

# In the Realm of Women--Some Interesting Features



## SATISFACTION GUARANTEED

On repair work of magnetos of all kinds, including marine, stationary and motor cars, lighting, starting and generating systems of all makes, and storage batteries. Inquire about the new threaded bone dry battery before purchasing.

### WILLARD SERVICE STATION

119 Brook St. I. LESSES, Prop. Phone 1340

## Pine Mouldings

DOORS, SASH, FRAMES, TRY--

### Allan's Lumber Yard

Victoria Street Phone 1042



WHICH IS THE FAVORITE place to dine among those who know will not be hard to determine if you will visit this restaurant any evening. You'll see the very best people at the tables and undoubtedly enjoying themselves immensely. And after you have had your dinner you will know why they come here so often.

**Grand Cafe**  
222 Princess street, Two Doors Above Opera House  
Open from 8 a.m. to 2 a.m. Peter Lee, Prop.

## PURE ICE CREAM

SERVE IT FOR LUNCHEONS, DINNERS AND SUPPERS

Most modern machinery used in making our Ice Cream—the ingredients are the best—nothing but pure cream used.

Prompt delivery to all parts of the city.

### Superior Ice Cream Parlor

204 Princess St. Phone 648  
McLaughlin's Old Stand

## UNCONSCIOUS HUMOR.

Much Amusement To Be Found In Every-day Occurrences.

If people were only more observant they might find much to amuse them in ordinary every-day life; as, for instance, in such a simple matter as studying shop-windows.

East of Aldgate Pump, a hire-purchase establishment held out inducements to those about to marry to furnish out of income. One of the advantages offered was that no arrears were asked for. The stuff looked flimsy enough, and the price was equally unsubstantial. Against the spindle legs of an occasional chair which were already beginning to warp rested a card with the cheering announcement, "No security."

A side street in Westminster yielded perhaps the frankest declaration of trading principles which could be made. A bootmaker exhibited in his window a notice, "We give back-bottom value."

We are now fairly used to Americanisms, but an announcement in a window at Oxford Circus, "Costumes for the Fall," a few years ago, caused a shock to those who remember the costume worn by Eve on that historical occasion.

shopkeeper to announce, "Established since the Flood." When the sewers in the Holland Park district burst a few years ago, one of the sufferers, a tailor, hung out a notice, "Established before the Flood."

A well-known auctioneer had the frankness to announce a few months ago that he was selling "modern pictures by Vicat Cole, A. Vanduyke, and others," while for many weeks there could be seen in the window of another dealer an old Dutch painting—dated back perhaps 200 years—labelled, "This second-hand painting £10 10s."

In pre-war days quite a feature of the small fruiterers' shops in poor districts was the sticky mounds of "squashed dates." Passers-by would day by day see the mound diminishing as pennyworths were dug out to supply the customers. Such a heap could be seen—an unsavory, dusty-looking heap on a counter stall in Aldgate bearing the inscription "Morning gathered."—Tit-Bits.

There is a larger proportion of women members in the Finnish diet than in any other national legislative assembly.

Though she is only 21 years of age Miss Frances Smith has been appointed postmistress at Blue Springs, Mo.

## Food is the Best Medicine

Most of the ills of life are due to wrong living. For a building food, try

# Grape-Nuts

-a cereal devised to rebuild tired, overworked tissues.

Full of flavor, quick to digest, it supplies real food for mind and muscle, bone and brawn.

"There's a Reason"

AT GROCERS

## The Luck of Geraldine Laird

BY KATHLEEN NORRIS,

Author of "The Story of Julia Page," "Heart of Rachel," "Josselyn's Wife," "Sisters," etc.

Geraldine left Stockham on a Saturday, a still, soft Autumn day with fog-horns blowing on the river, and soft heat enveloping the world. For the first half-hour on the train she saw the flying landscape through a blur of tears. It was good-bye to Stockham, the streets and the houses she had always known, good-bye to all the friends she had. She had told the family simply that she was going to Dean; the paper said that much baldly. For how long?—Mary and Cousin Lizzie and Aunt Lizzie had asked. Well, that just depended upon Dean.

"Deserted and penniless!" she said to herself in the train. And she wondered if any of the other passengers noticing the slender young woman in taffeta ruffles, would dream of her real situation.

Yet she was only twenty-six, and she was strong and well, and in spite of herself the unfamiliar trip interested her. She had the right of it, into which they roared and pounded at about four o'clock, thrilled her through and through.

In hot, crowded, West Forty-eighth Street she found a boarding house. She had never heard of it, selected it idly from a hundred others that bore the betraying little white card next to the bell. She looked dispassionately at a small, hot, bare hall-bedroom; she agreed dully to the payment of ten dollars a week. She gave her name as Mrs. Mary O'Brien.

Why "Mrs. O'Brien," and why 266 West Forty-eighth Street? She did not know. But of course she would not give her own name. She was mildly surprised at the lack of interest her unannounced arrival excited. It was an underling who showed her the room and told her the price; she put her brush and comb on the bureau; hung a gown in the closet; washed her face, and walked, unchallenged, forth into the streets again.

It was half past four; Dean would not be in his studio now, and she had decided that the studio was the place to find him. She had the address in her purse, something South Washington Square—long ago she had gotten it from Louis—but she would not go there until tomorrow.

She wandered down the Avenue. The street was choked with cars, crossing policemen blew shrill whistles; the procession started, halted, started again, and the home-going crowd swarmed from the curbs like bees. Suddenly Geraldine recognized a home face; Mrs. Potts, down in the city to do her fall buying. Her heart jumped with sheer terror, and she turned unseeing into one of the smartest of the Avenue shops. It was a tiny place with the single word

## TALKING IT OVER

—With Lorna Moon—

### Daddy Twenty-five Minutes.

When I caught sight of him, this quotation came to my mind: "He stood a spell on one foot fust—Then stood a spell on t'other, And on which one he felt the wust—He couldn't a' told you, nuther."

He was standing in the hospital corridor, waiting. The door of his young wife's room was closed against him. "She is sleeping," the nurse had told him. "Your baby is in the nursery ward. I'll bring him; you wait here."

He watched her disappear down the long corridor. He felt helplessly at sea; he resented the closed door; he needed someone to share this moment with him. A nurse came briskly towards him carrying a little bundle with a black head. He stepped forward eagerly, but—she swept past him and carried it into a room further down. He was glad, and stilled his contempt of the red little face he had glimpsed. Then he fixed his eyes waiting again in the direction of the nursery ward. Here it came. He straightened up and went to meet the nurse confidently. She paused and he beamed at the open-eyed sunbeam she carried in her arms. "Some baby," he mumbled. "Isn't it," she agreed. "Two weeks old to-morrow." And she, too, passed, leaving him to the agony of the thought that he had been a father for twenty-five minutes and he wouldn't know his own baby if he saw it. "Now then," said the nurse at his elbow, "isn't he a dandy?" "Is he holding his breath? His face is awfully red." It was a miserable plea for assurance. It was his own. The nurse said it was his own—but it was plain, terribly plain, and so red.

"Why, my land, no; he's not half as red as most of them." There was thanks, almost worship, in the look he gave her.

"He's little," she ventured, hoping she would contradict him.

"Little! my goodness sakes alive, he weighs seven and a quarter; that's heavy. Hold him a minute, I save a call." And without giving him a moment to think, she dumped the little red wrinkled atom into his arms and was gone.

## WOLFE ISLAND ACCIDENTS

DRIVER AND HORSE FELL FIFTY FEET INTO GULLY

But Escaped With Cuts and Bruises—Lloyd Doyle Had His Foot Badly Cut By a Granite.

Wolfe Island, Aug. 20.—Richard Bolton had a miraculous escape from being killed on Wednesday morning while in the act of dumping some refuse down the gully hole with a horse and rig, for unloading, the horse backed up, falling a distance of about fifty feet. Luckily the driver fell away from the horse or he would have been killed. The horse was owned by W. G. Woodman. Both the driver and horse were badly bruised and cut.

The recent rains have greatly benefited the late potatoes, and buckwheat which promises to be a good crop. Mrs. A. Stevenson lies in the Hotel Dieu hospital, Kingston, in a precarious condition.

Lloyd Doyle was accidentally hurt on Monday, while helping his brother move a granary. His foot slipped into a hole in the ground. The roller caught hold of it and had to be pried off before the foot could be released. Mr. Doyle was driven to the village where Dr. Spankie attended to his injuries. It will be some time before he will be able to be around again.

Mrs. Thomas White has gone to the General Hospital, Kingston, to undergo treatment. The members of the Presbyterian church are holding a picnic on the 27th in McKane's grove.

John McKenna, New York, is visiting relatives here. Geo. McDonald and gang are crashing and hauling stone on the roads. John Kane, Kingston, has taken up his residence in E. Briceford's house on the seventh concession. James Kingsley, Boston, who has been rusticated at the Islands hotel for the past two weeks while out trolling in company with Thomas Hutchinson had the luck to land a 15-lb mackinogee.

W. G. Woodman has completed his store house on the wharf. Jas. Hogan has returned from Sarnia after a brief visit with relatives. Miss McAvoy, Brownville is visiting relatives here. Mrs. Thomas Hogan, Muskegon, Mich., is visiting here. Mrs. John Laughlin has returned home after spending the past two weeks visiting in Ottawa and Montreal. Oral Briceford, Watertown, N.Y., who motored here with his family, to visit relatives has returned home.

Ed. Cough, Watertown, motored here and spent the week-end. Duff Cosgrove spent last week visiting at Syracuse, N.Y. Miss Mary Wickin, who has been visiting relatives here for the past two weeks, has returned to her home in Watertown. Mr. J. McCormick and her daughter Edna, who have been visiting at H. Leaky's for the past two weeks, have returned to their home in Detroit. Mrs. P. McDonalds and daughter, Watertown, are visiting relatives here.

Red Cross Aid for Greeks. Saloniki, Aug. 22.—The American Red Cross has sent a commission to visit a number of Greek orphanages. It was announced today, with a view to giving them necessary help.

## MAGIC BAKING POWDER

Contains no alum

MAGIC BAKING POWDER  
Made in Canada

## Snowflake Ammonia

THE FULL STRENGTH

CUTS GREASE  
SOFTENS WATER  
SAVES SOAP

S. F. LAWSON & CO.  
LONDON, ENGL.

## Drink Charm Black Tea

Sold in Packages Only

GEO. ROBERTSON & SON, Limited

## MENNEN'S KORA-KONIA

For excessive sunburn—for skin abrasions—rash—just the spot with KORA-KONIA.

A great aid to summer pleasures.

## WILSON'S FLY PADS

Every 10c Packet of

WILL KILL MORE FLIES THAN \$8 WORTH OF ANY STICKY FLY CATCHER

## An Ice Box

For Year 'Round Service Is a Present Day Necessity

Health statistics absolutely prove that an Ice Box is a household necessity for the good of the family's health all year around. Better take this precaution and safeguard your food before it's too late. Here is a complete assortment of Ice Boxes in all sizes and styles at moderate prices.

STEVENSON & HUNTER,  
Phone 53 85 and 87 Princess street.

## Borden's Reindeer Coffee

AFTER THE SWIM

Boiling water and a spoonful of Reindeer Coffee—what a good cup of rich, savory coffee that makes!

So convenient—with milk, sugar and coffee condensed together. Take Reindeer Coffee on your next outing—motoring, fishing or camping. Keep it on your pantry shelf. You just add boiling water and stir. A tin makes 25 cups—costs 35 cents.

Six Canadian Factories  
BORDEN MILK CO., Limited  
Montreal - Vancouver

## Women's White Canvas Keds

White Canvas Pumps and Oxfords—low heel, Cuban heel and Louis heel, with rubber soles—just the shoe for Summer wear.

\$3.00, \$3.50 and \$4.50.

## J. H. Sutherland & Bro

"HOME OF GOOD SHOES"