

# In the Realm of Woman --- Some Interesting Features

## A Happy Combination—

Fineness of Fragrance  
Purity & Delicacy of Flavor  
Strength & Fullness of Infusion  
Refreshing & Stimulating Qualities

# "SALADA"

Best and Goes Farthest } Therefore Most Economical.

## Sutherland's

# Big Red

# Letter

# SHOE SALE

WITH

# 20% OFF

ANY SHOE IN STOCK

AND DOZENS OF BARGAINS

Tables Filled With Choice Shoes at Prices Much Below Cost

This Is Your Opportunity to Save Money!

COME IN TO-DAY

## J. H. Sutherland & Bro

The Home of Good Shoes

# BEECHAM'S PILLS

Constipation is the arch-enemy of health. Conquer this enemy and you rout a whole army of physical foes, including indigestion, biliousness, sick headache, sleeplessness and nervous dyspepsia. Beecham's Pills have been a world-favorite laxative for over sixty years. They go straight to the cause of many ills and remove it. They act promptly, pleasantly and surely. Contain no habit-forming drug. These time-tested pills strengthen the stomach, stimulate the liver and

## Relieve Constipation

Worth a Guinea a Box  
Prepared only by Thomas Beecham, St. Helena, Lancashire, England.  
Sold everywhere in Canada and U.S.A. In boxes 25 cents.

# "THE WIFE"

By Jane Phelps.

## ARTHUR MANDEL RENOUNCES RUTH

CHAPTER CXXXVII.  
When Ruth, shocked by his appearance, asked Mandel if he were ill, he pulled himself together with an effort and reassured her. "Just a passing faintness," he explained. "The room is pretty warm." He raised a window. "There, I feel better already." He smiled at her in his old fashion, so dispelling any feeling that she had said or done anything to cause him to look as he had.

But after she had closed the door, Arthur Mandel quietly looked at her. Then, in the next half hour, he bade good-bye forever to the only dream of married happiness he ever had indulged in, and in many fashions determined that never would he allow it to interfere with his work, or his friendship for Ruth.

At the same time Ruth was thinking of him. She had not been really sure that she was not leaning too far for Arthur Mandel. He had been so considerate, so kind, so much the real friend as well as the employer, that she had not been absolutely certain just what her feelings were toward him. She respected his business acumen, his success. She knew his character was beyond reproach, and she also knew—deny it as she would—that she cared for him. The depth, the strength, of his love she had not—never would—know. But she knew he cared. Yet as she thought of him, it was calmly, as she would any good friend who had been so dear to her. Then when her thoughts veered to Brian, they were no longer calm, but she thrilled with love for him—pride in his accomplishments.

"Dear Brian," she murmured as she bent to her work, "I do love you."

Ruth had found a location that she thought ideal for a lawyer's office. The rooms were light and airy, overlooking the bay, and were newly decorated. Almost she felt like engaging them. But common sense came to the rescue and she simply took the refusal of them; explaining that was Mrs. Hackett. When the real state agent asked:

"Not the wife of that Lieutenant?"

"Yes, the wife of that Lieutenant."

"No matter what ails your child, a gentle, thorough laxative should always be the first treatment given."

If your little one is out-of-sorts, half-sick, isn't resting, eating and acting naturally—look. Mother! see if tongue is coated. This is a sure sign that the little stomach, liver and bowels are clogged with waste. When cross, irritable, feverish, stomach sour, breath bad or has stomach-ache, diarrhoea, sore throat, full of cold give a teaspoonful of "California Syrup of Figs," and in a few hours all the constipated poison, undigested food and sour bile gently moves out the little bowels without griping, and you have a well, playful child again.

Mother, can rest easy after giving this harmless fruit laxative, because it never fails to cleanse the little one's liver and bowels and sweeten the stomach and they dearly love its pleasant taste. Full directions for babies, children of all ages and for grown-ups printed on each bottle.

Beware of counterfeit fig syrups. Ask your druggist for a bottle of "California Syrup of Figs," then see that it is made by the "California Fig Syrup Company."

## YOUR SICK CHILD IS CONSTIPATED! LOOK AT TONGUE

Somehow, since Ruth had decided that Brian was so superior to anyone else—even to Mandel—she had loved him in a different way. The old feeling, not that he was inferior personally, but that he possessed business inferiority, had given way to the pride in his accomplishments in the army, and forgotten she had his former failures.

She seldom thought of Mollie in the days after the news of Brian's bravery came to her. If she did, it was to think that she, Mollie, couldn't be with him while he was fighting; and that if the papers were right in their reports, the war would soon be over and he would return to her.

"I'd like to see Mollie King, or anyone else, get him away from me!" she muttered to herself.

To-morrow—A False—Then a True Peace Proclamation.

## Told In Twilight

Among the guests at the Skating Club on Saturday evening were Major and Mrs. H. C. Wotherspoon, Major and Mrs. Hanson, Mr. and Mrs. Gordon Smith, Mr. and Mrs. George McKay, Prof. and Mrs. W. E. Macpherson, Capt. and Mrs. Armstrong, Mrs. J. Howard Box, Capt. and Mrs. Henry Richardson, Miss Bessie Sanderson (Montreal), Miss Marian Leslie, Miss Mildred Jones, the Misses Anglin, the Misses Richardson, Miss Mémie Garrett, Miss Jean Duff, the Misses Martin, Miss Ethel Kent, Miss Helen Strange, Misses Carruthers, Misses Uglow, Miss Sibbald Hamilton, Miss Dorothy March (Toronto), the Misses Wier, Miss Harrold (New York), the Misses Murray, Miss Marjorie McMahon, Miss Marion Booth, Miss Marjorie Hopkirk, the Misses Dyde, Miss Eleanor Minnes and Messrs. Lyman, Baker, Birdsell, Crothers,

Peterson, Richardson, Minnes, Chow, Eaton, McKee, Donnelly, Duff, Laird, McPherson, McMartin, Alexander, Topping, J. A. Richardson, Hamilton, Ogilvie, Smith, others.

Mr. and Mrs. John Donnelly, Earl street, left to-day for California to remain until the end of March.

Miss Lillie Murray, Frontenac street, returned to Toronto to-day to resume her duties at the Toronto General Hospital.

Miss Agnes Richardson has returned to town from Peterborough, and Miss Bessie Sanderson, Montreal is her guest for a few days.

Mrs. H. W. Richardson, Miss Mabel Richardson and Mrs. A. B. Cunningham left on Tuesday for Atlantic City.

Mrs. Smith, Wetapaska is the guest of Mrs. C. T. Dickson, Alice street.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Livingston, Barrie street, left on Monday for Florida.

Mrs. McCoy has returned to Kingston after spending the holidays with her sister, Mrs. O. R. Perry, Renfrew. Her son, Master Ross McCoy accompanied her.

Mr. and Mrs. Stafford Kirkpatrick have taken a house at 263 Clewose avenue, Ottawa.

George Beecher of the Silver mines district of New Orleans, and his brother-in-law, Mr. Geiger, Kingston, have been the guests of the former's brother, Frank Beecher, Chicago.

Miss Jessie Dyde, Johnson street, is visiting in Ottawa.

Her Royal Highness the Princess Mary will make her official debut at the first drawing-room to be held since the war, probably late in January. H.R.H. is twenty-one years of age. A large number of belated debutantes will be presented at the same time.

Mrs. George Blaikie gave a young people's dance on Friday at her home in Glen Road, Toronto, for the friends of her daughter. A number of the Royal Military College cadets were amongst the guests.

Miss Hilda Fitzgerald, Brockville, has resumed her hospital duties after spending New Year's with her parents.

Mr. and Mrs. J. L. Fitzgerald, Delaware avenue, Toronto, spent the holidays with Mr. and Mrs. A. E. Shangrow, Colborne street.

## PROPOSE GIFT TO PRINCESS.

Lady Borden Has Suggestion to Mark Royal Marriage.

Ottawa, Jan. 15.—In a letter which she has addressed to the wife of the Lieutenant-Governor in ex-officio, Lady Borden suggests a national wedding gift to Princess Patricia of Connaught. "It should,"

"I think," Lady Borden remarks, "have been suggested as appropriate—be distinctly Canadian, and furnished."



"It's dood for me"

## Insist on Getting CHARM TEA

In Packages Only  
Black, Green, Mixed. At all Grocers.

NR Tonight—  
Tomorrow Feel Right  
Get a 25¢ Box

T. H. Sargent, Druggist, Kingston, Ont.



## Quality Tells

Ordinary soaps cannot lather as well, rinse as easily or give the all-round satisfaction that Ivory Soap does because they do not contain the pure, mild high grade materials. Ivory Soap is of the very highest quality and sells at a moderate price only because millions use it.

## IVORY SOAP 99 1/100% PURE

Made in the Procter & Gamble factories at Hamilton, Canada

## TALKING IT OVER With Lorna Moon

### The Courtesy Note

It came this morning—a nice little pink note saying, "thank you, so much." It was as pleasing as it was unexpected, and it set me thinking. It made me recall a hundred and one times when I have longed to say "thank you, so much" for some pleasure which another had given me—something well sung, a poem which brought me comfort, or an hour of good companionship—but like most of us I took the easiest way of mentioning it over the telephone, or of not mentioning it at all.

We are all so apt to forget the courtesy note, even after a dinner engagement we are apt to think that we have done our duty when we have phoned the next morning.

Perhaps in some obscure corner of the paper we find a verse that speaks straight to our hearts, and for a moment we feel that we would like to tell the author how much we like it, but we rarely do. We say rather, "Oh hundreds of people have probably written to tell him that they like it, he wouldn't care to have me write! But hundreds of people have not written, they have just said, 'what we said, and let it go at that; and so while he has given pleasure to hundreds, none have said "thank you" to him.

Have you not at some time left the home of a friend, feeling that you had spent with her one of the happiest evenings of your life? You may have felt that the usual "love-ly time, dear," said hurriedly on the door step did not quite express how happy you had been. Did you send her a note the next day? No. Like all the rest of us you were "too busy"—but she was not too busy to give you pleasure!

That is the lesson the little pink courtesy note taught me this morning. In the future I am going to try not to be too busy to thank those who give me pleasure.

Perhap in some obscure corner of the paper we find a verse that