

Easy & Practical Home Dress Making Lessons

Prepared Especially For This Newspaper by Pictorial Review

FOR SCHOOL DAY OR SUNDAY.



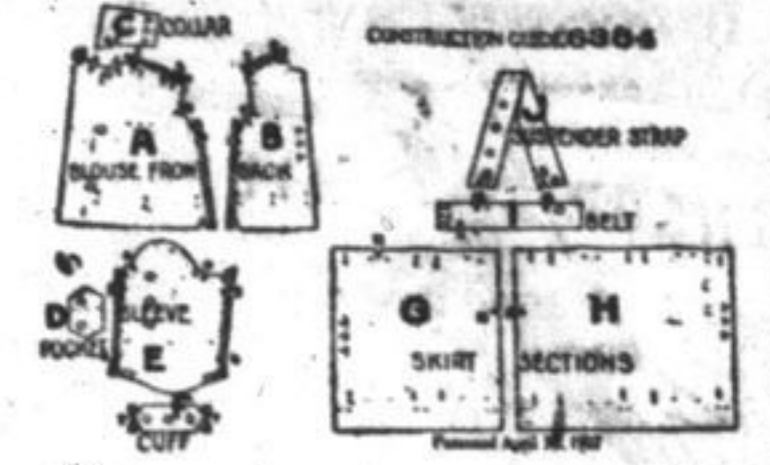
6384

This model is practical as well as pretty, for it can be worn with or without the blouse. When the blouse is omitted a pleasing variation of the suspender skirt is obtained.

Children's frocks assume greater importance with the nearing of Autumn because school needs include as many serviceable and pretty frocks as it is possible to have. This model in cotton

Pictorial Review Dress No. 6254. Sizes 4, 6, 8, 10, 12, 14, 15 and 16 years. Price, 15 cents.

ratine has a blouse of plain linen, which may be laundered easily. For the blouse there is a convertible collar and long one-piece sleeves. Without the blouse the dress makes a very pretty suspender model. In average size the design takes 2 1/2 yards 36-inch linen for the blouse and 2 1/2 yards 44-inch ratine for the skirt and suspenders.



shoulder seams as notched. Stitch a casing to position underneath front and back and between crosslines of small "o" perforations. Then insert a drawstring. Face the collar with the blue lawn or make it entirely of this trimming. Pockets may be added if desired.

The blouse is now ready for the sleeves, which are made by first gathering the lower edge between double "T" perforations, then sewing cuff to lower edge of long sleeve. Sew in armhole, notches and small "o" perforations even, easing in any fullness.

Next, slash the skirt to left of center-back on line of double "o" perforations for opening. Join gores as notched. Turn hem at lower edge on double "o" perforations. Form box-pleats, creasing on lines of small "o" perforations, bring folded edges to corresponding lines of small "o" perforations and press. Sew belt to upper edge, notches and center-fronts even and close at center-back, meeting back edges.

Take up dart of suspender strap at shoulder as perforated. Sew to upper edge of belt, notches and corresponding perforations even.

When Champlain returned to Canada on April 24, 1615, there sailed with him four members of the Franciscan Order, Joseph Le Caron, John D'Obesse, Denis Jamay, and Pacific Duplessis, a layman. Father D'Obesse immediately began a mission to the Montagnais of the Saguenay River region, with whom he passed a winter of great suffering and affliction.

LE CARON WAS FIRST

CHAMPLAIN DID NOT DISCOVER GEORGIAN BAY.

Franciscan Priest Reached Arm of Lake Huron Nine Days Before the Great Explorer—Champlain Followed and Visited the Huron Indians.

A gathering of Toronto University professors and others, members of the Madawaska Club, at Go Home Bay, to celebrate the 300th anniversary of Champlain's voyage of discovery down the waters of the Georgian Bay, one of the speakers, Very Rev. Dean Harris, in his address, told the story of the discovery of the great bay, which, in somewhat abbreviated form, is here given:

The three hundredth anniversary of the landing of Champlain in Canada, celebrated in Quebec City in 1908, revealed to the world a spectacle new in our history. With one accord Great Britain, France, the United States, and Canada united in doing homage to the great statesman, navigator, and explorer, and in extolling his achievements. Rightly, therefore, have we assembled here to-day by the shores of Georgian Bay to pay tribute to the memory of Samuel Champlain, who, three centuries ago, dared the wilderness and opened a path for Christianity and civilization through seven hundred miles of endless forest.

The reading public naturally associate the founder of Quebec City with the exploitation of the great regions now included in the Provinces of Quebec and Ontario, forgetting that he made a voyage to Mexico in 1599. He was a distinguished faunal naturalist in his day. His narrative of the wealth and prosperity he observed in Mexico is in sad contrast to the condition of that unhappy country to-day. After his visit to Mexico he coasted Yucatan and sailed to the isthmus of Panama, which he crossed on foot. When he returned to Europe he suggested to the French cartographers that a canal through the twelve miles which separated the Chagres River and the ocean was practicable and within the resources of Spain.

It was not, however, according to popular belief, the discoverer of the Georgian Bay and Lake Huron. This honor was reserved for an humble Franciscan priest, Joseph Le Caron. When Champlain returned to Canada on April 24, 1615, there sailed with him four members of the Franciscan Order, Joseph Le Caron, John D'Obesse, Denis Jamay, and Pacific Duplessis, a layman. Father D'Obesse immediately began a mission to the Montagnais of the Saguenay River region, with whom he passed a winter of great suffering and affliction.

Discovering Georgian Bay. Father Le Caron started, in company with a band of Hurons and Algonquins of the upper Ottawa, on the long voyage of seven hundred miles to the great lake of the Hurons. Sailing up the St. Lawrence, amid a silence broken only by the splash of the paddle, they entered the Ottawa. They portaged the Caribou and the Golots, skirted the Allumette islands, and at last reached the tributary waters of the Mattawan. For forty miles more they pushed on. Hearing the canoe of the shoulders, they crossed a seven-mile portage, and through an opening in the forest Le Caron looked out—first of white men—upon Lake Nipissing. Skirting its shores they entered French River, whose pleasant current carried them to the "Fresh Water Sea," the great lake of the Hurons, a few days before Champlain's canoe shot into its waters. For more than a hundred miles they canoed the tortuous channels of the Georgian Bay. Around them on every side, as if floating on the water, arose a thousand islands and islets, thickly wooded, green with emerald moss, and rank with luxuriant vegetation.

The great Manitoulin loomed afar off. They hugged the eastern shore, sailed by Byng Inlet, Pointe-au-Baril, and Shawanga Bay; coasted the picturesque shores of Parry Sound, and, sweeping on past the seven-mile Narrows, Moose Point, and Milland, beached their canoes on the shore of Douglas Bay, to the west of the harbor of Pentanguishene. Striking an Indian trail, they plunged into the forest and passed by openings in the woods; beds of Indian corn, beds of melons and beans, and at last entered the pellucid Huron town of Toanebe. Here, in what is now the northern and eastern section of Simcoe County, embracing the peninsula formed by the Nottawasaga and Matchedash Bays, the River Severn, and Lake Simcoe, were the fishing and hunting grounds of the Wyandots or Hurons, supporting a population, according to Champlain, of twenty or thirty thousand—a confederacy of four distinct tribes, in time increased to five by the incorporation of the Petuns or Tionontates. Perhaps of all the races of redmen, the Hurons, "living like brute beasts," as Sagard tells us, "without law, without religion, without God," were the least inclined to be attracted to the self-denial of a Christian life. Father Le Caron, bound by his vow to a life of poverty, was, however, received hospitably by them. A wigwam was built for his accommodation and food furnished him.

When, nine days after his arrival among the Hurons, Champlain and his men greeted the Franciscan, the mass was celebrated.

Windsor's Population. According to the figures compiled in a new issue of the city directory, Windsor has now a permanent population of 23,013 souls, an increase of nine per cent. over a year ago.

It sometimes happens that there is just cause for the prodigal's leaving home.

And I am never entitled to reward simply on account of my intentions.

The "boss" in the family is not always the main factor in its support. Brain measurement is not accurately denoted by the size of the chest. That man is soon forgotten who made self the central figure of life.

VALCARTIER.

Again the white tents glitter against the glorious dawn. Again the eagles echo across the wood. The startled flocks cease romping the wild life hides in ear. But my heart is sad and lonesome for the Men of Yesteryear.

They gathered in their thousands a goodly, valiant host. From the shoreland of Cape Breton from the far-flung Western Coast. From the highways and the byways, busy mart and lonely mere, Came that band of brave crusaders, the Men of Yesteryear.

They avoek this sleepy hollow where the searching feet of Change Had found their way but seldom. As they watched at the range They sang of Tipperary, and with hearts that knew no fear They yearned for eyes and battles, did the Men of Yesteryear.

They disturbed the solemn mountains with the thunder of their guns; We heard the tramp of marching feet on every road that rang. Along this beautiful valley. By the river winding clear They laughed and joked and labored, did the Men of Yesteryear.

The tents were struck ere dawning. Beneath a starry sky They marched away to Old Quebec to the streets were filled with khaki, and on the crowded pier Were leaning and broke and breaking heart, O Men of Yesteryear.

O gallant little army, the months have passed away. And bravely have ye borne yourselves on every road that rang. But many a gay, young comrade, who laughed and labored here, Sleeps beneath the sods of Flanders, O Men of Yesteryear.

O sacred soil of Flanders, red altar of our pride, Historic field of Langemarck whereof There were none that fought more bravely, or their honor held more dear, Than the man who lit their campfires in this valley yesteryear.

They have writ another chapter on our envied scroll of fame, They have set the Empire ringing with our proud Dominion's name. But they paid a costly quitance. And we, too, must pay our reckoning, O Men of Yesteryear.

Once more the heavy luries plough up Valcartier hill. One more weight the dusty lines the troop-horse whinies shrill. And khaki figures come and go. Their feet are on the march and true. But I see a phantom army. 'Tis the Men of Yesteryear.

And in the night when stars are out above the pine-ringed plain I seem to hear the tramp of those who will not come again. The sound of marching heroes who go to meet their Captain, the Men of Yesteryear.

O men who left Valcartier, God rest your valiant shades That walk among the ghostly tents and haunt the lonely hills. When the last loud tramp is sounding and the Warrior Hosts appear, He shall number ye among them, O Men of Yesteryear.

—By W.P.O. in The Quebec Chronicle.

WHAT RIBBONS MEAN.

Interpretation of the Colors on a Soldier's Tunic. When a man is in khaki it is impossible for him to wear the medals he has won, so a small piece of the ribbon on which the medal is suspended, and which differs in color, according to the decoration, is worn on the left breast above the pocket of the tunic. By the colors of these scraps of ribbon, which are frequently seen in Canada these days a civilian who knows anything about decorations can tell what medals a soldier is entitled to wear, and incidentally what campaigns he has been through, for every survivor of a campaign is awarded a special medal at its conclusion.

The Crimean veteran would wear a ribbon with a broad, light blue stripe between two narrow yellow stripes. It might be mentioned here that on every medal-ribbon the stripes are vertical. The man who fought in the Indian Mutiny would wear three white and two red stripes placed alternately. In the Egyptian campaign three blue and two white stripes placed alternately. In the Matabele campaign four orange and three blue stripes. In the Sudan a broad yellow and broad black stripe divided by a narrow red stripe, and in the South African campaign, for which there are two medals, two red, two blue, and an orange stripe, or a green, white, and orange stripe, or both.

The Queen's medal was awarded by King Edward soon after his mother's death in 1901, and the latter, known as the King's in 1902, to be worn in addition to the Queen's by men completing eighteen months' service in South Africa during the war. The Sudan medal was awarded by Queen Victoria in 1899 to the men who carried out the operations under Lord Kitchener which led to the reconquest of the Sudan.

Apart from the foregoing medals, there are a number of special decorations. The ribbon accompanying the Victoria Cross, the most coveted of these special decorations, is plain crimson for the army and blue for the navy; the Khedive's Star ribbon is plain blue; that of the Long Service and Good Conduct medal, which was instituted by William IV, and is awarded after eighteen years' service in the British army, and carries with it a gratuity of £5 on discharge, is plain red; that of the medal for Distinguished Conduct on the Field, which carries with it a gratuity of £20 on discharge, or an increase of 6d a day on the pension, is two red and one blue stripes, while of Robert's Star, which bears the words "Khalid to Kandahar, 1880," has one red, one yellow, and one blue, and two white stripes.

Liquor Revenue Averages. Canada's inland revenue receipts for the month of August amounted to \$2,061,593, compared with \$2,180,549 in August, 1914, or \$1,079,056 more the last month. The big decrease is largely due to the fact that in August, 1914, large quantities of spirits were taken out of bond in anticipation of the new war taxation. The taxation thus avoided was subsequently collected by the Government under the terms of the war measure.

Finding fault, with self is a labor we can all indulge in with profit, if we will. Very many times we find a generous spirit handicapped by a lean purse.

SEWING IN RUSSIA.

Canadian Woman is With the Red Cross in the Caucasus.

Many Canadian women are serving the Empire in foreign countries, but few have been called to do their bit in such remote and alien surroundings as has Miss Gertrude Nicol, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. W. L. Nicol, of Vancouver, who, before going to that city in its early days were residents of Niagara Falls. Miss Nicol is working under the Red Cross banner in Russia, at Alexandropole, a small town in the Caucasus Mountains between Batum and Kars, very close to the Turkish frontier.

At the outbreak of the war, Miss Nicol, who has spent a number of years in study in Europe, was traveling in Russia, and was near Tiflis. The difficulties which at that time were placed in the way of travelers were almost insurmountable, and she promptly decided that instead of making futile endeavours to reach England she would stay where she was and direct her energies toward fitting herself for service, and she at once entered a hospital in Tiflis, where she took a course in nursing.

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For the past three months Miss Nicol has been working under the Russian Red Cross Society and was stationed in Tiflis until lately, when she was sent to Alexandropole. Writing of her first impressions there, she says: Alexandropole is a queer little place, as much like one of our prairie towns as it is possible for an Oriental town to be like a Western one. It is situated on a plateau in the mountains at an altitude of four thousand feet. The population is composed almost entirely of Armenians, but the military element is, of course, Russian. The barracks, which is known as "Cossack's Post," is a short distance from the town. There are thirty-eight buildings already in use and still many more to be fitted up. As this is a receiving point we get our patients direct from the front and will have beds for three thousand. There are many poor fellows who have nervous and mental troubles. Those who are wounded are kept here until they are cured of their physical ills and then sent off to sanatoria or asylums, and the others are sent on at once to Tiflis in trains especially designed for such cases.

"We live in the most primitive fashion, not much better than the soldiers themselves. The hospital buildings are all built of a black, volcanic stone and are most depressing in appearance. Our room, or rather cell, for it has iron bars across the windows, contained when we arrived two beds made of wooden slats and mattresses stuffed with hay, and a wooden bench. After much effort we succeeded in getting a tin water can and a little wooden pig trough to serve as a wash basin, also a table and a very unstable lamp. Our doctor, who came with us, and who is a very clever and resourceful woman, has ordered comforts for us up from Tiflis. They are expected to arrive today, and will include camp beds, new mattresses, a wash stand, and even sheets and pillow cases."—M. D. in Canadian Courier.

Bully for the Women!

Colonel Noel Marshall, of Toronto, head of the Executive of the Red Cross, is most enthusiastic about the work done by the women of Canada. He told a Toronto audience recently that the women had already sent two million dollars' worth of supplies, and that of the \$3,000,000 subscribed in cash, the women had given \$600,000. In addition sixty-six girls had gone to the front as nurses at the sacrificial salary of \$5 a week.

Colonel Marshall was only speaking of the work as he knew it through the avenue of the Red Cross, and this, indeed, was to know a good deal about the way in which women are spending their time. If, however, we add to the work of the Red Cross the other branches in which the members of the Women's Patriotic League are bending their energies, their toy-making, rug-manufacturing, employment bureau, and the rest, also the work of the Daughters of the Empire, and other societies, besides the individual efforts of women in every part of the country, it does, indeed, seem to be quite in place to add to the measure of praise, which to our women is rightly due.—Canadian Courier.

No "Canadian Scottish."

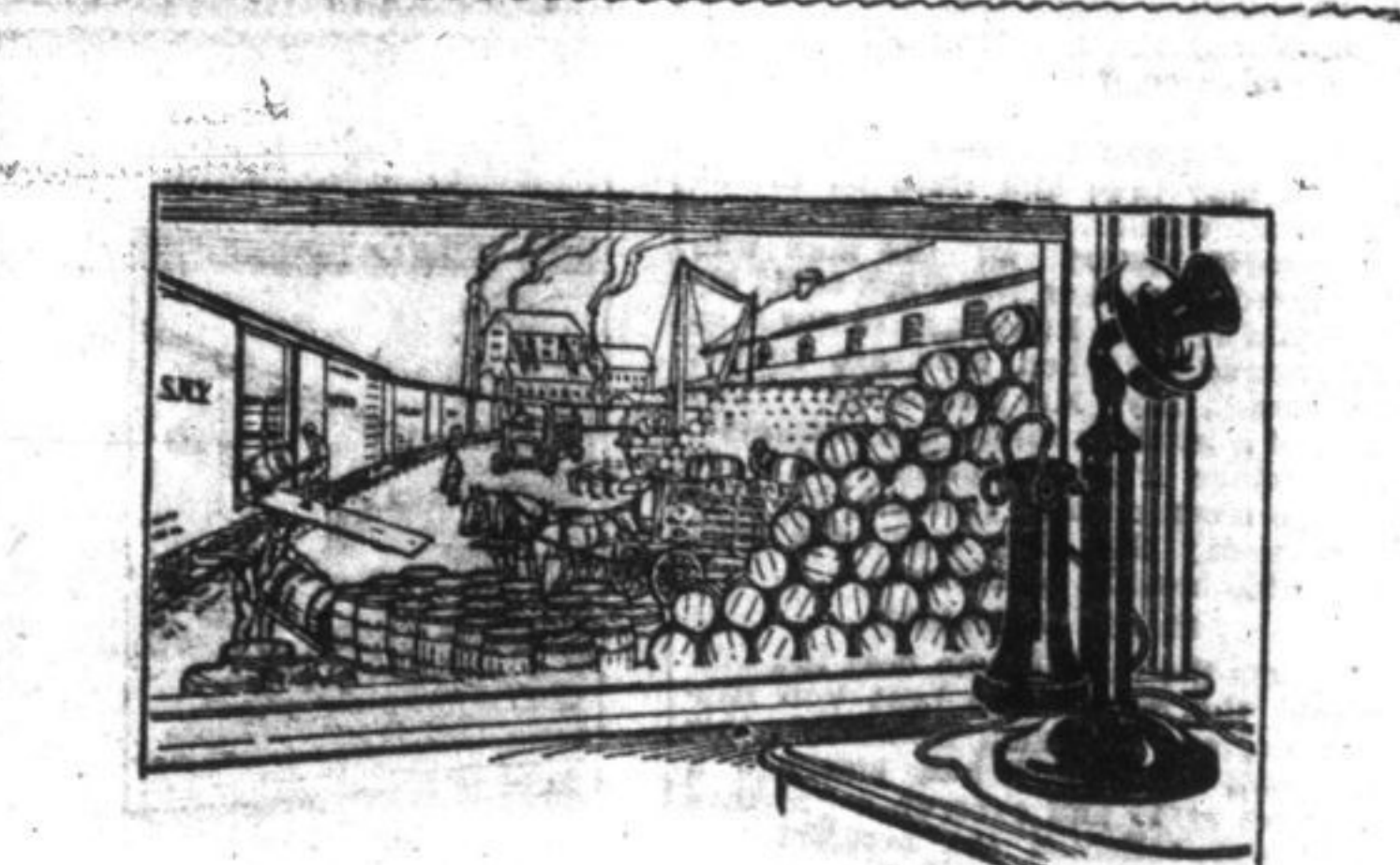
The Militia Headquarters do not know of any unit with the name "Canadian Scottish," and think that if such a detachment has been mentioned in the reports it is because of some error or excess of enthusiasm by a correspondent in naming them. In Canada there are the following Highland regiments: 8th Regiment, "Royal Highlanders of Canada," Montreal; 48th Regt., "Highlanders," Toronto; 72d Regt., "Seaforth Highlanders of Canada," Vancouver; 78th Pictou Regt., "Highlanders," Pictou, N.S.; 79th Regt., "Cameron Highlanders of Canada," Winnipeg; 81st Regt., "Canadian Highlanders," Hamilton, Ont.; 94th Victoria Regt., "Argyll Highlanders," Baddeck, N.B.

New Brunswick Oil.

A despatch from Ottawa states that a very favorable report on the oil shales of New Brunswick has been received from Dr. Clapp, the expert who has been examining the situation. Dr. Clapp states that he found the prospect for petroleum in this province very promising. He pronounces the shale as superior to those of Scotland from which oil is produced. The shale belt is chiefly in Albert County, about 40 miles from St. John, N.B.

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