

In the Realm of Women--Some Interesting Features

SUFFERED DAY AND NIGHT

The Tortures of Dyspepsia Relieved by "Fruit-a-lives"

LITTLE BRAS D'OR, C. B.

"I was a terrible sufferer from Dyspepsia and Constipation for years. I had pain after eating, belching gas, constant headaches and did not sleep well at night. Finally, a friend told me to try 'Fruit-a-lives'. In a week, the Constipation was corrected and soon I was free of pain, headaches and that miserable feeling that accompanies Dyspepsia. I continued to take this splendid fruit medicine and now I am well, strong and vigorous". ROBERT NEWTON.

50c. a box, 6 for \$2.50, trial size 25c. At all dealers or sent postpaid by Fruit-a-lives Limited, Ottawa.

CERTIFIED DANCING.

Matrons to See If There Is Any Shimmying, Etc.

Chicago, Dec. 1.—We have certified milk, certified bread, drugs, clothing and all that, and now comes the "certified dance."

It is a new measure taken to curb the shimmying sh-m-y-shakers among the fair co-eds of Northwestern University and gay young students at that educational institution. Various rumors of actions at the campus dances have worried the authorities and hereafter every dance given on the campus must be attended by an alumnus of the society under whose auspices the affair is held, and she must file, at the office of the dean of women, the following pledge or certificate:

"As chaperone, this is to justify that, during the dances just finished, I saw no shimmy-shaking, cheek-to-cheek dancing or other objectionable features."

These certificates will be signed by the chaperone and will furnish a complete record of every dance held hereafter.

Three Years For Bigamy.

St. Catharines, Dec. 1.—William Colombo, a middle-aged man, who had been employed for some time in a local butcher shop, pleaded guilty to bigamy in police court. He was given three years in Portmouth penitentiary by Magistrate Campbell. Colombo's excuse for marrying Eleanor West, of Tonawanda, N.Y., in October, when he already had a wife and three children in Guelph, was that nine years ago he had obtained a separation from his wife, which, he thought, allowed him to marry again. Eleanor West was in court prepared to give evidence against Colombo, but when he pleaded guilty it was unnecessary.

Told in the Twilight

(Continued from Page 3.)

Mrs. M. K. Davis received for the first time on Friday, Nov. 28th, at her home, 104 Frontenac street, when many visitors filled her charming rooms, which were sweet with cream roses, big yellow and white chrysanthemums and beautiful ferns. Mrs. W. Y. Boyd (formerly of Gananoque), an aunt, received with Mrs. Davis, who wore a gown of brown silk georgette over gold embroidered net and a corsage bouquet of cream roses. Mrs. R. Vashon Rogers and Mrs. William Skinner were in the reception room, and after the guests were received by the hostess, invited them to go into the tea room. The table was indeed lovely, with its big cut glass shallow bowl and tall vase, filled with golden chrysanthemums and maiden hair ferns, resting on the lace centre, with folds of soft, pale blue tulle, where the silver tea and coffee equipage gleamed softly under shaded lights. Mrs. H. E. Day poured coffee and Mrs. John Hunter, tea. Miss Carrie Milton was in charge of the tea room, with Miss Nora Fisher, Miss Kathleen Elliott and Miss Nora Huycke as her assistants. Little Miss Hilda Day opened the door.

Queen's weekly social evening was given in Grant Hall, last night, by the French club. Mrs. P. G. C. Campbell, Mrs. Keith Hicks and Mrs. Conacher received the guests, who turned out in full force, the nearness of the A.M.S. elections giving an added zest to this gathering of students and their friends. Everything was as French as possible, the programme being printed in French and conversation supposed to be carried on in that tongue. "Symphony Six," the famous Queen's orchestra, provided the music and supper was served in the cafeteria.

Mrs. and Mrs. Frank Dobbs, Barrie street, left to-day for Toronto, to spend the winter with Mr. and Mrs. E. R. C. Dobbs. Mrs. Robert O'Hara went up with them to spend a few weeks with her daughter, Mrs. Arthur Craig.

Mrs. H. H. Mason, Rockwood Hospital, asked a few of her friends to come in on Saturday evening to meet Miss Kaye, who has come out from England to spend the winter with her uncle and aunt, Mr. and Mrs. H. C. Welch, Bagot street.

Miss Audrey Taylor and Miss Lillian Adair, who have been visiting Sir Archibald and Lady Macdonell at the commandant's quarters, Royal Military College, returned to Montreal to-day.

Mrs. Daniel Phelan, Johnson street, has returned from a visit to Mrs. Henry Kavanagh, Montreal. Mrs. Williams, Brockville, is visit-

ing her mother, Mrs. Spooner, Frontenac street.

Roger Bidwell, R.N., who has been spending his leave with his parents, the Bishop of Ontario and Mrs. E. J. Bidwell, "Bishop's Court," will sail for England on Dec. 15th.

Kendall Haskett, Kingston, is visiting his brother, W. M. Haskett, Brookville.

Mrs. E. M. Cox, Ottawa, is visiting Capt. and Mrs. Beswick, Kingston, for a week or two.

Mrs. J. E. Wilmut and her brother, Dr. A. E. Mahood, Ottawa, spent the week-end with their mother, Mrs. W. J. Mahood, Bagot street.

Mrs. William Davidson, Gananoque, is with her daughter, Mrs. J. O. Elliott, Kingston.

Mrs. Annie Blyth, 129 Division street, announces the engagement of her only daughter, Pearl Elizabeth, to Dr. George Harold Ettinger, second son of Mr. and Mrs. J. G. Ettinger, 437 King street, west, city. The marriage to take place the third week in December.

She Is Unnerved.

Kansas City, Mo., Dec. 1.—Driven from home, as she expressed it, by a case of "nerves" superinduced by an endless chain of special newspaper correspondents, photographers, magazine writers and moving picture photographers since she successfully ran for United States Congress in the recent election, Miss Alice Robertson is here from Muskogee, Okla., resting at the home of friends.



WALTER HAMPDEN as "Shylock" in "The Merchant of Venice," at the Grand Opera House, on Thursday, Dec. 1st for one night only.

PUSSY WILLOW SATIN GOWN



Taken from an old Chinese document in a museum is the design in wool that garnishes the neck, sleeves and skirt of this navy blue gown, which was shown at the recent style show in Chicago.

WOMEN WEAR BRIGHT COLORS

New French Shade, "Brique," Especially Smart When Used With Black Trimming.

It is distinctly a season of many colors and women of fashion have apparently got away from the notion that there is something barbarian in the wearing of bright lines, notes a fashion writer. There is really just as much opportunity to show good taste in wearing bright colors as bad taste. To be sure, if you have no color taste, then you are safe in keeping to dull or neutral hues.

Henna as such may be a back number, but there is the tone that the French call "brique" that is gaining increasing place in plans for autumn clothes. Especially smart is this "brique" when used with black trimming.

Many red shades are in favor, and you will probably hear more of Venetian red as the season advances.

There is a fondness for combinations of light summer shades, especially in organdie or chiffon. Blue and pink, blue and yellow, certain shades of lavender with yellow or lavender with blue are all good. In some of the French evening frocks chiffon of three or four of the light pastel shades is caught together to form a shoulder ornament or a hip or skirt drape.

Jade has been reported dead more than once, but it still seems to have enough life in it to reappear in some very interesting combinations with black or white. There are some striking black silks with jade green stripes, and some effective frocks have only just been brought out of jade green embroidered in white.

Gray, of course, is having things its own way in Paris. Often this is combined with pink in what might seem an insipid combination. Somehow it is used to appear very smart. Then it has been combined with trimming of black and red very effectively. This combination appeared once in a cloak of plain gray woolen material trimmed with other wool of black and red.

Then again there was a costume consisting of a plaited gray silk skirt and a jacket made like a short Chinese mandarin coat of rich red silk embroidered in black.

FROCK STYLES IN NEW YORK

Skirt Modes Include Fashions as Varied as Their Lengths—Ruffles and Platings.

Already, writes a New York fashion correspondent, Fifth avenue has taken on the appearance of fall and many a striking toilet is noted. One worn by a girl with nut-brown eyes and wavy brown hair was especially attractive. The skirt was made with four deep frills, while the surplice waist showed a gathered vestee of white organdie. The high band stock was of the duvety, while a plaited frill which flared out about her face was of the organdie.

The high stock with its wide frill was particularly smart and will be seen on many a street and afternoon dress this fall. The tier skirt is also very good; in fact, skirt modes are as varied as their lengths.

Some are cut with irregular hems, others show unusual draped effects, and in the dressier models that are made up in silks and other light weight fabrics there are ruffles and platings some times on the sides or back. In fact, such decorations are disposed of according to the whim of the designer.

Another Royal Suggestion

BISCUITS, BUNS and ROLLS

From the NEW ROYAL COOK BOOK

BISCUIT! What delicate this word suggests. So tender they fairly melt in the mouth, and of such glorious flavor that the appetite is never satisfied. These are the kind of biscuits anyone can make with Royal Baking Powder and these unusual recipes.

Biscuits

1 cup flour
4 teaspoons Royal Baking Powder
1/2 teaspoon salt
1 tablespoon shortening
1/2 cup milk or half milk and half water

Sift together flour, baking powder and salt; add liquid slowly; roll or pat on floured board to about one inch in thickness (handle as little as possible); cut with biscuit cutter. Bake in hot oven 15 to 20 minutes.

Royal Cinnamon Buns

1/2 cup flour
1/2 teaspoon salt
4 teaspoons Royal Baking Powder
2 tablespoons shortening
1 egg
1/2 cup water
1/2 cup sugar
2 teaspoons cinnamon
4 tablespoons seed raisins

Sift 2 tablespoons of measured sugar with flour, salt and baking powder; rub shortening in lightly; add beaten egg to water and add slowly. Roll out 1/4 inch

thick on floured board; brush with melted butter, sprinkle with sugar, cinnamon and raisins. Roll as for jelly roll; cut into 1/2 inch pieces; place with cut edges up on well-greased pan; sprinkle with a little sugar and cinnamon. Bake in moderate oven 30 to 35 minutes; remove from pan at once.

Parker House Rolls

4 cups flour
1 teaspoon salt
4 teaspoons Royal Baking Powder
2 tablespoons shortening
1 1/2 cups milk

Sift flour, salt and baking powder together. Add melted shortening to milk and add slowly to dry ingredients, stirring until smooth. Knead lightly on floured board and roll out 1/4 inch thick. Cut with biscuit cutter. Grease each circle with back of knife one side of center. Butter the small section and fold larger part well over the small. Place one inch apart in greased pan. Allow to stand 15 minutes in warm place. Brush each with melted butter and bake in moderate oven 15 to 20 minutes.

FREE

Write TODAY for the New Royal Cook Book; contains 100 other recipes which are delightful as they will show you how to add interest and variety to your meals. Address: ROYAL BAKING POWDER CO., 2 St. Lawrence Blvd., Montreal.

MADE IN CANADA

"Bake with Royal and be Sure"

Good Night Stories

By Black Silver

Betty Takes a Trip Into East India.

"Oh, dear!" exclaimed Betty, when her mama handed her a dust cloth and asked her to dust the dining room. "I just hate to dust and sweep, especially when it makes me so dreadfully warm," and with an ugly pout Betty threw the dust cloth on the floor. When she went to pick it up again two bright eyes peeped out from under it.

"Oh, Gocombeack! Where in the world did you come from?" laughed Betty, pulling the cloth from the little elfin's head. "How did you get in here?"

"I've been right here under this dust cloth ever since your mama handed it to you," replied the elfin, straightening his cap. "You see, you were so busy frowning you didn't see me. You might complain if you could see where a friend of mine lives. Just makes me think—I've promised him a visit; why not come along right now?" and before Betty could answer one way or another she found herself sailing through the air beside Gocombeack.

"This is my little friend's house," said the elfin, as he and Betty once more touched their feet to the ground.

"Where are we anyway?" asked Betty, taking hold of the elfin's hand. "It looks like East India—by the people."

"Just where we are," laughed Gocombeack, and he waved his hat at a queer-looking man sitting tailor fashion on a big porch. His head was covered with a gay-colored cloth wound around like a great, big turban. His feet were bare, and in his hand was a rope which he was busily pulling back and forth.

"What in the world is he doing?" whispered Betty.

"Oh!" laughed the elfin. "He is the pookah-wallah, or servant. His duty is to pull that rope to keep his mistress cool. You see, it runs through a hole in the side of the porch up to the room on the other side."

Gocombeack took Betty around on the other side of the porch where the mistress of the house was lying sound asleep. The rope which ran through the hole in the wall was fastened to a long, narrow board up against the roof. On the board was a great, broad flounce like a lady's petticoat. The rope when

pulled made the flounce flop back and forth to keep the mistress cool while she slept.

They walked into the queer little house, which, though the rooms were large, had very little furniture in them, but the things that caught Betty's eye were the great, long spider webs that swung from the beams, the clusters of cobwebs in the corners of the rooms, and the tiny piles of sawdust on the floors, which Gocombeack informed her were made by the beetles gnawing at the beams.

"Well, I should say they do need a dust cloth here!" laughed Betty. "I suppose they've been away for a long time. Things do get dirty if they're closed up long at a time. Some work for the mistress!"

"I should say not!" replied Gocombeack. "If she sees them she takes them to the servant that reports care of that part of the house, but cobwebs and such things never bother those people. That's why I thought maybe you'd like to live here."

"I should say not!" exclaimed Betty. "I'd rather sit with the dust rag in my hand all the time, even if I do hate to dust. I couldn't stand

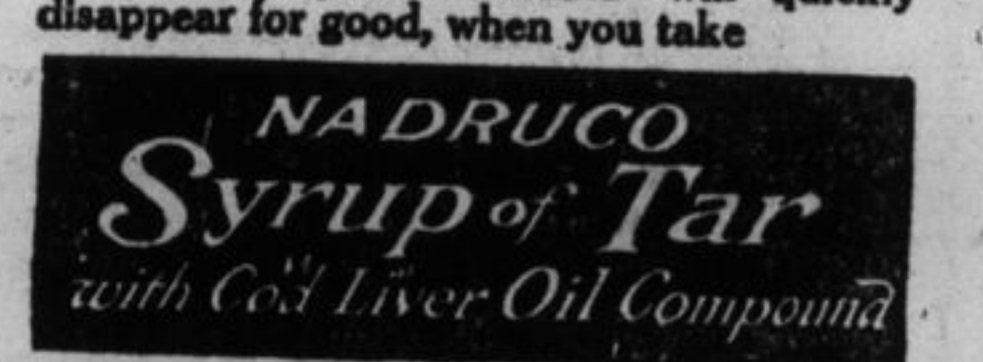
those cobwebs around me. Why?" But before Betty could finish her sentence she found herself standing in the dining room at home, and she laughed as she stooped to pick up the dust cloth. "No, I'd rather dust than see the cobwebs and spider eggs hanging around," she said. And with merry song Betty finished dusting the dining room.

Municipal Insurance Proposed.

Belleville, Dec. 1.—At the city council meeting the question of municipal fire insurance was brought to the attention of the city fathers by Messrs. J. N. Pringle and W. C. Mikel, K.C. The idea is that municipal insurance could be made compulsory, and the premiums collected with the taxes. In this city the real estate is valued at between five and six million dollars, and about five million of personal property available for insurance. It is estimated that between \$25,000 and \$50,000 a year could be made for the city, and yet not add to the burden of the taxpayers. The matter was referred to the executive committee of the council for consideration.

That Wretched Cough

that rasps your throat—racks your chest—and makes you miserable—will quickly disappear for good, when you take



NADRUCO Syrup of Tar with Cod Liver Oil Compound

It breaks up the cold as well as the cough—soothes the inflamed membranes of throat and bronchial tubes as it loosens the phlegm and allays irritation. You may be sure of quick relief and lasting benefit when you take this dependable remedy. Very agreeable in taste. Excellent for children.

Prepared by National Drug and Chemical Company of Canada, Limited.



"Have You Tested My Blood, Doctor?"

"YES, I have."

"And what is the result?"

"Not very satisfactory."

"What seems to be the trouble?"

"Well, your blood is thin. It is lacking in what we call the red corpuscles. It does not contain enough of the nutritive qualities to properly supply nourishment to the nervous system."

"But I am not nervous."

"No, you are not, in one sense. Your hands do not tremble. You are not easily startled or excited. But nevertheless your nerves are not in good condition. There is not enough nervous energy in your system to work the machinery of the body."

"Perhaps you never thought of the vital organs of your body as requiring any motive power—any propelling energy—but they do, and this force comes through the nervous system."

"Because you are not conscious of every heart beat and of every breath you breathe, is no indication that this action is not the result of nervous energy."

"You really have two brains—one with which you think and act voluntarily, another one which, without any conscious effort on your part, controls the action of the various organs and members of the

body. It is the failure of this sympathetic nervous system, as it is called, which most frequently causes trouble.

"Because nervous energy is lacking there is weak functioning of the vital organs. The digestive fluid does not flow properly in the stomach, and you have nervous indigestion—the action of the liver and bowels is slow and weak, and you suffer from constipation. And so it may be with other organs. While they are not really diseased, their action is weak for lack of nervous energy. What you need is a good restorative."

"What do you think of using Dr. Chase's Nerve Food?"

"There's nothing better. You know we doctors prefer to prescribe our own favorite treatments, but I have seen such splendid results from the use of Dr. Chase's Nerve Food by my patients that I no longer hesitate to recommend it."

The active and concentrated ingredients of Dr. Chase's Nerve Food are approved by the best medical authorities as a means of building up the exhausted nervous system. The experiences of many thousands of people go to back up the professional opinion, and hence the enormous success of this great restorative. 50c a box, all dealers, or Edmanon, Bates & Co., Limited, Toronto.

Dye It Right!

"Diamond Dyes"

Don't Risk Material in Poor Dyes that Fade or Run

Each package of "Diamond Dyes" contains directions so simple that any woman can "diamond-dye" a "new" rich, fadeless color into worn, shabby garments—draperies, coverings, whether wool, silk, linen, cotton or mixed goods.

Buy "Diamond Dyes"—no other kind—then perfect results are guaranteed even if you have never dyed before. Druggist has color card.

Clear Baby's Skin

With Cuticura Soap and Talcum

Boys' High Boots at Cost

Boys' High Cut Boots with Buckle and Strap—good and water tight—just the thing for the sloppy weather.

Boys', Youths' and Little Gents' at Cost Price.

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