MBER 7, 1912

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CANDIES CANDIES!

Are as Necessary at Christmas as Santa Claus or the Christmas Tree

Our Candy is made right here on the premises by skilled candy makers; and by putting unusual effort and expenditure into candy making, we have developed here a grade of candy at 40c lb. we believe without a rival in the country.

For example—the chocolate coatings are made from the Maracaibo Cocco Beans. These are the highest priced and only a limited quantity comes to Canada.

They make a coating of peculiarly smooth and delicious character. So far as we know no other candy in this part of the country is coated with Maracaibo Chocolate, and none thus coated is solid anywhere in Canada for as little as 40c a pound

No Ice Cream is "Good Enough" for the

The Best Woman in the world

(You Know Her) Unless it's the Best Ice Cream

We make a specialty of wholesale and retail Ice Cream, for Weddings and At Homes, using foreign fruits and nuts to make up the different dishes.

The Olympia ice cream is the last word in excellences. It's so good-so tempting-so healthful-that its the delicacy of delicacies for both sick and well people.



Candy in Fancy Boxes

We have some beautiful boxes and baskets of fresh wholesome chocolates-all our own make and noted for their delicious flavor and purity.

Surely at this season of the year you prefer handsome boxes or baskets and no prettier line can be found in any town or city.

OLPMPIA CANDY WORKS

Bell Phone 308

Opposite Post Office

Machine Phone 331



Hunting Santa Is Sport For Young and Old

from the supply of Christmas novelties one little figure of Santa Claus (it may be a candy box or simply a figure | ined there is still the "pie." but the former is better), in order to have the amusing game of silence form

a part of the revels. Some one is decided upon who will hide the Santa, and the rest are asked to go out for a moment to the hall. The player instead of hiding the figure places it in some out of the way position, where it will be visible, but will not immediately catch the eye of the

For instance, it may be placed upon something of almost the same color or on one end of a tall shelf or bookcase. Players coming in scan the room for the figure, and the first one to e it, without mentioning the fact to the others, quietly takes a seat. This is a general signal for the players to seated, but in the excitement of the search many will fail to observe that one person is no longer standing. The last person to sit down is obliged to pay a forfeit. Several rounds can be played, and all those who were not caught may draw for the prize, which is, of course, the little Egure.

THE CHRISTMAS HAT.

Sleight of hand tricks or any trick that tends to mystify always pleases the Christmas company. The following, which is known as the Christmas hat, is recommended:

It is played by placing two hats on a table, with the crowns upward. The performer then requests that a sugar basin may be produced, from which a lump of sugar is taken.

Holding it in his fingers, he promises, by a wonderful process, that he in a very short time place it under around the tree he used to sit up one of the hats on the table.

The company are asked to decide which hat it shall be. Of course it is suspected that a second lump of sugar will be taken from the basin if it can be done without detection. Consequently all eyes are fixed upon it.

Instead of that, after swallowing the sugar the performer places the selected hat on his own head and thus fulfills his undertaking.

A CHRISTMAS PIE.

A jolly way to distribute Christmas gifts at a children's party is to make

a huge Christmas pie out of a washtub. Cover the outside with turkey red cloth or crape paper, put in the presents and fill it with bran or sawdust, run the ribbons from each package out (one for each guest) and weight it with a small red apple, so it will rest on the floor. Then cover the top of the apple with evergreen and holly sprays. Each apple should bear a card with the guest's name fastened on with a toothpick. Then on top of the pie plant as many tiny trees (either real or artificial) as there

are guests. When the hostess tells them to "go to the forest and bring home a Christmas tree" the fun begins. Each child finds his or her name in the branches of a tree, pulls it up, and there is a dainty white tissue paper, beribboned package. After these gifts are exam-

At a given signal the apples are pulled, causing a mighty upheaval of evergreens and holly, and out come the large size snapping cracker favors, the kind that contain all sorts of "surprises," besides the cap. Attached to these favors are "jingles" describing some one in the party, who is to be found, and thus the children are paired for refreshments, which are served from a pretty table in the dining room.

Overhead hang eight red bells, alternating with eight green bells, scarlet ribbon being interlaced between them. Holly wreaths may be placed on the table. The candy boxes may be gilt stars and the almond dishes dear its tle Santa Claus figures, bis "pack"

holding the nuts. Canapes may be served first in star shape and the cold turkey garnished with stars cut from beets and carrots. The salad may be served from holly wreathed plates and the ice cream in the form of a bell with a spray of dest of red cheeks and the merriest of holly on top. From the dining room door a huge bunch of mistletoe may be suspended by a red ribbon.

CHRISTMAS DOG PARTY.

Fun For Their Masters and Joy For

The most fun provoking celebration took place in a private stable last Christmas. Several boys determined that their dogs should not go unremembered on the gift day. Their scheme grew out of a story one of the boys heard about a family whose big dog Fritz was regularly a member of the Christmas party. Fritz was an interesting dog.

Christmas day Fritz was always dignified. When the family gathered the proceedings gravely. There was always something for him on the tree, and Fritz didn't mind if every Christmas brought the same thing, for it was a titbit exceedingly tasteful to him, chicken or turkey bones. These were put in a paper covered parcel loosely tied with ribbon. When Fritz's name was called he would rise promptly, cross the room slowly with a respectful wagging of his tail, receive the parcel in his mouth and return with it to his place. There, without undue haste or exhibition of greed, he would tear away ribbon and paper and crunch the bones contentedly dur-

ing the rest of the evening. The youngsters who elaborated on

this plan did not meet with the aveliest encouragement from their parents. There was probably a doubt whether all the pets of the neighborhood would have the sagacious dignity of Fritz. After pleading the boys obtained permission to have a special celebration for their dogs in the stable.

Accordingly there was a tree, and, besides presents of bones, there were new collars, blankets, harness and such other affairs as dogs are supposed to admire or need. Not only their own pets, but those of their friends, were invited to the dogs' Christmas tree. Prizes were

given to the animals who excelled in running queer races, for jumping and other canine tricks. It was a jolly party, and it is doubtful whether boys or dogs enjoyed it most.

When Santa Called on Doubtful Boy

OE was one of those boys who didn't believe in Santa Claus. He had been sitting in front of the library fire on Christmas eve, glancing now and then at the uncurtained window through which he could see the snow falling. Suddenly he heard the tinkle of bells and went to the window to look out. A little old man with the whitest of hair, the redbrown eyes was driving up. "Hello, hello, there!" he called.

Joe ran to the door. "How d'ye do?" called the little old gentleman. Then he put his hand into his pocket and fished out a huge card. On it was printed "Mr. Santa Claus, Christmastown, North Pole."

Then the old gentleman pulled out a

book. Joe could see that in it was a of them had black marks beside their names. "Know a boy named Joe Jingle?" asked the beside which

there was a very black mark. "Y-e-e-e-s," answered Joe. "He lives here." "Ah, indeed," chirped the little old gentleman. "I

hear that he is one of those smart boys who agnow A BOY NAMED don't believe JOE JINGLE?" in Santa Claus. He doesn't believe in mel What d'ye think of that? When I first began to make my Christmas rounds many, many hundred years ago there wasn't

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not know me and believe in me, and I never forgot one single child. But after awhile the world grew so big, so many children were born into it, that it was very hard for me to get around

"By and by things got so bad I had to get the fairles-only the good fairles. of course-to go about and make up a list of all the boys and girls in the world and to find out what they want ed for Christmas and if they believed in Santa Claus or not. I have all the names in this book here. Do you think Joe Jingle deserves anything for not

believing in me?" "I-I s'pose not," said poor Joe. "But if I promise to tell him about meeting you and prove to him that you're rea praps you'll forgive him this time. Old Santa Claus shook his head sad-

ly. "It always makes me feel very bad to think anybody needs proof of me. A boy or girl ought to believe what their parents tell them about old Santa Claus."

"If I-I mean if Joe had only seen you come down the chimney once I'm sure he'd never have doubted that you were real," said Joe eagerly.

"That was all very well in the old days," replied Santa sorrowfully. "But they make the chimneys so narrow these days, and what with steam heat and gas logs in the city houses I haven't any chance at all to make my Christmas calls on children in the good old fashioned way."

"If you don't go down chimneys much how do you manage to fill all the stockings?" asked Joe. "Oh, that's easy?' cried Santa. "I have

formed what I call a parents' league. I learn from each parent just before Christmas what is best to give each child, and when it comes Christmas eve the fairles leave

the presents at each house. I go about the country just seeing that everything goes Here Santa's little horse began to paw and toss its head. "Well, I must be getting along," cried Santa, and he climbed into his sleigh, and as he

GOOD NIGHT AND A MERRY CHRISTMAS." reins he called out, "Good night and a merry Christ-

He chirruped to his horse and in a moment was out of sight down the road, though the tinkling of the sleighpells could be heard for a long time

The next thing Joe knew he was being shaken by the shoulder and his father's voice was saying in his ear: Why are you snoozing here by the tire? You ought to have been in bed ong ago. It's almost time for Santa Claus to come."

"I've seen him myself. I do believe on Santa Claus. Please ask the little fairles to tell him Joe Jingle is going boy or girl in all the world who did to be a good boy now."

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have purity and volume of tone and have the stability necessary to stand up under any usage or condition. Sold on easy terms to Suit the customer.



Edison Phonographs

These machines bring the greatest artists to your home. They are the cheapest and best entertainment one can possess.

Come in and Here Some Selections Free

Musical Instruments and Sheet Music

ROENIGK'S MUSIC STORE

A woman is apt to have faith in a man who is a polite liar. Love may not be blind, but after marriage it's often out of sight.

Stewart Haig, aged fourteen, was dren.

A woman is never as young as she expects a man to think she looks. The Duchess of Connaght visited Doctor of Laws from the University the Toronto Hospital for Sick Chil- of Toronto.

Money talks—unless a miser gets boy, was killed by a train at Lon- a railway engine when his horses hold of it and chokes it to death. don, Ont.

His Royal Highness the Duke of

Mr. Henry Shaver was killed near drowned while skating near Stirling. Harry Brownles, a ten-year-old Cainsville, being thrown in front of