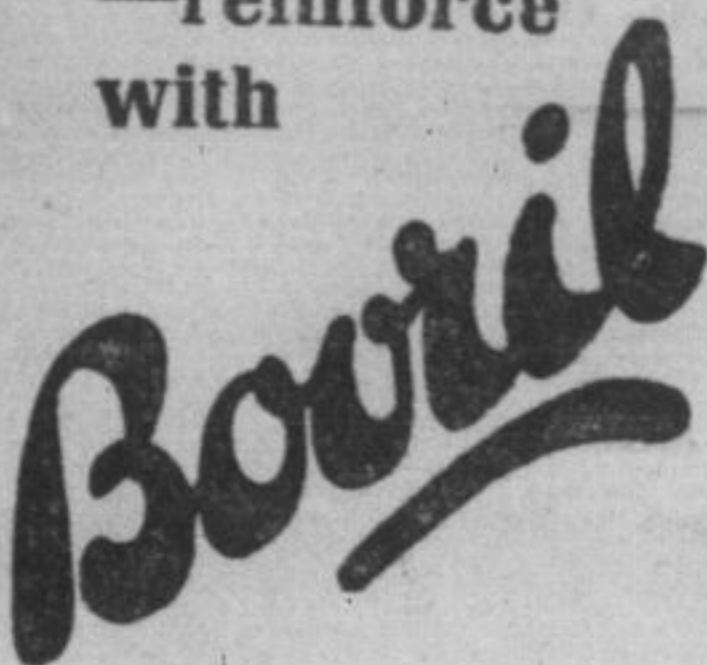


In the Realm of Women---Some Interesting Features

If hard work is sapping your strength—reinforce with



On sale at all Druggists and Stores.

A rich copious lather

- produced from a half inch of cream
- in cold water as well as hot
- remaining moist to the end of the shave
- actually softening the beard without "rubbing it"
- A better lather
- A better shave
- that's Menness's.



Herpicide Mary Says:

Just use NEWBRO'S HERPICIDE in secret and see how quickly your friends will note the improvement in your hair Sold Everywhere Applications at Barber Shops

INFLAMED GUMS—THE CAUSE OF TOOTH-BASE DECAY

Just as the strength of a building is dependent upon its foundations, so are healthy teeth dependent upon healthy gums.

Permit the gums to become inflamed or tender and you weaken the foundation of the teeth. This condition is called Pyorrhoea (Riggs' Disease). Loosening of teeth is a direct result.

Forhan's, LTD, Montreal.



A. GREY Photographer

wishes to announce that he has taken over the Photographing Business of W. L. Richardson, 131 Wellington street, and is now prepared to do first class work in this line.

LOVE and MARRIED LIFE by the noted author Idah McGlone Gibson

Wedded. From that night John Gordon hardly left my side. He made his attentions so conspicuous that the little summer colony where my friend had her cottage was immediately a-buzz with the fact that at last John Gordon was serious.

"I did love him then," I said to my accusing conscience. I think I loved him from the moment that my eyes looked into his smiling gray. I did not realize then that John's smile seldom reached his mouth—that his lips closed in a thin, cruel line, because for me at that time he brought out the smile that curled the corners of his stern mouth and showed teeth of surprising regularity and beauty.

For the three weeks of my stay at Helen's, John was my shadow. He neglected his business, and spent the entire time with me. I was his business, his recreation—his one objective. He fairly took me off my feet.

There was a personal magnetism and physical attraction about him that I had never known before in any man, in fact, after three years of marriage and with my year-old baby claiming much of my time, if John pays me the slightest attention or smiles at me with the old warmth, I have that same feeling of utter surrender which I experienced the first time I saw him.

Long before the three weeks of my stay were over I had promised to become John Gordon's wife. I fully expected to return to my home and prepare for an autumn wedding, but John would not wait, and, blinded by the ardor of such an importunate lover, we drove to a nearby city one afternoon and were married.

At that time I did not know John's family, his friends, his tastes, his financial condition, nor his business ability. It was only a lucky circumstance that I had married a man who was able to take care of me—I did not ask—I probably would have married him under any circumstances. I was blind—blindly in love.

I went unseeing—unknowing—to my fate, because ever since I could understand what a woman's destiny

might be, I had been taught by my mother that love was all—that when my heart throbs answered some man's question, when my hand trembled as he caressed it in his, when my longing lips returned his kiss avidly, then I was to know that he was my man—my husband! There was nothing else, I had been taught, but the end of the fairy tale—"marriage, and they lived happy ever after."

One thing I have since learned most thoroughly and that I shall teach to my little daughter, now in her unconscious babyhood. Love and marriage are two very different things—one is a temperamental disturbance, an emotional cataclysm, the other is purely a partnership involving an intimate business association and made possible by the same interests and aims.

No marriage based only on the American idea of romantic love and passion can be successful, and I will give John the credit of being quite as innocent of this knowledge as I was myself. I do not think that two beings were ever happier than John Gordon and I as we drove away from the little church where we had been made husband and wife.

"We have stolen a march on them," chuckled John. "I've always hated the pomp and fussiness of a public wedding. In fact, there seems to be something indecent about it. But think of this, Girl, we can go back—we won't go back—we will go into the city tonight and I'll write to your mother and mine and tell them what we have done."

"You have a mother, haven't you?" he asked suddenly. "Then for the first time I realized that I did not know whether John's mother were still living—whether he had brothers or sisters—and I was certain that I had told him nothing about my family. For the three weeks that we had known each other, it had been sufficient for John that I should listen to his words of love—and sufficient for me that he should speak them."

Suddenly my heart stood still. Who was this man I had married? (To Be Continued)

ly evenings, similar wraps are lined with bright rose or green velours de laine, and a special feature is made of the big Manon hood. These cloaks will be worn in the daytime, too, over lace and linen dresses, the loose fronts thrown back and the cape hood falling off the shoulders.

I am sending you a sketch of the latest rue de la Paix millinery, models specially designed for the first race meeting at Deauville. It shows a really exquisite hat created by Talbot. The shape was directoire and the hat was made of black lacquered straw, with deep rose staining to line the brim. The trimming was cunningly arranged. A long, wide, black satin ribbon had wreath of exquisite pink water lilies attached to it in front. This ribbon was passed around the high crown of the hat, tied loosely at the back and then allowed to fall in long, loose ends over the shoulders.

Popular Style of Trimming. This style of trimming is a Talbot specialty. I have seen it repeated with various flowers, and with flowers and fruits mixed. The directoire shapes are more fashionable than ever; they have been found almost universally becoming and they supply a picturesque head-dress which is exactly suitable for wearing with the present-day dresses of rather fussy outline.

Many of the newest hats show long floating ribbons, in velvet or satin, and it may be said that the floating veil is more in favor than ever, especially for seaside and country wear; we do not see it very often in town.

White chip hats covered with Shantung or tussor are going to be the craze of the season. For morning wear, to accompany simple tussor tailored suits, I have seen white chip sailor shapes covered on the outer side with tussor and trimmed with two large white wings.

BE PRETTY IN YOUR KITCHEN



This morning dress of blue chambray piped in white linen is simply made and very inexpensive. But, isn't it a big improvement over the old gingham apron?

Willie Carter, twelve-year-old son of Mr. and Mrs. J. O. Carter, Ameliasburg, died in Belleville of diphtheria and the remains were interred at Roblin's Mills.

Rev. W. G. Bradford united in marriage at Newboro, on Oct. 14th, Herbert S. Davis, Kenora, Ont., and Miss Ruby Betts, Chatham, N.B.

HOME-MADE BREAD

Home bread-making reduces the high cost of living by lessening the amount of expensive meats required to supply the necessary nourishment to the body. The increased nutritious value of bread made in the home with

ROYAL YEAST CAKES

should be sufficient incentive to the thoughtful housewife to give this important food item the attention to which it is justly entitled. Bread made with Royal Yeast will keep fresh and moist longer than that made with any other.

Made in Canada

TALKING IT OVER

—With Lorna Moon—

"A Regular Fella"

"Polpa! polpa! Buy a polpa, lady." I turned to voice a profanity. "No thanks," when I noticed that under the right arm of the paper seller there was not only a bundle of papers, but also a crutch. One leg was gone above the knee and a ragged trouser bottom was pinned up round it with a big safety pin. I bought a paper. His bantering blue eyes looked back into mine as he handed me change.

"How did you lose your leg, sonny?" "Playin' in the freight yards. I was just so high; I crawled under a freight car and they began shunting it—blues—that's all." "Wouldn't it be easier to carry your papers in a bag—that crutch isn't it a drawback?" "Naw, Sir," he cried, changing my sex to suit himself, "it ain't a drer back, its a—"

"An asset," I suggested. "Sure Mike, it's a n'asset. I sell more papers than any of the fellas with two legs. Say listen, he cried, inviting me with a jerk of his head to come out of the traffic with him, "want to show ye." I followed him along a side street two blocks and into a second hand furniture store. He led me up to a leather covered arm chair, a cosy padded affair that was homely with a "Ain't she a beauty?" He demanded, "fifteen bucks, I'm going to move her tonight."

"It's a dandy," I agreed, "you'll have a comfortable seat." "Aw go'an," he cried impatient at my stupidity, "I ain't for me, its for my mother. She'll be crazy—just crazy when she sees it." Then coming a little nearer, and dropping his voice he said with a paternal air, "she's all wore out. Been cleaning offices for years; but she don't have to do it no more. I can take care of her I guess."

Resisting a desire to hug him, I held out my hand and said, "You're a regular fellow." "Aw go'an," he bantered, hesitating to put his dirty fist in my white glove hand, "you're a regular fella yourself."

THE MANY SHADES OF BROWN

Color is a Prime Favorite in Paris—Stenciled Embroidery Touched Up With Floss Silks.

In Paris le dernier cri is brown in all shades—red brown, nut brown, pale golden brown, that is a strong light seems almost yellow. A very uncommon dress, the creation of a famous Paris "Maison," was made of mouse brown crepon, with a plaited skirt and a long straight tunic which was cut up at the sides and which showed on the hem a most effective stencil design done in black and invisible blue paint. There was a narrow ribbon ceinture in invisible blue and thin blue silk tassels finished off the under seams of the short sleeves. This dress could easily be achieved in cotton crepon, for instance, for a comparatively small sum of money. Stencil embroidery—for the stamped designs are nearly always touched up here and there with floss silks—is easily done and it is immensely attractive; any color may be stamped on, and, of course, any silks and even tiny beads may be introduced.

Fadeless Kitchen Gowns. Kitchen dresses of light weight unbleached cotton were adopted by a dainty young housewife who found that her colored wash dresses faded quickly, "and," she says, "I never looked so well in the kitchen before." All are made by some simple pattern and have a touch of colored embroidery or crochet on the neck, belt, sleeves, and pockets. These dresses can be washed and boiled and need no starch, and they look new until they are worn out and will outwear gingham or percale. The material should be shrunk before cutting.

Side wind shields, fastened to automobile doors to swing with them, are an English inventor's idea.

RICH COSTUMES RULE IN PARIS

Elaborate Materials and Original Designs Mark Reaction From War's Tension.

CAPE IN HEIGHT OF FAVOR

No Doubt That Picturesque Wraps Will Be a Feature of Autumn Styles—Day and Evening Gowns Much Alike.

The Redfern model I have sketched this week is very novel and original in design and yet it is comparatively simple. Writes Idalia de Villiers, Paris correspondent of the Boston Globe. This robe, intended for afternoon wear, is typical of present-day styles. It possesses all the elements that go to make up a successful toilette of this wonderful year.

In the first place the general outline of the little gown rather suggests an evening costume. The neck is cut round, in generous fashion, and the sleeves are very short and transparent, yet this is the kind of dress that is worn at the big race meetings and at all outdoor festivities, accompanied by a big picture hat and—more probably than not—by short gauntlet gloves. It is, in fact, a genuine 1919 model.

The material of this costume is black and white foulard—large white spots on a black ground. There is a suggestion of pannier draperies at the sides, and at the hem the supple material is so cleverly arranged that it gives something of the Turkish trouser effect. Then the waistline is long, and what the French call "vague," that is to say, it is loose and ultranatural.

I recently saw a very similar dress worn at an Autumn race meeting, but the material was midnight blue charmeuse, with a dainty chemisette of flesh-pink organdie muslin and a thick blue fringe on the draped tunic.

Strikingly Original Costume. The neck was cut round, almost like the Redfern model, but the sleeves were even shorter. Very long pale gray suede gloves were worn and an immense pale gray felt hat, lined with black chip and trimmed with a cluster of black satin water lilies. It was an amazingly original costume, taking it altogether.

Nearly all the best race gowns of this season have closely resembled evening dresses, that is to say, they have had decollete necks, short sleeves and filmy draperies. It is not at all easy to distinguish between day and evening gowns just now unless one makes a careful study of materials. It is not considered correct to wear metallic brocades in the daytime nor paillettes unless the latter be skillfully intermingled with fine silk embroidery, but very many of the best and most expensive race dresses are richly trimmed with jet and steel fringes and with embroideries worked in jet steel and moonlight beads.

It is as if I have said a wonderful year, and it must be admitted an extravagant one. Never have I known money spent so freely as at the present moment, and by the most respected people. As in the scenes of the

Paris restaurants—especially those situated in the Bois de Boulogne—it is enough to make one gasp with horror; one has indeed to think, not twice, but many times, before inviting a few friends to afternoon tea at an outdoor restaurant.

Paris Profitless Busy. Of course, it is true that prices are high everywhere, and for everything but that does not account for the utterly outrageous prices that are now being asked in Paris for staple articles of food and of dress. People in sight that the mischief has been done by rich young soldiers back from the front, who have not hesitated to make "a big splash."

There may be some truth in this, but it is not all the truth; some people are making huge profits over the necessities of the hour, and a day of reckoning will surely come.

At the big race meetings we have seen a great many picturesque wraps, which suggest delightful things for the autumn. The quaint Manon cape, full and voluminous, is still a strong favorite. It is made of satin or peau de sole and lined throughout with the softest duvetye, in some pale neutral tint, or a vivid color, such as rose d'barry or leaf green.

A black Manon cape, lined with pale beige duvetye, is a precious possession. It is warm, picturesque in outline, becoming and cozy. The Parisiennes, especially our smart young actresses, wear these loose cloaks with immense grace and charm. They have a clever way of drawing them in at the hem to give the trouser effect shown in the Redfern sketch.

Gorgeous Evening Wraps. For Biarritz and Deauville, for chil-

There's Strength in Grape-Nuts food

—the sturdy strength that comes from the best wheat and malted barley.

Grape-Nuts

is the ideal cereal food for young folks; a builder of muscle and mind for everybody.

"There's a Reason"

Snowflake
THE FULL STRENGTH
Ammonia
CUTS GREASE
SOFTENS WATER
SAVES SOAP

Drink **Charm Black Tea**
Sold in Packages Only
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Table Salt
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Graham Fruit Pudding—Eagle Brand Style—deliciously tasty and appetizing. Eagle Brand also makes rich creamy sauces for desserts.
Eagle Brand is simply pure, rich milk and the best of sugar. Care, experience, and the Borden bubbling process which unites the milk and sugar, determine its final fine flavor.
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