In the Realm of Woman --- Some Interesting Features

This *name* & can - your guarantee of "*Coffee Satisfaction*"

In ½, 1 and 2 pound sealed tins —also for Percolators.

Every lover of delicious coffee should have our booklet, "Perfect Coffee - Perfectly Made". Write for a copy.

CHASE & SANBORN, MONTREAL

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Insist on Getting

CHARM TEA

In Packages Only

Black, Green, Mixed. At all Grocers.

DALLEY COFFEE

The best you can buy—a special blend—with a wonderful rich, mellow flavor. "*The Most Delicious Drink.*" Try it. In 1 lb. and ½ lb. sealed tins only.

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LOWEST COST

Wherever tea drinkers gather, Lipton's is known as real good Tea.

It is the only packet tea sold that comes direct from the plantation to you, with its Quality and Flavor Guaranteed.

300 cups to the pound. Say to your grocer, "I must have Lipton's."

Give Shoes for Victory Xmas !

FOR FATHER
Kozy Slippers in Felt or Fine Kid
Overshoes, Rubbers
Cushion Sole Boots or Dress Boots

FOR MOTHER
Kozy Felt Slippers or Felt Boots
Overshoes
Dress Boots
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FOR SISTER
Dress or Party Slippers in Satin or Fine Kid
Boudoir Slippers
Fine High Shoes in black, Havana Brown, grey and white
Overgaiters, Skating Boots

FOR BROTHER
Slippers, Overshoes
Dress Boots in black or dark tan
Skating Boots Rubber Boots
Moccassins

For Little SISTER
Felt Slippers, Moccassins
Rubbers, Dress Boots
Skating Boots

For little BROTHER
Rubber Boots
Moccassins, Hockey Boots
Slippers, Dancing Pumps

OPEN EVENINGS

J.H.Sutherland & Bro.

The Home of Good Shoes.

"THE WIFE"

By Jane Phelps.

BRIAN'S LETTER DISTURBS RUTH.

CHAPTER CXXI.

"Dear Ruth:" Brian had written, "I was delighted to receive your letter. Keep your aunt with you. She will be company for you, and keep you from getting lonely. It's great to be over here, Ruth—great to be able to fight for the country you love. And the women are wonderful! I realize it more every day. Mollie King is here, doing nursing. I see her often. It helps to keep me out of mischief. One has much idle time, just now, but later when I get into the fighting line, I shan't find time dragging. I can scarcely wait. It is too bad you couldn't have come over with me. But of course that would have meant giving up your position, even if wives were allowed —which they are not."

There was much more, but Ruth scarcely knew what she was reading. "Mollie King is here, doing nursing. I see her often. It helps to keep me out of mischief." Those short sentences which told so little, yet, to Ruth, implied so much, she read over and over.

"He sees her often. She keeps him out of mischief," Ruth muttered aloud. Then: "What mischief could he get into half as bad as being with her?"

Really Ruth was enormously miserable over that letter. She had skipped all that about Mollie when she read it to her aunt; yet that astute old lady had realized that, for some reason, Ruth was worried over the letter.

"I could almost wish he wouldn't come back," she murmured, then immediately felt conscience stricken for the thought. Yet she could not understand Ruth. She insisted that she loved Brian, was constantly telling Mrs. Clayborne of this and that lovable thing he had said or done, yet she had not told him of the baby—the child she so passionately loved, and had named for him.

Of course Mrs. Clayborne had no way of knowing that Ruth had decided—before that letter came—to write Brian about his boy. That she was planning to have a picture taken to send him. But so it was. Ruth had written Brian a long letter, telling of the baby, telling him that she wouldn't worry him before he left—which she knew was not her true reason, but the only one she could think of which would look at all feasible, and which would not hurt him. She could not tell him that, because she knew he spent that last hour with Mollie King, she had kept silence. She would not mention Mollie.

This letter, a long one, had been a hard one to write, and had taken her entire evening. She read it over after receiving the one from Brian; then deliberately tore it into tiny bits.

"He is having such a good time with Mollie King, he won't care about anything that concerns me—or baby," she added, her lip quivering. Little Brian was growing so fast, was such a healthy, happy sort of a child, that she longed inexpressibly to share him with Brian, even if only to write of him. She had grieved more than her aunt knew or imagined because she had not told Brian of her condition. Often had she lain awake at night because of her guilty feeling. Now a dull sullen, hatred of Mollie took possession of her, which, added to the jealousy she had so long felt, warped her sense of proportion.

"I'll never tell him now! He can have his good times with her!" ("her" being Mollie), "I will have good times too. I'm through staying at home and moping because I am married. Precious little moping he is doing."

For the time being even the danger to which Brian might any minute be exposed, failed to soften her feelings toward him. That he at almost any minute might be ordered into the trenches, passed completely from her mind, overshadowed by the thought that he was often with Mollie King.

She wished he hadn't tod her. Her active imagination had pictured them as together, but there was always a doubt. Now even the comfort of the doubt was taken from her. Hadn't Brian written:

"I see her often. She helps to keep me out of mischief?"

That thought she carried with her constantly. Mandel noticed her abstraction and wondered, but with his usual tactfulness he said nothing, did nothing, save to make everything as easy and pleasant for her as possible.

Ruth had told him that her aunt wanted her to give up her position and remain at home. She had told it laughingly, as something she would not even consider. Yet it had made Mandel fearful that something might happen to change her mind. He knew that Mrs. Clayborne's wealth made it unnecessary for Ruth to work if her aunt decided to look after her.

He also knew that Mrs. Clayborne thought little of Brian. He knew it instinctively. Neither she nor Ruth had ever hinted that such was the case. Now Brian was away—might never return. What more natural than that she shoul devote her wealth to those nearest to her?

To-morrow—Ruth Dwells Upon the Intimacy of Brian and Mollie.

Anzacs to Remain A Year.

Melbourne, Dec. 26.—It will take from nine to twelve months before the Australian and New Zealand troops will be ready for transportation from Europe to Australia, according to an announcement made in the Federal House of Representatives. A scheme has been devised whereby the soldiers will be trained in agriculture and manufactures during that period.

Italy Makes Claim of $20,000,000,000

Rome, Dec. 26.—The Finanza Italiana, after an investigation, announced that it estimated Italy's claims for damages in the invaded provinces at more than 100,000,000,000 lire ($20,000,000,000).

Chronic Skin Disorders Now Overcome Quickly

There is no hope of getting rid of disfiguring skin blemishes until the blood is purged of every trace of unclean matter.

Wonderful results follow the use of Dr. Hamilton's Pills which provide the blood with the elements it needs to become rich and red.

Quickly indeed the blood is brought to normal strength, is filled with nutrition, is given power to drive out of the system the humors that cause rashes, pimples, pasty complexion and kindred ills. Don't delay. Get Hamilton's Pills to-day; they go to work at once and give prompt results. Mild, efficient, safe for men and women or children. Get a 25c box to-day from any dealer.

MARK OF APPRECIATION

OVER THE GOOD WORK OF THE CHILDREN OF TENANTS.

Two Finely Laden Christmas Trees Were Found in the Home of the Manager—The Little Kiddies Overjoyed.

Christmas Day was a happy one for the young folks on Stephen street who were fortunate enough to be the children of the Rideau View Company's tenants, for the company took the part of Santa Claus and none were forgotten. Two Christmas trees were set up in the front drawing-room of the residence of S. G. Turpin, realty manager for the company, 119 Stephen street. Mrs. Turpin spent three days in the stores on Princess street purchasing gifts for each child with which she ladened the trees. They numbered 125 and each child's name was written on a tag attached to the article. The trees were beautifully decorated and lighted with candles. On Christmas eve Mr. Turpin illuminated the trees, and all of the children were formed into groups and taken to see them. On Christmas morning at eight o'clock they were admitted to receive their gifts which were handed from the trees by Mr. and Mrs. Turpin. The little hearts were full of expectancy and all were in a great state of excitement which gave way to manifestations of real pleasure and gratitude for the company's thoughtfulness and generosity. Horns, whistles and mouthorgans set up a great din that will be remembered in Stephen street for some time.

Mr. and Mrs. Turpin have no children of their own but few parents enjoyed Christmas more than they. The amount expended upon the treat for the kiddies was $40.36.

The directors of the Rideau View Company are Dr. J. J. Harty, Dr. Edward Ryan, Elmer Davis, A. W. Wheatley. The late Hon. H. W. Richardson was also one of the directors. The company owns forty-two houses, all of which are tenanted and the children number 125. Last spring the company gave the tenants the privilege of cultivating five acres of vacant land adjoining the properties and vegetables to the value of $1,700 were raised. Some of the tenants raised hogs too, and the company was so pleased with the work done by the children that the Christmas treat was arranged as a mark of appreciation and to encourage them in the formation of thrifty habits.

Sample of Christmas Spirit.

Thanks to the generosity of the Richardson and Cataraqui Chapters of the Imperial Order of Daughters of the Empire, the patients of Mowat Hospital had a sample of the real Christmas spirit on Tuesday evening. A splendid entertainment and Christmas Tree were provided for the boys, and every man received tokens of the goodwill of the citizens. W. F. Nickle M.P. presided over a large and happy gathering, and most enjoyable evening was spent. Col. Genet, on behalf of the Headquarters staff of the Military District, extended the greetings of the season to the boys. A fine musical programme was rendered. Solos were sung by Miss Anita Sutherland, and Messrs Swan, Spargo and Murphy. Miss Sutherland and Sergt. Spargo sung duets to the great delight of the audience. Captain E. C. Robinson recited, as also did George Smith, who was in his usual happy mood.

An interesting event of the evening was the presentation of the Victory Loan honour flag won by Portsmouth in the recent campaign to the hospital, and of the pictures given as prizes to Mowat for the float in the victory loan parade. George Smith made the presentation in a neat and witty speech. Miss De Wolfe, instructor of the therapy class, was presented with a manicure set by the members of the class on the occasion of her leaving the hospital.

Sant Claus appeared on the scene about nine o'clock, and, accompanied by Mrs. Santa Claus proceeded to distribute the gifts which hung on the two beautifully decorated Christmas trees. Coffee, cake and ice cream were served, and a very pleasant evening was brought to a close by the singing of the national anthem. The recreation room, in which the event was held, was beautifully decorated, and had a most seasonable appearance.

Three persons are dead and fifty wounded, many seriously, as the result of an explosion in the shell loading plant of J. B. Wise, at Watertown, N.Y.

Germany will yield up fifty more submarines. They were either uncompleted or out of commission when the others were surrendered.

The American Red Cross will send a special mission to Siberia to investigate conditions there for the War Council.

ROYAL YEAST

Has been Canada's favorite yeast for over a quarter of a century. Bread baked with Royal Yeast will keep fresh and moist longer than that made with any other, so that a full week's supply can easily be made at one baking, and the last loaf will be just as good as the first.

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PURITY OATS MAKES **Better Porridge**

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"MORE" BREAD AND BETTER BREAD AND BETTER PASTRY"

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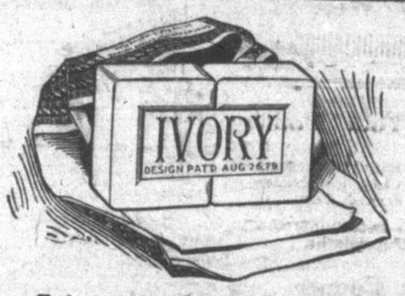

Linens and Laces

Linens and laces you would not think of sending to the laundry can be safely entrusted to Ivory Soap. They come out of the Ivory suds white and fresh without a weakened thread and retaining all their original charm.

Anything included in the term, "fine laundry" can be cleansed thoroughly, harmlessly, and as often as necessary with Ivory Soap. Ivory contains no free alkali to rot the fibres of fine fabrics; no harsh materials to injure delicate materials even slightly.

IVORY SOAP 99 44/100% PURE

IT FLOATS

Made in the Procter & Gamble factories at Hamilton, Canada

TALKING IT OVER

With Lorna Moon

An Unlucky Wardrobe.

I had often wondered why Miss M—— never got married. I knew that she was not one of those bachelor girls who scorn wedded bliss and doge its responsibilities, for she had often spoken wistfully of different girls in the same office with her who had left to be married.

She is always well dressed, and with more than ordinary good taste. Her mother is a dressmaker who has a talent for cutting and fitting, so Miss M——, always looks as if she patronized the most expensive tailor in the country. "Perfectly stunning" is the term applied to her again and again.

She always had a train of admirers—ambitious young business men of her own class. It was not conceivable that she was thirty and single for any other reason than that she wished it so, or was waiting for a Prince Charming.

I heard a friend ask her jestingly one day when she was going to settle down and get married, or if she intended to be an old maid. She looked up frankly and said, "It's not my fault that I am single." Her answer was greeted with great unbelieving mirth, but I could not help feeling that the answer was just the simple truth. Later a man friend unwittingly solved the riddle for me. I remarked as Miss M—— passed us that I considered her the handsomest and most correctly dressed woman of my acquaintance. "She is well dressed," he agreed. "If she had been less well dressed I would have asked her to marry me seven years ago—but she was too ambitious for my pocket book in those days." "But," I protested, "she spends less money on clothes than the average girl. It is merely that her mother makes her things and that she herself has a well developed clothes sense."

"It may be," he answered doubtfully, "but a man doesn't think of that—and nothing scares a young man who is struggling to get his first foot hold in business like the thought that his wife will swamp him with clothes bills, or that she will complain that he cannot give her all she had when she was single." Thinking it over I am more than ever convinced that Miss M—— is not single through any wish of her own, but that more than one nice would-be husband had been scared from the field at the thought of her expensive looking clothes.

Dr. Martel's Female Pills

Prescribed and recommended by Physicians, sold for half a century in Patented Tin Box with signature "Knickerbocker Remedy Co." At your druggist. —— Accept no other.

WHEN YOUR BOY COMES HOME

you will be glad you gave the last dollar you could spare to keep him at the front and to keep him happy, well clothed and well fed.

Shredded Wheat

paid it's heavy toll for doing a restricted business during the war and it paid it gladly. It was a patriotic privilege. Shredded Wheat is the same breakfast cereal you have always eaten - clean, pure, wholesome and nutritious. Eat it with hot milk and a little salt. No sugar is required.