

THE FASHIONS

Summer Furs More Modish.

From Fashion's court comes the word that summer furs will be more modish this year even than they were last. The huge boa of white fox held the favored place last summer, but this season the shops are offering a variety of furs for summer wear. In spite of the apparent absurdity, a wide soft stole of mole, mink, seal, or ermine often proves a very grateful addition to the sheer summer dance frock on seaside porch or board walk. While the round, soft fox boa will in all probability continue to be popular with tailored suits and dresses, the long, wide stole will be more used for evening.

The Popularity of Voile

Plain, striped, checked, dotted, and patterned voiles, in all colors and combinations, are in demand for the



The Spanish Flounce Dress

corded, ruffled, fluffy lingerie frock. Of course there are voiles and voiles; the true voile wears and washes well, is sheer and dainty, quite as attractive as the more expensive cottons. There is a hint here and there of the return of hand-painted muslins for blouses and dresses. Probably the stenciled hat suggested the idea, which is quaint and pretty, if not exactly practical. All sorts of clever notions might be worked out by the woman with ingenious brain and fingers, but if the material were to be purchased or ordered, the fad might prove rather ex-



Jumper Frock of Taffeta

pensive. Sashes and scarfs, however, will carry out the notion with voile and organdy frocks very effectively.

Flower-Trimmed Hats.

Summer would not be summer without the flower-decked hat, but the notion rarely lasts longer than Easter,

except on the large picture hat of Leghorn, crin, or hemp, which completes the June bridesmaid's costume, or the summer beauty's dainty frock. This season, however, there is a strong indication that flowers will play more than their ordinary role in summer millinery. The medium brimmed, rather stiff tailored hat, with its upstanding bouquet of varicolored blossoms, so popular some years back, is being noticed here and there; one sees, also, a number of flower turbans; flower crowns are favored with certain costumes, and wreaths are quite popular. The flower-stenciled hats are very well liked indeed. Ribbon, too, is smart for trimming, and ostrich, in the form of fringe and fancies, is a popular trimming.

The Return of Ostrich Boas.

The revival of the feather boa will be welcomed by many, as it lends a soft, becoming touch to suit or gown, and in its new shades, a welcome bit of contrast. These boas, as a rule, are short, finished at the ends with tassels of chenille or silk, and close up closely about the throat.

Maline ruches, and smart little fancies of pleated or pinked ribbon, are also modish for the tailored suit or one-piece street frock. Quaint buckles are often used effectively for closing them.

The quaint little capes, pelerines, and similar fancies, of taffeta, faille, or satin, now being offered for summer wear, are other attractive additions to the summer frock; in all probability these will be quite as popular as the fur stole, or the feather boa, or even a little more favored. They are becoming, quite in keeping with the dresses of the moment, may easily be fashioned at home, and are of course much less expensive than fur. Ruffles, cordings, and conventionalized trimmings, quilled, pleated, pinked or shirred, are used to finish these capes, lending still another old-fashioned touch. An organdy or voile frock will receive an added faintness in one of these taffeta capes, of a shade corresponding to or harmoniously contrasting with the dominant color of the dress.

These patterns may be obtained from your local McCall dealer or from The McCall Company, 70 Bond St., Toronto, Ont. Dept. W.

LITTLE WORRIES IN THE HOME

It Is These That Bring Wrinkles And Make Women Look Prematurely Old.

Almost every woman at the head of a home meets daily many little worries in her household affairs. They may be too small to notice an hour afterwards, but it is these same constant little worries that affect the blood and nerves and make women look prematurely old. Their effect may be noticed in sick or nervous headaches, fickle appetite, pain in the back or side, sallow complexion and the coming of wrinkles, which every woman dreads. To those thus afflicted Dr. Williams' Pink Pills offer a speedy and certain cure; a restoration of color to the cheeks, brightness to the eye, a hearty appetite and a sense of freedom from weariness.

Among the thousands of Canadian women who have found new health through Dr. Williams' Pink Pills is Mrs. N. Worrall, Broughdale, Ont., who says:—"After the birth of my second child I was so weak and run down that I was unable to do anything. The doctor said I had scarcely any blood in my body. I could not walk half a block without being completely exhausted and all the treatment of the doctor did not seem to help me. I called in another doctor, but with no better results. My feet and legs became frightfully swollen, I suffered with severe pains in my back and sides. I would be all day dragging around at my housework, and I was beginning to give up all hope of recovery. I had been urged to try Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, but like many others, thought they could not help me when doctors had failed to do so, but after much urging I decided to try them. To my surprise in a few weeks I found myself getting better. I then gladly continued their use and found myself constantly growing stronger, and eventually able to do my house work without fatigue. I strongly advise every weak woman to give Dr. Williams' Pink Pills a fair trial."

You can get these 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.

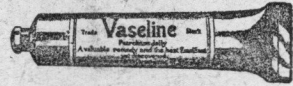
The Heiress—"Have you seen papa?" The Duke—"Yes; it's all off." The Heiress—"You don't mean to say that he refused to give his consent?" The Duke—"Oh, no, He said he'd give his consent—but not another cent."

Vaseline

Trade Mark
Petroleum Jelly

The reliable home remedy for cuts, burns, insect bites and many other troubles. Sold in glass bottles and handy tin tubes at chemists and general stores everywhere. Refuse substitutes.

Illustrated booklet free on request.



CHESEBROUGH MFG. CO.
(Consolidated)
1880 Chabot Ave. Montreal

BELIEVE END OF THE WAR NEAR

GERMAN PEOPLE WILLING TO MAKE CONCESSIONS.

Prisoners Say Sufferings of People at Home Are Becoming Unbearable.

The British have successfully extended their front toward the south until it covers practically one-fourth of the whole line from the North Sea to Switzerland. An International News Service writer recently made a trip of inspection. The vessel which took us across the Channel was crowded with Red Cross nurses, army officers and Tommies returning to the front after a few days' home leave.

I had expected to see these men depressed and downhearted at the prospect of going back to the dreary monotony of the trenches, but on not a single face did I see a sign of any such feelings. I asked several of them about it, and the answer was invariably the same.

"Why worry? We are well treated, well fed, and well looked after in every way, and our job is not finished yet. The trenches are not half as bad as you think. We are going to stick it out until we have given the Boches such a licking that they won't forget it for a hundred years. There is not much fight left in them even now."

Our first morning in France was bright and sunny, though rather windy. Women everywhere are ploughing the fields or putting in the seed, scattering it by hand in the old-time manner. We pass through villages full of life and bustle, but the women and children, who are nearly all in deep mourning, bear silent testimony of the sacrifices France has made.

At Bethune we see the first sign of actual warfare. The town has been shelled, and many houses are in ruins, but the inhabitants go about their business as if nothing had happened.

The sound of firing increases, aeroplanes hovering above us, little clouds of fleecy white suddenly appear out of space all around them and drift away before the wind. It is shrapnel from the German anti-aircraft guns, exploding harmlessly in the air.

We arrive at a village where we have to leave our cars as it is not safe to drive any further in broad daylight. The German lines are not far away. The country here is bleak and barren; everywhere are the signs of the devastation of war; the houses mere husks, roofless and battered by hundreds of shells, uninhabited but for a few English soldiers.

"Tommies" Confident.

We find the Tommies in the front trenches, almost within hail of the Germans, the most cheerful of all. Not one among them who does not feel firmly convinced that they are able to finish off the Germans as soon as the signal is given to swarm out of the trenches.

I noticed that the English guns fired at least four shots to every German shot.

In a little village some miles behind the fighting line, I came upon a batch of prisoners captured by the British two days before. I asked to be allowed to speak to them.

I found them deeply grateful to their captors, who, they said, had treated them with the most touching kindness. They were greatly relieved because they would now not have to go back into the inferno to fight for a cause they never looked upon as their own. They were from Danish speaking Germany.

Not one of them was under twenty or over thirty, and they were tall, broad-shouldered, blue-eyed and fair-haired, and quite willing to talk when I addressed them in their own language.

One of them, a man with a frank and intelligent face, acting as spokesman, said:

"We all feel that the end is approaching, not so much because Germany is short of men—there are still plenty of reserves, I believe—but because the sufferings of the people at home are becoming unbearable and they do not understand what we are fighting for.

"It is gradually beginning to dawn upon them that all our victories are to count for nothing, and that we must not only give up what we have won, but even more, in order to get the peace the whole German people is sighing for."

"Do you think the German people are in a mood to give up any territory in order to get peace?" I asked. "I am quite sure that the people would willingly give up not only every inch of foreign territory now occupied, but Alsace-Lorraine as well."

"But what about an indemnity?" "I do not see how Germany could possibly pay an indemnity now. We are practically ruined, and the intelligent part of the population all know it. Every letter I get from home speaks of the misery our people are enduring. Our horses and cattle have been taken away, we are short of seed corn and food, even potatoes are very scarce. That part of Germany is a country of mourning and despair.

"All our able-bodied men have been taken, and from the beginning of the war we have always been sent to the most dangerous places. Our heavy casualties prove this."

"How have you been treated while in the army?" I asked. "Is it true that your officers threaten to shoot you down if you refuse to go forward?"

Not Forced on Germany.

"No, I cannot complain of the way we have been treated. German officers have their own way of treating their men. They hardly look upon us as human beings, but I think they have been less brutal during the war than in time of peace.

"They demand obedience, and the man who hesitates to obey orders knows that he is liable to be shot down. Nothing of the kind, however, has ever occurred in our regiment."

"Do you believe this war was forced upon Germany?"

"No intelligent person in Germany really believes that," he said, with a smile. "We knew that the war was coming sooner or later. We have been prepared for it for years, and we thought we were sure of victory. Our enemies were always quarrelling among themselves at home. Germany alone seemed to be strong.

"But I suppose everything that has happened is for the best. We are all glad we are going to England, where we know we shall be treated well. The Tommies are the most kind-hearted men I ever met. They have been wonderfully good to us."

Wasn't Calling Her Dear.

Desirous of buying a camera, a certain fair young woman inspected the stock of a local shopkeeper.

"Is that a good one?" she asked, as she picked up a dainty little machine. "What is it called?"

"That's the Belvedere," said the handsome young shopman politely.

There was a chilly silence. Then the young woman drew herself coldly erect, fixed him with an icy stare, and asked again:

"Er—and can you recommend the Belva?"

His Reason.

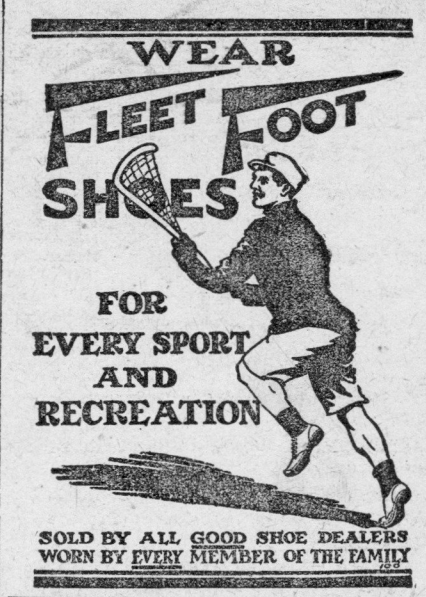
Moved to pity at the sight of a small boy lugging a monstrous bundle of newspapers, a man stopped and asked: "Don't all those papers make you tired?"

"None," the little newsie replied cheerfully. "I can't read."

Doctor Tells How To Strengthen Eyesight 50 per cent In One Week's Time In Many Instances

A Free Prescription You Can Have Filled and Use at Home.

Philadelphia, Pa. Do you wear glasses? Are you a victim of eye strain or other eye weaknesses? If so, you will be glad to know that according to Dr. Lewis there is real hope for you. Many whose eyes were failing say they have had their eyes restored through the principle of this wonderful free prescription. One man says after trying it: "I was almost blind; could not see to read at all. Now I can read everything without any glasses and my eyes do not water any more. At night they would pain dreadfully; now they feel fine all the time. It was like a miracle to me." A lady who used it says: "The atmosphere seemed hazy with or without glasses, but after using this prescription for fifteen days everything seems clear. I can even read fine print without glasses." It is believed that thousands who wear glasses can now discard them in a reasonable time and hundreds more will be able to strengthen their eyes so as to be spared the trouble and expense of ever getting glasses. Eye troubles of many descriptions may be wonderfully benefited by following the simple rules. Here is the prescription: Go to any active drug store and get a bottle of Bon-Opto tablets. Drop one Bon-Opto tablet in a fourth of a glass of water and allow to dissolve. With this liquid bathe the eyes two to four times daily. You should notice your eyes clear up perceptibly right from the start and inflammation will quickly disappear. If your eyes are bothering you, even a little, take steps to save them now before it is too late. Many hopelessly blind might have been saved if they had cared for their eyes in time.



WEAR FLEET FOOT SHOES FOR EVERY SPORT AND RECREATION

SOLD BY ALL GOOD SHOE DEALERS WORN BY EVERY MEMBER OF THE FAMILY

From the Middle West

BETWEEN ONTARIO AND BRITISH COLUMBIA.

Items From Provinces Where Many Ontario Boys and Girls Are Living.

Natural gas may be supplied in Saskatoon by June.

Lieut. Frank Lawson, Calgary, was fatally injured in action.

Calgary General Hospital is under quarantine for diphtheria.

A wildcat was shot in Calgary; this is the third this spring.

An old man of 63 pleaded to be allowed to enlist at Winnipeg.

A broken cable in Regina put several hundred telephones out of order.

Edmonton is making a great effort to get the military camp for the province.

E. W. Duval, popular superintendent of the C. P. R., is to resume his duties in Saskatoon.

There are indications that the early closing by-law may be rejected in Calgary this season.

George McIver, Saskatoon, was kicked in the abdomen by a horse and died later in the hospital.

Red Deed College has been purchased by the Government to be used as a School for Feeble-minded.

Sergt. W. T. Crummy, son of Dr. Eber Crummy, principal Wesley College, Winnipeg, was killed in action.

Frank Harris, a soldier, of Edmonton, was sentenced to two years in the Edmonton Penitentiary for desertion.

The heavy demand for lumber causes resumption of operations by the Great West Lumber Co. at Red Deer.

A. F. Carrothers, Edmonton, was sent up for trial charged with securing money on fraudulent school bonds.

Pte. E. J. Brinsmead, Winnipeg, was found dead in a vacant house, with a bullet through his brain and a revolver by his side.

As the result of a shooting affray at Lethbridge, two Austrians, Loy Lombardi and Mike Silvero, are in the hospital, near death.

Fire which destroyed the home of Nathaniel Reynolds, four miles north of Margrave, near Vi. den, Man., caused the death of his brother John, who was sleeping upstairs.

Forests of the Punjab.

The jand forests of the Punjab are spread over the arid, alluvial plains, where, as a rule, the rainfall does not exceed 10 inches. The area covered is 3,500 square miles. The tree is remarkable owing to the length of its tap root, specimens having been found with a tap root as much as 84 feet in length descending vertically to a depth of 64 feet. This tap root enables the tree to obtain its water from the permanent water supply in the subsoil.

Not Very Strong.

Gerald—I wouldn't harm a fly. Geraldine—You couldn't if it were an able-bodied fly.

Perhaps the best hand a man can hold in the game of life is the hand of some good woman.

It is sold in Toronto