



"That's Why Everything Looks So Nice."

"Your house is a wonder to me, Mrs. Harding! I am often in here, yet I never see the usual litter of house-cleaning, and everything is bright and clean as a new pin."

RE-NU-ALL

"Soap and water has no place in my house cleaning. In this room, for instance, we started on the hardwood floor. Easy? It was no trouble at all. We followed these directions on the bottle—prepared the cheese cloth dust and just wiped the floor over. You can see how bright it is, and how absolutely spotless. RE-NU-ALL takes up the lightest dust and the deepest grimes. It restores the original polish—and disinfects, too!"

"I RE-NU-ED the cabinet, the wainscoting, this table, the lamp shade and the window casement. I RE-NU all painted woodwork on walls, the enamel bath, brasses and linoleum."

"That's why everything looks so nice." YOU try it TODAY. Your grocer, druggist, hardware and furniture dealer sell RE-NU-ALL in bottles from 25 cents to \$1.00.

The Canadian Wood Polish Co. Hamilton Ontario.

PRACTICAL PRESENTS FOR THE HOUSEWIFE

Old Fashioned Cross Stitch Used For Making Charming Gifts.

The recent revival of cross stitch for needlework goes merrily on, and not the least attractive and useful means of employing this old fashioned stitch is in the manufacture of guest



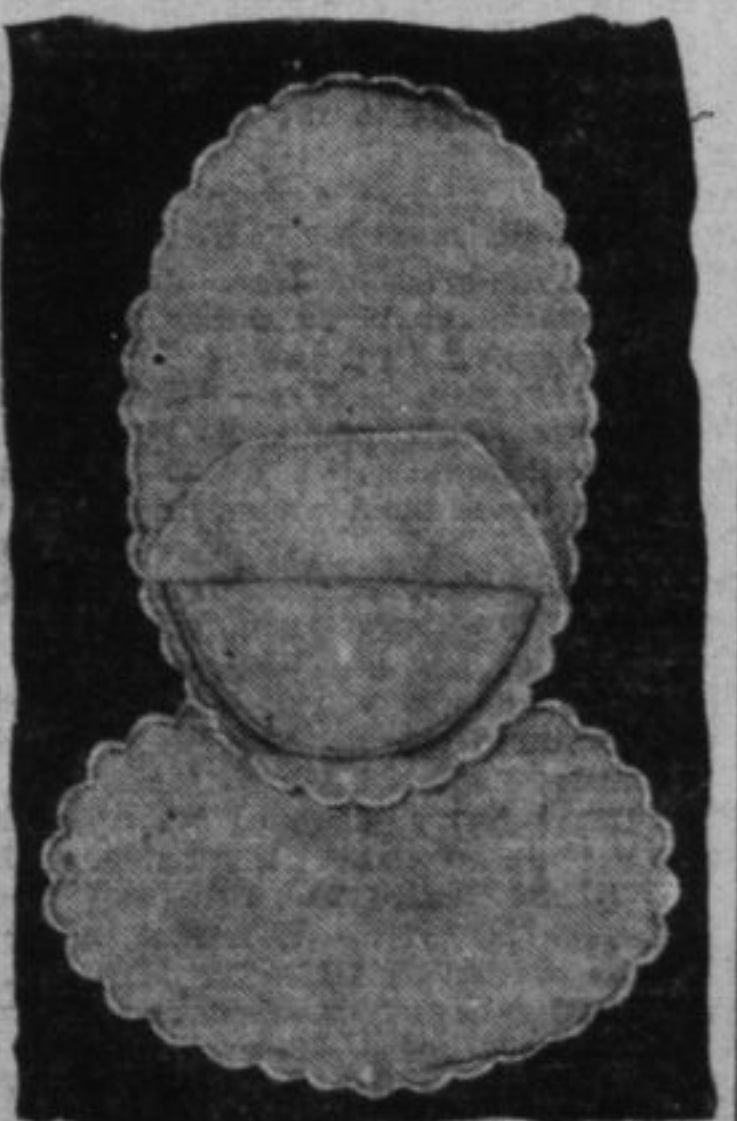
GUEST TOWEL IN CROSS STITCH.

towels for Christmas presents. The illustration shows a very dainty model with quaint basket design carried out in dull blues, tans and pink. A fancy work bag in creamy linen with little flowers of cross stitch across the lower end of it for a border and the owner's initials in cross stitch above would be an appreciative gift for the housewife.

Not a White Elephant Gift. One of the most useful presents for a busy woman is a simple mending bag. A more elaborate present may become a "white elephant," where an everyday necessity of this kind will prove its worth repeatedly. A useful gift for a busy mistress of a household is that of a cretonne pocket, suspended from a folding wooden frame, after the manner of a camp stool. The frame can always be procured easily and only requires sufficient cretonne of a dainty pattern to form the nucleus of an eminently serviceable sewing kit. When not in use it can be folded up and placed in a corner, while it has a distinct advantage over the ordinary sewing bag, in that when the frame is extended the whole of the contents are visible at once.

The cretonne should be gauged on to the frame, with a heading of about an inch extending above the rods, while inner pockets for the sewing addenda can be added to suit individual taste. The round or square wooden boxes in which crystallized fruits are bought can be transformed into things of beauty, with the help of a yard or so of cretonne. Very fine cretonne should be used, and this should be pasted on the box.

An Extremely Useful Offering. The housewife who is careful of her handsome mahogany dining table will be charmed to receive on Christmas morning a set of linen table mats. The number is only limited by the



LINEN TABLE MATS.

donor's generosity, but as a rule the set consists of a large mat for the meat platter and four of the protectors for use under vegetable dishes.

To make these mats two pieces of heavy white linen are required for each, which is buttoned together except at one end, where an opening is left in which to slip asbestos mats cut a trifle smaller than the outer linen covering. The difference in size of the linen and the asbestos mats is employed to form a border, which in turn is outlined with a row of machine stitching.

These mats may be of colored linen, but white is a safer choice unless one knows the color scheme most affected by the person to whom the present is to be given.

Amber is divided into a hundred different kinds. Some people fail to win because others do not lose. A church at Nuremberg is heated by electricity.

INEXHAUSTIBLE FISHERIES.

Canada's Herring Supply Seems Destined to Last Forever.

The great curtain nets, as well as the seines, used by the fishermen who take the vast quantities of herring off the North Atlantic coast, must be constructed of the very stoutest materials or they would be (as they sometimes are) inevitably smashed by the dead weight of the catch.

If one need evidence of the immense numbers of these fish, he need but stretch upon the beach one of the coast counties of New Brunswick after a heavy gale in the spawning-time. Then the eggs of the herring fall through the water and alight themselves in sticky clusters to rocks and stones at the bottom. Each of these is about a quarter of an inch in size, protected by a sort of gelatinous shell. Sometimes these are thrown out by heavy gales and lie upon the shore, knee-deep. They are gathered up by farmers, who find them excellent manure.

Yet, despite the vast quantities of spawn thus destroyed by the gales, the shoals of herring are never, it is said, appreciably smaller. It has been calculated that one herring will produce about thirty thousand eggs each season.

Thousands of barrels of herring are taken from the coast of the lobster fishery alone employs 40,000 barrels for bait; the cod fishery many times that number. Immense numbers also go to the making of herring oil. Only the best fish are barreled for sale.

Then, too, on the Pacific coast, the fish are numerous, even more so, some aver, than on the Atlantic shores. In one year alone a Pacific company shipped something like 180,000 gallons of herring oil and 200 barrels of choice herrings. All this represents many thousand barrels of herrings.

The question has been asked: How do these armies of fish get their food? One distinguished naturalist has figured that if one of a countless number of varying minute organisms was allowed perfect development, without any countervailing destruction for one most fineness, the result is that as this fish breathes the water through its gills it unconsciously sifts out its daily food. The wonder, then, is not how its teeming life gets its living, but how the astonishing multiplicity of marine life can possibly be kept under, even by the innumerable fish that throng the ocean.

The Worth of a Man. Chairman A. W. Smithers, of the Grand Trunk, made an unique and interesting statement the other day. He was talking about the late Mr. Charles M. Hays, and he remarked that, in his estimate, the former general president of the G.T.R. had during his term of office added \$100,000,000 to the value of the property of the road.

One hundred millions! Think of it. In a few odd years one man had been worth that much to his employers. Capitalists do not as a rule estimate in cash the value of an employee to their business. If they did, some of us would be drawing bigger salaries and others would suffer a severe cut. A rabid Socialist might suggest that a man like Mr. Hays, who drew a \$75,000 salary, never earned it. Perhaps, after all, there is something in the Socialist contention that monetary rewards are not paid in proportion to the productiveness of labor. In these days of "social unrest" an artisan who adds \$10 to his employer's wealth and gets a \$2 wage has a claim that he should share larger in his employer's profit. But what of the case of a man like Mr. Hays, at the top of the social scale, adding one hundred millions to his employer's business by his services, and getting a paltry \$75,000 a year for it—Canadian Courier.

A New Forest Reserve.

The Forestry Branch of the Department of the Interior has again, during the past summer, had parties out examining the timber on some of the regions still in the hands of the Dominion Government, with a view to reserving from settlement lands more suitable for forest growth than for farming.

Mr. C. H. Morse made an examination of a district northwest from Prince Albert, lying between the Shellbrook branch of the Canadian Northern Railway (on the west) and the third Dominion meridian (longitude 106 degrees) and recommends that the tract between the meridian on the east and the Starbuck River on the west should be made a forest reserve. This land is not pure sand, but has some stretches of sand among lands of better quality; none of it, however, can be classed as good agricultural land. At the present time this tract carries, in places, a good stand of spruce, as good a stand as will be found anywhere in the country. The reproduction of the forest is good, and this should make one of the most valuable forest-tracts in the west. The rate of growth is good. As it is calculated that the present stand of timber, which is held under license, will be cut out in ten years, it will be seen that the necessity for looking for a future supply is close at hand.

He Played Politics. Lord Dufferin delivered an address before the Greek class of the McGill University about which a reporter wrote: "His lordship spoke to the class in the purest ancient Greek, without mispronouncing a word, or making the slightest grammatical blunder." "Good heavens!" remarked Sir Hector Langevin to the late Sir John A. Macdonald, "how did the speaker know that?" "I told him," was the Conservative statesman's answer. "But you don't know Greek." "True, but I know a little about politics."

Ontario farmers are adopting electricity for power and light. Electricity for pumping purposes is extensively used in the West, or Ozonite is used to sterilize the drinking water at St. Petersburg.

A CALL FROM HOME.

How Two Macedonian Patriots Left For the War.

It is a story of the Balkan war, and how it came to pass in a Canadian firm. Two Macedonians employed by an eastern manufacturing firm, had been hearing all about the uprising of the Bulgarians and the Serbs. Maybe they had been able to read some of the headlines in the newspapers. They had seen the pictures of the terrible Turk and they knew him. And they got their heads together in a spirited confab. Oh, the talks they had as they went home from the factory! When some of the other employees knew what they were saying, but only, "Oh, I guess it's the war that's got them. They're patriots. Wonder what they'll do!"

No amount of quizzing could elicit from the Macedonian cronies in a strange land what they intended doing. Once in a while if they dropped into a shoe-shine shop they may have been understood. Day by day they became more and more excited. They nibbled their dry lunches at noon and jabbered furiously.

By-and-by they became very quiet. Now and then as they passed the office they paused to glance at the general manager. But when he looked at them they shuffled away—and said maybe they would think it over a day or two longer.

For they were getting pretty good wages, these two Macedonian laborers, and in a peaceful, industrious land where they had come to forget the Turk and the tyranny and the everlasting fear—why should the uprising of Bulgaria and Serbia and Montenegro and Greece, be to them more than a thing to read about just like all the other folks in Canada? Yet they knew more about the Balkans than they did about Canada. The old passion was smouldering. Soon there would be a flame.

Now, said one to the other—sometimes I couldn't tell them apart—"I'll go back if you will."

There was a cry from Macedonia. They heard it. They said—they would go back, to help the allies in the war.

And together they went to the manager to ask if he would be good enough to let them go; and if they were not killed, maybe he would take them back to work, when they came home to Canada again.

"Why, sure! Go ahead if you really want to," said the manager. "I guess you've got it all thought out. You've got no wives and families. Don't let me stop you."

So they got their pay envelopes and they went out to spend some money. They hadn't much to blow in, when the price of two tickets and outfits had to be considered.

Next morning they came down to the factory; but not to work. Each was dressed in his Sunday togs. Each had a pack on his back. Each had a parcel in his hand.

"Come to say good-bye, have you?" said the manager.

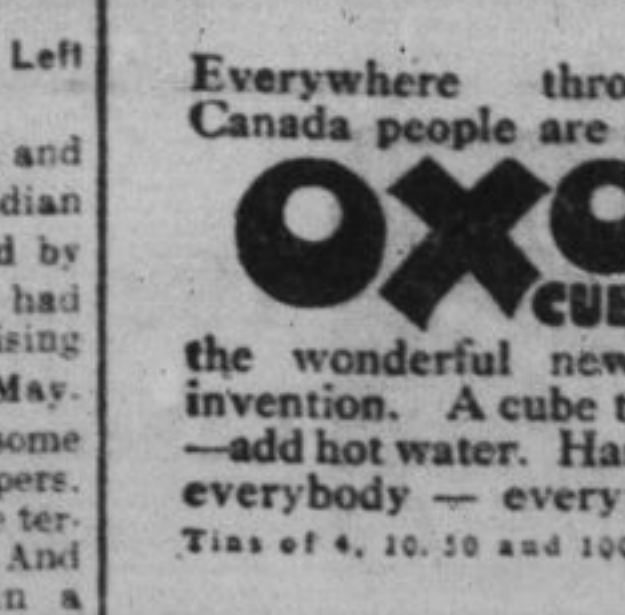
"Yes, sir."

"Well—"

But first each began to urinate his parcel. With great gravity each took out the contents. One contained thirty fine big oranges, one for each member of the firm and the staff. The other—thirty packages of Turkish cigarettes. These were solemnly presented by the two Macedonians to their colleagues. Then, without a word, they went—packs on their backs, shuffling away to the street and the station; off to the war—which by the time they got there might be over; but, of course, they didn't know that.

It was the call from Macedonia.—Canadian Courier.

Everywhere throughout Canada people are buying



the wonderful new food-invention. A cube to a cup—add hot water. Handy for everybody—everywhere. Tins of 4, 10, 20 and 100 Cubes.

Smoked Ciscoes. DOMINION FISH CO. 3 BROCK ST. PHONE 502

HAPPY HOME RANGE

When you require a Range, examine the "HAPPY HOME." This Range is made of the best material, handsome in design, has a large ventilated Oven, and guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction.

We carry all kinds of Heating Stoves.

ELLIOTT BROS. Phone 35. 77 Princess St.

DUSTBANE THE DUST KILLER



A handful in a line WHEN YOU SWEEP absorbs the dust, brightens the floor, and cleans your carpet. One week free trial. Yours for health. DUSTBANE. ALL GROCERS

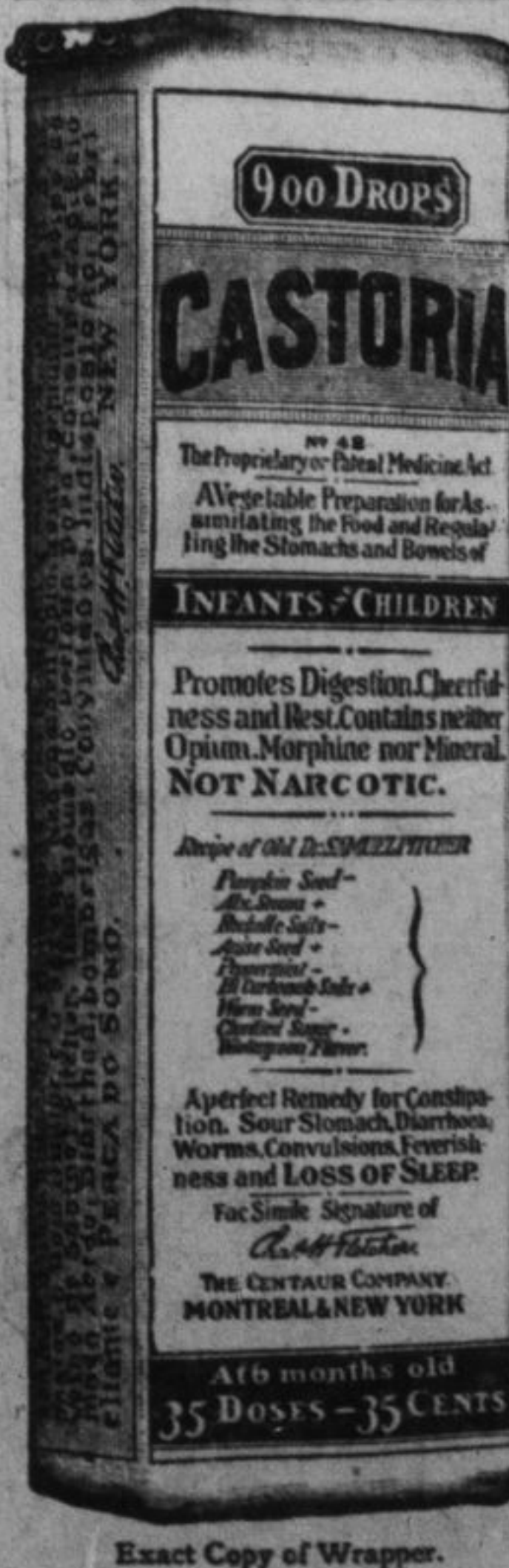
W. A. MITCHELL - Kingston

TRY OUR BOYS' RUBBERS

Something better than the ordinary. Sizes 11, 12 and 13. "1 to 5". All sizes in Rubber Boots.



H. Jennings, - King St.



CASTORIA For Infants and Children. The Kind You Have Always Bought. Bears the Signature of J. H. Stearns. In Use For Over Thirty Years. CASTORIA



Children Under 13 Should Drink Lowney's

Why? As children begin to grow up, they often tire of milk and water and want to drink what Papa and Mamma drink—including tea and coffee. The best dietetic authorities in England and elsewhere say that children under 13 should never touch tea or coffee. But after seven years of age, cocoa is recommended.

Lowney's is made from the finest cocoa beans the tropics produce. Our Montreal factory is a model of neatness and up-to-dateness. Lowney's Cocoa is thoroughly wholesome, with a delicious flavor that quickly appeals to both children and their parents.

Sold by grocers. In tins—10c to 50c sizes. Lowney's shows you how Cocoa ought to taste.



THE BEST WAY TO MAKE COCOA. Mix two even tablespoonfuls of cocoa with two of sugar. Add 1-2 teaspoonful salt. Mix gradually with two cups of boiling water, stir to a smooth paste. Boil 5 minutes. Add two cups of scalded (not boiled) milk and beat with an egg-beater until frothy.

The Walter M. Lowney Co., of Canada, Ltd., Montreal