stool Was All Right.

Down on a southern plantation the dairy hands were accustomed to do the milking squatting down in primitive fashion, until the owner introduced milking stools with other improvements. But the first experiment was hardly a success. The darky who first sallied forth with the stool returned, bruised and battered, and with an empty pail. "I done my best, sah," he explained, "Dat stool looked all right to me, but de blamed cow she won't sit on it."

Ask for Minard's and take no other.

Great Britain is the only European country in which food production increased during the war. In all other countries, combatant and neutral, it decreased.

Laugh When People Step On Your Feet

Try this yourself then pass it along to others. It works!

Ouch ! ? ! ? ! ! This kind of rough talk will be heard less here in town if people troubled with corns will follow the simple advice of this Cincinnati authority, who claims that a few drops of a drug called freezone when applied to a tender, aching corn stops soreness at once, and soon the corn dries up and lifts right out without pain.

He says freezone is an ether compound which dries immediately and never inflames or even irritates the surrounding tissue or skin. A quarter of an ounce of freezone will cost very little at any drug store, but is sufficient to remove every hard or soft corn or callus from one's feet. Millions of American women will welcome this announcement since the inauguration of the high heels.

DON'T NEGLECT A RHEUMATIC PAIN

Go after it with Sloan's Liniment before it gets dangerous

Apply a *little*, don't *rub*, let it *penetrate*, and—good-by twinge! Same for external aches, pains, strains, stiffness of joints or muscles, lameness, bruises.

Instant relief without mussiness or soiled clothing. Reliable—the biggest selling liniment year after year. Economical by reason of enormous sales. Keep a big bottle ready at all times. Made in Canada. Ask your druggist for Sloan's Liniment.

Sloan's Liniment Kills Pain

30c., 60c., $1.20

The Kiddies Enjoy Cuticura Soap

This pure, fragrant emollient is just suited to the tender skins of infants and children. Millions have known no other since birth. The daily use of it, with touches of Ointment now and then to little skin and scalp troubles, tends to insure a healthy skin, a clean scalp and good hair through life. Soap, Ointment and Talcum sold everywhere.

Be sure to test the fascinating fragrance of Cuticura Talcum on your skin.