

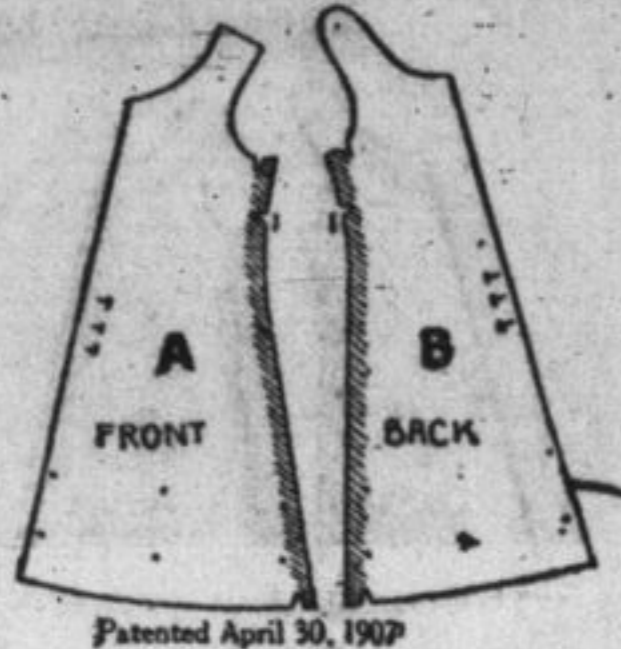
Easy & Practical Home Dress Making Lessons

Prepared Especially For This Newspaper by Pictorial Review

Princess Slip For Juniors.

linerie for grownups, we find the new spring underwear for juniors punctuated here and there by novel designs. Charming to wear under sheer frocks is this princess slip of nainsook trimmed with embroidery and lace. It is to be slipped on over the head and closes at the shoulders. If the ruffle of lace is not desired, the skirt may be finished with a plain hem emphasized with feather stitching or similar decoration.

In medium size the slip requires 2 3/4 yards 36-inch material, with 3 yards of CONSTRUCTION GUIDE 6600



lace for the ruffle, 2 3/4 yards insertion and 3 yards edging.

But a few hours are required to make the slip. First, close under-arm seams as notched and turn under the lower edge of the skirt on lower line of small "o" perforations, should a hem be preferred to the lace ruffle. If the ruffle is to be used, then it will be necessary to cut off lower parts of front and back on upper crossline of small "o" perforations. Sew the straight gathered ruffle to lower edge.

Next, lap shoulder edge of back on front, matching small "o" perforations, and close with a button and buttonhole. The embroidery design is exceedingly dainty and works up quickly.

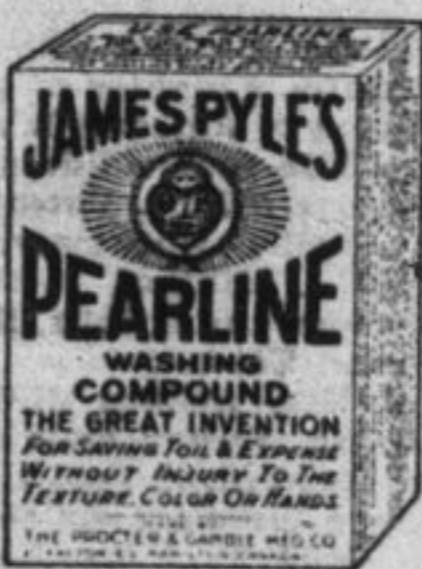
Princess slips for girls and juniors made of nainsook and trimmed with embroidery and lace. It is made to be slipped on over the head.

Just as emphasis is put upon proper Pictorial Review Princess Slip No. 6600. Sizes 10, 12, 14, 16 and 18 years. Price, 30 cents. Embroidery design No. 11744. Transfer pattern, price 15 cents.

Above Patterns can be obtained from **NEWMAN & SHAW,** Princess Street

Greasy clothes made sweet and clean with

PEARLINE



If your husband is a machinist, miner, painter, plumber, printer, farmer or laborer, Pearlina will make it easier for you to wash his work clothes and they will be cleaner than ever. It is surprising how Pearlina loosens grease, grime and stains that seem to be in for good.

The Procter & Gamble Distributing Co. of Canada, Ltd. Hamilton, Canada

Dr. J. Collis Browne's Chlorodyne

THE ORIGINAL AND ONLY GENUINE.

The Most Valuable Medicine ever discovered. The best known Remedy for

COUGHS, COLDS, ASTHMA, BRONCHITIS.

Also like a charm in DIARRHOEA, DYSENTERY & CHOLERA.

Effectively cuts short all attacks of SPASMS. Checks and arrests these too often fatal diseases—FEVER, GROUP and AGUE.

The only palliative in NEURALGIA, GOUT, RHEUMATISM.

Chlorodyne is a liquid taken in drops, graduated according to the patient's strength. It invariably relieves pain of whatever kind; creates a calm refreshing sleep; allays irritation of the nervous system when all other remedies fail; leaves no bad effects; and can be taken when no other medicine can be tolerated.

INSIST ON HAVING Dr. J. COLLIS BROWNE'S CHLORODYNE.

The immense success of this Remedy has given rise to many imitations.

Every bottle of Chlorodyne bears on the stamp the name of the inventor, Dr. J. Collis Browne.

CONVINCING MEDICAL TESTIMONY WITH EACH BOTTLE.

Sold by all Chemists. Price in England: 1/6; 2/6; 4/6.

Sole Manufacturers: T. DAVENPORT, LONDON, E.C.

Wholesale Agents, Lyman Bros. Co., Limited, Toronto.

TELLS OF THE BURIAL

OF THE LATE CAPTAIN GEORGE RICHARDSON.

"He Saved Others But Himself He Could Not Save"—Tribute Paid Deceased by Chaplain Gordon.

A letter from an officer in France to the Whig says:

No fallen hero has received a more honorable burial at the front than our beloved comrade, George Richardson. Every grade of officer and man from the G. O. C. of the corps to the lads that so loyally and lovingly followed him through many a tight place during the past twelve months paid tribute to his brave, stout man and turned back to their task feeling that life would ever be the richer for his having lived and the poorer for his having gone.

Captain Gordon, his chaplain, assisted by Field W. Beattie, former Chaplain to the Brigade, conducted the service. Captain Gordon whose personal loss is very great spoke as follows at the service held in the hospital:

"During the year since we arrived in France scores of our comrades have fallen, but no death has caused more widespread sorrow than this; or will be more sorely missed than Captain George Richardson. For years before the war he was known as a sportsman who on the field or on the ice played the game as it should be played. When war was declared and volunteers were needed he was among the first to offer. When he was asked how he could risk his large business interests, he answered simply that when one has played at soldiering, he should work at soldiering when the time came. We all know how he worked. When a bit of work had to be done that called for courage and skill and resource, it was assigned to him. For he was utterly fearless, not with the rashness of dare-devilry, but with the high courage that comes from devotion to duty at all costs. He was worshipped to the last degree. Instead of asking anyone else to do a risky piece of work, he preferred to do it himself. The little things that make up life as well as the big things, he was always mindful of others. Among all the gallant comrades whom it is my privilege to know, I know none more fully deserving the title honor, 'A soldier and a gentleman.' Modest as he was, he could never be induced to speak about himself, but we shall long hear him speaking home to our hearts. For a life like his speaks to us more powerfully than words could do of the beauty of self-sacrifice, of the nobility of work well done. 'He being dead yet speaketh.'"

"It was one said in mockery of his Saviour and ours: 'He saved others, himself he could not save.' It was literal truth, and its highest tribute that could be paid. So now as we remember our friend's courage that fatal morning, we can say of him as his Master: 'He saved others, himself he could not save.' And we recall our Master's words: 'He that saveth his life shall lose it, but he that loseth his life shall keep it unto life eternal.'"

One Who Played The Game.

The following is from a Toronto officer regarding Capt. Richardson:

"He lies in the military cemetery in a little town in Flanders. Yesterday I stood beside his grave. It stands among hundreds—graves of British soldiers who like him have played the game to the end. Most of them were quite bare but his was covered with flowers laid on the day before when they buried him. There was a wreath from the officers N.C.O.'s and men of No. 4 Company of his own battalion. Beside it was one inscribed 'From Officers N.C.O.'s and men of No. 2 Company to our Captain.' A third was 'To one who played the game from officers N.C.O.'s and men' Screen Farm Party' and next to it a fourth inscribed 'To a good friend from some comrades.' These were all floral but at the head there was one all green bearing the inscription in French 'Sinceres Regrets'—no doubt from some one with whom he had been billeted. We all knew that the men of his battalion were right—that he always played the game—at school, at college, in business, and the two men who carried him mortally wounded into the trenches, told me how he played it even to the end. He was conscious and talked to those about him chiefly of the raid and his regret at its failure. 'He recited some poetry' one of the men said and when I asked him what it was, he said, 'One line impressed itself on my mind: "Glad did I live! What an epithet to choose!" "Under the wide and starry sky, Dig the grave and let me lie, Glad did I live and gladly die, And I laid me down with a will. 'This be the verse you grave for me; Here he lies where he longed to be, Home is the sailor, home from the sea, And the hunter home from the hill.'"

He knew from the first he would not live and in the early morning a few hours after he was hit, he died just behind the trenches where he had so often and so resolutely faced death in many forms calm and unafraid.

His worth is beyond our words and will live in the hearts of all those who knew and loved him and remembering his own brave words in the face of death, may we not capture some of his spirit and say: "Nothing is here for tears, nothing to wall Or knock the breast, no weakness, no contempt, Dispraise, or blame; nothing but well and fair And what may quiet us in a death so noble."

WILL OF JOHN MACNAB.

Bequests For Dalhousie And Pine Hill College.

Halifax, N.S., March 9.—The will of John MacNab, will be probated, and it is believed the estate will amount to a quarter of a million dollars. The will, after providing for

WOMEN OF CANADA.

Fort Coulonge, Quebec.—"I am happy to tell you that your medicine did me wonderful good. I was troubled with weakness and I tried various and other things but received very little benefit. I was young at the time and knew very little about medicines till a lady friend came to me with a bottle of Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription. I became strong and a year afterward had twins."—Mrs. J. BRADY, Fort Coulonge, Quebec.



"Thousands of women right here in Canada who are now blessed with robust health cannot understand why thousands of other women continue to worry and suffer when they can obtain for a trifling sum Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription, which will surely and quickly banish all pain, distress and misery and restore the womanly health. Young mothers who preserve the charms of face and figure in spite of an increasing family and the care of growing children are always to be envied. 'Favorite Prescription' gives the strength and health upon which happy motherhood depends. It enables the mother to nourish the infant life depending on her, and enjoy the happiness of watching the development of a perfectly healthy child."

A GREAT BOOK THAT EVERY WOMAN SHOULD HAVE.

Over a million copies of the "The People's Common Sense Medical Advice" are now in the hands of the people. It is a book that everyone should have and read in case of accident or sickness. Send fifty cents (or stamps) for mailing charges to Dr. Pierce's Invalids' Hotel, Buffalo, N. Y., and enclose this notice and you will receive by return mail, all charges and customs duty prepaid, this valuable book.

Many relatives and friends of charities, provides, it is understood, that the residue shall be divided into six equal parts, a part going to Dalhousie University, one to Pine Hill Presbyterian College and one to the Halifax School for the Blind.

Belgian Relief Fund.

Collected in Pittsburg township by William Gordon:

\$5—Rev. W. T. Kingsley. \$1—John Duffe, John Weir, William Hyland, John Ward, Thomas Hyland, John Hyland, William Ahearne. Total, \$12.50. Previously acknowledged, \$397.40. Total to date, \$409.90.

Somehow, most of us are always glad to meet the young old man.

Many times a disappointment turns out later to be an advantage.

Catarrah Cannot Be Cured

with LOCAL APPLICATIONS, as they cannot reach the seat of the disease. Catarrah is a local disease, greatly influenced by constitutional conditions, and in order to cure it you must take care of some of the best tonics known, combined with some of the best blood purifiers. The perfect cure is the use of the ingredients of the Catarrh Cure is what produces such wonderful results in catarrhal conditions. Send for a bottle of Dr. J. CHENEY & CO., Props., Toledo, O., Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

NUNS ARE DRIVEN OUT

CLASSED AS FOES OF CARRANZA AND TOLD TO QUIT.

Thirty Arrive In New York—Church Property Confiscated By The Mexican Government.

New York, March 8.—A party of thirty nuns, members of the Order of Salesians, who said their church and convent property at Morelas, Mexico, valued at \$250,000, had been confiscated by the Carranza Government, arrived here on the steamship Antonio Lopez from Mexican ports.

The members, in charge of the mother superior, Francesca Chacony Antequera, are on their way to Spain. They said they had been forbidden to work longer in Mexico. "Our convent, where for more than twelve years we had been educating children of the poor, was closed early in December," one of the nuns said. "We were accused of being in sympathy with Gen. Carranza's enemies and we were evidently convicted by the Carranza Government. Friends of our order in Vera Cruz and other Mexican cities gave us shelter until the ship sailed. We were not subjected to any indignities, but it is hard to leave our work and the hundreds of children whom we have learned to love. Friends in Spain have paid our passage from Mexico to Madrid."

Reports of epidemics of typhus in Mexico were confirmed by members of the party and by other passengers on board the ship. It was said, however, that a systematic cleaning up of the towns and widespread sanitation work, mainly under the direction of American doctors, was rapidly stamping out the disease and that the epidemic would be under control inside of two months.

RED CROSS SOCIETY.

Amherst Island Collections for January and February.

Belgian Relief Fund—Mrs. H. Howard, \$1; Mrs. Fred. Howard, \$1; Mrs. W. Hamilton, \$1; Mrs. B. Hitchins, 50c; Miss Fowler, 50c; Mr. Glass, \$1; Mrs. J. S. Neilson, \$2.55; Mrs. H. Sandwith, \$2.50; Mrs. W. Montgomery, \$1; Mrs. H. Filson, \$1; Mrs. (Dr.) Hudson, \$1; Mrs. Dixon, \$1; Mrs. C. Tutwell, 50c; Mrs. J. Beauchamp, 50c; Mrs. D. Goughy, 50c; Mrs. J. McMullin, \$1; Miss Hill, 25c; Mrs. Finnigan, 25c; Mrs. H. Brown, \$1; Mrs. W. Cochrane, \$1; Miss L. Cochrane, \$1; Mrs. C. Gibson, 50c; Mrs. H. Fleming, \$1.50; Mrs. S. Pringle, \$1; Mrs. R. P. Sanders, \$1; Mrs. S. K. Tutwell, \$2; Mrs. R. D. McDonald, \$1; Miss Irene Richards, 25c; Mrs. H. Sanders, \$1; Mrs. Cumberland, \$1; Mrs. McMaster, \$1.50; Miss Fraser, \$1; Mrs. E. Scott, \$1; Miss E. Glen, 25c. Total, \$33.05. For Red Cross Fund—Mrs. J. Hamilton, \$1; Mr. E. Morrow, \$1; Miss R. Hill, \$1; Miss Maggie Hill, \$2.25; Mrs. W. Hamilton, \$1. Total, \$5.50. The society sent 19 night shirts, 13 dark shirts, 24 pairs socks. The society's making more shirts and socks which will be sent soon. The society has been sending in money, etc., since 1914. Mrs. S. K. Tutwell, secretary.

The man with a surplus of vainness is not a friend getter or keeper.

Sleepytime Tales

ERIC FINDS LOST ETHEL.

Once upon a time Ethel, the tot of the Three E Children, went out to play late in the afternoon, as she had been in all day, which was very snowy, and her mother thought she should go out for a while and get the air.

When it began to get dark and Ethel did not return, her mother began to get worried, and when it was quite dark she was very much alarmed at the absence of her little girl. There were none of the boys at home, as they had all gone on a sleigh ride, and Father E was away from home, so that mother hardly knew what to do.

Finally, she had an idea, and, calling Eric, the dog, she told him that Ethel was lost, and kept saying to him: "Go find Ethel; go find Ethel." Eric seemed at last to understand, and he started off on the run to find his little playmate. He ran and did indeed find her over the fields in the deep snow, and finally saw, way out in a big field, some tracks of small feet, which he knew must be Ethel's.

He began to follow the tracks, but the snow was so deep he made slow headway, and only by springing up

and over the snow could he get along at all.

Suddenly he saw, away ahead of him and almost hidden in the snow, something red, and as he floundered up to it, he saw it was Ethel trying to wade homeward, but the snow went above her little legs. Eric barked joyously to encourage her, and taking her dress in his teeth, he helped to drag her to the fence, and so to a road, where it was easier walking.

It was a long way round to get home, but Eric, by barks and tug-keep her courage up until they reached the doorstep of her home, where she just had to sit down, she was so awfully tired and cold. Her mother came out and took her into the house, Eric still keeping firm hold of her dress, and even after her mother had put her on a couch, covered her up warm and had given her something hot to drink, Eric still kept tight hold of her dress and would not let go, even to get his supper. He seemed to think that he had found the care of her, and ever after that Eric saw to it that she did not go away from the house unless he was close beside her.

"Low Cost of Living" Menu

Menu for Friday

BREAKFAST: Grapefruit, Salmon Omelet, Toast, Jelly, Coffee.

LUNCHEON: Oyster Salad, Steamed Eye Bread, Canned Raspberries, Ginger Cookies, Tea.

DINNER: Cream of Celery Soup, Steamed Haddock, Baked Potatoes, Mushrooms and Cheese, Olive Salad, Chocolate Custard.

BREAKFAST.

Salmon Omelet—Drain a can of salmon and free from bones. Mix with two cups of bread crumbs, one cup of milk, and three beaten eggs. Fry brown and fold.

LUNCHEON.

Oyster Salad—Boil one pint of oysters until the edges curl, then chill. Mix with two cups of celery cut in

small pieces, and a cup of boiled dressing. Serve with a garnish of celery leaves.

DINNER.

Steamed Haddock—Boil five minutes a cup of vinegar, a pinch of cloves, cinnamon, and a ring of onion. Pour over the fish and let stand one hour. Drain, steam until tender and pour over a sauce made from a cup of milk boiled one minute and a tablespoon of butter that has been boiled in half a cup of milk. Add a tablespoon of butter and a teaspoon of minced parsley.

Blanketed Potatoes—Pare raw potatoes and cut in half lengthwise. Place in a baking dish with the flat side up and on each half arrange a slice of bacon. Sprinkle with salt and pepper and bake until the potatoes can be easily pierced with a fork.

Mushrooms and Cheese—Chop fine half a can of mushrooms, add three tablespoons of bread crumbs, one egg, half a cup of grated cheese, and half a cup of sour stock or water. Place in small moulds and brown in the oven.

The Lightning Cure for BRONCHIAL COUGHS

Veno's Lightning Cough Cure puts scientific precision into the treatment of bronchial troubles—cures as surely as water quenches fire. Veno's is not a mere hap-hazard mixture of a number of ingredients, thrown together in the hope that one or two may prove effective. Veno's is all effective, an absolute specific. That is why it is the most successful cough remedy in the whole world.

Awarded Grand Prix and Gold Medal, International Health Exhibition, Paris, 1910.

That medal was the hall mark of scientific approval—the highest award offered at the Exhibition. And Veno's Lightning Cough Cure won it as the purest, surest, speediest, and most thorough remedy of its class. Veno's is free from narcotics, free from poisons, and just as suitable for children as it is for grown up people. You can trust Veno's to cure—

Coughs and Colds, Bronchial Troubles, Nasal Catarrh, Hoarseness, Price 30 cents. Difficult Breathing, Whooping Cough, Blood Spitting, Asthma.

Large size containing 24 times the quantity 60 cents. Sold by Druggists and Dealers everywhere, or direct, on receipt of price, from the sole agents for Canada, Harold F. R. M. & Co., Ltd., 10, McCaul Street, Toronto.

Proprietors: The Veno Drug Co., Ltd., Manchester, Eng.

VENO'S LIGHTNING COUGH CURE

Give the Children Crisco Foods

Crisco foods taste as good as they look and what is most important, they are digestible.

Crisco cookies, doughnuts, gingerbread, etc., are good for children, because Crisco is a pure and absolutely all vegetable cooking fat. It is the cream of food oils, made possible by the discovery of the scientific "Crisco Process."

Made at Hamilton, Canada. **CRISCO** For Frying—For Shortening—For Cake Making. Made at Hamilton, Canada.

CASTORIA

For Infants and Children.

Mothers Know That Genuine Castoria Always Bears the Signature of *Dr. J. C. Fletcher* In Use For Over Thirty Years **CASTORIA**

Exact Copy of Wrapper. THE CENTAUR COMPANY, MONTREAL & NEW YORK.

900 DROPS CASTORIA

The Proprietary Patent Medicinal A Vegetable Preparation for Assuaging the Food and Regulating the Stomach and Bowels of INFANTS & CHILDREN.

Promotes Digestion, Cheerfulness and Rest. Contains neither Opium, Morphine nor Alcohol. NOT NARCOTIC.

Signature of *Dr. J. C. Fletcher*

THE CENTAUR COMPANY, MONTREAL & NEW YORK.

At 6 months old 35 DROPS—35 CENTS