In The Realm Of Woman---Some Interesting Features

Children like CROWN BRAND CORN SYRUP

—on Bread instead of butter.
—on Puddings and Blanc Mange.

All grocers sell it.

2, 5, 10, 20 pound tins and "Perfect Seal" Quart Jars.

Write for free Cook Book.

THE CANADA STARCH CO. Limited MONTREAL. 7

A Smooth, White Skin That Defies Weather

During the coming months of biting winds and intense cold, you who would keep your skins smooth, white and velvety, should turn your attention to mercolized wax. Nothing else will so effectively remove a chapped, roughened or discolored surface. By gradually absorbing the weather-beaten cuticle, the complexion is kept in perfect condition, and even the beauty of expression appears more pronounced.

If your skin be blotchy, pimply, freckled, coarse, sallow or over-red, why not shed it? One ounce of ordinary mercolized wax, to be had at any druggist's will completely transform the most unsightly complexion in less than a fortnight. Use the wax nightly, like cold cream, washing it off mornings.

The Telgmann School of Music.

Piano, violin and other stringed instruments; Elocution and Dramatic Art. Fall pupils may begin at any date. Terms on application.

216 Frontenac Street. Phone 1610.

HEAD STUFFED FROM CATARRH OR A GOLD

Says Cream Applied in Nostrils Opens Air Passages Right Up.

Instant relief—no waiting. Your clogged nostrils open right up; the air passages of your head clear and you can breathe freely. No more hawking, snuffling, blowing, headache, dryness. No struggling for breath at night; your cold or catarrh disappears.

Get a small bottle of Ely's Cream Balm from your druggist now. Apply a little of this fragrant, antiseptic, healing cream in your nostrils. It penetrates through every air passage of the head, soothes the inflamed or swollen mucous membrane and relief comes instantly.

It's just fine. Don't stay stuffed-up with a cold or nasty catarrh.

WANTED

To rent a farm of 200 acres with privilege of buying.

W. H. Godwin & Son
39 Brock Street Phone 424

SAMPLE OF SLAV CHAOS

75,000 Tons of Supplies Rotting Away For Two Years.

Cape Town, Nov. 20.—Chance brought me a letter from a Scotch merchant who travelled from Vladivostok through Russia, beginning in August. The writer says: "At Vladivostok I saw 75,000 tons of supplies of all sorts lying on the quays unhoused and unprotected. Much of them had been there two years, and some of the perishable, were goods like rice and coffee; I saw 100 motor cars with their cases rotted away. The American engineering commission estimated it would take a year to clear this away. It takes an express train nine days to get to Petrograd."

Many a rich man is unable to offer anything better than a poor excuse.

THE CONFESSIONS OF ROXANE

(By Frances Walter)

OUR THEORIES.

(Copyright, 1916, by the McClure Newspaper Syndicate).

"My theory is that he was in love with her before she married," Kenneth went on, "and that she committed some act which embarrassed him frightfully, but which was insufficient to kill his devotion for her. Possibly money was involved. I have heard gossip which indicated that she was under financial obligations to him. It is hard to understand just how such could be the case. I have no doubt that after she was free to marry once more Higginbotham renewed his suit, and that he failed to win her. He, therefore, has found it impossible to be near her or to see her, for, as you can easily imagine, he is a man of few words and deep feeling."

"But why should she refuse to marry him? You and I both agreed that the good woman was a gold hunter, and certainly Mr. Higginbotham has the gold."

"Yes, but every woman, no matter who she is, has her own particular aversions. While I believe Mrs. Palmer is deliberately trying to marry a rich man, at the same time it is easy to believe that she might not accept some rich men, and Higginbotham is the kind that would not appeal to her."

"Why, he is perfectly fine and handsome," I exclaimed impulsively. "Why should she not be willing to marry him?"

Kenneth looked at me in astonishment.

"Why, I did not know you were such an admirer of Mr. Higginbotham," he remarked coldly.

"But, Kenneth," I protested, as we continued our conversation about Mr. Higginbotham and Mrs. Palmer, "I am not an admirer of Mr. Higginbotham. I do think that he is handsome, and he certainly is a quiet, unassuming, dignified gentleman, and with his wealth he would make any woman a husband that she not only would respect, but admire."

"But Mrs. Palmer is not looking for someone to respect," he returned. "Nor does she wish to admire anybody except herself. She wants a husband who will show her off; who will dress her in gorgeous raiment; surround her with an army of servants, and dance her bidding day and night."

"And would not Mr. Higginbotham prove to be such a husband?"

"No; he is far too sensible. He has been trained in the school of business. He controls everything that he is interested in, and he would expect to have some sort of control over his wife. Why, the first thing Mrs. Palmer would want to do would be to move to Chicago or New York. She could not bear to live here. The orbit is too small for her. She must shine over a wider expanse of space. It is not impossible that therein lay one of the obstacles to this match. If Mrs. Palmer had insisted as a condition of their marriage that Higginbotham move from Enville, I believe he would have hesitated to marry her at all. This is his town. His father founded it, and Higginbotham has an interest in everything here; not only a personal interest, but a financial interest. It would be virtually impossible for him to quit Enville."

"Well, it doesn't really matter to us after all, does it, Kenneth, dear?" I inquired. "I for one, am glad that he and Mrs. Palmer are not married. And I suppose at this particular moment that Mrs. Palmer is very glad, too, for she is pursuing larger game. If she captures Mr. Gordon she will be able to draw a check in her own name large enough to buy Mr. Higginbotham without danger of an overdraft."

(To be continued)

Motorist's Resentment.

"Have you studied economy in the home?"

"Yes," replied Mr. Chuggins. "I'm tired of paying out all this money to keep up a cooking range instead of spending it for gasoline."—Washington Star.

Neuralgia and rheumatism come under the head of sharpshooters.

BISURATED MAGNESIA

FOR DYSPEPSIA, INDIGESTION

Heartburn, Belching, Sour Acid Stomach, Gas in Stomach, etc., take a teaspoonful of Bisurated Magnesia in a half glass of hot water after eating. Is safe, pleasant and harmless to use and gives almost instant relief. It neutralizes stomach acidity and sweetens the food contents so that digestion is easy and painless. Sold by druggists everywhere.

Easy & Practical Home Dress Making Lessons

Prepared Specially for This Newspaper

By Pictorial Review

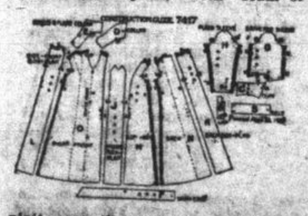
One of the Season's Smartest Models.

Nothing is smarter than the frocks in princess line and this model combines simplicity and chic. It is developed in blue gabardine.

In the new princess effect is this delightful frock of dark blue gabardine, which closes at the left shoulder and along the left side-front under a box-plait. The box plaits, by the way, are applied, so that one or two may be omitted, if desired. A large collar finishes the open neck, or it may be collarless. In medium size the model requires 5¼ yards 54-inch material.

The simple directions for making, supplemented by the construction guide, require that a dart be taken up in the right front at shoulder, as the first step. Bring shoulder together and stitch along corresponding small "o" perforations. Next, close under-arm and shoulder seams as notched. Join right and left fronts matching triple notches, from single large "O" perforation in right front to lower edge and finish edges above perforation for closing. Large "O" perforations in right front indicate center-front.

Box-plaits—Fold plaits through center and join the edges matching notches; open each plait keeping seam in center and press. Adjust front plait J on right front at center front, with seam in plait at line of large "O" perforations. Close shoulder seam of right side-front plait and back plait matching notches; finish left plaits for closing. Adjust on dress, shoulder seams even, bring seam in back plait to line of small "o" perforations in back, and seam in right side-front plait to line of small "o" perforations in right front extending along the dart. Adjust left side-front plait, with seam of



plait over the seam joining fronts, and along the edge of right front above seam. Leave plaits free between small "o" perforations to slip belt through. Large "O" perforations indicate back edge of back plait and front edge of the side-front plait.

Take the sleeve next, and close seam as notched. Gather lower edge between "T" perforations. Face cuff and sew to sleeve matching notches and single large "O" perforations; bring small "o" perforation at top to seam of sleeve; lap cuff to small "o" perforations; finish for closing. Sew in armhole as described for plain sleeve.

To make the belt and sash, first gather the ends of the belt between "T" perforations. Form plaits at straight end of sash and in center placing "T" on corresponding small "o" perforations and tack. Fold plaited end under to the plait at center and tack forming a loop. Slip the sash over one end of belt with loop on outside and tack to position. Slip belt through openings under box-plaits, or arrange around waist over plaits and close at left side.

To finish the neck, face the collar and sew to neck edge as notched, center-backs even. Leave the collar free forward of left shoulder seam and finish for closing.

Pictorial Review Costume No. 7417. Sizes, 14 to 44 inches bust. Price, 25 cents.

TROUBLED WITH CONSTIPATION

FROM 16 TO 20.

Constipation is one of the commonest ills of mankind, and one too often allowed to go unlooked after until some serious complication sets in.

If the bowels are properly looked after there will be no constipation, jaundice, sick or bilious headaches, heartburn, coated tongue, sour stomach, floating specks before the eyes, etc.

Milburn's Laxa-Liver Pills will keep your bowels so regulated that in no time the constipation will disappear entirely.

Miss Emma E. Melanson, Halifax, N.S., writes: "I am now 20 years of age, and since I was 16 I have been greatly troubled with constipation, so much so that at times I would be in bed three or four days a month. I tried all the old-fashioned remedies, castor oil, cascara, etc, with only temporary relief until my sister-in-law gave me some of Milburn's Laxa-Liver Pills. From the first they seemed beneficial and I gave them a fair trial. This was two years ago, and with an occasional dose I have kept entirely free from constipation for the period mentioned."

Milburn's Laxa-Liver Pills are 25c a vial at all dealers, or mailed direct on receipt of price by The T. Milburn Co., Limited, Toronto, Ont.

LETTERS WERE RECOVERED

Written by Canadian and Recovered From Dead German.

This is the story of two letters that will reach Canada shortly. They have each two bullet holes in them, unspoken evidence of one of the war's tragedies, and they contain the last messages of a soldier of an Ontario battalion to two women, believed to be his mother and his sweetheart. This soldier, with others, was sent out to make a sortie from our trenches in the St. Laurent sector of the line. It may have been because of a premonition, that strange clairvoyance so often encountered at the front, or in pursuance of a custom before going out, that this soldier wrote two letters. Leaving them unsealed for submission later to the censor he carried them with him into action. He never returned. He has a soldier's grave out somewhere behind the German front line.

A few days after he was reported missing it was decided to extend one of our posts in that area two hundred yards along the trench in which the enemy's posts were located. This dangerous task was given to two young officers of an Ontario battalion and twenty-eight men. This little party found the enemy trench strongly held, but, in daylight, without any artillery help, they tackled a greatly superior force and bombed their way down the trench for a greater distance than the two hundred yards required. In the course of the action, and of several counter-attacks, both officers were wounded, while one of their men was killed and six others were wounded.

The enemy sustained casualties remarkably high, even in bombing warfare. The official record shows that the bodies of thirty dead Germans were removed from that part of the trench retained by us, while many others were seen in a portion of the trench bombed but not occupied.

In the captured trench were found also severely wounded Germans, an officer and two men. When the officer's clothing was searched, as the custom is, the two letters, written by the soldier of the New Ontario Battalion the night before he was killed, were found among the prisoner's papers. A bullet had gone through the centre of the envelopes. Another had clipped off a bit at the end, but the addresses were still legible. The two letters were sealed, and have been forwarded to the persons to whom they were addressed, with a statement telling of how they passed into the hands of the enemy and now were recovered, after the writer had been laid in an unknown grave. That he survived two bullet wounds in the breast is not considered possible. The letters will be sad reading to the soldier's home folk.

Did Not Let Go.

There is in Paris a highly esteemed music-hall actress called Mistinguett. Sometimes our Canadian soldiers in France visit the music hall where she is appearing, and one night the entire front row was filled with Canadian officers. Mlle. Mistinguett leaned far over the footlights and offered them her heart—a little golden heart with an electric wire connection. Everyone who touched it jumped and let go in a hurry, until it came to the turn of one big artilleryman well down the line. He grasped it firmly and held it—smiling up at the lady. "Won't you give me back my heart?" begged Mlle Mistinguett. "Oh, please?" At last the big fellow let go the bauble amid a thunder of applause. "See," cried Mlle. Mistinguett, turning to the audience, "when these fellows take hold of anything they don't easily let go."

Production of Wood Pulp.

Of the five provinces engaged in the pulp industry three greatly increased their production and two fell behind last year. Those which increased in production were Quebec, Ontario, and British Columbia, and those which showed decreases were New Brunswick and Nova Scotia. This change brings British Columbia back into third place, which it occupied in 1914.

After a man has been married about so long he joins the peace-at-any-price advocates.

Too many touches will harden the easy mark.

MAKING CANDLES.

How Our Grandmothers Furnished the Tallow Dips.

In these days when kerosene, gas, and electricity take so large a place in the lighting of the world, there is danger that the tallow dips of our grandmothers may be forgotten. Candlemaking was the great housekeeping event of the fall of the year. The light and cheer of the long winter evenings in every home of Canada depended upon the candles which the frugal housewives made and stored away in boxes for the use of the family.

What a day it was for the children when the great brass kettle was brought out and hung upon the crane in the huge fireplace, where the great logs were crackling and the blaze was ascending through a chimney as large as some modern rooms. Before the dawn of the day, the whole family were astir, writes Mary B. Claflin. The great fire was lighted, the frugal breakfast was eaten, and the children were all excitement.

The kettle was first partly filled with water, and, when this was hot, cakes of tallow were broken up and thrown into the water to melt and float upon the top. It was never settled to the satisfaction of the candlemakers which was better for giving hardness and consistency to the candles—beeswax or bayberry tallow.

The wicks had been cut the evening before, diped in saltpeter, and twisted over wooden rods, which were kept from year to year, tied in bunches and laid up above the great beams in the kitchen. These rods were placed on two poles, supported by chairs, and were few or many, according to the number of candles to be made. Each rod held six or eight wicks, and the wicks were two or three inches apart.

The kettle was taken from the crane and set down near the poles. Now all was ready. Mrs. Jones, wearing a scant gown covered with a blue-checked apron and looking very happy, took her seat on a flat-bottomed, high-backed chair beside the rods, and began to work.

Beginning with the rod at her right hand, she dipped the wicks deftly into the kettle and watched carefully to see that each wick hung straight and clear of the others; and so she went down the line. By the time the last rod was reached the wicks on the first rod were cool and ready for another dipping. This process was repeated until the slow-growing candles had attained the proper size. Meanwhile the kettle had been refilled with boiling water and freshly melted tallow.

Towards the end of the pole, there were always several rods filled with tiny candles to be given to the children as rewards of merit. When the children had been especially good, they were given a little candle to light them to bed. As long as it lasted, they could tell stories.

It took a whole day to finish the candles. They were then left undisturbed until the next morning, when they were taken from the rods and packed away, hard and white, ready for use.

How to Test Diamonds.

The public is frequently deceived in regard to the sale of jewelry and precious stones, and the authorities have issued a statement upon the accurate testing of diamonds.

When a diamond is quite clean and dry, the following experiment should be tried: Place on the surface a tiny drop of water and then take a needle or pin and try to move the drop about. If the diamond is genuine, the drop can be rolled about intact. On the other hand, where the gem is an imitation the water spreads directly it is touched with the needle-point.

Another very good test may be varied out with a tumbler of water. Into this put the suspected article and examine its appearance. A real diamond will show up in the water with a startling clearness, and it can never be confounded with the water. On the other hand, the imitation looks indefinite and it is sometimes difficult to see it at all.—London Chronicle.

They Watch Suicide of Europe.

Nearly one-fourth of the earth's land surface is comprised within the continent of Africa, and it is as far around the coast of Africa as it is around the world. Every eighth person of the world's population lives in the Dark Continent. The blacks double their number every forty years and the whites every eighty years. There are 843 languages and dialects spoken among the blacks of Africa, but only a few of them written. One area in Africa unoccupied by missionaries is three times the size of New England, a second would make four States like New York, and another is eighteen times the size of Ohio. Throughout Africa there is one missionary for every 133,000 souls.

843 Tongues in Africa.

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It is often safer to follow your own intuition than the advice of a disinterested friend.

One way to acquire popularity is to keep your troubles to yourself.

In ½ lb cans Everywhere

FRY'S
THE BEST FOOD
AT THE LOWEST COST

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ASK YOUR GROCER FOR

CHARM TEA

IN PACKAGES.

Black, Green and Mixed. Packed in Kingston, by

GEO. ROBERTSON & SON, Limited.

White as Snow
Ready Flow

REGAL
FREE RUNNING
Table Salt

THE CANADIAN SALT CO. LIMITED

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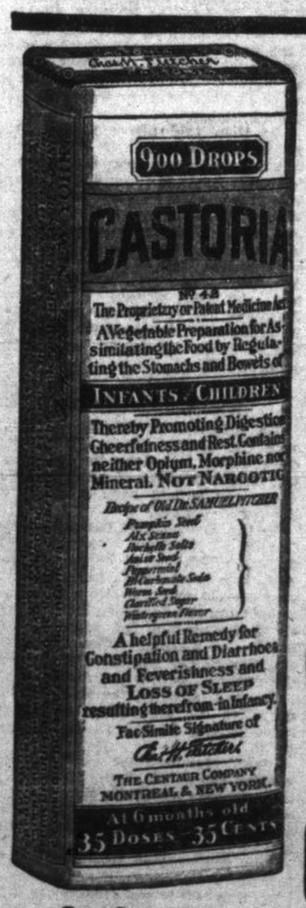

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CASTORIA

For Infants and Children.

Mothers Know That Genuine Castoria Always Bears the Signature of Chas. H. Fletcher. In Use For Over Thirty Years

CASTORIA

THE CENTAUR COMPANY, NEW YORK CITY.

A woman's idea of economy is to buy a 5-cent loaf of bread instead of a dollar sack of flour.

If you don't believe that men are just as curious as women, tie up one of your fingers and pour liniment over it.

Popular music is probably so called because it soon becomes unpopular.