

Why not drink the finest tea that is grown?

"SALADA" TEA

'Fresh from the gardens'

WHAT *New York* IS WEARING
Illustrated Dressmaking Lesson Furnished with Every Pattern
By Annette Worthington



2966

It's sprivel! It's the new Parisian coat from that button-downed front with circular skirt that dips its hem at centre-front. The narrow felt indicates the fashionable pockets at each side of front with raised outline accented by button trim.

The most interesting detail is the lingerie note in deep turquoise collar and turn-back fared cuffs of organic dulle silk crepe in this silk crepe.

Style No. 2966 can be had in sizes 12, 14, 16, 18, 20 years, 36 and 38 inches bust.

It is very simple to make. You must include it in your wardrobe for Fall, for it is just the type of dress one needs so much for all-day occasions to start the new season.

Black crepe satin with collar and cuffs of white crepe de chine is chic. Purple dull silk crepe with collar and cuffs of eggshell silk crepe is ultra-new and smart.

They checked featherweight woolen in beige and brown, with brown bone buttons, piping and beige belt, with collar and cuffs of beige silk crepe in this crepe.

Wool jersey, flat silk crepe, printed silk crepe, cotton crepe, wool crepe, and featherweight tweed smartly appropriate.

HOW TO ORDER PATTERNS.
Write your name and address plainly, including number and size of such papers as you want. Enclose 20c in stamps or coin (coin preferred) wrap up carefully for each number, and address your order to Wilson's Book Store, 74 West Adelaide St., Toronto. Patterns sent by air daily mail.

Primitive Huts in Italian Lake Bed

Preliminary Dwelling Places Discovered

POTTERY COLLECTED

First Traces in Tally of Bronze Age Peoples

When the water had been lowered...

It is the first time that prehistoric remains of this kind have been found in this district.

The present discovery has confirmed the theory that the "palafittic" or people who built their houses on piles, lived on the water edge and communicated with the mainland by means of portable bridges.

Professor Robert found no indication of the number of prehistoric inhabitants in the district, but the discovery leads to the belief that it was occupied by a people who built such huts at the end of the bronze age and on through the iron.

THE MOST TALKED OF "All Quiet on the Western Front" BOOK OF THE SEASON

Here at last is the great war novel for which the world has been waiting. Herr Remarque speaks for a whole generation...

On Wings of Wireless

by ARTHUR B. REEVE

CHAPTER III.—(Cont'd.)
Far down the porch Vira caught sight of Glenn and had no intention of playing the lay figure longer.

"Ruth," Vira broke up the party and the three continued down toward the ball room, leaving Garrick to figure it all out, especially Ruth, who, the moment they were gone, seemed to resume leadership.

Dick had been sauntering along about the Club, speaking a few words to friends, jolling it, winking, chatting, nodding to others, when he heard the noisy entrance of a group of young people.

Dick Defoe was the quieter type of man, undoubtedly destined to make any reasonably normal girl happy. A gracious, reserved, manner seemed to announce to the world his strength of character, if trouble brewed.

He quickened his pace as he saw Ruth. His face lighted up with one of his charming smiles. Ruth was talking vivaciously to the girls when she suddenly caught Dick's smile and answered it.

"Ruth," he said as he drew her aside with eager deference, "may I have all the waltzes this evening?" She hesitated, looked at him a bit shyly, shrugged one beautiful shoulder as if doubting whether to say yes, then smiled: "Dick—you're a fast worker! I believe you bribed the musicians. They're playing a waltz this minute."

"Wait a minute, I'll put my waltz up. I'll be with you in a second." Dick watched her go, glowing all over. He was going to hold her close to him, he was going to breathe the perfume of her golden hair, he was going to waltz, a dreamy and enticing waltz with the girl over whom he was frantic.

Then he heard some one call Ruth: "Jack Curtis." "Ruth," this is mine! When I want a dance with a girl I just put my arm about her like this... and were off!"

Ruth laughed merrily, flushed back a look at Dick. "And when I don't want to dance with a fellow I tell him to 'get out of here!'" Jack had tangled himself with his own legs or else it was an added pressure as in Greek wrestling. He was on the floor while the other fellows were laughing and Ruth, smiling, hauled him up.

"Dick I keep you waiting long, Dick!" "I have this one," Dick tingled with joy as he waltzed off, the dreamy strains of "The Half Note" when Dick felt himself pushed aside and heard Jack's voice, congratulating, "May I cut in on this?" "We all do that now!" Dick swallowed. "I'll leave it to Ruth."

Jack's only answer was a gentle pressure of his arm, a negative nod in Jack's direction—and she was heading for the bar. There was something so comely about being held closely to Dick. There was one waltz when he could not hold Ruth. He hunted all over. She was not dancing; not on the veranda. Nip! Did he see Jack Curtis, the Mira or Glenn.

CHAPTER III.—(Cont'd.)

The orchestra hesitated at the sharp slash of the club steward, then decided it was not like a theatre, and the music was never again dropped its diddles and saxophones and snare drums and banjo. A moment later the shell of a whistle on the village power house split the ether. Dick joined in the waltzing in evening clothes.

"Guess we'll make a do lux bucket tonight," panted Tony Beckman, "it's the 'E' Wing!"

By the corner of the Lodge back of the Club casino, where were the living rooms, Dick looked in dismay. On the chair floor were Garrick's rooms. A moment later he was bounding up the stairs and had flung his shoulder against the door. It did not give. He turned the knob. It was unlocked. Through the stifle of smoke he fought his way to the chest and flung it open. The hat and the flims were gone!

The suffocating fumes of chemical extinguishers sent him blindly struggling, groping, gasping back. Outside he could hear the bells and the shouts of the local fire fighters. He had crept over his nose and eyes, he stumbled in the hallway.

"Don't get up, Dick. You'll stay here with me tonight." In a daze Dick felt sheets under him and over him. "They've given me rooms in the West Wing until repairs are made," explained Garrick.

Dick blinked around, his eyes stinging and his head in a whirl. "Who—who did it?" he gasped. "Who did the things?" Garrick smiled quickly. "I don't know who got the points I made. The life half an hour after you left this afternoon."

Early in the morning came a call from Greenport. The "Bauchante" had dropped anchor during the night. With an early breakfast Garrick and

Plans to Remedy Vets' Grievances Biggest Dock in World in Britain

High Honor Paid Sir Arthur Currie by Legion
Hundreds of Men Busy Filling Up Bay in Southampton

Regina.—Adoption of important resolutions seeking legislative action to remedy existing grievances in connection with pensions and medical treatment of ex-service men and in the application of the Returned Soldiers' Insurance Act featured a recent session of the annual convention of the Canadian Legion.

The majority of the pensions' resolutions dealt with the status of pensioned brothers and sisters who are dependent on the ex-service man who is disabled, and who, under certain sections of the Pensions' Act are not recognized as legitimate dependents of the pensioner.

The Returned Soldiers' Insurance resolutions centered on what is considered a vital principle of the act, the clause debarring from insurance ex-service men with "no reasonable expectancy of life." This clause has debared more than seven hundred applicants from securing insurance in the last year, it was stated.

A long series of resolutions dealing with problems of imperial veterans living in Canada was passed, the being one of the outstanding features of the convention. The resolutions were adopted by the Legion.

Another resolution passed called for the payment of the federal expenses of pensioned widows or parents of deceased ex-service men when these die in necessitous circumstances up to the amount of one month's pension.

Col. L. R. Laflèche, Ottawa, was nominated for the presidency of the body this year at the convention. The name of Sir Arthur Currie, post president, was suggested, but attention was drawn to the request of General Currie that due to ill-health he be again nominated for office.

A resolution was passed awarding the office of grand president of the Canadian Legion, immediately following Sir Richard Turner, vice president, and General Currie to Sir Arthur Currie and the men stood in applause at approval.

Evening Light
This is the hour of evening when we come between the sun-line and the moon stars. When flowers are closed and birds are flying home.

Canada the Keystone
Kingston, Ont. Standard: It is rather wonderful to look at the position which Canada held in the world not so very many years ago, but it is also wonderful to see how the idea of that great man Cecil Rhodes, inspired Dominion would in time grow to be the fact that in the future Canada would be the keystone of the British arch, with one base in South Africa and the other in Australia and New Zealand.

NEW AND OLD
How often men think that new ideas are new! They are not. They are generally wrong. The new, sword for the old knight, the new courage for the old courage. "Go home to thy fellows," show the new life where the old one was lived. It will cost, but it will count. The new way of doing the old duty, bearing the old burden, lighting the old temptations, is the wisdom of a new heart. Be bold, I make all things new.

FAILURE
We are hammered into shape to fit our place in the machinery of life. Some of us break under the hammer and are thrown in the scrap heap. But we have this advantage over the metals. We can have something to say as to whether we shall break.

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THE OLD FEMININE



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Sunday School Lesson

December 1st
Lesson
The Birth of Christ

December 2nd
Lesson
The Wise Men

December 3rd
Lesson
The Shepherds

December 4th
Lesson
The Nativity

December 5th
Lesson
The Circumcision

December 6th
Lesson
The Presentation

December 7th
Lesson
The Flight into Egypt

December 8th
Lesson
The Boy in the Temple