

S. F. MORLOCK

HEADQUARTERS FOR

CHRISTMAS SHOPPERS

It is buying time. Our preparations for this season's sellings have been on a more extensive scale than ever. We have bought in large quantities and are prepared to satisfy you both in quality and price.

We have Everything in Wearing Apparel for Man, Woman and Child.

Men's and Boys' Clothing



Our clothing sale still goes on. If any man or boy wants to look spick and span for Christmas one of our Progress-Brand Suits or Overs coats will fill the bill.

MORE BARGAINS IN MEN'S SUITS

- 6 Men's Heavy Tweed Double Breasted Suits, reg. \$7.50 for..... 4.50
- 8 Men's Heavy Tweed Double Breasted Suits, reg. \$8.50 for..... 5.25
- 12 Men's Fine Tweed Single Breasted Suits, reg. \$10.00 for..... 7.50

PROGRESS BRAND OVERCOATS

We have them in all patterns, made from all-wool material and have a way of fitting that is positive proof of the workmanship that is in them.

- Men's stylish Raglanettes from \$6.00 to..... 15.00
- Men's Heavy Coat and Fur-lined Coats, \$4.00 to..... 8.50
- Boys' Stylish Raglanettes from \$2.50 to..... 4.00

FURS

The cold weather is here and it makes you think of your furs. We handle nothing but the best Poor furs are dear at any price. We are showing an immense stock of furs in

- Ladies' Electric Seal and Nearsal Jackets
- Astrachan Jackets
- Men's Fur Coats and Fur-lined Coats
- Ladies' Scarfs and Caperines
- Fur Caps and Gauntlets

Xmas Handkerchiefs

We have them in very large varieties and prices.

- Ladies' Fine Embroidered Handkerchiefs from 10 to 30c each.
- Ladies' Fine Hemsitched Handkerchiefs from 5 to 10c each.
- Children's Fancy Handkerchiefs from 1 to 5c each.

Fresh Groceries and Candies FOR XMAS

You will find that we have this department stocked with the finest groceries that can be bought.

S. F. MORLOCK

CASH AND ONE PRICE.

NEWS IN TIME OF WAR.

Proposals to Control Copy to Prevent Its Being of Service to Enemy.

A conference of newspaper proprietors and others was held at the Royal United Service Institution recently to consider the question of regulating the publication of news in time of war that would be of service to the enemy. Mr. A. F. Walter, of The Times, presided, and said the main question was whether newspaper proprietors were prepared to submit to a certain amount of control in the circumstances of a great war in which the vital interests of the country were at stake. Mr. Clifford moved a resolution approving of the action taken by the Newspaper Society in appointing a committee to confer with the Committee of Imperial Defence and fully endorsing the principles accepted by the sub-committee regarding the legislation dealing with the dissemination of news in war time, and authorizing the Newspaper Society to consider any bill that might be drafted on the subject.

Descriptive Writing.

Mr. Fabian Ware moved an amendment deleting the words "endorses the principles accepted by the sub-committee," and substituting therefor "in regard to the principles that should govern the legislation." Mr. C. Arthur Pearson said that he was sure they were all in absolute agreement with the endeavor to promote some arrangement which would do away with any possibility of news published in newspapers being of service to the enemy. It would be a serious thing if proprietors were to be debarred from the publication of matter which would lend picturesqueness and verisimilitude to the record of operations, but which probably would be entirely lacking in the censored and official reports. Anything like mere bare reports of the progress of a great struggle would invariably lead to a state of more or less apathy on the part of the public. The amendment was accepted by the mover and seconder of the original resolution, which was adopted in its altered form.

THE CUP THAT CHEERS (?)

When Tea Should and Should Not Be Drunk.

"One of the most injudicious things is to drink tea with a meal," said Dr. Drought at an inquest at Hackney. "Tea checks the flow of gastric juice, which is necessary to digestion. Water with meals, or, if one has the wickedness to drink it, beer, is far better than tea. Tea is all very well as a refreshment between meals."

Seen by a Daily Despatch correspondent, a medical man of high repute confirmed the statement as to the bad effects of drinking tea after eating meat.

"The reason is," said he, "that the albumen in meat, which goes to form flesh and renews the vitality of the body, is precipitated by the tannin, etc., in tea. Instead of being circulated through the system and absorbed, it is rendered incapable of digestion. The stomach thus contains a useless product, which is in the way, so to speak, and this effect reacts on the other organs of the system, especially if the heart is weak."

"As a matter of fact, too much tea is drunk altogether, especially by working people. Tea is like alcohol, a stimulant, rather than a true food. That is why the cup of afternoon tea, so much appreciated by ladies, is so popular, and, physiologically speaking, it does no harm if not taken to excess and if the tea is of good quality. "Many cases of debility, nervousness, and indigestion are traced to its over use, and cheap teas above all should be avoided."

Asked whether liquids should be taken at meal times at all, the physician stated that that depended upon tastes. But it is best to drink liquids only after the meal is consumed, and then in moderation, otherwise the stomach gets overloaded and refuses to do its work. A cup of black coffee is as good as anything else for promoting digestion, but a glass of water, hot or cold, is even better, said he, in conclusion.

Moose For New Zealand.

An interesting attempt, according to Country Life, is to be made to acclimatize the Canadian moose (an elk) in New Zealand, and steps are being taken in the Dominion to collect a herd of both sexes for shipment to the Antipodes. The moose is a magnificent animal, but, like all beasts of its size, certain to become extinguished at the hands of man in any country where it is not protected. To say that the bull moose has the heart of a lion would be but to compliment the lion. If the lion had the heart of a bull moose he would be a terrible thing indeed. But often the courage of the moose only assists in his destruction, and his strength is of no use to him against modern rifles. Even his speed and his solitary ways of life avail him little in a country where snow falls heavily, for his tracks cannot be hidden, and in two feet of crusted snow he is almost as helpless and as much at the mercy of a hunter as if he were hobbled.

A Thoughtful Officer.

Some years ago a battery of artillery was at gun practice at Bermuda. One of the guns, a thirty-eight ton, was found to have a serious flaw. The officer in charge, not caring to risk half a dozen valuable lives, inquired, "Sergeant, have we any time expired men here?" "Yes, sir," answered the sergeant. "John Jackson has just completed his time." "Well, then," replied the thoughtful officer, "John Jackson will fire the gun." And John Jackson did fire the gun, happily with no fatal result.

A Prodigious Egg.

There is being exhibited in Liverpool a prodigious egg, that of a tall, flightless bird—the Aepyornis Maximus—which formerly inhabited the island of Madagascar. The eggs of this immense creature are nearly a yard in circumference and a foot in length, and their cubical contents, roughly speaking, are equal to six ostrich eggs, or 150 hens' eggs, or 60,000 humming birds' eggs, or two gallons of water. The market price ranges from £25 to £60, only twenty known specimens being in existence.

ENJOYING AND POSSESSING.

Too many of us fail to realize that it is not necessary to possess a thing in order to enjoy it. This is particularly true of real estate. We can all enjoy looking at beautiful parks and gardens and have no other sensation than that of pleasure, while the actual material owner has to worry about the taxes, the repairs and the gardener's wages. Mr. A. T. Quiller-Couch usually writes entertainingly, and in his latest work he develops a somewhat similar idea in the following verse:

I can't afford a million pound, Parterres and peacocks say; For velvet lawns and marble fountains Mere authors cannot pay.

And so I went and pitched my tent Above a harbor fair; Where vessels picturesque rig'd Oblighingly repair.

The harbor is not mine at all; I make it so—what odds? And gulls unwitting on my wall Serve me for garden gods.

By ships that ride below kaledon— One pleachly changed, Into my mind each day I find My garden rearranged.

These, madams, are my daffodils, My pinks, my hollyhocks, My herbs upon a hundred hills, My phloxes and my flocks.

And when some day you deign to pay The call that's overdue, I'll wave a landlord's easy hand And say, "Admire my view!"

WHEN THE QUEEN TRAVELS.

Precautions Taken to Ensure Safety and Comfort of Royalty.

How Queen Alexandra travels is indicated by an article in The London Chronicle describing a recent trip. The utmost precautions, says the writer, were taken to insure the safe transit of the special train in which Queen Alexandra and Princess Victoria left Euston last night for Scotland, where they are to join the King and other members of the Royal Family.

As the Queen decided to travel by night, it became necessary for the London & Northwestern to make some slight alterations in the running of their trains. The usual eight o'clock Scotch express was accordingly delayed ten minutes to allow of its precedence by the royal train.

Hours before the Queen left a large staff of mechanics were at work testing the royal train at every point. Finally a staff of mechanics, telegraphists and electricians traveled with the train, which was in the supreme charge of Mr. Robert Turnbull, the superintendent of the line. The passage of the royal special was prearranged at every point—all signal boxes, crossings and stations through which it passed being fully warned of its approach.

A special time-table was, furthermore, drawn up, and to this the strictest attention must be paid, for by the Queen's wish a moderate speed is to be maintained throughout the journey.

The Royal Driver.

The Queen's driver was Mr. Philip Howman, a veteran who has been in the service of the L. & N. W. for 40 years past, and has driven the royal train for the past 16 years. Long before the engine was coupled to the train Mr. Howman's assistants were busy testing and brightening every part of "Alaric"—the engine's name. Then the veteran driver himself mounted its shining steps and satisfied himself as to the fitness of his "steed."

"Yes," said Howman, before he started, "I know the engine and I know the road better than anyone or anything else that comes within my sphere of life. I like to drive the royal train and to know that the Queen or King is aboard, although I never see Their Majesties, and I don't suppose they've ever heard of me. But I just keep my hands firm on the stops and my eyes straight before me, and I think of nothing else but my work until I get to Carlisle."

The usual crowds collected outside Euston to see Her Majesty's departure, but as is customary, they were excluded from the departure platform. Everything was in readiness, all luggage stowed away, and even the royal pets, toy-dogs and birds, safely ensconced when the Queen stepped out of the royal brougham two minutes before eight o'clock. Her Majesty was received by Mr. Robert Turnbull and other high officials of the company, and im-

mediately entered her saloon, where a bouquet of choice flowers was awaiting her. Princess Victoria and the Duchess d'Aosta followed.

As the train steamed out of the station loud cheers were raised, and the Queen, who was seen standing—a charming figure in black, set in a bower of pink silk electric lights and chrysanthemums—repeatedly bowed her acknowledgments.

Coal Find in England.

During the last week a discovery has been made near Dover, which Dr. W. Boyd Dawkins, professor of geology at Owens College, Manchester, describes as "an event of the most importance for the district since the Norman conquest."

Rich seams of coal have been found at a boring seven miles from Dover, and if all that is said in praise is fulfilled Kent will in a few years' time develop into another Lancashire. The new coal field is claimed to be the largest virgin one in the United Kingdom, and the value of the coal is placed at anything over one thousand millions sterling. The area of the field is stated to be one hundred square miles.

World Grows More Vulgar.

Sir William Richmond, one of the most celebrated Royal academicians, in a London lecture complained that the world is growing vulgarly democratic and vulgarly superficial. Commerce is flooding the markets with undesirable and unbeautiful objects. The average taste for beautiful things probably is less than a century ago, notwithstanding the multiplication of art schools, and people dress in bad taste. Imitation is taking the place of creation. He said perhaps it was because people's minds were stuffed with heterogeneous knowledge that they created so little.

HUNGRY ZOO LIONS.

Desert Kings in England's Famous Zoo Have Big Appetites.

The London Zoo lions have been showing bad temper and indignation. And no wonder, for they have had to starve for nearly a whole day.

The usual horse with which the animals at the Zoo are fed failed to arrive to time, and breakfast was not served till five in the afternoon.

This is how the daily horse is apportioned at the Zoo: Ten lions, 11 lbs. each; three lion cubs, 6 lbs. each; eight tigers, 13 lbs. each; ten leopards, 6 lbs. each; three jaguars, 6 lbs. each; small-eared animals and birds, 60 lbs.; grand total, 370 lbs.

The superintendent of the gardens told The Daily Mirror that many carriage people send their old and infirm horses to the Zoo, where they know they will be humanely killed.

The largest firm of horse-flesh dealers in London threw some light on the horse-flesh traffic.

"From September to May we slaughter nearly 1,000 horses a week in our yards," said the manager. "Most of the flesh is purchased by cats' meat men."

An East End dealer told The Daily Mirror that live horses, sometimes numbering 1,500 to 2,000, are shipped every three days to Germany and Austria. They are sold for about £1 apiece, and mostly made into sausages.

Oldest Man in the World.

The oldest Zulu—indeed he is declared to be the oldest man in the world—is Stuurman, a bushman who lives on the top of a hill at Stuurman's Puts, in the Prieska district. He is said to be 146 years old, and his wife—his second—is said to have passed her one hundredth year. It is known for certain that sixty-five years ago he was a very old man and that his son is over ninety.

The Art of Saying Things.

To say a thing to any purpose it must be uttered with that childlike sense of a suddenly discovered treasure, which (despite the fact that Adam and Eve may have understood all about it) hoodwinks the listener into the belief that he is being told something new.—Lady Phyllis in Bystander.

A Warranted Suspicion.

"My wife was arrested yesterday." "You surprise me. What was the trouble?" "She got off a trolley car the right way, and a policeman thought she was a man in disguise."

The oat plant is in Italy regarded as emblematic of music.

has made a great record throughout all Canada. There are good reasons why this is so. **Balanced Right**—Does not bump over. **Improved Plate-Cuts** and turns roll over. **Riches Well Back**—Easy draught. This Disk has several imitators but no equal. None genuine without the name "BISSELL." For Sale by Agents. Manufactured by **T. E. BISSELL, FLORA, ONT.** Ask for Booklet "E."

WHO SAID RUBBERS?

We have a large stock of all kinds of Rubber footwear suitable for the present weather. Also **BOOT and SHOES** in abundance. Our lines of Men's Women's, Misses' and Children's Slippers were never so nice as this season.

Leggings for all Classes at Moderate Prices

In **MITTS and GLOVES** we have a good assortment at prices that cannot be beaten for same quality. A few lines of **HOSIERY** in black for Men, Ladies and Children. We have not space to mention all the goods to be found here, but if you just ask we will deem it a pleasure to send you anything in our store and let you judge the value

Custom Work and Repairing Done as Quickly as Possible at

J. S. McILRAITH
Terms, Cash. Eggs same as Cash. G. Lawrence's Old Stand.

GLASGOW'S CIVIC SPIRIT.

Glasgow Flourishes by Exercise of High Standard of Citizenship—"My City 'Tis of Thee."

Much nonsense has been spoken about the municipal government of the city. The assertion that "the citizens pay no taxes, there is no extreme poverty, and everything is free because owned by the city," is as fabulous as foolish. But municipal ownership exists in a large measure, its responsibilities are met most creditably, and the beneficent results are fully shared and appreciated by the citizens. The expenses of city government and the taxes therefore are reduced to a minimum; and are much lower than such are in any city which owns much less in America. The general tax is about \$7 per \$1,000 on the assessed property valuation, which approximates as near as possible to the real value of the property. Gas costs consumers forty-eight cents per 1,000 cubic feet. Water costs the consumer ten cents per \$5 rental and owner two cents per \$5 on assessed valuation of property. What strikes an American most in investigating municipal affairs in the city of Glasgow is the strong civic spirit which prevades everyone and everything connected with it from the Lord Provost to the plebeian in the new plant of the drainage department. They do not sing "My Country, 'Tis of Thee." But the atmosphere seems to breathe the words "My City, 'Tis for thee."

Without Slavery.

"Let Glasgow flourish by the preaching of the word," is the city's motto. And let Glasgow flourish by the exercise of a high standard of citizenship, is the practice of the city corporation. There are 72 councilmen elected by the various wards of the city, and with the Lord Provost these form the city government, magistrates and minor justices of the city. They are all men of high intelligence, many of them university men, most of them holding high positions in the commercial world and in the church; but in all work without any salary from the city. Even the representatives of labor on the council do not expect any emolument for services rendered to the city, but all esteem it a high privilege and great honor to serve the people without pecuniary reward. The civic spirit is the finest example of Christian socialism, as it is free from modern socialistic vagaries.

The writer asked the Lord Provost, Sir John Ure Primrose, "How many days do you give to the service of the city?" His reply was, "Ten hours daily, and six days a week." Moreover, one may travel and make inquiries as I did among the critics of the Government, but he would not hear a suspicion of dishonesty against any member of it. They all seem to be, though serving without remuneration, like Caesar's wife, "above suspicion."

Model Lodging-Houses.

This high civic spirit is the secret of the success of municipal ownership in the city. It simply means, we shall do our best for our city because it is ours; we shall give of our time and talents freely, and teach others so to do, for the welfare of our fellow-citizens. And it is remarkable what this spirit is doing for the poor in the city. Interest in the man with the dinner-pail, and his family, is in evidence everywhere. The city owns property which it either remodelled or built into 2,000 laborers' dwellings. This in itself has had far-reaching influences upon better housing at reasonable rents for the working man. It also constructed and equipped seven model lodging-houses, which naturally destroyed the success of many common lodging-houses conducted by private enterprise, which were hotbeds of vice and crime, and also centres for propagating disease. The seven houses give accommodation nightly to 2,430 persons. Each house is provided with a common dining-room, a kitchen with utensils and fire available for cooking at any hour of the day; and a provision store is attached to each house, excepting one, where uncooked food can be purchased at market prices. A large recreation room and ample bathing conveniences are also provided, and each lodger has a separate bed, with spring, mattress, pillow, sheets, blanket and bed mat, at a charge varying from seven cents to twelve cents per night. And what seems strange is, the enterprise is successful from a financial viewpoint.

Family Home.

The city also owns and operates a "Family Home," conducted on what is commonly known as the self-supporting and social settlement plan. It was originally designed and equipped for the use of widows or widowers, belonging to the deserving working classes, who had children with no one to properly care for them. The "Home" contains 150 bedrooms plainly but comfortably furnished, each capable of accommodating one adult and three children. The rent of a bedroom, including light, heat, water, hot and cold, with the use of recreation room, dining-room and kitchen, is \$1.25 per week, and a bed for each additional child is found in another room at 16 cents per week. Regular meals are supplied at the lowest possible charges, which may be guessed when we mention that each child is boarded at an average cost of 26 cents per week. Fifteen thousand people are thus helped daily to live independent, clean, healthful lives, who otherwise would be crowded into absolute poverty, misery and worse than death. There are also saved to the city, money, morals and men.

The city also provides excellent hospital accommodation and treatment, free of charge, to all its citizens who desire to avail themselves of it. The beds available in hospitals for infectious diseases alone number 1,265, and all are equipped with the latest modern appliances, and managed on the most approved methods and principles. Fourteen public parks, comprising 1,031.2 acres, are also owned by the city, some of which contain beautiful flower gardens and others bowling greens, where games may be played at the low cost of four cents per hour. In one—the Queen's Park—there is a nursery and conservatory of flowers which would grace a millionaire's estate; and how justly proud the common people feel as they walk through it and say, "We own this."