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"We sell considerable by Long Distance. It is the cheapest selling process we have. It enables us to buy raw material quickly if we run short. Is very useful in keeping in touch with our Toronto plant. Would be greatly handicapped without it."

Canadian Woollens Ltd. (Sgd.) J.W. Worth, Manager.



If You Suffer

digestive disorders, discomfort after eating, constipation, sick headache, biliousness.

Take a course of the famous Beecham's Pills. Prompt relief often follows the first dose. People everywhere are proving the value of BEECHAM'S PILLS. In boxes, 25c, 50c. Sold everywhere in Canada. Largest Sale of any Medicine in the World.

Advertisement for Dr. J.D. Kellogg's Asthma Remedy. Text: "SUMMER MONTHS BRING ASTHMA AND MAY FEVER AND THESE DISTRESSING DISEASES NEED EFFICIENT TREATMENT. DR. J.D. KELLOGG'S ASTHMA REMEDY. WHEN BURNED EMITS AN 'AGREABLE SMOKE' THE INHALING OF WHICH PROMPTLY ALLEYS IRRITATION. A TRIAL WILL CONVINCING YOU OF ITS MERITS."

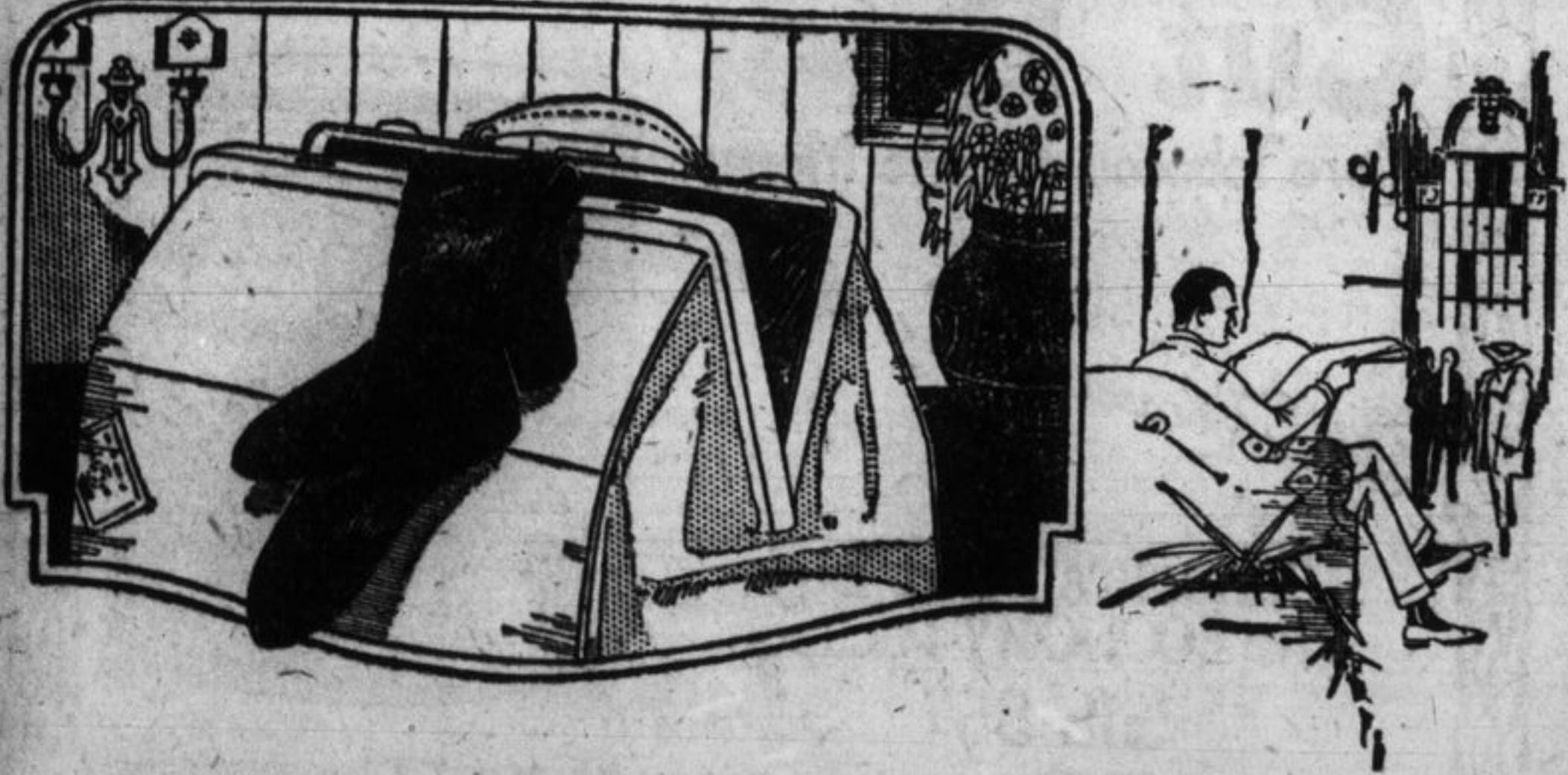
Laugh at the Cold

"Zero Weather"

has no terrors for the pipeless system. You can get the house warm quickly and economically in the coldest weather with the

BANNER PIPELESS FURNACE

The reason is very simple. There are not hundreds of feet of iron pipe to heat up. One centrally-placed floor register lies immediately above the furnace—through this the pure, heated, moistened air rises continuously and quietly penetrates to every corner of every room in the house. As there is no wasted heat, there is no wasted coal. The Banner saves you money. Booklet containing hundreds of testimonials from satisfied users yours for the asking. Send for our Booklet "Winter Comfort in Your Home" which will tell you all about the Banner Pipeless System and why it is a better heating system. AGENT IN KINGSTON—SIMMONS BROS. YELLOW FRONT HARDWARE



Quality Comfort Appearance Long Wear

Mercury Hosiery

Manufacturers of Mercury Underwear and Hosiery for Men, Women and Children.

ASK your Haberdasher for them. He carries a full stock of Mercury cashmere, silk and cotton hosiery in all popular shades.

MERCURY MILLS, LIMITED, HAMILTON CANADA.

HAD AN INTERESTING TRIP

Rev. Barry Pierce Writes About His Visit to Gaspé.

Rev. Barry Pierce of this city writes as follows about Gaspé: "My first trip to Gaspé was as a missionary of the Methodist church thirty-four years ago last June. The conference that year was in Sydneyham street church, Kingston, Ont. The late Rev. William H. Graham, chairman, said: 'Brother Pierce I can't find a man willing to go to Gaspé; will you go?' Some hesitated to go, seeing there little else but snow, cold, poverty, hardship and peril. I was young, strong and felt it my duty, and a joy to preach the gospel anywhere on 'God's green earth.' I was also prepared to endure hardness for Christ, and welcoming a taste of what others dreaded said: 'I will go.' With my wife, also young and strong, and our two boys (three and one years old) we went from Windsor Mills, Que., by the Quebec Central and Intercolonial Railways, got to Dalhousie, N.B. Then by the steamer Admiral for some 200 miles up the beautiful Baie de Chaleurs, we arrived at Gaspé Basin, the principal village on the coast. Gaspé is that great peninsula of eastern Quebec lying between the St. Lawrence and La Baie de Chaleurs facing the waters of the gulf. Gaspé Bay off the gulf is some twenty miles long, and from six to two miles wide. It is one of the best natural harbors on the Atlantic coast. The great war vessels with thousands of Canadian soldiers and their equipment, anchored there in safety on the way to France. The late Joseph Shaw and his aged mother kindly entertained us over night at Gaspé Basin, and the next day we got to the parsonage at Cape Ozo on the north side of the Bay.

"Our future work was all around this bay. I had eleven appointments. One Sabbath on the north coast I preached four times, at Pt. Navel, Rosebridge, Cape Ozo, and St. Georges or Indian Cove; journey forty miles on horseback, the roads being poor. The next week I left Cape Ozo, Friday, a.m., rode up the bay to Rosebridge, waded and swam the mare and one-quarter miles across the Nevers river (later I had a scow to cross in.) Then rode to Gaspé Basin. In a scow crossed the S. W. river, then proceeded down through Sandy Beach to Haldimand, making calls on the way. Here in the home of John Miller (now 88 and dying) I preached to a full house. Soon after we erected a church seating about two hundred, and with a good organ all complete, we dedicated it to God's



HUNGARIANS CELEBRATE NOVENA OF ST. STEPHEN

During the religious ceremony, a casket containing a relic of Hungary's patron saint is carried through the streets of Budapest on the shoulders of six members of the higher clergy, as shown in the above photograph. The men in uniform are officers of the Royal Life Guards.

worship free from debt. Next day in a scow crossing, Douglastown river, we rode on to Malbay, and sometimes to the corner of the beach, making calls. Return Sunday a.m., we preached in a school house at Malbay. In the fall of my first year we finished and dedicated a church here also free from debt, through the generosity of the late Samuel Alcorn of Toronto. After service and lunch, we rode back to Douglastown (home of the late James Baird) for 3 p.m. service. After the erection of Haldimand church, service was there. Then we rode to Gaspé Basin for 7 p.m. service. Then crossing the N. W. river we rode home to Cape Ozo, arriving about midnight, all being well, my wife usually still, up to greet me. The journey being some seventy-eight miles. Sometimes all did not go well. One cold damp night in the fall, I found the tide out, and the scow on the sand. No shelter near, I had to wait till daylight for the tides return. I got home about 8 a.m. Monday to greet my wondering wife. Another time crossing in the night, the tide, wind and wave, doing my best, drove the scow, mare and rider some four miles up the river before we gained the north bank, where we secured her, and mounting again my faithful mare, surprised my watchful wife at Cape Ozo just before the 'dawning of the morning.'

People Were Kind

"We found the people very appreciative, hospitable and kind, saw many improvements in church property, among them six organs placed in different churches and paid for and many souls converted to God and join the church. The weak mission grew to a self-sustaining circuit for a young man on the south coast, paying his full salary, while I for the fourth year remained on the north coast as superintendent; our four years' stay was a bright spot on life's pathway, and for thirty years I wished to revisit the place and people, but the spirit suffered me not to go. "My visit to Gaspé was the longest and best of my life. On July 11th, 1921, at the C. N. R. station, Kingston, Ont., I purchased a return ticket (price \$48.50) and with only two grips of luggage, I took the 1.15 p.m. train east, changing at Montreal. I went on east all night, passing Lévis, opposite Quebec city, about midnight, and on to River du Loup. What a change from the sweltering heat! Already as we sped on to Rimouski, we feel the need of warmer clothing. Arriving at Metapédia at

10.15 a.m. July 5th, we changed from the Ocean Limited to the Quebec Oriental Railway, and for 202 miles more we still go east along the sea shore, enjoying the magnificent views of mountain, river and sea. All day and night to 1 a.m. July 6th, we journey till we arrived at Gaspé Basin. Mr. Samuel Le Huquet, in his motor boat, brought me down the bay to his well-furnished home at Cape Ozo. Refreshments, prayers, sleep, stories of thirty-four and thirty years ago, and of past thirty years followed. His gentle good nature, supplemented by that of his charming wife, and Miss Isabella, like the roses of May, did my poor nerves and heart good. I was again at home among the dear friends of Gaspé. This was only a 'foretaste' of the great kindness and happiness I experienced in each of the 122 families I visited, some of them several times, making 206 visits in the sixty-one days I spent on the coast. The general invitation was: 'Come at any time by day or by night, and do as you would at home; the key is always outside for our minister and you are the only one who ever visited us.' Spoken in further mention of visits. A few names were: Peter Lanterfer, now eighty-eight and blind; F. Le Huquet, Moses Simon, William B. Simon, Abram Simon, William Langlois, M. Le Huquet, E. J. Collis, A. Collis, A. Borgaise, E. Handy, N. Guignon, James Guignon, E. Rose, J. N. Rose, N. Simon, C. P. Simpson, R. Simpson, A. Stanley, L. Stanley, Ed. Le Tonzel, J. N. Phillips, Mrs. Charles Phillips, M. Miller, P. Davis, L. Roper and M. Le Tonzel. My desire to visit every appointment and home of our people, and to be a blessing to them was realized. I preached ten times and helped in the Sunday school at Rosebridge. Some erected family altars, others stood up in the services for Christ, some, I at first knew not, with families, said: 'You baptized me'; others: 'You married us,' and others: 'You helped me to find Christ,' 'Your visit has been a blessing to our home,' etc. I sorrowed over the many departed ones we hope to 'meet on that beautiful shore.'

Some Changes Noted

"With great pleasure I noted many changes. The poor roads and one-way carts have gone. Now good roads, carriages, motor cars, and many of them are seen. The miles of forest, and almost all the poor small homes, poorly furnished have been cleared away. There was no extra bed, even for the minister. Now large homes have been erected. They have the spare bed, cream separator, organ, piano, gramophone and fine upholstered furniture. The work of mowing, reaping, binding, pitching, then done by hand, now is done by machine and horse. The fishing boat rowed or sailed has almost disappeared. Now long before daylight, you hear the numerous motor boats off to the fishing waters, and all day long the motor boats are heard and seen. No more swimming or scowling is necessary in crossing the N.W. river. A good substantial bridge is there; why was it not put 4 miles further down, to accommodate all as well, and many so much better! There are only one store on the north coast, at Grand Grève. Now there are eight. The Miller store at Peninsula, and the Shepherd and Morse store at Nancy Cousins are large and well stocked with general merchandise. Then fishing and tilling the soil were the only means to make a living for the laborer. Now the pulp mill at Gaspé Basin and the Shepherd and Morse Lumber Company give employment and good wages to 600 or more men. At Gaspé Basin the fine monument for the Gaspé boys who fell in the great war was unveiled just after our arrival. Some 5,000 persons were present. The Merchants Bank and the Bank Nationale in their good buildings are decided improvements. Here also and on the south coast we saw more and better stores. "Thirty-four years ago the winter was usually from Nov. 1st to May 1st and before spring the snow often four feet on the level and drifted two or more feet. In turning out, or otherwise, the horse got off the bushes track. He floundered in the snow, had to be unhitched and helped out. When after a storm I found it impossible to go with a horse, I went on snow shoes up and down the coast, and to Malbay and back. I am told that in late years snow is not so deep, and with more traffic a team can usually go or turn out anywhere. "The one (Baker) hotel now oc-

cuples some three adjoining houses, and another fine hotel is being erected. Then mail twice a week, in winter often none, through snow and storms, and drawn on a hand sleigh by a dog, the man going behind. Now it comes daily in a motor car, with passengers, mark you. The small poor churches and parsonage are gone. Now large fine structures, with seats, organs, pulpits and pulpit chairs equal to many in city churches are seen. Then we had to get winter supplies before navigation closed or suffer, and if we had to get away for sickness it meant a journey of 200 miles over the snow to Dalhousie, N.B., the nearest railway. Now the Quebec Oriental Railway makes it easy to get supplies, and to go and come at any time or season. Two fine Odd Fellows' halls, one at Peninsula and one at Sandy Beach. These and other marks of progress I noted with satisfaction.

A Summer Resort.

"In the summer season, Gaspé has its sea, skies and water to bask in, its gentle sea breeze, cool nights to sleep, and comfortably warm days, its fine fish, salmon, mackerel, cod, lobster, trout and other varieties in abundance, also its moose, caribou,



"Mother said I could"

The little ones think there is nothing so good as Pure Gold Quick Puddings. They want them "between meals" as well as at dinner-time. The grown folks share their enthusiasm too. The inviting appearance and delicious flavors of Pure Gold Quick Puddings are a constant source of delight.

Keep a supply in the house and serve them often. They're so wholesome—easily prepared—and enjoyed by everyone. Tapioca, custard and chocolate, 15c. a package at all grocers.

Pure Gold Desserts QUICK PUDDINGS

Pure Gold Mfg. Co., Limited Toronto

door, partridge, duck, snipe and other game to be got almost anywhere; its grand sea and mountain scenery; its boating and romantic drives along the coast. To the right, water, to the left, green mountains. Ahead at times, you wonder if the road ends here, or if the car may go over the cliff 200 feet. On to Ship Head, some 200 feet above the sea. You tremble as you look over the cliff, and marvel as you to sight view the shoreless ocean. Mr. Smith, the genial light house keeper, brings you up and shows you all about the light kept burning lest the mariner be shipwrecked. Here you have a still grander view of the ocean, and as you leave, he shows and fires the gun.

and much more, with the good hotel accommodation, and the homes open for tourists, and the great kindness for the people, make Gaspé for the sportsman, traveller, invalid, or the tired city dweller, an admirable, desirable and profitable place to go for the summer months. Yearly it is growing in popularity. We met persons from Quebec, Montreal, and as far west as Toronto and Hamilton, all 'enjoying Gaspé,' as I certainly did. It will be another bright spot to look back to the rest of life's journey.

"Our journey and return to Kingston was by railway 1,660 miles, plus 100 for visits, some 1,760 miles. Many make the journey all the way by water which is a delightful trip."

Lord Byng at Woodbine.

The Governor-General, on his visit to Toronto on Saturday, October 15, next, will be the guest of the directors of the Ontario Jockey Club and pay an informal visit to Woodbine Park to see the closing day's racing.



You, yes You can save 50c to \$10 on every gown you make

PERHAPS you have made simple summer frocks but have never attempted a winter dress. Winter materials are so expensive that you dread the thought of making a costly mistake.

Yet this winter you can plan to make your winter wardrobe as confidently as you would proceed with summer dressmaking. You can make each frock successfully of less material than such a frock ever required before. You can cut into rich duvetyne with as much assurance as you would run your scissors through a length of gingham. You can select even the most intricate styles—and interpret them as would the cleverest modiste of Paris!

Yet these wonderful clothes will actually cost less than any you have ever possessed—not only because you can make them yourself, but because of an additional saving—a saving made possible by the same marvelous invention that brings Paris to your needlepoint—the Deltor!

The DELTOR Saves 50c to \$10

IN three simple steps, the Deltor guides you to economy, turns hours of sewing into minutes and brings you the charm of Paris itself!

- 1 The Deltor gives you an individual layout chart (yes, individual chart—not just a general chart but one for your exact size and for each suitable width of material). You lay out your pattern—the expert's way. You buy 1/4 to 1 1/2 yards less, a saving of 50c to \$10 on material for every frock!
- 2 You save time—there's never an instant of hesitation as you follow the picture-and-word putting-together story of the original Paris creator. Guided by the simple explanations especially planned for your very own frock, you almost unknowingly achieve the perfection, the sophisticated simplicity that stamps a real creation of Paris!
- 3 And finally, those all-important touches of finish! You embody in your frock every piquant detail, every exclusive little idea of a Parisian modiste. Your finished frock in every stitch—in every line—in every detail—is Paris itself!

GO to the Butterick pattern counter. Select from the newest Parisian fashion, remembering that the Deltor suggests the correct materials and simplifies the making of the most intricate gown. It saves you 50c to \$10 because it specifies less material than would be possible without the Deltor.

FOR—Fashions fresh from Paris, that you can interpret with true Parisian smartness, the Deltor way—

FOR—Fiction by the best authors, economy in the home and authoritative articles on the care of children.

BUTTERICK Style Leaders of the World

