

TRAVELLING.

GRAND TRUNK RAILWAY SYSTEM

ONTARIO PROVINCIAL WINTER FAIR GUELPH. December 9th to December 14th, 1912. Round-trip Continuous Passage Tickets will be sold at Single Fare. Good going on p.m. trains Monday, December 9th, all trains Tuesday and Wednesday, December 10th and 11th, 1912. Good to return until December 14th, 1912.

Second Annual Fat Stock Show TORONTO.

December 10th and 11th, 1912. Round-trip Continuous Passage Tickets will be sold at Single Fare. Good going on p.m. trains Monday, December 9th, all trains Tuesday and Wednesday, December 10th and 11th, 1912. Good to return until Thursday, December 12th, 1912. For full particulars, apply to J. P. HANLEY, Agent, Corner Johnson and Ontario Sts.

KINGSTON & PEMBROKE RAILWAY

IN CONNECTION WITH CANADIAN PACIFIC RAILWAY. TRAINS LEAVE KINGSTON

11.30 a.m. Express—For Peterboro, Ottawa, Montreal, Quebec, St. John, N.B., Halifax, Boston, Toronto, Chicago, Denver, New York, St. Louis, Duluth, St. Paul, Winnipeg, Vancouver, Seattle, Portland and San Francisco.

5 p.m. Local—For Sharbot Lake, connecting with C.P.R. East and West. 7.45 a.m. Mixed—For Renfrew and intermediate points, daily except Sunday.

Passengers leaving Kingston at 11.30 a.m., arrive in Ottawa at 5 p.m.; Peterboro, 4.19 p.m.; Toronto, 6.35 p.m.; Montreal, 6.20 p.m.; Boston, 7.30 a.m.; St. John, 12.00 noon.

Full particulars at K. & P. and C. P.R. Ticket Office, Ontario street. F. CONWAY, Gen. Pass. Agent.

LAKE ONTARIO & BAY OF QUINTE STEAM BOAT CO. LIMITED

BOAT CO. LIMITED

BOAT CO. LIMITED

Str. ALETHA Leaves Kingston daily, except Sunday, at 3 p.m. for Picton and intermediate points of Quinte, calling at Deseronto, Northport, and Belleville on Tuesdays, Thursdays and Saturdays. Freight handled with despatch and care at reasonable rates.

JAS. SWIFT & CO., Freight Agents.

J. P. HANLEY, Ticket Agent.

ALLAN LINE Christmas Sailings

TO LIVERPOOL.

From St. John. From Halifax. Corsican 30th Nov. Direct. Victorian 6th Dec. 7th Dec. Gramplan 13th Dec. Direct.

TO GLASGOW.

From Portland. From Halifax. Scandinavian 12th Dec. 13th Dec.

TO LONDON AND HAVRE.

From St. John. Lake Erie 12th Dec. Direct.

For full information apply to Local Agents or

The Allan Line

77 Yonge Street, Toronto.

COAL!

The kind you are looking for is the kind we sell.

SCRANTON COAL

is good Coal and we guarantee prompt delivery.

Booth & Co. FOOT WEST STREET.

Venice Cafe

Has Been Purchased By Charlie Yoke, Charlie Wah and Le Wong

Place now closed for repairs

Will re-open on Monday, December 2nd

PHONE 76

For your Grocery orders. (Prompt delivery.)

D. COUPER'S

Phone 76, 341-3 Princess St.

GUARD THEIR HEALTH!

Children Who Grow Very Fast Need Careful Watching.

Next to infancy, the years between ten or twelve and eighteen are the most critical in life, especially for the boys and girls who grow too fast. Rapid growth and the physical changes that are taking place render them particularly liable to weakness and disorders of the digestive system, kidneys or lungs that very frequently, when allowed to run on, condemn them to a lifetime of suffering. It is most important that at this period of life those organs which carry off the body's waste and impurities—the bowels, the kidneys and the skin—should be kept active and vigorous.



Dr. Morse's Indian Root Pills would make her healthy and happy.

Nothing will do this more effectively than that good old-fashioned remedy, Dr. Morse's Indian Root Pills. It acts directly on each of these organs, enabling them to do their work properly, and thus keeps the whole system pure and healthy. Dr. Morse's Indian Root Pills are still made from precisely the same formula as when our grandfathers used them, for nothing better has ever been devised. Made by W. H. Constock Co., Ltd., Brockville, Ont., and sold by all dealers at 25c. a box.

THAT TOBACCO

With the "Booster" on it is crowing louder as he goes along. Only 40c per pound. For chewing and smoking. AT A. WATKINSON'S, Ontario Street.

Electric Restorer for Men Phosphonal restores every nerve in the body to its proper tension; restores vitality, prevents decay and all nervous weakness averted at once. Phosphonal will make you a new man. Price 25c a box, or two for 45c. Mailed to any address. The Scott's Drug Co., St. Catharines, Ont. Sole at Mahood's drug store.

TRY NOLAN'S

Special Blend Of High Grade Coffee, 40c a lb. 336 Princess Street, Phone 720 Prompt Delivery.

Kingston Business College (Limited)

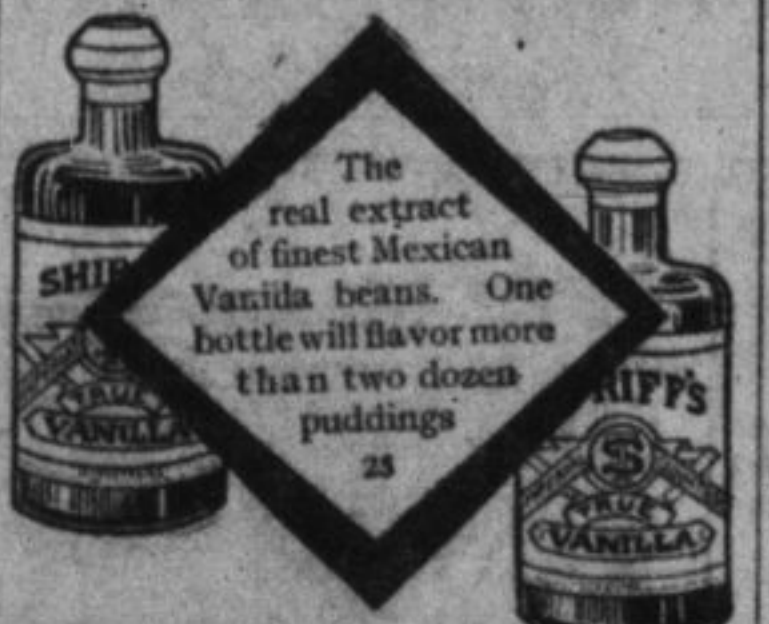
Highest Education at Lowest Cost Twenty-sixth year. Fall term begins August 20th. Courses in Bookkeeping, Short-hand, Telegraphy, Civil Service and English. Our graduates get the best positions. Within a short time over sixty secured positions with one of the largest railway corporations in Canada. Enter any time. Call or write for information. H. F. Metcalfe, Principal, Kingston, Canada.

Fruit Bonbons.

1 lb. Glass Bottles with ground stoppers Only 50 Cents

A. J. REES

166 Princess St., Phone 58



Shirriff's True Vanilla

Six-roomed, self-contained flat to let, furniture to be sold at a bargain. Seven-roomed house within two blocks of Princess street, with Turnace, and all modern improvements. Very easy terms can be arranged for purchaser. \$2,250.00.

Four frame houses on the north side of the city, bringing in \$284.00 per annum. \$4,000.00.

Frame house on York St., \$750.00, easy terms.

Norman & Webb

177 Wellington St.

IN A SCOTCH COLONY

SUNDAY AT WHYCOOMAGH AS A COVENANTER AIR.

The Gael and the Sassenach Are Represented in Separate Services and Sacrament Day Comes Once a Year When the Whole Countryside is Represented at the Little Cape Breton Church.

A recent article by Alberta Coultis in Toronto Saturday Globe contains much that will recall old days to the down-east Presbyterians who are scattered over the length and breadth of Canada. It describes a visit to Whycoomagh, Cape Breton, one of the oldest Scottish settlements on the coast.

Sunday dawned fair and clear. Surely our luck-god had been kind, for of all the year this chance to see the great Sunday at Whycoomagh, the day of the annual sacrament in the Presbyterian churches. Our landlord, who was an elder, became, in our eyes, an exponent of wisdom to be justly proud. One congregation, one pastor, but two churches divide between them a service in Gaelic and a service in English, and we learned that many of the hearers drive every year a distance of twenty-five miles, while some cover twenty years of age walk to the sacrament to be present. Before the church in which the English service was held was built the older edifice could not accommodate the crowd which came from all parts, often so far as forty miles, and the service was held in a glen near the shore, which formed a perfect natural amphitheatre. In the centre the tables were served, and the congregation sat on the slopes. Twenty-five years before it had been no unusual thing for two thousand teams to be tethered near, while five thousand people took part in the ceremony.

At the present time the services begin on Thursday, which is Fast Day; Friday is Questioning Day; Saturday, Preparation Day; Sunday, the Sacrament Day; and Monday, Thanksgiving Day. On many many people do not break their fast before the service. Can this be the Presbyterian Church in Canada in the year 1912? Is it not some rigid hamlet in Scotland in the days of our grandfathers? That "Questioning Day" has such a penitential sound, such a smack of oatmeal porridge and hard wooden benches, and "Tenthings"! And Preparation Day! No irreverent thought dare wander to the blueness of the sky or the bursting of a bud on the hillside. The beliefs and practices under which our forefathers suffered for the good of their souls, here in the flesh today! No wonder we were surprised to learn that among a people so constant to the forms of their religion, the recent vote on church union stood 361 for union and 15 against!

An hour before the time for opening we ventured along the road leading to the English church, where we saw many teams already tied. The waters of the bay danced in the morning sunlight with unobtrusive and unassuming frivility, but the hills rose solemnly grand with a cathedral-like calm. On the bridge leading to the Indian Reserve we paused to watch the carriages of those bound churchwards winding down the mountain-sides in all directions. They passed us with a pleasant "good-bye" from these people of fine face and dignified bearing, whose Sunday "blacks" were well covered to protect them from unseasonably dust. Moreover, it was impossible not to notice, despite the time and place, the magnificence of the horses and the beauty of their appearance and gait. As we retraced our steps, we found that the line of buggies extended for a distance of half a mile from the church door, the horses for the most part unharnessed and many cases eating the fragrant hay that had been brought for them from the home stable. Later, during a stroll past the Gaelic church, with its even longer string of waiting vehicles, the wild, weird chant of a psalm, led by the preacher, came to our ears, for here no organ has ousted that worthy from his time-honored place.

The English service has attained to the modernity of an organ, at first regarded as a doubtful innovation by the older members of the congregation, but now a valued adjunct that would not be dispensed with for any consideration. As we moved slowly on our way, the still air held and reverberated again and yet again to the Gaelic chant, which lingered in our ears even after distance had placed it beyond the power of transmission.

After dinner, we rested in the hotel parlor until the midday heat should be somewhat spent. Here, in a place of honor, we beheld autographed photographs of Lord and Lady Aberdeen. Underneath the signature "Aberdeen, Governor-General," appeared the name of the hostess, and "With all good wishes for Whycoomagh, October, 1897." So the great and illustrious of the land had penetrated to little Whycoomagh, and brought their wide experience and even and traveled sense of beauty to bear upon the simple merits. How stood she the best, I wonder? What place did they give her among the many bits of glorious landscape and fair water they could call to mind at will? I hope they ranked her high.

It would be a terrible thing to be so associated with the world's beauty as to be dissatisfied with or indifferent to Whycoomagh. On the walls of the sun-room, into which we wandered, we spied two crossed swords, which had seen service at Waterloo. Who, in a region still rampant with the spirit of the Gael, could doubt that the brass helmet above the swords had come from Flodden Field?

Cider was made in England in the thirteenth century. Recent tests in Europe of the durability of various bronzes showed that the wear was proportional to the content of tin.

SHOULD STUDY LONDON.

Canadian City Fathers App U. S. Too Much.

A timely lesson in civics and incidentally in imperialism is contained in a letter written by Captain Mitchell, the chief engineer, to the Solons of Toronto, through The Toronto Evening Telegram. While the particular problems pertain to that city the suggestions are general in their application.

It is to be admitted," writes Captain Mitchell, "that in London resides the Mother of Parliaments. It is equally true that here resides the Mother of Municipalities, and that there is no school on earth superior to her in the art of municipal government, nor is any municipality anywhere as up-to-date as London in solving municipal problems. "The truth and proof of this is in evidence on every hand. Indeed, if our municipal authorities could have a six months' visit to the London City Council they would, or could, observe in that time more than is to be learned from all other municipalities elsewhere combined, and the habit well nigh chronic in our City Hall of sending for foreign architects to design an abattoir or an Old Folks' Home would be unnecessary, and the slight put upon our local architects would be avoided. The limitation of sending a commissioner and civic employe from beneath our flag is to be vigorously resented. An equally erroneous step was taken when filtration was decided upon. London is further ahead on this subject than any city in the world.

The U. S. lags far behind, while our filtration plant on our Island was conceived in a foreign port and born in blunders. It is forty years behind the best practice in London, and costs five times the cost per million gallons for equal quality of product as does any plant designed in London engineers experienced in this class of construction.

"Transportation evolution in London has advanced beyond that of any city on earth. A casual observer can see that buses are a dying institution. Even the tram is doomed because of the flexibility of the motor bus system. In London miles of trolley poles are to-day placarded soliciting citizens to patronize the trams. Unless one's office and home are located near tube stations, the motor bus is generally preferred to the trolley.

"Instead of adding to the expense of 'metering the water,' an efficient corps prevents leaks, and their success is the principal factor in producing London's low per capita water rate. The London Council would save three-quarters of a million for meters for each 400,000 inhabitants.

"It is now evident to the careful citizen that the time when civic authorities can err with impunity is past. 'Slippery Dick' methods deceive no longer. None but weak men may now be used to pull the chestnuts out of the fire, nor can any business association safely with picture and lantern slides convince conservative men or swerve their voting judgment."

A Strange Census.

The Canadian Government have eschewed the gigantic task of making an official census of all human life in the 900,000 square miles of wilderness and polar barren that extend from the outposts of civilization to the Arctic boundary. The work was begun more than two years ago, but it isn't completed yet, except in the 100,000 square miles along the west shore of the great Hudson Bay.

There have been few undertakings more filled with the elements of romance and adventure, of hardship and the picturesque, than this lacking of a census in a country of savagery and desolation, where human life is enumerated at just about the rate of one man, woman or child to every 50 square miles. In it have played their parts the old Hudson Bay Co.'s factor, the Royal Northwest Mounted Police, adventurous traders and explorers, dogs and sleds of moose and snowshoes; to say nothing of that other still more picturesque part of the "game," the people whom the Government is seeking, Kogmoloche, Nunatimutes, Crees, Chippewyanas, half-breeds, French and Indians of a dozen different tribal names are now down in black and white in what is without doubt the world's most interesting and unusual census.

Dan Cupid and the Piano.

Dan Cupid is credited with a romance a bit out of the ordinary in the lives of a prominent Canadian piano manufacturer and his better half.

The story goes that, when a young man, the hero of the tale was sent by his firm to take a piano out of a hono because a few payments were overdue and the money was not in sight. When he arrived at the house and entered the drawing room he saw a young lady seated at the piano, playing in a pleasing manner. Right there cupid seized the psychological moment and sent his barbed arrow home to the heart of the piano man.

There was some diplomatic discourse, and the net result was that the piano remained in the home. But the fair player did not.

Waited For Naval Plans. The uncertainty of the Canadian naval policy did much to curtail the activity of the naval service department in the last fiscal year, according to the annual report, just published. No special effort to obtain recruits has been made, and, all told, they number 349. Of this number, 131 recruits and 3 others deserted. Many of them came from inland points, disliked sea life and quit.

The appropriation in the year was \$2,000,000 and the expenditures \$2,333,456. Considerable incidental work was done on dockyards, but this, too, was curtailed because of uncertainty as to the naval policy.

Feminine Esteem.

When women like each other they kiss; when they love they do one another's hair.—Lady Evans.

OUR POLYGLOT PRESS.

Many Languages Stand in the Way of Canada's Literature.

"The great hindrance to Canada's literature," a literary friend of mine the other day remarked, "is the fact that we are a bilingual nation. Look at Belgium, for example, there you have bilingual authors, and just think what years it took her to produce a Maeterlinck."

I replied by alluding with patriotic pride to our noble array of writers, already a goodly host, and wound up by stating my firm belief that we were big enough to support two or even three languages under the same flag. "My dear fellow," was his answer, "you say 'two or even three languages.' Have you any idea in how many languages publications are issued in Canada?"

Not being an alking encyclopaedia, I had to answer negatively, and that was his chance. He simply douched me under a shower bath of facts. And when I recovered my breath and was able to reappear again in the world at large, I had some of the following lines on my polyglot press:

First of all, of course, at the present time, there are more English dailies, weeklies and monthlies than French; but the French are by no means a bad second. Quebec issues about 88 publications in its provincial language, Ontario has eight French or semi-French newspapers, Manitoba has three, New Brunswick two, and Prince Edward Island and Alberta one each.

Besides English and French, newspapers are published in the following languages in Canada: Slavic, Japanese, Icelandic, German, Polish, Swedish, Ruthenian, Magyar, Danish, Finnish, Hebrew and Italian. Spanish and Russian seem to be the only two major European languages unrepresented.

However, with our fifteen printed tongues do pretty well, Nova Scotia and the Yukon press are the only two provinces that can claim pure, uncontaminated English. The Acadians have left, it would seem, no vestige of their language in the modern printed paper in the land of Evangeline, while it must be admitted that the Yukon only runs three news-sheets. Quebec is, of course, more French than English, Montreal being the centre of the French publishing world just as Toronto is of the English. New Brunswick is practically pure English, Shediac with its "Monitor Acadic" and Moncton with its "Evangeline," alone varying the English. Ontario produces more printed matter than the rest of Canada, and it is practically all English, with a mild sprinkling of French and German. A Danish paper, "Danerog," at Ottawa, and the "Tyansaara," a Finnish publication at Port Arthur, a Finnish paper in English, at Sault Ste. Marie, where the most recent immigrants have located, the more varied manifests this Babel Tower of tongues. Manitoba has a French patch at St. Boniface, otherwise its second printed tongue is easily Icelandic. Winnipeg alone producing five publications in this language. British Columbia is pure English with the exception of some Oriental newspapers such as the "Tai-Hon-Yat-Bo" (Chinese), and the "Tairika-Nippon" (Japanese), of Vancouver. Of the French provinces, Alberta is evidently German, and Saskatchewan very English, as it has only three foreign papers.—Bernard Muddiman in Canadian Courier.

Wild Bison Herd Found.

Harry V. Radford, the explorer, has discovered more than 350 wild buffalo in the Slave Lake district of the Hudson Bay country, probably the only herd of wild bison in the world. Outside of a few collections of domesticated bison, there are no known living specimens of the buffalo in the country and the last wild herd in Canada is believed to have been exterminated. For many years reports have come out of the Hudson Bay country concerning the existence of a new and distinct species of buffalo, but only within the last ten years have scientists agreed that this species is a different variety from the American bison.

One of the herd, killed by Mr. Radford, weighed 3,400 pounds and the skull and skeletons were very massive specimens, larger and broader in every way than any of the prairie bison skeletons.

An Old Favorite.

With the name of nearly every British or Canadian legislator there has, at one time or another, been something of the humorous attached. "Reminiscences" by Sir Richard Cartwright, just published, brings to mind a story in which Sir John A. Macdonald and Sir Richard Cartwright are said to have figured. It is probable that the same story has been told about other Parliamentary lights.

At any rate it is related that Sir Richard wagged five dollars with Sir John that the latter could not say the Lord's Prayer.

The bet fully arranged Sir John proceeded: "Now I lay me down to sleep."

Whereupon Sir Richard quickly broke in with this remark: "Never mind, Sir John. The money is yours. I didn't think you knew it."

Was Laurier's Secretary.

The clever young author of "The Sultan," the recent study of Abdal Hamid, ex-ruler of Turkey, in its English form—Mr. Archie de Beaz—was formerly private secretary to Sir Wilfrid Laurier, ex-Premier of Canada. He speaks Turkish like a native, having lived for some time in Constantinople. Recently he has been acting as private secretary to Mr. Arthur Bennett, the well-known novelist and dramatist.

Stronger Wireless Service.

The Marconi wireless station at Port Arthur, Ont., is to be replaced by a new one with three times the power, using 75,000 volts and having a radius of communication of four hundred miles.

The life of a steel rail on the main line under ordinary circumstances is twelve years.

Of all the cities in the United Kingdom, Belfast has the smallest percentage of unemployed workers.



Some Growing Children

are under size—under weight. Some grow tall and thin, others are backward in studies—pale and frail—improper assimilation is usually the cause.

If your children are not rugged and ruddy and rosy—bubbling with energy and vim at all times, you owe them SCOTT'S EMULSION—nature's concentrated nourishment to build body, bone, muscle and brain.

Children need SCOTT'S EMULSION to progress.

SCOTT & BOWNE, TORONTO, ONTARIO.



This First Lesson in Economy

is not alone for children. Older heads take it to heart, and profit by it. Thousands of housewives have proved the economy of using "Beaver" Flour for all baking.

DEALERS—Write us for prices on Feed, Coarse Grain and Cereals.

THE T. H. TAYLOR CO., LIMITED, 113 CHATHAM, ONT.



Canada's finest sugar at its best

Your love of cleanliness and purity will be gratified by this 5-Pound Sealed Package of

Redpath Extra Granulated Sugar

It's Canada's finest sugar, fresh from the Refinery, untouched by human hands. Each Package contains 5 full pounds of sugar. Your Grocer can supply you.

Canada Sugar Refining Company, Limited, Montreal.

WE ARE SOLE AGENTS IN KINGSTON

For the celebrated McCullough Hockey Boot, Made by Hurd & Co., Ottawa. This is the Hockey Boot all the Professional Clubs use. "Light as a feather" and very serviceable.

Price \$5.00. Look for Hurd & Co name on every pair.

Other good Hockey Boots for Men, \$2.50, \$3.00, \$3.50, \$4.00

Boys' Hockey - \$1.75, \$2.00, \$2.25, \$2.50, \$3.00

Women's Skating Boots, \$1.75, \$2.00, \$2.50, \$3.00

We have the newest and best range of Skating Footwear in the City. Get ready before the rush.

J. H. SUTHERLAND & BRO. The Home of Good Shoes