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

### Be Suspicious of **Tender Gums**

Be suspicious of any tenderness or bleeding of the gums. This is usually the first stage of Pyorrhea—an insidious disease of the gums that destroys the teeth, and undermines bodily health.

Gradually the gums become spongy. They inflame, then shrink, thus exposing the unenameled tooth-base to the ravages of decay. Tiny openings in the gums form gateways for disease germs to enter the system. Medical science has traced many ills to these infect-

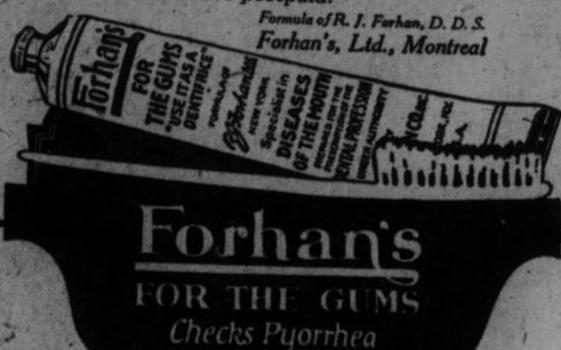
ing germs in the gums weakened by Pyorrhea. They are now known to be a frequent cause of indiestion, anaemia, rheumatism and other serious con-

So watch carefully for that first tenderness or bleeding of the gums. Try Forhan's immediately. It positively prevents Pyorrhea (Riggs' Disease) if used in time and used consistently.

And in preventing Pyorrhea-it guards against

Forhan's (For the Gums) cleans teeth scientifically as well. Brush your teeth with it. It keeps them white

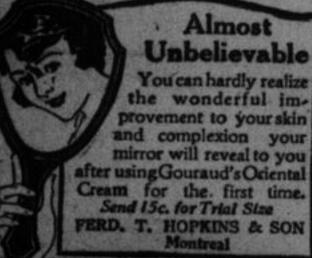
If gum shrinkage has already set in, start using Forhan's and consult a dentist immediately for special treatment. 35c and 60c tubes in Canada and U.S. If your druggist cannot supply you, send price to us direct



For Thin Waists

and Sleeveless Gowns

(Toilet Tips) A safe, certain method for ridding the skin of ugly, hairy growths is as follows: Mix a paste with some pow-There is something in their quie dered delatone and water, apply to hairy surface about 2 minutes, then That speaks the calm of Sabbath afrub off, wash the skin and the hairs are gone. This is entirely harmless and seldom requires repeating, but to avoid disappointment it is advisable to see that you get genuine delaone. Mix fresh as wanted



PPLY Blue-jay to a

corn tonight—the

liquid or the plaster. It

The corn ache will

Hour by hour Blue-

jay will gently under-

nine that corn. In a

little while the corn will

The way is easy, gentle,

sure and scientific. A fa-mous chemist perfected it.

A laboratory of world-

Millions of corns every

year are removed by it.

use, keep free from corn

BAUER & BLACK Limited

pains always.

wide repute prepares it.

loosen and come out.

end; the removal of the

corn will begin.

is done in a moment.

NEW PRICES

**CHARM TEAS** 

BLUE PACKAGE BLACK ..... 25c. PER PACKAGE

GREEN PACKAGE JAPAN.......... 30c. PER PACKAGE

RED PACKAGE BLACK ..... 30c. PER PACKAGE

THESE ARE THE BEST VALUES ON THE MARKET.

Corns Will Go

while you sleep-if you do this

Plaster or Liquid

The Scientific Corn Ender

Makers of B & B Storile Surgical Dressings and Allied Products

Cease your wrong meth-ods. Try this modern, this

There is no need for

harsh treatment, no need

for soreness. And paring

All about you are peo-

ole delighted with the

Slue-jay method. Find

TORONTO CANADA

out what they know about it. Try it tonight.

is futile and dangerous.

OLD MOTHERS I love old mothers mothers with cutlass.

white hair. And kindly eyes, and lips grown softly sweet.

With murmured blessings over sleep ing babes

ternoon;

A knowledge in their deep unfaltering eyes

That far outreaches all philosophy. Time, with caressing touch, about them weaves The silevr-threaded shawl of age.

While all the echoes of forgotten Seem joined to lend a sweetness to

their speech. Old mothers, as they pass with slowtimed step.

Their trembling hands cling genty to youth's strength; Sweet mothers, as they pass, one

sees again Old garden walks, old roses and old

When ignorance unites poverty, credulity is born

By MARK STUYVESANT.

The curious contrasts to be found in the character of many a man the world accounts great are sometimes amusing, especially when they decontemplates the intellectual heights | twelve years old." accredited to Voltaire -- competent authorities rank him among the greatest of literary men-finds much and positions for your daughters. I amusement in his oddities.

Voltaire was strong-willed. He in sisted on having his own way in everything. He seemed to feel an almost unbelievable dislike, even on the most triffing occasions, to yield any point upon which he had once resolved. A curious instance of this peculiarity occurred when Voltaire had a whim to provide himself with a cutlass. Marmontel, who was present at the time, is authority for the facts of the odd story.

The merchant arrived with a the merchant wished for it.

"Only a louis," the merchant said. "What!" Voltaire cried. "I have angrily inquired. than eighteen livres."

chant insisted.

Thereupon Voltaire began to calculate the value of every part of the cutlass. He turned to the merchant and declared that his face bore the stamp of honesty. With the truth thus emblazoned on his forehead, you obstinate person?" Voltaire surely, Voltaire declared, the merchant must confess that eighteen livres was a very good price for the

The merchant expressed his ap- you know that if Moliere had witnespreciation of Voltaire's compliment, sed such a scene he would have turnbut he said that as an honest man |ed it to some account!" he could only keep to his first word, Thus Voltaire paid a tribute to the that he had asked the exact value of great French dramatist, and excused little lumps of butter and add a the cutlass, and that to sell it for less his own oddity with a laugh.

How a Sword Seller Bested Voltaire. | would be an injustice to his child-

"You have children, then?" Voltaire exclaimed. "Yes, sir," the merchant replied. ing bitterly. monstrate that, after all, the "great |"I have five-three sons and two man" was very human. One who daughters, the youngest of whom is

"Fine!" Voltaire cried. "We shall contrive to get places for your sons And have friends in the finances, I have often the reader discovers that Vol- interests in the public offices-but let had chosen one myself. My nerves us put an end to this little business. Here are your eighteen livres-let no more be said on the subject."

The merchant made due acknowledgement for the patronage with which Voltaire was pleased to honor him, but he kept to his first price. For fifteen minutes Voltaire tried every form of persuasion without success, battling not to save six livres -which he would willingly have given to a beggar-but to obtain his will by the power of persuasion. At last Voltaire was obliged ato

yield. With an angry and mortified bundle of cutlasses, and invited Vol- air he threw upon the table the full the to select one. After much time price the merchant asked. The merspent in comparing weapons, Vol- chant, as soon as he had pocketed taire decided on one that pleased his money, thanked Voltaire and left. him. It was, indeed, just the cut- "Well," Marmontel said to Vollass he wanted. He asked how much taire when the merchant had gone.

"I am glad of it." "What are you glad of?" Voltaire

made up my mind not to give more . "That the family of this poor man is no longer to be pitied. His sons, "The price is one louis," the mer- it seems, are all to get places and his daughters marriage portions, while he, himself, had in the meantime sold his cutlass at his own price, which you have paid in spite of all your following recipes and see if they will

"And this is what you are glad of,

"Oh, yes, I am quite delighted! Had he yielded I could willingly have beaten him." "Well," Voltaire laughed.



"I Have Made up My M ind Not to Give More."

Why Mrs. Tree Tond Came to Agree with Missy Earthworm One fine morning Mrs. Tree Toad put on her bonnet and went into the

meadow. She met Missy Earthworm basking in the shade of a leaf, humming as only an earthworm can hum, too happy for words. "Well, 'pon my word !" exclaimed Mrs. Tree Toad. "How in the world

can you be so happy when you have so much to long for?" "Oh, dearie me!" laughed Missy Earthworm, stretching out on the cool ground, "I'm happy just because I can't help being so. The earth is so beautiful and it's so lovely

and cool under this leaf. I've finished my day's work, and I have eaten all I wished. Why shouldn't I be "Well," replied Mrs. Tree Toad. "I've often heard it said it takes little to please the foolish. Why, the very thought of always living down on the ground would make me grumpy. You can't help having a low mind if you're content wth living in

such a low place. Now take me for

instance. My home is so high up in

the trees I can't help having high

deals. Why not come up and build a home in the tree beside me?" "I guess not," laughed Missy Earthworm, "Down here I have an excellent way of getting away from my enemies, the birds. When I se one hopping or flying too near me just duck down into the soft dirt and I'm safe. No, thank you, Mrs. Tree Toad, I may have chosen a low, humble place to live in, but as long as I keep busy doing the things I should do, and keep out of danger, I'd rather live right here," and Missy Earth-

worm went on humming. Mrs. Tree Toad, feeling sorry for her and grunting something about folks being easily satisfied, hopped

Late that afternoon the sun grew o warm that Missy Earthworm wied down in the soft dirt to keep cool . She was awakened from her nap a little later by a great rumbling noise which seemed to shake the very ground itself.

Missy Earthworm laughed to herself. She knew what was going on

hear the rumbling noise growing louder and louder and the eart shook and cracked around her. But Missy Earthworm only laughed the slightly. Lay the slices on a butterflarder. She had always loved the storms which swept over the meadows. They always freshened things up so and made the hot ground love-





When at last the thunder stopped and Missy Earthworm felt that the heaviest rain was over, she stuck her head out of her house and looked around. The tree where Mrs. Tree Toad had always made her home

ly and cool for her to crawl upon.

"Why Shouldn't I Be Happy? was stretched on the ground, its branches shattered and torn. The storm had played havoc with the great, sturdy tree, and Mrs. Tree Toad sat on one of the branches cry-

She hadn't been hurt in the crash, but she hated the thought of looking

for another house "I don't know but you're right about choosing an underground home," she croaked when she spied are terribly shaken."

The tree toad family living in the next tree took the homeless one i and shared their house with here And you can believe it or not, but

when a storm now threatens the meadowlands Mrs. Tree Toad can foretell its coming. She sits out on the tip end of a branch and croaks until she's hoarse trying to let the meadow folks know a storm is ap-

By Jeannette Young Norton Author of "Mrs. Norton's Cook

Six Familiar Foods in New Guises. Vegetables should always be fresh well-cooked and attractively served. This seems obvious, yet is it? When they are always cooked in the same way they are apt to become tiresome and uninteresting. Try some of the not appeal to you.

Peas au Gratin Open and drain a can of smail eas. Add to the peas a quarter of a cupful of fine, dry crumbs, the juice of an onion, a beaten egg, pepper, salt, a tablespoonful of sugar, half a teaspoonful of powdered mint and a quarter of a cupful of grated cheese. Fill well-buttered ramekins with the mixture, dot the tops with tablespoonful of cream to each rame kin. Put in a hot oven and cover for five minutes until heated through and melted, then uncover and cook for eight to ten minutes or until

Beets-Sweet and Sour. Boil six fresh young beets and skin them in the usual way. When they are slightly cool dice them. Take half a tumblerful each of water and vinegar and add to it a generous lump of butter, two tablespoonfuls of sugar, and season with salt and pepper. When hot, put in the beets, sprinkle them with two tablespoonfuls of sifted flour, and stir until thickened and smooth.

Eggplant Surprise. Select a fresh and firm eggplant and slice in half-inch slices. Place in salted water for an hour, then put on to boil in the same water. When it begins to boil cook for five to eight minutes, then drain and cool a baking tin, dust them with peppe and salt, dot with butter, and lay a thick slice of fresh tomato on top of each one. Add a little sugar and a few fine crumbs. Put a piece of sacon on top of each slice and bake a delicate brown.

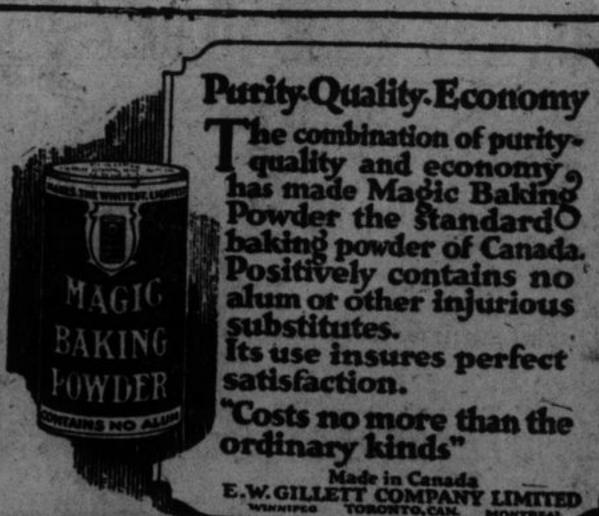
Creamed Cabbage. Select a small, heavy, old cabbage. Remove the outer leaves and heart, and chop finely. If a new savoy cabbage is used, remove the outer leaves and chop coarsely. Plunge in boiling water and boil rapidly until done, then drain thoroughly. Have ready a rich cream, sauce, well-seasoned and add to it a small can of shrimp which has been drained and broken in small pieces. Fold the cabbage in the sauce and serve hot.

Asparagus Salad. Boil a bunch of fresh, green asparagus. When done, cut the tips in inch pieces and then add an inch more of the tender green. Now add a cup of minced celery, a dozen radishes, sliced very thin, with the skin left on, and six scallions very thinly sliced. Dust with pepper and salt, add a quarter of a cupful of heavy French dressing, and dish on lettuce leaves. Top with a heaping tablespoonful of mayonnaise dressing, fusting with a little paprika.

Spinach and Salmon Souffle. Wash two quarts of spinach in the roverbial seven waters, then lot it stand in water for half an hour. Lift it carefully without disturbing the water, and put it into the pot with a cup of cold water. Cook until it is tender, drain thoroughly, and chop very fine. Season with a generous lump of butter, pepper, salt and a tablespoonful of sugar. When mixed, add the juice of an onion and a small can of salmon which has been fished fine after removing skin and bones. Cool slightly, then add two beaten eggs, a little cream, and bake in buttered ramekins until puffed and lightly browned.

took place on Wednesday in Ottawa in his agventy-fifth year. The late Mr. Whitcher was well known in Carleton Place, having resided there for many ears.

The greatest of faults is to be conscious of none.





INTO NEW HOME.

The Earl of Minto, who was married in Montreal recently to Miss Marion Cook, of Montreal, took his wife to his ancestral home in England and followed out the old custom, which decrees that a bridegroom must carry his bride over the threshold of her new home. The custom is said to be a relic of the runaway marriage of older times. The photo shows Lord Minto carrying the new Lady Minto into the



## You may be Sane

in everything but eating-level-headed in business, but daily digging your grave with your teeth. You eat the wrong foods and too much. Keep the body buoyant and the mind alert by eating

# Shredded

the food for the worker with hand or brain - contains everything the human body needs, prepared in a digestible form. More nutritious than meat or eggs and costs much less.

Two biscuits make a satisfying meal. Delicious with berries or other fruits.

MADE IN CANADA

