

# OUR TEACHERS TELL US

There is no eating in heaven and they may be right. But as long as we are healthy and contented dwellers here below, we must eat and, by all means, let us eat the best. The best is always the cheapest. Our constant aim is How Good, not how cheap. Take tea for instance. We are enthusiastic on the subject of our

## TEAS

We import direct from the place of growth—Ceylon, India, China, Japan, Formosa, and firmly believe we have the best values in the City. We are selling a

5 lb. Caddy Ceylon Tea for \$1.75

Which is wonderful value and would make an appropriate Christmas present which could not but give pleasure to the recipient.

## "QUEEN BEE" BRAND

This name guarantees to you the finest product of the sunny island of Ceylon. It meets the insistent demand for the best. Put up in 1/2 lb. and 1 lb. packages

50 and 60c.

## Our Own Special Blend

is put up in pound packages by ourselves and sold at the popular price of

35c. the Pound.

Time and again we have spoken of the goodness of this tea, but after all is said he time when it is fully appreciated is when it is on your tea table.

JUST TRY IT.

## COFFEE

especially our Java and Mocha blend. Roasted on the premises. Ground as wanted. It is a marvel of freshness, purity, and delicate flavor. Every cup "tastes like more."

Price 40c.

Space will not permit us telling you about all the good things we have. Our stores heaped up and running over with them. We can only mention

- Rowntree's Chocolates.
- Cadbury's Chocolates.
- Peter's Chocolates.
- Tom Smith's Christmas Crackers.
- Tom Smith's Christmas Stockings.
- Carr's Fancy Biscuits.
- Huntley & Palmer's Biscuits.
- Imported Dry Ginger Ale.
- Imported Sweet Ginger Ale.
- Finest Table Raisins.
- Finest Table Figs.
- Crystalized Cherries.
- Crystalized Pineapple.
- Crystalized Ginger.
- California Stuffed Prunes.
- Radnor Water.
- White Rock Water.
- Vichy Water.
- Quinine Tonic Water.
- Gurd's Ginger Ale.
- Gurd's Soda Water.
- Gurd's Syphons of Soda.

## Jas. Redden & Co.

The Home of Good Groceries.



"Peace"

ONCE again the season is here when we are reminded of those words, "Glory to God in the highest, and on earth peace among men in whom He is well pleased."

This has been interpreted to mean: "Good-will first; then the peace." Not until good-will is in the hearts of men as individuals will there be peace, and not until good-will is in the hearts of men as nations will the millennium dawn. The peace of the world has been a long time coming, and not until the Golden Rule is adopted by every individual in the Universe will this Peace be complete. The interpretations of Peace differ. Below will be seen an illustration of the Biblical sense of the word "peace"—the peace that shall be marked by the lamb and the lion agreeing, and when "a little child shall lead them." Above is a picture of the modern interpretation of "peace." On the one hand, the broken sword, on the other, the palm branch with science and art and commerce all working steadily—everything, in fact, that is signified by and signifies Progress.

Perhaps the fuller meaning would include not only the progress of civilization but also the eliminating of the individual animosities that prevent us from enjoying either peace with our neighbors or peace with ourselves.

Virtue may be its own reward, but if we strive for both, the peace of progress and the peace that comes with the carrying out of the Golden Rule, we shall attain unto at least some measure of the "peace among men in whom God is well pleased."

## The Greatest of These

LOVE is the spirit of Christmas. It is the most potent factor of life, not only at this season, but at all times. It is the greatest essential to make life worth the living.

It is always the Greatest among Faith, Hope and Love.

While we may recognize this, still should we cherish Faith and Hope. To some is denied the power of having faith, but those who have it find others have faith in them—it is an antidote to pessimism.

Hope goes hand in hand with Faith, giving heart and making smiles. It helps us over many a rugged place—spurs us on in such a way that not only does it cure us of pessimism but makes optimists of us all.

Everyone is an optimist at some time to some extent.

He who is sure of a tomorrow is one kind of optimist—only he who will not believe in to-day is a pessimist.

Yet would it be worth while to have either Faith or Hope without Love? How would it be possible?

Love was before either and would be after. It is the greatest element of life, greater than either Faith or Hope.

"Tis faith in our Creator and our fellowman that gives us the joy of living—that makes it possible for us to love."

"Tis hope that lies at the bottom of our temporal ambitions, that encourages our love, that makes it easy to meet death when it comes, as come it must. But Love believeth all things, hopeth all things."

"If I have all faith, so as to remove mountains, but have not love, I am nothing."

Love is the hub in the wheel of Christianity. The Great Commandment is Love of God and Love of Man.

And what more appropriate season than Christmas to emphasize this law? For Love is the very essence of the Christmas spirit.

Did you ever study a Madonna picture? Recall one! Does it not symbolize the three things that abide, according to Paul? Faith—no greater faith could be imagined than a child's faith in its mother.

Hope—what mother does not place all human hope in her child? And such faith and hope are divine.

And Love—think again of the Madonna picture! Beautifully is depicted there the love of such for the other.

And Love embraceth all—truly 'tis "The Greatest of These."



## If I Were Santa Claus

BY SOME CANADIAN NEWSPAPER MEN

The Editor of this paper solicited from a number of Canadian newspaper men the favor of a symposium on "What I would do if I were Santa Claus," and is indebted for the following:

**THE IDEALIST**—If I were Santa Claus, I would cause everyone to think for one hour, retrospectively, introspectively and prospectively; and to take up the battle of life with cheerful determination to emulate the highest ideal.

**REMEMBER THE POOR**—If I were Santa Claus, I wouldn't be such a mean old guy as to give the rich children most of the good things.

**GIVE TRUTH**—The truest Santa Claus would give man power to seek his truest happiness. He would not, like the rash Egyptian youth, tear the veil from the face of Truth, but would give man's inner eyes more desire to pierce that veil.

**LOOKS BACK TO BOYHOOD**—If I were Santa Claus, I'd—well, how do I know what I would do? But it seems to me that for one thing, I'd either take Anti-Fat or insist on chimneys being made larger. Yes, I'd do that. I wouldn't be a human soot broom. And then, I think I'd try to guard the secret of my life a little better. Now, speaking just as myself and not as Santa Claus at all, one of the most pleasant recollections of my childhood has been the thought of that roly-poly old fellow, busily engaged stuffing my stockings with goodies, and I tell you it wasn't an altogether pleasant awakening when I commenced to notice how my mother used to keep a certain bureau drawer locked the two weeks before Christmas. Now, "if I were Santa Claus," but what's the use? I'm not and never will be, so there you are. But, anyhow, "if I were Santa Claus—"

### EXPAND MAN'S SOUL

Would give a larger light to man.  
That he might rise to higher things.  
Despite the prick of Fortune's stings,  
And live as God has said he can.

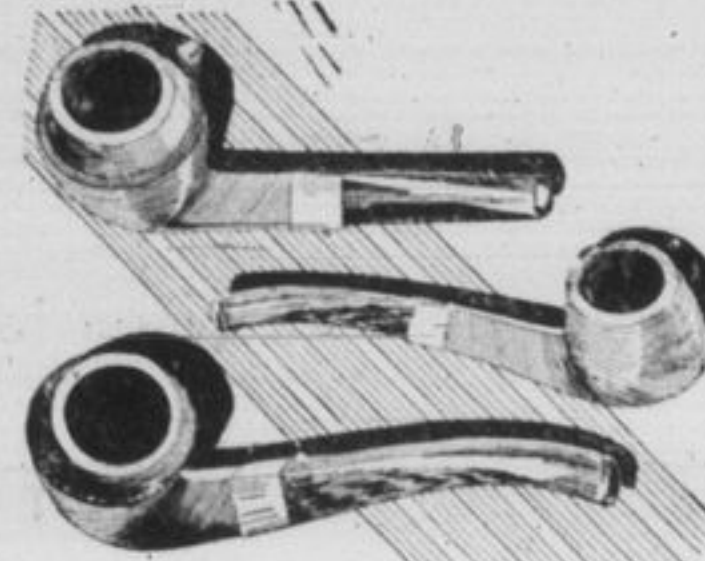
Would give to man a wider love,  
That he might feel his fellow's woe.  
Expand his soul and strive to know  
The wealth of Truth that lies above.

**A DREAMER**—I would first desire that belief in that good old deity, if I might so call him, should increase rather than diminish as at present it seems to be doing. I would have children believe in him more; I would have them dream more beautiful dreams about him; I would have the parents encourage the kiddies to dream more about him, so that in after years the memory of our frantic attempts to be good so that Santa Claus should not forget us would be one of the strongest links binding us to the past.



# XMAS PRESENTS

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FROM 10 Cents TO \$15 Each

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FROM 50 Cents TO \$13 per Box



CIGAR CASES FROM 50 Cents to \$5.00 Each

CIGARETTE CASES FROM 25 Cents to \$3.00

CIGAR HOLDERS 25c. to \$5

Cigarette Holders 25c. to \$3



Tobacco Pouches of all kinds, Rubber, Leather, Buck-Skin with or without shields, Walking Canes from 25c. to \$10.00. Dog Collars, Dog Chains, Dog Whips, Razors, Razor Strops, Leath-

er Covered Flasks, Boxing Gloves, Air Rifles, Purses, Mouth Organs, Whisks, Chamois Skins, School Bags, Pocket Combs, etc., etc. If you need anything in this line for any of your friends, call on



## E. ORWELL

The Leading Tobacconist, 352 King St., Kingston, Ont.

## Truths

'Tis not the gifts so much as 'tis the giving,  
That makes for Christmas mirth,  
'Tis not the dying, rather 'tis the living  
Which is the test of worth.

Not by the deed so much as by the doing  
Doth God the judge decide,  
Not in the wealth, but in the slow accruing,  
Exists the keenest pride.

'Tis not the word itself, but how it's spoken,  
That soothes or wounds the heart—  
For censure still may seem but friendly token,  
While praise may leave a smart.



Claude S. Sanagan

## Don

IT WAS twenty years ago. He was perhaps. There was some. We had just an hour late. Ev. anxious, as he wa. We were he several millions. his likes or dislik. We had left to hang out his. medially wen. looking parcel, wh. Where did you get it, G. The brakeman just told. At that moment the Colon. I know of it. Pits, wrecks, holdups, dyn. however, calmed me considerable and deliberately untied the sho. half script, was the m. The Colonel hesitated now. I know of it. Pits, wrecks, holdups, dyn. however, calmed me considerable and deliberately untied the sho. half script, was the m. The Colonel hesitated now. I know of it. Pits, wrecks, holdups, dyn. however, calmed me considerable and deliberately untied the sho. half script, was the m. The Colonel hesitated now.

Dear Dora—I am going. Mother's old silk shawl. I had. ever did get the doll you would. I looked at the Colonel as. his mouth together and shipped. The Colonel turned when. tear from his eyes, and to my. I had not thought before. After dinner the Colonel in. Vancouver, to meet us Tuesda. room, and I did not see him ag.

