

For One Dollar!



A Gillette shave is now everybody's for a dollar—within the reach of all. Nothing stands between you and a genuine Gillette.

The Gillette Brownie Razor and 3 Genuine Gillette Blades for \$1.00

That is the offer of every general, hardware, drug and jewellery store throughout Canada

Gillette Brownie Safety Razor

Razor and blades made and guaranteed genuine by Gillette Safety Razor Co. of Canada, Limited

Woman's Sphere

Recalling Your Wedding Vows.

How long has it been since that eventful day when you were at the same time happy, sad and scared to death? I mean your wedding day. It was all too good to be true; at least, it seemed that way, and you felt inclined to pinch yourself to see if you were dreaming. Wasn't it funny to see the big husky fellow you loved, mostly for his very strength and manliness, become panic-stricken with fright? Why, his knees popped together like a schoolboy's when he makes his first speech. And you were scared too, but somehow it sweetened the episode for the two of you to be nervous. It is neither here nor there as to whether the preacher included the word "obey" in the ceremony, but when he asked you if you would cherish and comfort the man by your side, your "I do" sounded mighty sweet even to the spectators. How it must have thrilled the noble fellow by your side!

The question I am about to ask you is not put in a critical, taunting, sarcastic spirit, but purely for your own sake and for the sake of the happiness of your husband. When the minister asked, "Do you promise to love, cherish and comfort this man in sickness and in health?" your "I do" sounded mighty sweet. Now, the question I want to ask in all good-nature is: Have you kept that promise? I believe that in a great measure you have. I venture to assert that you have fulfilled your "I do" as well and perhaps better than Husband has.


Household responsibilities are so numerous, so monotonous, so nerve-tiring that much allowance must be made for little omissions, and for a degree of what might be called occasional oversight. But if necessity compels you to be a trifle negligent, let's see to it that our negligence is not directed at Husband. In fact, let's allow everything to go wrong before he is slighted. Oh, I don't mean "slighted" as to his meals or his clothing or as to a comfortable bed, but slighted in those little loving atten-

tions which are such trifles, but which are the very life of a husband. Call men over-grown babies, say they are spoiled and unreasonable, or what not, the fact is and will always be that they not only like to be "made over," but must be made over if you get along with them. One of the sweetest traits of a sweet woman is to recognize this little whim of her husband and humor it.

Authorities on the subject say that it is the man's business to do the wooing before marriage, and that the wife should do so after marriage. Most men will respond to a little loving. They are few, far between, and "freakish" in nature. Where married life has become a cold, stolid, matter-of-fact proposition, it is because the flower of romance has been choked and smothered by the cares and irritations of daily life. These unseemly weeds must, as far as possible, be pulled up by the roots. When you get them out of the way you will doubtless discover the little flower of romance struggling to grow. Help it along all you can. Water it, enrich the soil in which it is planted. Keep the hurtful weeds pulled up from around it.

It is impossible to lay down any but general rules for the treatment of a husband, and the first one is treat him in accordance with his temperament. Don't try to make him over. Love him as he is. If he is a smoker, light his pipe or cigar for him, and let him knock the ashes anywhere he pleases. You love him better than you love your house furnishings. Let him know, every chance you have, that you didn't marry him merely to make you a living. If he is not adapted for such things (and many men are not) don't complain at him because he doesn't assist you in cleaning up the dishes or nursing the baby while you are busy or doing anything that is properly a woman's job. No matter how busy you are while he is at home, keep up a lively conversation all the while. Cultivate an interest in what he loves to talk about. Let there be lots of

THE TEST OF TIME FOR RHEUMATIC SUFFERERS HAS PROVEN



New Life Remedy

Is a positive Remedy for Acute, Chronic and Muscular Rheumatism in all its various forms. COUNTLESS GRATEFUL TESTIMONIALS and Repeat Orders received during past 25 years.

DOBSON'S NEW LIFE REMEDY is not an experiment but the product of a quarter century of study and research. Pleasant to take. Does not upset the stomach. No harmful drugs. **DO NOT BE PREJUDICED.** Dobson's New Life Remedy will give you a new lease on life by freeing you of pain. Thousands of enthusiastic customers have written us stating that after years of failure with other medicines, electric belts, etc., they were cured by Dobson's New Life Remedy.

One bottle for One Dollar. Six bottles for Five Dollars.

Dobson
New Life Remedy Company
75 West Adelaide St., Toronto
Canada

The Boss's Bounty

BY WILL PAYNE.

PART III.

There were some preliminary matters—testimony of the physician who examined the body, identification of the deceased, statement of the policeman on the scene. Then Donovan took the witness stand and the oath, mechanically gave his name and residence, briefly described the situation in his office just before he heard the shot.

And something happened without his being aware of it. He had gone up to the witness' chair in a strange kind of inner palsy, which permitted him to walk steadily, yet set up a trembling all through his body. The first answer his voice faltered, and he wet his dry lips. Then, without his really knowing it, all that passed away. Somehow his tortured spirit, hours, escaped the rack and floated at ease on a full, steady current.

"Yes, sir, I recognized him," he answered readily. "It was Handy Andy Hatch."

The Assistant State's Attorney, combing one wing of his curly mustache between thumb and forefinger, noted that the young man was playing his part smoothly.

"Do you see him here now?" came the question.

"Yes, sir," said the witness; "there he is, and stretched out his arm, leveling a forefinger."

Astute Abe Truman stared, scandalized, like a stage manager when an actor speaks the wrong lines. Hatch's eyes turned an indignantly questioning look upon Truman. Hatch himself opened his lips as though to utter an objection and protest. Manager in real surprise, ceased combing his mustache. The witness' forefinger pointed straight at Handy Andy Hatch—not at the man; I'm sure of it.

Nothing could shake him from that, and his patient, invincible stubbornness carried conviction. It had the indubitably veracious air of a bulldog with set teeth in a leg. Astute Abe Truman presently perceived that he was damaging his case by pursuing this young blockhead, and gave it up. Donovan was the impression produced by the witness' testimony that Hatch was above the law.

Donovan did not go back to the paymaster's office after the inquest, nor go home. Something had happened to him, and he wanted to be alone. He held the opinion that his wife was very pretty and slim and youthful for the mother of a big two-year-old girl. The idea of not trusting her in anything would have seemed abnormal to him; but something had happened to her; he had no talk about even to her; he had no word for it. There is the "I," way down deep, beneath every other tie and obligation, that no one can really share with another. This thing that had happened was about as "I" as a thing could be. It profited a man if he gets the whole world and lose his own soul. Somehow his soul had been saved; but it was impossible to talk about it to anybody; he had no words for it.

The little factory's slender cash register disappeared. It was subsisting on credit at an indulgent grocer, while Donovan tramped the streets, telephoned, and wrote letters in search of the sort of job.

Such was a job of a sort in a dun and cavernous warehouse that flanked the river, his job being to stand on a platform, exposed to weather, and check bales, boxes and bundles of merchandise which flowed across the platform all day. He performed the duties of a tight-rope walker, but with no particular distinction. It had been said of him that he had no talent in any respect, but that he was just a good, steady, stick-in-the-mud plodder.

Meanwhile Handy Andy Hatch lay in jail. He had an alibi, but his status counsel was in no hurry to oppose that alibi to blockhead young Donovan's positive identification, which had such an inconspicuously vicious air.

Two months passed. Winter came. Donovan wore an overcoat as he stood on his platform, pencil in hand, checking bundles. Sometimes snow fell in the days of paper, smearing the figures. The days grew short, but the hours at the warehouse were long. The position of the trolley track, where he jammed himself into a packed car and rode home. Of course, it was good at home—warm with love there. Yet the family was tight pinched to get through the weeks on \$35 each Tuesday, and that distressed him. It was going to be a lean Christmas.

Once, homeward bound, Donovan approached three men on a shabby street corner. They were not men whose appearance invited confidence, and Donovan felt a tightening of the nerves, as when the hairs on a dog's back stiffen. It came to him, wordlessly, that there was trouble at hand. Nothing happened, but his nerves were tingling when he got by.

The next Sunday night it was Whelpley telephoned an urgent invitation and Donovan went to see him. Gus wished to save a brand from the burning and argued the case with him earnestly, like a kindly man seeking to rescue a wayward friend from the consequences of his folly.

"You're keeping Andy Hatch in jail, Gene," he urged, as though that were a quite unreasonably thing to do. "I ain't doing you any good, nor anybody else, far as I can see. I could fix it up for you—transportation paid, some money down, and a good job when you get there. Of course, this'll all be forgotten in six months—public never remembered anything longer'n six months. By and by you can come

STAMMERING

or stuttering overcome positively. Our natural methods permanently secure natural speech. Graduates pupils everywhere. Free advice and literature.

THE ARNOTT INSTITUTE
KITCHENER, CANADA

Jamie's Part.

One day a little boy came to school with very dirty hands and the teacher said to him:

"Jamie I wish you would not come to school with your hands soiled. What would you say if I came to school with soiled hands?"

"I wouldn't say anything" was the prompt reply. "I'd be too polite."

Minard's Liniment for Warts.

One to Practise On.

Young Wife—"The trained nurse is going to teach me how to give the baby its bath."

Young Husband (anxiously)—"Don't you think we'd better send out and hire another baby?"

It takes a gallon of milk to make a pound of cheese.

At the present rate of decrease, France's population, now 39,000,000, will be 35,000,000 in 1940.

HOW LONG SHOULD WE SLEEP?

Many people, concerned at what they believe to be loss of much valuable time in sleep, are anxious to know how many hours are absolutely necessary for this regularly recurring loss of consciousness.

In order to live at all we must have sleep, and plenty of it. Sleep is as necessary as food. A physiologist kept some puppies awake for five days, at the end of which they were taking food; although they were thus taking food; whereas controls which were allowed to sleep as much as they liked, but from which food was withheld, survived to the twentieth day.

A certain amount of sleep is equivalent to a certain amount of food. People who sleep past breakfast time are often not particularly hungry when they awake, and are quite willing to wait until lunch-time before partaking of food.

This period of unconsciousness, during which the whole of the exhausted central nervous system undergoes reconstruction and renewal, becoming recharged with fresh stores of nerve-energy, varies in quality in different persons. Some are heavy sleepers; others are light sleepers; and between these there are a large number of gradations.

It is obvious that persons engaged in heavy manual toil during the day, their nervous systems loaded with fatigue products which act to some extent as toxins, will require more sleep at night than those at the other extreme who have been merely engaged in killing time with the least possible expenditure of physical or mental energy. Hence the impossibility of laying down any general rule with regard to the hours of sleep for adults. The personal factor is such a dominant one.

Napoleon is said to have done with no sleep worth talking about; Herschell, the astronomer, slept little; Dr. Graham Bell, of telephone fame, seldom slept for more than four hours at night. Indeed, there are scores of instances of great men who took but a few hours' sleep. Its quality, however, is not on record, and, moreover, the great central nervous systems of these famous men were in some respects abnormal. The nervous organization of the average man seems to require about eight hours' sleep out of the twenty-four—either more or less, in accordance with his degree of fatigue.

A healthy person who sleeps undisturbed has had sufficient sleep when he wakes in the morning, and should then get up rather than yield to the temptation of another forty winks. To do so is to over-indulge in sleep, a habit which fosters weakening of the mental fibre. On the other hand, people who habitually go to bed so late that they have to be awakened in the morning by the ringing of an alarm probably do not have enough sleep, and will feel the bad effects of this deprivation in due course.

Of the particular hours out of the twenty-four considered most suitable for refreshing slumber, tradition avers that those prior to midnight are best. Probably, however, the real advantage of the "early-to-bed" habit is that it enables those who practise it to enjoy the definitely tonic effect of gentle exercise in the fresh, stimulating, and exhilarating air of a fine morning.

Individuals can ascertain for themselves how much sleep they require. If, when they awake spontaneously, they feel refreshed, they have had enough sleep and should get up, but if, on the other hand, they feel drowsy and depressed when they open their eyes, they require more sleep, and must go to bed earlier.

Campanas ITALIAN BALM

Prevents chapped hands, cracked lips, chilblains. Makes your skin soft, white, clear and smooth.

All druggists sell it

A SIN TO LET HAIR FALL OUT

35c "Danderine" Saves Your Hair—Ends Dandruff! Delightful Tonic



For Nervous Headaches

IS THE RELIEF from headache or neuralgic pains worth one cent to you? That's all it costs for an application of "Vaseline" Mentholated Jelly. With the first indication of a headache rub a small amount of it gently on the forehead and temples. So convenient, effective and economical!

CHESEBROUGH MANUFACTURING COMPANY
1880 Chaboult Ave., Montreal

Rupture Kills 7,000 Annually

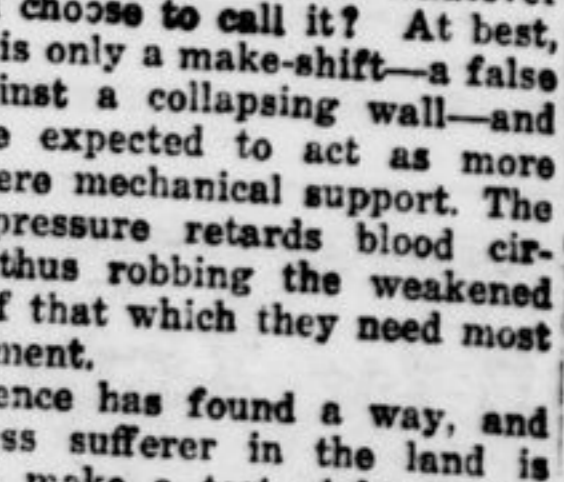
Seven thousand persons each year are laid away—the burial certificate being marked "Rupture." Why? Because the unfortunate ones had neglected themselves or had been merely taking care of the sign (swelling) of the affliction and paying no attention to the cause. What are you doing? Are you neglecting yourself by wearing a truss, appliance, or whatever name you choose to call it? At best, the truss is only a make-shift—a false prop against a collapsing wall—and cannot be expected to act as more than a mere mechanical support. The binding pressure retards blood circulation, thus robbing the weakened muscles of that which they need most—nourishment.

But science has found a way, and every truss sufferer in the land is invited to make a test right in the privacy of their own home. The PLAPAO method is unquestionably the most scientific, logical and successful self-treatment for rupture the world has ever known.

The PLAPAO PAD when adhering closely to the body cannot possibly slip or shift out of place, therefore cannot chafe or pinch. Soft as velvet—easy to apply—inexpensive. To be used whilst you work and whilst you sleep. No straps, buckles or springs attached.

Learn how to close the hernial opening as nature intended so the rupture CAN'T come down. Send your name and ten cents, coin or stamps, to-day, to PLAPAO CO., 705 Stuart Bldg., St. Louis, Mo., for trial Plapao and the information necessary.

Backaches! try Sloan's



Relieves soreness by warming and circulating blood

Stop those dull, insistent aches, by relieving the painful congestion. Sloan's does this. Without rubbing, it quickly penetrates the sore spot, stimulating the circulation to and through it. Congestion is reduced, soreness allayed, the pain relieved.

Sloan's relieves sore aching muscles, back aches, rheumatism and neuralgia. Breaks up colds in chest. Stops suffering—wherever congestion causes pain.

Sloan's Liniment—kills pain!

ADVANTAGE CANADA

LIGHT RADIANT HEAT RAY GR

Human Energy Highest Degree Says So

With the spirit of the approach of the new year, it is again a time of arguments about the advisability of doing things differently.

We who live in a satisfied with our own know it is both agreeous, and that not hope to raise in the world and sturdy, healthy, men. Farmers know weather puts horse hide on farms and and transport and her production and American who have course the time great air of the child and the fact of the ynces. Sloan's Northern and ever as a pting condition.

Wood Stronger Than Steel.

Wood is one of the strongest substances in the world, but its strength lies in one direction only. A thin strip of wood cut with the grain will withstand about three times as heavy a pull as steel wire of equal weight. But if the strip is across the grain the strip will be broken by quite a small weight. You cannot pull a stick in two, but you can snap it easily across your knee.

It occurred to an inventor some time ago that it would be possible by using several layers of wood, cut at various angles to the grain, to produce a material of enormous strength. And so plywood was made, which, weight for weight, is vastly stronger than steel.

The layers, sometimes no more than one-hundredth of an inch thick are glued together and subjected to great pressure. The result is a material little thicker than stout paper which will bend but not break.

It is being used nowadays for all kinds of purposes where strength and lightness are required. It is even employed for making the wings of aeroplanes.

So successful was the idea of using several layers of material that it has now been applied not only to wood but to metals, for they also have a grain of a kind.

You know that nickel or silver plating is done by means of electricity, a thin coat of metal being deposited by means of battery currents. The same process is being used to build up "ply-metals," which consist of many layers welded by electricity into one solid mass. By using metals of various sorts a material of amazing strength can be produced.

Madrid lies higher than any other European capital. Its height above the sea is 2,096 feet.