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WORN BY THE BEST PEOPLE. SOLD BY THE BEST DEALERS.

Manufactured by C. TURNBULL CO. OF GALT Limited

OUR CRYSTAL BRAND

Of Standard Guaranteed Sugar Has been tried and found excellent for preserving and table use. Price is always right.

ANDREW MACLEAN, Ontario Street.

THE NEW FRENCH REMEDY THERAPY

French Hospitals with great success. Cures blood poisons, skin eruptions, rheumatism, neuralgia, sciatica, gonorrhoea, etc. Full particulars on request. Price 25c per bottle.

COLD NIGHT SPECIALS

Hot Bovril, Hot Chocolate, Oysters and Lunches, Pork and Beans.

Geo. Masoud's ICE CREAM PARLOR, 204 PRINCE STREET.

FOR DYSPEPSIA

You Risk No Money if You Try This Remedy.

We want every one troubled with indigestion and dyspepsia to come to our store and obtain a box of Reval Dyspepsia Tablets. They contain the most-substrate and Pepsin, carefully combined so as to develop their greatest power to overcome digestive disturbance.

Reval Dyspepsia Tablets are very pleasant to take. They tend to soothe the irritable, weak stomach, to strengthen and invigorate the digestive organs, to relieve nausea, and indigestion, thus promoting nutrition and bringing about a feeling of comfort.

If you give Reval Dyspepsia Tablets a reasonable trial we will return your money if you are not satisfied with the result. Three sizes, 25 cents, 50 cents, and \$1. Remember, you can obtain Reval Remedies only at our store, The Reval Store, G. W. Mahood.

COAL



Your orders will be filled satisfactorily if you deal there at P. WALSH'S, 55-57 Barrack Street.

I. COHEN

British-American High-Class Ladies' Tailoring.

Has removed from 231 to 281 Princess Street.

Come and see our stock and styles before going elsewhere. Lowest possible prices. Phone 851.

A CROWN OF GLORY

As Well as a Mark of Beauty is Luxurious Hair.

It has been truly said that the crowning glory of our race is a luxuriant head of hair.

It used to be thought that this was one of the blessings which the gods bestowed capriciously, and it is only recently that scientists have discovered that its beauty is dependent upon the absence of a minute germ, which flourishes in the hair follicles, where it destroys the life of the hair.

To restore this life and kill the germ which causes the mischief is the mission of Newbro's Herpicide.

Herpicide surely kills the germ, and is the best hair dressing on the market. It contains no grease or oil, neither will it stain or dye.

Sold by leading druggists. Send for stamps for sample to the Herpicide Co., Detroit, Mich. One dollar bottles guaranteed. Jas. B. McLeod, special agent, Kingston.

Many men get the lecture at home after the degree work is finished at the lodge.

THE QUANT HOUSES

TO BE FOUND IN THE FOREIGN SETTLEMENTS

That Dot the Prairies of the Western Province—What Some of the Places Look Like.

One of the most interesting things to the prairie tourist is the fact that in the west the influx of foreigners has resulted in the erection of a variety of strange habitations. Take, for instance, the country about Saskatoon, in Saskatchewan. There within a radius of forty or fifty miles you may find representative of a score of peoples, nations and languages, says Emily P. Weaver in The Saturday Globe.

So close to Saskatoon that that city serves as their chief centre for business are several Mennonite settlements, where it is the prevailing fashion to build the houses and barns under one long roof. We visited one hamlet about a mile from Warman, where half a dozen Mennonite houses stand side by side, and with one or two exceptions the cow stable forms a kind of ante-chamber to the living-room of the establishment.

Outside some of the houses are nicely painted; others have paint only on the doors, the window-frames and the wooden shutters. For these trimmings a sky-blue tint is the favorite, contrasting sharply with the dull, weathered grey of the unpainted siding. Most of the houses have gay gardens beside them, along the fences of which quilts and pillows covered with bright-colored prints were hung to air; and in the sunshine the little settlement, despite the dingy hue of some of its buildings, showed no lack of color.

Half way from Saskatoon to Prince Albert, near the villages of Rothenburg and Hague, on the C.N.R., there is a large district settled almost entirely by people whose mother tongue is not English. Along the high bank of the Saskatchewan there is a settlement of French-Canadian living, like their compatriots on the St. Lawrence, on deep, narrow farms, with the houses built so close together on the waterfront. I was not able to visit any of these houses, but I have little doubt that, being a conservative folk, they have transplanted to the west many of the domestic arrangements practiced by their forefathers in France.

Not far away are Indian reserves, and scattered through the country are well-to-do German farmers, Mennonites and Doukhobors in their villages, and Hungarians and Galicians on their own farms. Some of the latter came to the west a few years ago on the outskirts of the village of Rothenburg, living at first in dreadful little hovels built of poplar poles, filled in with mud. At the best of times the Galicians are not credited with being a clean people, and their dingy and ill-ventilated dwellings were more like excavations than houses, were so insanitary that at last their occupants were obliged to remove, and they were destroyed.

According to all accounts, the Galicians, in the construction of these places, aimed only at making some kind of shelter and retaining within it as much heat as possible. Ventilation was never thought of, so there was only one door, and the window was not made to open. The consequences would have been more disastrous were it not for the fact that in the weather grown-up people and children alike almost live out of doors, but during the bitter days of winter the air in these hovels gets so indescribably noisome that those unaccustomed to it cannot endure it.

The dwelling of the Doukhobors, of which there are many within easy reach of Saskatoon, are unlike any other houses I have ever seen. These houses are made, like those of the Galicians, of poles and clay; within are clay ovens of much the same description as that in the Mennonite house, and one man assured us that their houses are much warmer than ours. "Yours too thin," was his criticism, as he pointed out the thickness of the walls of his own abode.

Moreover, I think the outside of these houses is even more interesting than the inside. They have rude little carvings over doors and windows, and their queer overhanging mud roofs are covered with a straggling growth of lamb's quarter or some such weed, which makes the quaint village look like anything but a village.

Edmonton's Park Problem.

A prominent citizen writes to The Edmonton Journal asking Edmonton what she is going to do about the meaning parks, playgrounds, driveways, and breathing spaces for new citizens. He remarks that Edmonton is years behind other municipalities in Canada in this regard.

Aspirants from its purely local significance to Edmontonians, the letter is of interest to every Canadian concerned in city building in the newer districts of the Dominion.

When pioneer settlers begin to stake out a town on the prairie, or beside the bush, and gaze across the acres of waste land about their hamlet, they don't naturally bother much with provisions for children's playgrounds and boulevard driveways.

Edmonton was a fur post twenty-five years ago. Now she is one of the big places of Canada, capital of a province.

This modern city wants parks. She needs them.

Had an effort been made years ago to set apart land for park purposes, Edmonton would have no park problem. The park land which she is dickering for now, she would have obtained much more cheaply.

A Borden Story.

Mr. Borden is a man of admirable self-control. On one occasion he could not get a hearing at a meeting. If you do not want to listen to me," he said, during a momentary lull, "you are not compelled to do so. I will dictate what I have to say to the press representatives." With that he walked over to the assembled newspaper men and continued his remarks in an undertone. His quiet nonchalance had the desired effect, and the speech was delivered to a silent and attentive audience.

WANTS TO EXPAND.

Irish Capital's Progress Held Back by Party Politics.

"Greater Dublin" is the war cry of a new organization which has been formed recently in the Irish capital for the purpose of bringing about the consolidation of the outlying residential suburbs with the city proper. It has the support of many influential citizens and its only opponents are those whose financial or political interests would be affected by the change.

It is an old complaint that Dublin is one of the dirtiest and most squalid cities in the world. An Irish American who visited the city recently full of enthusiasm for the land of his fathers went away disgusted. He declared that he had never seen more hopeless, dirty, and degraded poverty even in Naples. He was disposed to blame the Dublin corporation for the condition of affairs which shocked him so, but while the corporation is not responsible in the sense that he was disposed to hold it.

The trouble is that with the best will in the world the Dublin corporation has no money for civic-improvements, and especially for providing better housing for the very poor, and it won't have any until the inhabitants of the prosperous suburbs are made to pay their share. The tax rate is now far too high and to make it any higher would be simply to invite disaster.

Dublin proper is suffering in two ways. Years ago her aristocracy left her for London and her middle class houses in the squares which still bear the names of the great Irish families which occupied them once have been cut up into tenements for slum dwellers. The prosperous commercial class have also left the city. They have been attracted by fresh new houses, cheaper rents, and lower taxes in suburbs like Rathmines, Pembroke and Blackrock, and the houses that they once occupied have also fallen on evil days. Even the better class artisans are leaving the city for the new suburbs. Both of the latter classes, however, belong to Dublin.

They come into the city every morning to earn their living and they leave it at night. There is no physical division between the suburbs and the city and the suburban dwellers really are escaping their responsibility for the sanitation of the city, out of which they make their living, and for the housing of the workers without whom their prosperity would not exist.

Perhaps it is natural that these suburbanites should resist the annexation of the suburbs by the city and try to keep their own city, out of which they make their living, and for the housing of the workers without whom their prosperity would not exist.

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A Perpetual Pension.

An interesting fact has come to light in connection with Mr. Smith, a groom who has lately taken up his residence at Peterborough, viz., that his family have been drawing a pension from the British Government for the space of 276 years.

Mr. Smith, who draws thirty shillings a week, explained in an interview the history of the pension. It appears that after the battle of Worcester an ancestor of Smith assisted Prince Charles to escape, and his house was one of those who helped to hide him in the famous oak tree. Years passed, and it was not till 1675 that King Charles II. was informed of the shelter he had given to the King, and in return Parliament granted a pension of £100 a year. The pensioner's eldest child, and so on. It is stated that perpetual pension is the only one of its kind in existence.—London Daily News.

Peculiar Table Customs.

In a book entitled "Domestic Manners of the Middle Ages" we are told that in those days dinner tables were covered by a "nappe," or tablecloth. Upon it were placed a large saltcellar, bread and cups for wine, but no knives or plates. The reason for the absence of the knives was from the custom of carrying their own knives in a sheath attached to their girdle. In an early work, written by Lydgate—"Rules For Behavior at Table"—the guests are told to bring no knives unsecured to the table, which can only mean that each one was to keep his own knife—that is, the one he carried with him.

Irish Women.

A cosmopolitan critic, lately deceased, after surveying woman kind from China to Peru, gave the palm for attractiveness to the women of Ireland. He dwelt rapturously on their beauty and their naivete, avowing as a final compliment that they are pre-eminently the females dangerous. That they have infinite charm none can deny, even the cockney whose profound knowledge comes of a galloping holiday trip to Killarney, Wicklow or the Giant's Causeway.—London Chronicle.



WHEN THE FAMILY GATHERS 'ROUND THE HEARTH —

All the great entertainers of the world can be with them to enliven the evening, if they own a VICTROLA. Caruso and Scotti, Melba and Sembrich will all be there. Through the most perfect of all sound-reproducing instruments the genuine

VICTOR VICTROLA

(Hornless Gram-o-phone)

The family can listen to the band of H. M. Coldstream Guards, of London; Sousa's Band, Harry Lauder and a host of others.

It brings you the music of the great composers, the classics—the semi-classics; the stunning marches and patriotic songs that make the blood tingle and the pulses jump; the dear old-time melodies that will live forever, the latest popular hits and the rollicking minstrel fun.

Double-sided VICTOR Records 90c. for the two.

VICTROLAS AND HORN GRAM-O-PHONES \$20 to \$250 EASY PAYMENTS IF DESIRED BEWARE OF IMITATIONS

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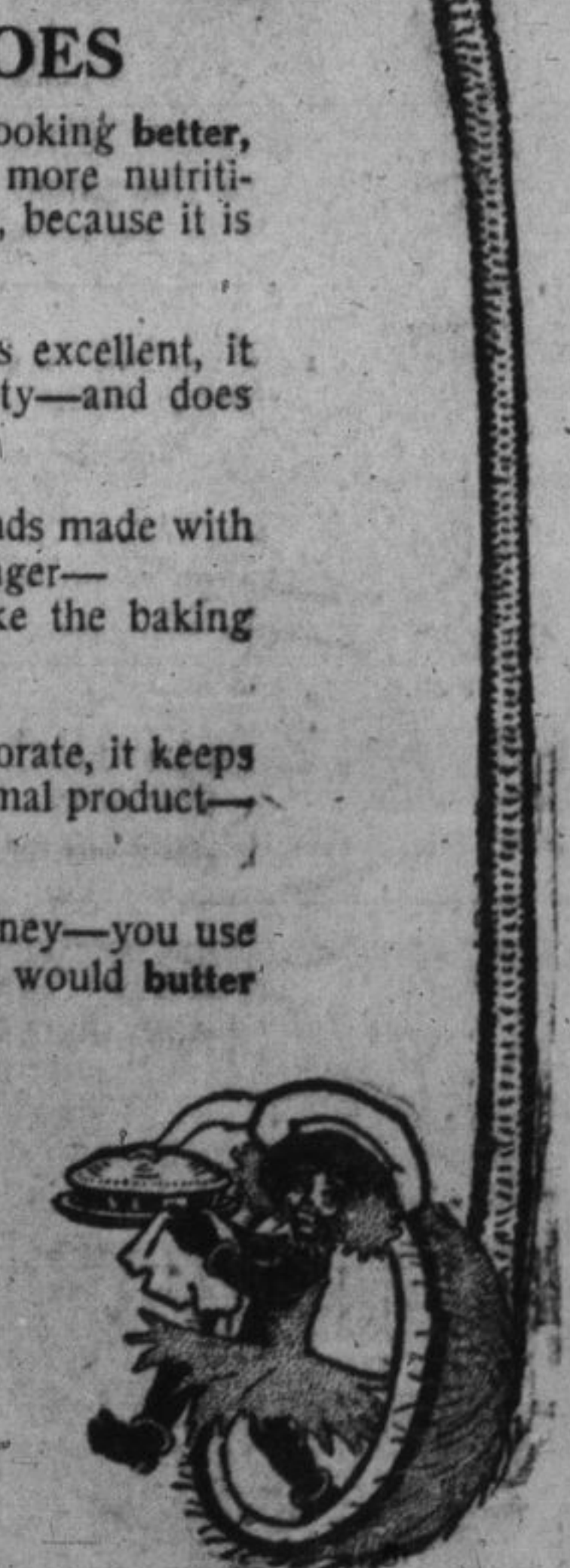
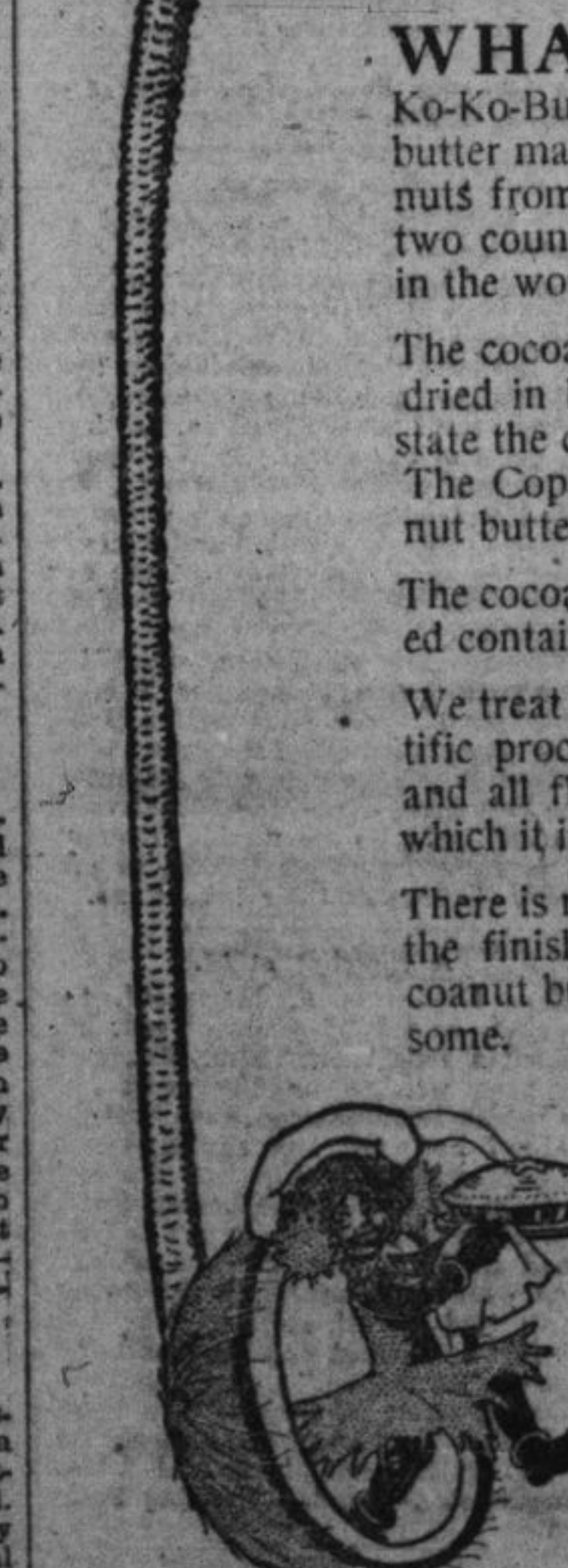


WHEN THINKING OF XMAS GIFTS REMEMBER THE VICTROLA



KO-KO-BUT

The perfect Cooking Butter



WHAT IT IS

Ko-Ko-But is a perfectly pure vegetable butter made of meats of selected coconuts from Ceylon and Cochin. These two countries produce the finest fruits in the world.

The coconut meats are broken up and dried in bright sunshine. In the dried state the coconut meat is called Copra. The Copra is then crushed, and coconut butter extracted.

The coconut butter is sent to us in sealed containers.

We treat the coconut butter by a scientific process which extracts all odor—and all flavor of the coconut—after which it is thoroughly sterilized.

There is nothing added of any nature—the finished KO-KO-BUT is pure coconut butter—clean, sweet and wholesome.

WHAT IT DOES

Ko-Ko-But makes your cooking better, cleaner, more digestible, more nutritious and more wholesome, because it is a vegetable product.

For Frying, Ko-Ko-But is excellent, it cooks the food to a nicety—and does not spatter in the pan.

Cakes—bakings of all kinds made with Ko-Ko-But keep fresh longer—Ko-Ko-But does not make the baking soggy, nor ooze out.

Ko-Ko-But does not evaporate, it keeps fresh longer than any animal product—and never turns rancid.

Ko-Ko-But saves you money—you use less Ko-Ko-But than you would butter or any other shortening.

REMEMBER, Ko-Ko-But is 100% pure, there is no water—no waste. 1 lb. Ko-Ko-But goes as far as 1 1/2 lbs. of butter or other shortening. (butter contains as high as 20% water—Ko-Ko-But none).

This is Ko-Ko-But economy. Your cooking is cleaner and altogether better. This is Ko-Ko-But satisfaction.

"Your grocer sells it."

Manufacturers: Doan's Coconut Butters Limited, Montreal. WRITE FOR BOOK OF RECIPES.

Hartington Happenings.

Hartington, Nov. 15.—Messrs. Carl Purdy, Morley Brown and Ross Freeman have returned from the west, where they have spent the last two or three months. A number from here attended the Orange tea meeting at Harroworth last Friday night. Owing to the inclement weather on Sunday, the congregation was rather small, and quarterly meeting services were postponed for two weeks.

Mr. Cassidy, of Catarqui, will address the Epworth League next Friday evening. Visitors: Miss Hill, of the past four weeks, has recovered from his serious illness, and expects to resume his duties at the Northern C.O.W. bank on Monday next. Miss Lorena Sigworth spent Sunday with relatives in Kingston. Mrs. C. Goodberry and daughter, Elsie, Wagarville, are through ploughing. The people at C. W. Babcock's, W. F. Morgan

regret the very sudden death of Frank Ellerbeck. Harry Watson has returned from Alberta. E. W. Boyce, at home of the past four weeks, has recovered from his serious illness, and expects to resume his duties at the Northern C.O.W. bank on Monday next. Miss Lorena Sigworth spent Sunday with relatives in Kingston. Mrs. C. Goodberry and daughter, Elsie, Wagarville, are through ploughing. The people at C. W. Babcock's, W. F. Morgan

Dean, Enterprise, Miss Edna McMahon and George Manson, Sydenham, at L. W. Boyce's; Mrs. E. W. Babcock visited Miss M. A. Brook, Kingston, on Thursday. The people are anxiously waiting for the Bell telephone service, as the wires have been on for six weeks.

If our opinions were marketable none of us would lack for money.