

Cold Weather and Thank-giving Day Needs. Special On Saturday

550 Yds. Striped Flannel etc

Fully 36 inches wide, splendid quality, neat striped patterns, light medium and dark shades. Regular price, 12 1/2c. yard. Worth coming early for. ON SALE SATURDAY ONLY **9c**

Ladies' Moire Underskirts

Fancy watered effects in Navy and Black, excellent wearing quality. English make, with deep flounce trimmed with tucking, shirring, etc., splendid fit around hips. Regular price, \$2.50. ON SALE SATURDAY ONLY **\$1.69**

Handsome Table Linen for Thanksgiving Day

150 Yds. Bleached and Unbleached Damask Table Linen

Beautiful range of patterns, warranted every thread linen, bleached, is 66 inches wide, unbleached, 70 inches wide. Regular price, 75c. yard. ON SALE SATURDAY ONLY **49c**

Linen Table Napkins

1 size, rich designs, hemmed ready for use, full bleached. Special value. Regular price, \$2.50 per dozen. ON SALE SATURDAY ONLY, per dozen **\$1.69**

Ladies' Ribbed Union Underwear

Vests and Drawers, heavy ribbed cotton, white and natural color. Vests are high neck, long sleeves. Drawers ankle length. Regular price, 35c. and 40c. per garment. ON SALE SATURDAY **25c**

Cashmere Stockings

Plain and ribbed, made from specially fine quality, medium weight pure wool yarns, suitable for general fall or winter wear. Sizes 8, 9 and 10. Regular price, 35c. and 40c. pair. ON SALE SATURDAY **25c**

125 Pr. White All-Wool Blankets to Clear Saturday

Thoroughly scoured, unshrinkable, nicely napped, pink or blue borders, large size. Regularly sell for \$3.75 pair. CLEARING PRICE FOR SATURDAY ONLY, pair **\$2.68**

Beautiful Japanese Silk Waists

Well made, trim, has silk embroidered panels, also four rows of lace insertion, decorated with clusters of tucks. Clusters of tucks down back. Long sleeves, trimmed with two rows of insertion and lace at bottom. Buttoned back, comes in Black and White. Regular price, \$4. ON SALE SATURDAY **\$2.48**

Men's Black Beaver Overcoats

44 and 46 inch length, single-breasted Chesterfield style, with velvet collars. Well made and lined. Regular price, \$10. ON SALE SATURDAY **\$6.98**

Boys' Two-Piece Suits

Single-breasted Norfolk style, made of dark striped Domestic Tweeds. Well tailored. Regular price, \$3.50. ON SALE SATURDAY **\$2.48**

The Montreal Stock Co.,

180-PRINCESS ST.—180

Between Redden's and Crawford's Groceries. Phone No. 844.

Order your Pure Cream Cake, Cream Puffs, Charlotte Russe and Chocolate Eclairs

Early on Saturday, as they sell quick.

R. H. Toye, 302 King St. Phone 141

Turkey Day, MONDAY, Nov. 1st.

How is your Suit or Overcoat going to look? Do you require a new one for Thanksgiving? Come in and let us show you the latest in Suits and Overcoats, at a saving of from \$2 to \$5.

Men's and Young Men's Suits and Overcoats, at \$6.50, \$7.50, \$9, \$10.50, \$12.50, \$13.50, \$15, \$16.50 and \$18. Every new style is here.

Give us a look in, it will certainly pay you to see our large range. We are always pleased to show you.

THANKSGIVING SPECIALS FOR SATURDAY ONLY

Men's All Wool Grey Ribbed Underwear, worth 75c. and 90c. SPECIAL SATURDAY ONLY 59c. PER GARMENT.

Men's Fleece-Lined Underwear. SPECIAL SATURDAY, 39c. PER GARMENT.

Men's Sweater Coats, in Grey, trimmed with Blue, Green or Red. EXTRA SPECIAL, 89c. EACH.

Men's Fine Sweater Coats, swell goods, worth \$2. SPECIAL SATURDAY, at \$1.39 EACH.

33 dozen Men's Soft Front Colored Shirts. All sizes, 14 to 17, latest patterns, worth 90c. and \$1. SPECIAL FOR SATURDAY AT 64c. EACH.

40 dozen Heavy Wool Sox, Grey or Black Ribbed. Regular 25c. SPECIAL SATURDAY AT 19c. A PAIR.

50 pairs Dark Tweed Pants, neat patterns, well made, good serviceable goods. All sizes, worth \$1.75c. and \$2. SPECIAL SATURDAY, \$1.19 A PAIR.

Come here SATURDAY for your Clothing and Furnishing wants. New Neckwear, New Hosiery, New Gloves, etc. EVERYTHING THE NEWEST AND LATEST.

RONEY & CO., 127 Princess St.

THE STORE THAT SETS THE PACE.

ARTIST AT HIS WORK

REGARDED AS CANADA'S FOREMOST ILLUMINATOR.

The Work of A. H. Howard, of Toronto. Commended—Modern Work is Far Superior to That of Ancients.

Whenever the fathers of the City of Toronto have an August Personage to receive and entertain, or a feudal device to extend to an Imperial Consul or to Royalty across the seas with its capital R. they very wisely seek in perhaps the happiest of their efforts the aid and allegiance of art. Sometimes these well-meant endeavors miscarry, but for the last thirty years they have never been open to vital objection when Mr. A. H. Howard, R.C.A., has been entrusted with that branch of the ceremonious preparation which he has made so genuinely worthy and so peculiarly his own. The Illuminator is a fortunate survival of the medieval period before typewriting was dreamed about or given the most advanced masterless when script was laboriously produced with a quill pen, and monks in stone cells poured forth their pent souls in elaboration of initial letters, paragraph ornaments and marginal complications of primitive design.

Just as modern printing has developed the simplicities and for surpassed the old crudities of the middle-ages—whatever pedants and academic critics may say to the contrary—so modern illumination and allegorical design has branched, matured and blossomed into subtleties of complex and refined beauty besides which the best examples of the ancient monks seem but as they are—mediaeval. These remarks are called forth by the fact that recently two fine examples of Mr. Howard's work was presented on behalf of the corporation of the city of Toronto and the Association of Canada's Industrial Exhibition, respectively, to that fine old sea dog and foremost naval representative of the Empire, Lord Charles Bessborough.

For fully thirty years Mr. Howard has been evolving beautiful conceptions out of formal resolutions and polite expression of loyalty and respect in behalf of the citizens of Toronto and representative bodies included among their people. All of the Governors-General from the Marquis of Lorne down to Lord Minto and the present tactful and justly popular vice-regent, Earl Grey, have borne away gilded compliments from the hand of the same artist, each one absolutely a fresh conception, each one a thoughtful and sincere work of art. In England there must exist by now material for a considerable library of such volumes if the time ever came when for any possible reason they should be gathered together. The late Queen Victoria possessed one or more, King Edward owns at least one, Queen Alexandra another, the Prince of Wales another, the Aberdeens received several, and appreciate them, too, as we have good reason to know.

The address to Lord Bessborough presented recently by the Exhibition Association is a noteworthy example of Mr. Howard's symbolical treatment of the text and an especially beautiful specimen of colored elaboration and enrichment. It consists of a book of six pages of thick vellum bound in genuine morocco in which is embossed and inlaid his lordships' coat of arms. The first page bears the super-scription in quaint lettering, with the coat of arms and the two crests properly emblazoned. The address proper follows on the remaining pages written in the old Black Face lettering of the Tudors, embroidered with tracery and inventive symbolic devices suggestive of the sea, of Empire and the deeds of a brave people. At the National Exhibition of the Canadian people. One gathers from the press reports that Condon Charley, bluff old war dog of the sea though he may be, possesses a fine taste in the ancient gentle art of Illumination as exemplified in a book of design as exemplified in the work of a master of the most modern school, both in methods and in temperament.

Overcoats.

You will soon need heavy coats. Have us clean and press and get it in good shape. My Valet, phone 650.

Sir Percy Girouard called on ex-President Roosevelt, in Africa, and they had a very pleasant visit.

WHEN ROYALTY DINES.

How the King's Kitchen Works—An Important Post.

Mr. Menager, the head cook at Buckingham Palace, occupies an important post in the royal household. His salary is £2,000 per annum, and he is recognized as being one of the greatest culinary artists in the world. The royal kitchens and the whole kitchen staff are under his complete control.

Opening off the main kitchen at one side of it are half a dozen smaller kitchens, and on the other side there are four offices, where the clerical work in connection with the kitchen department is attended to. One of these offices is Mr. Menager's private room.

Mr. Menager does not live in Buckingham Palace, but he has private residence close to it. On arriving at the palace—usually about eleven o'clock in the morning—his first care is to inspect the lunch menu for that day, which has been prepared by his first assistant, and also the menu for breakfast the following morning. He then prepares the dinner menu for the following day—a task that occupies him usually a couple of hours.

No two dinners at the royal table are ever the same. Certain dishes from time to time repeated, frequently by special request of the King, but what may be termed the general scheme of each dinner is always different. One of the side kitchens is reserved solely for Mr. Menager's use, where he carries out experimental culinary operations, and is constantly elaborating and working out new ideas. Some dishes have taken him months of preparation before he has decided to put them into the menu. There is one particular sauce which Mr. Menager invented some years ago to which the King has a particular liking. Mr. Menager was making experiments for over three years before he served this sauce at the royal table.

There are many dishes, by the way, which can be tasted nowhere except at the royal table. The secret of their preparation is known only to Mr. Menager, and he guards such secrets with great care. None of his assistants has the least notion of how these special dishes and sauces are prepared. They simply have the handling of the raw materials, and each assistant carries out different directions in its preparation for table.

The dinner menu is submitted every day to their Majesties for approval; but this is a mere matter of form, for neither the King nor Queen ever think of altering or interfering with Mr. Menager's arrangements. At three o'clock a report is laid before the great chef by the order-clerk of the various meats that have been ordered in accordance with Mr. Menager's instructions of the day before, and also what is called a kitchen report is given to him by the head assistant cook—which is a detailed statement of the manner in which the dinner for that night is to be prepared. After seeing that everything is in order for the evening's work, Mr. Menager generally leaves the palace about four o'clock, returning at half-past six, when he never fails to make a personal inspection of the various ranges, ovens, and stoves, and takes a careful note of the temperature in each.

The preparation of the royal dinner is then begun. Mr. Menager remains in the kitchen whilst the work is going forward, keeping a keen eye on everything and everyone, and issuing from time to time instructions to his assistants. At ten minutes to nine exactly a bell is rung, and the servants who are to bear the dishes to the state dining-room enter the kitchen.

At nine o'clock dinner is served, and Mr. Menager's work for the day is over. He remains in his private room until ten o'clock, when he receives a message from the King commending the dinner. This is a ceremony his Majesty never forgets to perform.

Natural Mummies.

Natural mummification, the changing of a body into a dried condition without artificial treatment, is an extremely rare phenomenon. In a case reported by the Hon. S. Wolfsohn of British Honduras, a middle-aged coolie who disappeared was found more than a year afterwards in a corrugated iron hut, as a perfectly preserved mummy. The hut, in a somewhat isolated spot at Sibun, was raised on blocks four or five feet above the ground, and had a door and three shutters, one shutter being open, while one had fallen out. The body was clothed in a cotton undershirt, dark jersey, and duck trousers, two pieces of rope around the neck proving self-strangulation. The desiccation seemed to have been favored by a combination of conditions—the season having been extraordinary dry, and the small iron house excessively hot, though well ventilated, while the body was thin and attenuated as a result of mental disorder.

What Next?

East Preston, Sussex, England, workhouse will assuredly become the most popular institution of its kind in England, for the inmates, the guardians have decided, are to be allowed to play "ladder" golf. On the recommendation of the visiting committee, the board accepted with thanks the offer to provide putters and balls made by Mrs. Laphorne, of Littlehampton, and authorized the master to prepare the necessary grounds. One guardian even suggested the provision of rackets for the inmates, but the board did not treat his suggestion seriously.

Migrant Rodents.

Manitoba is threatened with an invasion of rats, which have appeared in great numbers in the towns of Gravel and Emerson, near the international border. They are "trekking" northward, and the Board of Control at Winnipeg is organizing a vigorous campaign against the pests. Western Canada, especially the great grain belt, has hitherto been free from these destructive rodents, and the farmers are much concerned for the safety of their harvested corn.

Abraham Mermer, son of the late Senator Mermer, is suing Valentine Ratz, a member at present of the senate, for \$1,400, which he alleges he earned in securing Senator Ratz's appointment to the senate.

FIFTY YEARS FORGOTTEN.

The Miraculous Mazes of the Official Mind.

Most Government departments still cultivate fine healthy crops of red-tape, and that, added to the quaintness which seems natural to the official mind, works as wondrously as ever it did.

There is a parish in Lincolnshire called Horsington, which was possessed of an old dilapidated, tiny cottage. The parishioners wished to pull the cottage down, and to sell the building materials, and they accordingly applied to the local guardians at Horecastle for permission. Those guardians gave their consent readily; but the sanction of the Local Government Board had first to be obtained before any pulling down could be done.

The Local Government Board, following the orthodox and stereotyped course, directed that a further parish meeting should be held to consent formally to the sale. This meeting was duly held, and a poll of the parish was demanded. And, after all, it was found that the estimated value of the materials of the old cottage was only \$5 clear, while the cost of the poll would be \$15!

But, of course, there is a proper routine for all these matters, and it must be adhered to rigidly. Two magistrates, Mr. A. and Mr. B.—reported on the structural condition of a public-house. These two magistrates ordered certain work to be done, that is, one ordered the work, and the other approved, and agreed that the work was necessary. Now, A. was a joiner, and, as a joiner, carried out the work of reconstruction to the house; while B., who was a plumber as well as a magistrate, did the plumbing work under the orders of the joint-magistrate A. And, of course, the work which A. and B. did was the work which they, as magistrates, had previously ordered to be done, and which they—still as magistrates—would afterwards have to approve of when it was finished.

A familiar official farce is that of judges on circuit, wasting time and money, merely to receive a pair of white gloves when there are no cases to be tried at assizes; and during the revision of the jury lists at Northwich, some little time back, an overseer produced a blank sheet of paper, as there was not a solitary juror within his district. Nevertheless, official rules compelled him to make a journey of eight miles simply to produce a piece of white paper and swear to it.

In spending the national income, the official mind is at its best. The War Office—shot at by most red-tape stories—erected a building at Aldershot for a balloon-shed. The work of construction proceeded with true official-rapidity—very slowly, in fact—and by the time it was finished other buildings in the neighborhood had been erected, with the result that it would have been impossible to get the balloon in and out of the shed. So the shed had to be taken down and rebuilt elsewhere.

That is merely one instance. One day recently a War Office official found, carefully pigeon-holed, an order for road-making material. The order was put in hand forthwith, and presently a traction-engine, with blocks of stone, gravel, and other material, was deposited at Aldershot, with a party of men.

But no one there had any instructions, or knew anything at all of any road-making proposals. Investigations were made, and slowly the red-tape was unwound, when it was discovered that the order was fifty years old—largely of it now raked up and gravely executed!

The Bushongo.

The return is expected shortly of an expedition, organized by Mr. E. Torday, which left England in Sept., 1907, for the Congo Free State, with the object of conducting a scientific inquiry into the customs and culture of certain native tribes south of lat. 2 S., between the Kwilu and Lomami rivers. Of the tribes visited, writes a London Times correspondent, by far the most important and interesting are the Bushongo, the western tribes of whom were discovered in 1884 by Wissmann's expedition. Little, however, has hitherto been recorded of them except their skill in handicrafts. The information now collected proves them to be one of the most remarkable tribes in Africa. In the first place they have preserved a great deal of their tribal history, and a list of no fewer than 125 great chiefs was obtained; numerous legends in connection with the reigns of certain of these rulers relate the migrations of the people, their wars with neighboring tribes, and the introduction or invention of various useful arts.

How New Zealand Became British.

How New Zealand became a British possession is one of the romances of colonization. Seventy years ago it was a sort of no man's land, but it leaked out that France contemplated annexation. There was a race from Sydney between a British and a French man-of-war, the former winning by a few hours and securing New Zealand for the British crown. A few years previously a French adventurer, Baron de Thierry, at the head of 100 followers, whom he had recruited in Sydney, had proclaimed himself "King of New Zealand," but the baron had not sufficient funds to maintain a monarchy. His subjects deserted, and his reign collapsed.

A Miserly Monarch.

One of the most inveterate hoarders on record was George IV. Not only was he adverse to destroying books and papers, but he preserved everything that could possibly be kept. When he died all the suits of clothes he had worn for twenty years were discovered and sold by public auction. His executors also found secured in various desks, drawers and cupboards numerous purses and pocket-books crammed full of money, to the extent it is said of \$100,000, together with more sentimental treasures in the form of locks of hair from the tresses of forgotten beauties of the court.

Wednesday morning, Claude W. Cole, Cape Vincent, N.Y., presented an order for a registered package at the post office, but it could not be found. The package contained coin.

New Edison Records

for NOVEMBER

On Sale October 23d

KEEP in touch with the new songs and music. Enjoy the old successes. Laugh at the world's best fun-makers. The best talent in the land is at your disposal if you own an Edison Phonograph.

The Edison plays everybody's music. It has no specialty except that of doing well what it is called upon to do. Its sweet tone and perfect reproducing powers appeal to all, and the new records issued every month keep up the interest.

The November list of Edison Standard and Edison Amber Records will be in your dealer's hands on October 23d. If you like popular music hear Grace Cameron sing "How She Gets Away With It Is More Than I Can See." For something sacred, there is "He Leadeth Me," by the Edison Mixed Quartette. In dance music Sousa's band offers Sousa's greatest two-step, "Stars and Stripes Forever."

And so this list runs—everything that is bright, tuneful, popular and beautiful, all yours if you own an Edison Phonograph.

Edison Phonographs \$16.50 to \$102.50 We desire good live dealers to sell Edison Phonographs in every town where we are not now well represented. Dealers having established stores should write us at once.

Standard Records 40
Amber Records (twice as long) 60
Grand Opera Records 85

National Phonograph Company, 100 Lakeside Ave., Orange, N.J., U.S.A.



Look for "The Sign of the Slate"

Common shoes are priced by the dealer who charges what he thinks he can get. "Slater Shoes" are price branded by the makers who know the wear value of each pair of the Goodyear Welted

Slater Shoe

For Men - \$3.50 - For Women \$5.00

SOLE AGENTS IN KINGSTON, ONT. THE LOCKETT SHOE STORE, 116 PRINCESS STREET.

Brown Butter Scotch

Chocolate Caramel Taffy 20 cents Per Pound
Coconut Taffy
Walnut Taffy
Almond Taffy

A. J. REES, 166 Princess St. Phone 58.

Latimer Locals. Latimer, Oct. 21—Farmers are digging potatoes, etc., and report a great yield. Mrs. Elizabeth Hugheson, and Frances and Alice, spent a couple of days this week at Jones' Falls, J. V. Woolfe has returned from a visit to New York city. Mrs. K. Hanley, having spent several weeks at R. Dixon's, has returned to her home in the city. Vincent Edwards, eldest son of W. V. Edwards, Souris, Man., who is attending "Queen's" College, spent a couple of days with relatives here. Miss May Taylor, attending the "Model" school at Kingston, spent Sunday at her parents' home. Miss Emily Hugheson is making an extended visit at Opinicon. Miss Ella Caverly has so far recovered as to be able to be out. Miss Emma Edwards is spending a few days at her "brother's", Dr. Edwards', Catarqui.

Run-down people are restored to health and strength by Yino! Quicker than by any other tonic. We sell it with the understanding that if it does not benefit we return the money. Please try it. GEO. W. MAHOOD, Druggist, - Kingston, Ont.