

**FREE to TRAPPERS**  
To help you get top cash prices for your furs!

SIMPSON'S brand new "Dominion Trapper" is different from any other publication of its kind. News and pictures from the trapper. Features on trapping for greater profits—plus full details on Simpson's Raw Fur Marketing Service, the new, direct way to get top market prices for skins! (This service is limited to Ontario only.) Your copy is FREE!

**MAIL COUPON NOW!**

**THE ROBERT SIMPSON**  
Eastern Limited  
Raw Fur Marketing Department  
TORONTO, ONT.

Please mail me, without cost or obligation, for shipping tags and latest edition of "THE DOMINION TRAPPER", which contains complete information regarding your Raw Fur Marketing Service.

Name: \_\_\_\_\_  
P.O. \_\_\_\_\_  
Route \_\_\_\_\_  
Street Address \_\_\_\_\_

OW-1

**REMODELED FOR SCHOOL WEAR**

Style Details That Help Home Dressmaker Economize

Each season offers certain distinctive fashion details that help the home dressmaker, provided she has the ingenuity to adapt these features to her particular sewing needs. Just now one's attention is called to the practical advantages of shirring and pleats—especially in the work of remodeling. Both of these dress-making details, so emphasized at the moment, have the pleasant quality of concealing unwanted seams in an ornamental way, while their expanding possibilities recommend them to anyone who is remodeling clothes for growing girls. Shirring is especially obliging, as it admits of a fabric being pieced horizontally—the seams concealed in the evenly placed rows of gathers—and also vertically, as the piecing will be hidden in the fulness below the lines of shirring.

Hubby—I'm glad you only want \$5 to go shopping with today. What are you going to get with it?  
Wife—Nothing but luncheon, dear. I'm going to have everything else charged.

**If You Eat Starches Meats, Sweets Read This**

They're All Necessary Foods—But All Acid-Forming. Hence Most of Us Have "Acid Stomach" At Times. Easy Now to Relieve.

Doctors say that much of the so-called "indigestion," from which so many of us suffer, is really acid indigestion... brought about by too many acid-forming foods in our modern diet. And that there is now a way to relieve this... often in minutes!

Simply take **Phillips' Milk of Magnesia** after meals. Almost immediately this acts to neutralize the stomach acidity that brings on your trouble. You "forget you have a stomach."

Try this just once! Take either the familiar liquid "PHILLIPS" or now the convenient new Phillips' Milk of Magnesia Tablets. But be sure you get Genuine "PHILLIPS".

Also in Tablet Form:  
Phillips' Milk of Magnesia Tablets are now on sale at all drug stores everywhere. Each tiny tablet is the equivalent of a teaspoonful of Genuine Phillips' Milk of Magnesia.

**PHILLIPS' Milk of Magnesia**  
MADE IN CANADA

**Don't Risk Baking Failures . . .**

**"YOU CAN'T BAKE GOOD CAKE WITH INFERIOR BAKING POWDER. I INSIST ON MAGIC. LESS THAN 1¢ WORTH MAKES A BIG CAKE."**

Madame R. Lacroix, Assistant Director of the Provincial School of Domestic Science, Montreal.

Canada's best known Cookery Experts and Dietitians warn against trusting good ingredients to poor-quality baking powder. They advise **MAGIC Baking Powder** for sure results!

**CONTAINS NO ALUM.**—This statement on every tin is your guarantee that Magic Baking Powder is free from alum or any harmful ingredient. Made in Canada.

THE REMARKABLE ROMANCE OF AN INDUSTRIAL DICTATOR

**Velvet and Steel**  
By PEARL BELLAIRS

**SYNOPSIS**  
Joan Denby of humble origin, is introduced as a social equal of Miss Georgia La Fontaine, rather than as her secretary. She meets Piers Hadden, millionaire, who forces his attentions on her. Lord Edwards proposes to Joan.

Joan leaves Miss La Fontaine to become a mannequin at the Salon Celeste.

"Where are you lunching?"  
"I go to a teashop in Oxford Street," Joan told her.

Looking as though some impression of hers had been confirmed, Lydia Vaughn suggested that Joan should have luncheon with her at a place round the corner to which she went as a rule.

So Joan went with her. The girl seemed so tired, and yet under this listlessness there seemed to lurk a terrible impatience a kind of suppressed, despairing passion. Her dark eyes looked their despair out of her perfect, waxen-white face. But she smiled as she talked about the Salon Celeste, and the jokes they had there about some of the clients.

"Of course, they put you in the designing room—they always put the new girls in there. We hate it! Standing for hours and being fitted."

"I don't mind at all, though of course it is tiring. Yesterday I nearly fainted before the Comtesse Loti had finished, but I don't think that she noticed anything. But I find it fascinating; I love to see the frock being formed. I want to do the modelling myself, even though she does it so wonderfully! Do you think that there's any chance of my getting that sort of work to do?"

"Oh, yes; there's always a chance. Some time, after you've been in the place for long enough they might let you try, if you asked to be allowed to. They're always on the lookout for new talent."

"I suppose the designers make a great deal of money?"

"The Comtesse Loti is paid two thousand a year," said the girl, and added with a cynical smile. "But they wouldn't pay you that; of course, however good you were—you aren't the Comtesse Loti."

"A quarter of that would do wonderfully!" said Joan, thinking of her home reformed, her brothers put on their feet in the world. "If I could make five hundred a year I'd have nothing else to wish for! I've simply got to get on. I can't live on two pounds a week for ever—and as I'm not even making that yet!"

With her curious, still expression the mannequin gazed at Joan's animated face across the table. Finally she said quietly:

"You went out to lunch with Lord Edwards Blagh yesterday?"

"Yes," Joan admitted, a little surprised though not offended. "We went to the Berkeley."

Lydia Vaughn pushed away her plate and leaned both her elbows on the table. The eternal cigarette was between her lips again, but some of her laziness had vanished, the passion in her seemed to have come to the surface, to be pulsating in her slow, full-throated voice:

"Think about getting on, then," she said. "And don't be distracted from your object. I daresay you'll think me insolent if I make any comment on your affairs, considering how little I know about you. But don't have anything to do with men! In our position we're bound to meet men who admire us, and want to take us out; in other words, men who just see in us an opportunity for a good time. Don't ever mistake their interest for anything else!"

It was difficult not to be impressed; some terrible emotion seemed to struggle for expression behind all this.

"You wonder, perhaps, why I say this," Lydia Vaughn went on. "I know nothing about Lord Edwards Blagh—he may be an old friend of yours. But you look so young, you're new to this life at the salon. I wanted to talk to you. I didn't want

**What The Tourist Wants**

Some tourist attractions are permanent, others occasional. Tourists just have to be reasonable about it and discover what is what and when. They may sit on the verandah of almost any large hotel in India any day and see the mango tree trick done; but they will never see the rope trick performed unless they are quite a shade less than strictly sober, and probably not then. Moreover, they may roam the country for months before catching sight of an elephant, a tiger or a cobra, even where they are reputed to live, and do live.

It is a pity when tourists feel they have been disappointed and deceived. It is a temptation too; it would be so easy in Canada to have a few Indians always handy in feathers and war paint solely in order not to disappoint visitors. Then the tourists would be deceived, but they would feel that they had not been. Life is very complicated. — Saint John Telegraph-Journal.

**HEATING HINTS**  
By James Stewart

**"TOSsing on a few shovelsful"** is the common way of refueling a furnace, but it is not the proper way, nor is it the way to obtain the most economical heat. Try this method next time you find it necessary to refuel:

First, shake the fuel bed gently until you can see the first red glow in the ashpit. Don't shake the fire roughly or allow red coals to fall through the grates. Then take a shovel, or hoe, and pull a mound of live coals to the front of your furnace fire-box, just inside the fire door. Do not disturb the layer of ash under the live coals.

Now you have a fire bed sloping downward, from the lower edge of the fire door, toward the back of your furnace. Do not shove the fresh charge of coal—shoveling it in carefully toward the back of the furnace, leaving a mound of live coals in front near the fire door. These live coals in front will ignite the gases arising from the contact of the fresh coal with the hot coal, and will cause them to burn without odor.

Next remove the ashes from the ashpit, and reset the damper. Turn Damper in the smoke pipe should be as nearly closed as possible; the Check Damper should be open. The Ashpit Damper should be open. It is also advisable to open the slide in the fire-door slightly—about the width of a wooden match stick.

**Woman Makes 14,000 Mile Pilgrimage To Son's Grave**

Darwin, Northern Australia.—A Lancashire woman has just made a pilgrimage of 14,000 miles to see the grave of her son.

She is Mrs. Emily Clapp, aged 62. Her son, Constable Arthur Clapp, of the Northern Territory Police, was fatally injured in a shooting accident in 1927 and was buried at Katherine, 200 miles inland from Darwin.

After her son's death Mrs. Clapp resolved that she would visit his grave.

"I felt I could not rest until I had travelled to Australia to see his grave," she said when she arrived in Darwin. "It took a long time to make the necessary inquiries and save the money, but now I am almost there."

A man presented two keys tied with string to a clerk at Leeds Post Office last night and asked them to be forwarded with a telegram which he wished to send. He was surprised when he was told this was impossible as he said he understood money could be forwarded with a telegram.—Sunday Dispatch.

**CHUCKLES!**

Words Don't Count  
Patient—"How can I ever repay you for your kindness to me?"  
Doctor—"By cheque, postal order, or cash."—Grit.

Happy Man  
As an old lady was walking along a street she was amazed to see a young man rush out of a house, and charge to the edge of the pavement, jump up into the air and fall with a crash in the gutter.

"Are you badly hurt?" she asked, helping the young man up.

"No, nothing serious; only bruises," was the answer.

"What were you doing?"  
"Well, you see," replied the young man, "my girl's just promised to marry me and I was so happy that I clean forgot I hadn't come on my bicycle."  
—St John's Telegram.

No Luck  
"That fellow Jacobs has owed me a tenner for two years."  
"Can't you get it out of him?"  
"Not a cent. But that's not the worst of it. I heard he'd started a debt-collection business, so I wrote to him and asked him to collect my debt."  
"What happened?"  
"He replied that all efforts to collect the money had failed, and he charged me a guinea expenses."  
—Pathfinder.

**ROUGH HANDS? NO!**

Hinds restores smoothness which soap and water tasks steal away from your hands.

**HINDS Honey & Almond CREAM**

Issue No. 42 — '35

Serve the Best Tea

**"SALADA" TEA**

**EVERY DAY LIVING**

A WEEKLY TONIC  
By Dr. M. M. Lappin

**A WIDOW'S DILEMMA**

My heart always goes out to a woman who is bereft of her husband and is left with the task of bringing up young children alone. The gallantry with which some women have faced such a task, and the success they have made of it, can only invoke one's admiration. I have a letter this week from a widow who is in a dilemma. Let me quote a part of her letter:

"My husband died nine years ago and left me with two children—a girl and a boy. My boy is now seventeen and is finishing high school. My girl is almost twenty and has a good job. They are both good children and have been very considerate of me, but something seems to have come over my daughter in the past year or so. She is not what you would call bad. She has become very fond of dancing and wants to be out every night. She is keeping company, particularly with men, that makes me anxious about her future. If I remonstrate with her she tells me I am too old fashioned. I have a strong suspicion that some of those she runs around with are too fond of drink. I am really worried. Can you help me in my dilemma?"

This letter is obviously from a woman who sincerely desires the best for her daughter; and to that end she has tried to do her best. Of course she is facing a situation that many mothers have to face, but I sometimes wonder if, in such circumstances, a mother's fear are not apt to be unduly exaggerated. Mark you, I appreciate the feelings of a mother in a case like this and I think I can quite understand her problem. There is a tendency for the world to take more notice of a young woman's misconduct than it does of a young man's misconduct. Somehow we seem to associate the sowing of wild oats with young men and look for that sort of thing in them. I do not know why we should do that, but do it, and the fact that we do is apt, perhaps, to make mothers a little bit more sensitive regarding the conduct of their daughters.

A young woman, like the one concerned here, needs to be handled carefully. To adopt an unsympathetic and scolding attitude toward her may do more to drive her along the wrong path than anything else. After all, she is not yet twenty and she is just at that age when she is going through that experience which psychologists call "the period of stress and storm," and her present conduct may be nothing more than her reaction to those changes which are taking place within her. Perhaps she will settle down herself and see the wisdom of taking things in moderation without your having to do anything about it.

But I fancy that you are too anxious to wait for things to take their normal course. Probably you even feel that if she is not checked now there can be no telling where she will land. And, in a sense, you may be right. What this girl needs is wise direction. I would advise you to have a straight heart-to-heart talk with her. Watch for an opportune moment and then open up with the conversation quietly. Try to show your love and your thought for her in your conversation. I mean, of course, more in the tone and manner of your speech than in the words you use. If you begin to talk to her in "deary deary" terms she will almost certainly resent it. Point out that there is nothing wrong in wanting to have a little pleasure and that you are quite willing that she should have it. But make clear to her also that over-indulgence in anything is always bad for one and that, in the ultimate, the highest values in life are not material, but mental, moral, and spiritual.

I am sure that if this mother will

**Explore New Guinea With Airplanes**  
(Contributed by British Aircraft Society).

London—Three British airplanes will begin in New Guinea towards the end of this month an exploration of 25,000,000 acres of the Dutch-owned western section of the island, which is probably the largest unknown area in the modern world. The aircraft will leave England on a flight, scheduled to take 14 days, to Java, whence they will proceed immediately for New Guinea, where landing grounds and camps have been established.

The belief that oil and gold deposits of vast extent may exist in Netherlands New Guinea is the mainspring of the enterprise. At present the only known feature of the district to be surveyed is the general course of the large rivers. Aerial photography will provide data for the compilation of accurate maps which will provide indication of sites where oil and precious mineral deposits may be found. The maps will also provide information of great value to government and to the development of forestry and agriculture. Detailed study of the maps and photographs will enable the forestry expert to trace groups of useful trees, especially those which yield the valuable copal gum. Agriculturists will look for old lake beds and plateaux which may be suitable for intensive development. At the same time, the expedition will assemble a mass of general information about the country, including the distribution of population and the best tracks by which the native villages and settlements can be reached.

In all, fifty men will take part in the expedition under the leadership of Mr. R. N. de Ruyter van Steveninck, half of them Europeans and half natives. Each camp has a hospital, stores, workshops, laboratories for the photography and survey work and a radio station. Two radio stations are being erected at a distance of 100 miles from the main base; they will be used to provide the essential day-by-day information about weather conditions. The expedition will be away 18 months.

The three Dragon-Rapide biplanes have been specially equipped for the work. Each carries a vertical electrically-operated camera; which is housed below the normal floor level and can be used over a very wide angle with uninterrupted view. Two auxiliary fuel tanks, each of 30-gallons capacity, are located centrally in the cabin. They are covered for use as tables. A glass-covered aperture in the floor is fitted for use with a new kind of drift-sight instrument; exact determination of drift is of paramount importance in aerial photography to ensure accuracy of subsequent mapping. Full "blind" flying equipment and transmitting and receiving radio apparatus are included in the navigational gear. The two Gipsy-Six 200 h.p. air-cooled motors drive metal air screws.

Leading the formation of three airplanes on its flight to Java will be Mr. G. M. Cox, who has been flying for 20 years and is now with the de Havilland School of Flying. The other pilots-in-charge will be Flying Officer E. Fulford, also of the de Havilland School, and Captain Koppen, a well known Dutch aviator who first flew in 1914.

**GOLDEN VIRGINIA**  
Modern Blend  
CIGARETTE TOBACCO  
15¢ 10'S  
15¢ 5'S

Enjoy a really fine hand-made cigarette by rolling your own with GOLDEN VIRGINIA  
ALSO MADE UP IN PIPE TOBACCO

**REGAIN VIGOUR quickly**

Don't stay low in bodily health and spirits. Do what thousands have done. Take PHOSFERINE. And recapture fresh, vigorous buoyancy quickly.

PHOSFERINE, the great British Tonic, will do that for you, as it has done for thousands in England and Canada.

From the very first day you take PHOSFERINE you will feel better, sleep better, eat better. PHOSFERINE is concentrated energy. You take just a few tiny drops each day... but they are drops packed with new life. Quickly they build you up, soothe your nerves, drive out pains and stiffness, and give you a new lease on life. PHOSFERINE has been remarkably successful in almost countless cases of poor health and depressed spirits. It will prove just as good for you.

PHOSFERINE is splendidly effective at all ages for combating fatigue, sleeplessness, general debility, retarded convalescence, nervous, anemic condition, indigestion, rheumatism, grippe, neuralgia, neuritis and loss of appetite.

Get PHOSFERINE from your drug-gist now—in liquid or tablet form—at the following reduced prices—3 sizes. 50c, \$1.00, \$1.50. The \$1.00 size is nearly four times the 50c size, and the \$1.50 size is twice the \$1.00 size.

**The Longer Evenings**

of Fall and Winter afford opportunity for mental improvement. You can overcome Inferiority Complex, develop a powerful memory, learn the secret of success, and improve your mental calibre by fascinating correspondence courses which you can study in your spare time and in the quiet of your own home. For full particulars, write to:

**The Institute of Practical and Applied Psychology**  
510 Confederation Building  
MONTREAL, QUEBEC

**Trees On Farms**

Observes the Brussels Post: There is a Perth County farmer who some years ago started planting trees in a ravine on his property. He said he knew it would never be possible to cultivate the land and he wanted the trees there for two purposes. The first may seem simple—he liked trees and then he was certain the bush would be a good place for pasturing the cattle in hot weather.

The trees are such as are found in ordinary woodlot; but there are a number of spruce and pine as well. The spot today is a place of beauty. That is not all. Last winter he took out eight cords of wood, and the stuff he removed was surplus growth or broken down trees. He says it looks better now that the eight cords of wood were removed. To look at the place today one would think trees had never been removed from it.

It is much easier to get young trees today than it used to be, and there are plenty of farms where there is a piece of land which might well be put to growing trees. The people on the land today may get the benefit the land today may not get the benefit but the next generation will.

**Edwardsburg**

**CROWN BRAND CORN SYRUP**

AN ENERGY FOOD THAT HAS NOURISHED MORE CANADIAN CHILDREN THAN ANY OTHER CORN SYRUP

A product of The CANADA STARCH CO., Limited

**To Eliminate Crossing**

Five localities in the Ottawa district will benefit by an expenditure of \$112,150 in public works as part of the first allocations of the \$1,000,000 fund provided for the Railway Grade Crossing Fund in a special vote to provide public works in respect to grade crossings. The largest of the amounts approved by order-in-council goes to Morrisburg in authorized expenditure of \$105,000 for elimination of the C.N.R. Grade crossing in that municipality. Other municipalities to benefit include Arnprior, Carleton Place, Franktown, and Jasper Road near Smith Falls.