

JAS. REDDEN & CO.

Column of Good Things

OLIVES

ALL SIZES—ALL PRICES

- Olives stuffed with Pimento's
- Olives stuffed with Nuts
- Olives stuffed with Celery
- Olives stuffed with Capers
- Olives assorted stuffed
- Olives, per bottle, 10c.
- Olives, per bottle, 20c.
- Olives, per bottle, 25c.
- Olives, per bottle, 35c.
- Olives, per bottle, 40c.
- Olives, per bottle, 60c.
- Olives, per bottle, 75c.

Our complete fall importation of Crosse & Blackwell's goods arrived as usual, and, while costing us more, we are selling at old prices, with one or two exceptions—

Crosse & Blackwell's

- Mixed Pickles
- Chow-Chow
- Walnuts
- Gherkins
- Olive Oil
- Malt Vinegar
- Taragon Vinegar
- Chile Vinegar
- Bengal Club Chutney
- Mango Chutney
- Tirhoot Chutney
- Bombay Chutney
- Anchovy Sauce
- Mushroom Catsup
- China Soy
- Parisian Essence
- Browning for Gravies
- Harvey Sauce
- Anchovy Paste
- Bloater Paste
- Chicken Paste
- Potted Ham
- Potted Tongue
- Potted Ham and Tongue
- Sardine Paste
- Crystallized Ginger, 1-2 lb. tins.
- Parmesan Cheese
- Etc., etc., etc.

Cadbury's Chocolates and Rowntree's Chocolates are ready for inspection. Make your selections early.

JAS. REDDEN & Co.

PHONES: 20 and 990

GRAND TRUNK RAILWAY SYSTEM WINTER TOURS

To the Land of Sunshine and Summer Days. California, Florida, Louisiana, Etc.

Limited trains leave Kingston daily, making direct connections at Montreal, Detroit and Buffalo for the Southern States, and at Chicago for California, etc.

CANADIAN PACIFIC WINTER TOURS

TO THE LAND OF SUNSHINE AND SUMMER DAYS. THE "CANADIAN" Time Between MONTREAL-TORONTO DETROIT-CHICAGO

CUNARD LINE

(CANADIAN SERVICE) NEW YEAR'S SAILINGS FROM HALIFAX TO LIVERPOOL. TRANSYLVANIA, 15,000 tons, Dec. 21

Apply Local Ticket Agent or The Robert Reford Co., Limited, General Agents, 50 King Street East, Toronto.

For Rent

Six-room brick dwelling, on Chatham St. near Princess. All improvements. Rent \$9 a month.

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ARROW NOTCH COLLAR

2 for 25 cents. Clean, Fast, Durable, No Iron, No Rust, No Stain.

CLARK'S SOUPS



St. Lawrence Sugar



Buy St. Lawrence Sugar in original packages. Untouched from refinery to your cupboard, you are sure of sugar absolutely free from contamination or impurities of any kind.



HUMORS OF THE WAR

THE BRITISH SOLDIER WILL NOT FIGHT WITHOUT HIS JOKE.

"Always Merry and Bright" is the Motto of the Tommies in the Trenches and it is Also in Great Measure the Motto of the Papers at Home in Spite of the Terrible Seriousness of the Struggle.

Always merry and bright, the British soldier has that element of humor in his character which is irrefragable whether he is in camp or in the trenches with the bullets and shells flying around. His light-heartedness and cheery spirit astonishes even the volatile Frenchman, who is strenuously striving to copy "Tommy's" full-throated chorus, "Are we downhearted? No!"

"Early doors, this way! Early doors, ninepence!" shouted a party of the King's Own, as they went into battle near Compiègne, and they jokingly made bets as to how many Germans they would kill or had killed during the day. When a shell went whizzing by, "Tommy" merely greeted the incident with the remark, "Don't whistle outside, there; come in and be comfortable." And when from the distance came the "tack, tack, tack," of rifle fire, he showed his nonchalance by casually saying, "They are beginning early with their typewriters this morning."

"Let us take as many pictures as possible," said one British soldier at Mons, concluding with the placidity of a biroscope operator, while Mr. Hamilton Pye tells the story of a section of Highlanders who had taken up their position in a grocer's shop. Just as the Germans came in sight the sergeant noticed a glass case full of chocolate. "No, chaps," he said, "pick yer men and shoot straight. Every hit wins a cake of chocolate. Many cakes were won, but few, alas! eaten. Almost all those cheery Highlanders fell."

"Tommy" parts with the "missile and the kiddies" with a joke. He said a little infantryman, after the last kiss, to his wife, "Now, don't cry. I'll bring you some German helmets to make flower pot of."

"I can't understand your Tommies," said a wounded French lieutenant, when talking of British soldiers. In a certain hospital a few days ago. "He goes into battle singing strange, rollicking songs which we cannot understand. Something about 'Tip, tip, tip, Tiperaire,' and he gets into trouble for this. His officers tell him to stop his brand for other things. 'Don't shout so,' demands he. 'It makes you thirsty—hoarse and thirsty—and water is not very plentiful just now.'"

The only thing that seems to worry "Tommy" is the loss of his uniform. "I'd like his 'ere right," said a straggling horse soldier, attired in sabots, blue blouse, and French infantry cap, whom a correspondent came across outside Paris; "but the sun's been that 'ot that I left me coat at Compeayne, and me boots were round me shoulders. I'll be glad when the clothing department does me out a new pair of number nines, and then I can get back at the beggars."

Which recalls a story of the South African war, when for long periods many of the soldiers were on half rations. One day a private wore his khaki uniform had seen better days, whose toes stuck out of his boots, and of whose helmet little remained but the top, was stopped by a prominent citizen of that town who asked, "To what regiment do you belong, my man?" Drawing himself up to his full height, and giving the regulation salute, the soldier replied, "I belong, sir, to the 1st Battalion of the Royal Bloomin' Fed-ups!"

Punch waxed facetious on certain phases of the war, and its announcements regarding the officers' outfits are humorously sarcastic. Here are three of them: "Hammerstein and Pummeloff. Genuine offer to all Soldiers on Foreign Service. Superb Boudoir and Grand Pianos at 25 per cent. reduction. One day it into a Bell tent. With removable legs. Can be also used as a bed or a billiard table."

"The 'Roberts' Toilet Set, comprising one bottle refreshing dentifrice, one cake scented soap, one bottle eau-de-toilette (warranted made in England), one tube cream, one Neatly packed in art case. One Guinea. A charming present for our Brave Lads or the French."

MONTREAL'S SLUMS.

"Shacktowns" Decorate Outskirts of Canada's Merchandise Metropolis.

On the summit of a gentle slope a few miles from Montreal, there nestles among the trees the garden suburb of the city, Montreal West. Its houses are beautiful homes, most of them are set in spacious grounds and surrounded with all manner of flowers and greenery. Its people are the prosperous business folk of the city.

At the foot of the same hill is the village of Bluebonnets—the overflow from the slums of the city itself. Its houses are mostly wooden boxes, crowded together without breathing space; its back yards are rubbish heaps; its children for its children to play amongst. Half the people who live there are "out-of-work."

As in the case of Bluebonnets, which has a population of about 700 foreigners, there are a number of other colonies of the Slav race, in central part of the city. Little Italy lies between Park Avenue and Amherst street, and above Mount Royal Avenue—a considerable portion of the north end of the city, with a population of some 5,000 Italians. In Park St. Charles are for a large number of Russians and Poles. The housing conditions there are bad.

It is in the central districts, however, that the conditions under which these foreigners live are worst. St. Timothy street and its neighborhood, between St. Charles and St. Montreal, has an Italian population of nearly 5,000, while Etour street, further west, contains about 2,000. On and near Cadieux street, east of St. Lawrence Boulevard, which divides Montreal into east and west, there are large numbers of Russians and other people of the Slav race.

It is stated by those who are carrying on work among these foreigners that the majority of the children do not attend school. The Presbyterian and Methodist churches, the Mont-City Mission and the Y.M.C.A. are doing their best to help, but are quite unable to cope with the situation, unless given greater means. The Y.M.C.A. has an energetic branch among the Italians.

One day not many months ago a Galician boy of thirteen drifted into the City Mission. He was working for a Hebrew baker. He received 10 cents a week. The Mission gave him some decent clothes, including a pair of boots.

Cyrl went back to the baker. The new boots were from him and sold for the benefit of his master. From time to time Cyrl dropped in at the Mission, and after a time left his baker master. He, in his more prosperous circumstances now.

Just across the road from the City Mission is a little terrace of three houses. One is inhabited by Russians, one by Poles and sandwiched between them, in the middle house, are a family and several boarders of Austrian nationality.

In the evenings the occupants of all three houses sit on the sidewalk steps and smoke peacefully; but there is never interchange of remarks between the Austrians and the Russians and Poles.

It may be argued that they do not know their own language, but the foreign peoples even although not speaking the same language fraternize to a certain extent if living in the same district.

The Y.M.C.A. workers in the foreign colonies believe that 65 per cent of the foreigners in Montreal are not aware that there is war in Europe. They do not understand our language and rarely get a newspaper of their own. Added to this there is the fact that 57 per cent of the Italians and 87 per cent of the Russians are illiterate.

BLOOD INDIANS LOYAL.

They Give \$1,000 to Fund and Declare Their Willingness to Serve.

The loyalty of the Blood Indians to the flag that protects them was made manifest at a meeting held on the reserve shortly after the outbreak of the present European war. Just as soon as Indian Agent Dilworth had informed the Bloods that England was at war, Head Chief Shot Both Sides suggested that a meeting to see what form of assistance the Indians could offer be called.

"What can we do?" exclaimed Chief Shot Both Sides, who presided at the council. "We will do anything that we can." The Indians were deeply moved, and the suggestion was made by some of them that they should turn over to the Government some \$1,000 that had been funded for their benefit this year. It was finally decided, however, to offer \$1,000 of that amount to be submitted at a later date, if necessity demanded, to offer the remainder.

Every Indian in the encampment stated that if his services were required by the Great White Father, he was willing to take up arms at once, and an expression was given in a formal document which was ordered transmitted to the Superintendent-General of Indian Affairs at Ottawa.

"We the undersigned Chiefs and Head Men of the Blood Indian Tribe in council assembled, after due consultation and unanimous consent, beg to submit respectfully the following resolutions: "Whereas a condition of war exists against the children and dominions of our Gracious King;

"Whereas, we of the Blood Indian Tribe, are thankful for the kindly, humane and merciful treatment always given us by the King's Government; "Whereas, it is our earnest desire that Great Britain may ever remain the guardian of the weak, and the arbiter of the world's peace;

"We, the undersigned Chiefs and Head Men of the Blood Indian Tribe, in council assembled, unanimously beg to inform the honorable Superintendent-General of Indian Affairs that it is our desire that we make use of \$1,000 of our moneys funded under His Majesty's Government in Canada, to be used in whatever way he may deem it to be of the most advantage to the British arms in their hour of peril;

"And further, we beg of the honorable Superintendent-General of Indian Affairs to convey to our Gracious King our assurance that it is our wish that he command us should assistance be required, and that it will be our daily prayers that the British arms be victorious in their battle for the right, that peace will speedily be restored, and that His Majesty's Government will still remain the protector of the weak, and still sovereign in those pursuits of peace that we have learned to love so well."

Signed: Shot Both Sides, Ermine Horse, Young Pine, Bull Horns, Running Wolf, Heaz Shield, Little Ears, Many White Horses, Weasel Fat, Running Antelope, Witness and Interpreter J. Mountain Horse. None of the signatures are by the signers themselves as none are able to read or write, except the interpreter.

A Barbarian.

Sir Donald Mann, the Canadian railroad builder, had a sensational career, beginning as an arman in the Canadian lumber woods. Early in life Mann visited Europe on a business mission and at a dinner one night became involved in a quarrel with a Russian nobleman. Next day he received a call from one of the nobleman's friends, bearing an invitation to a duel. "If he doesn't like what I said to him, let him come up and tell me so," said Mann. "He can come a-running, too, and carry any size gun he likes."

The friend explained that would never do. Nothing but the regular thing on the field of honor would do. "Oh, all right!" said Mann. "I've been fighting duels all my life. But I'll have to insist on using my national weapon—a sixteen pound double-bit ax."

The friend went away holding up his hands at the barbarian. That night the nobleman met Mann. He was about the size of a grasshopper. Mann is something over six feet high and four wide, with no fat. "I fight you, m'soo," said the nobleman. "With the weapon of any civilized nation, but I be hang if I commit suicide."

Announcement?

As I have decided to vacate my present premises in the early spring of 1915, I am now prepared to make reductions on any monument the I have in stock. If it is your intention of purchasing it would be to your advantage to buy now.

J. E. MULLEN
Cor. Princess and Gery Streets
Phone 1417.

Militia Men

Notice the fine line of pocket flash-lights in our window. We have them all prices. Call and see them.

Halliday's Electric Shop
Phone 94 - 845 King St.

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DO YOU WISH TO BUY, TO SELL OR EXCHANGE?

We store, list and advertise cars for sale, and will supply experienced chauffeur for demonstrating. Cars for sale may be seen at any hour. Garage well heated, central and fireproof.

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ASK FOR 'Cubana'

10c CIGARS

In Holiday Packages of 10, 25, 50

S. OBERNDORFFER
MAKER, KINGSTON

SKATING TO-NIGHT

ARE YOU READY? IF NOT, SEE US.

AUTOMOBILE SKATES—Ask any hockey player what are the best skates to buy, and he will say "Automobile." THERE IS A REASON—We are the sole agents for Kingston, Hockey and skating is our specialty, and we have the finest line of boots in the city. We only ask you to look them over before you buy and you Open Every Evening. Skate Sharpening a Specialty.

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BICYCLES SPORTING GOODS

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Always make a most acceptable gift to any member of the family.

WOMEN'S FELT SLIPPERS 75c up to \$1.50

MEN'S FELT SLIPPERS \$1.00 up to \$2.50

GIRLS' AND BOYS' FELT SLIPPERS 65c up to \$1.25

CHILDREN'S FELT SLIPPERS 50c to 75c

--- SHOP EARLY ---

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

Who betrays you once wrongs you; who betrays you twice serves you just right. The branch is seldom better than the stem, or the child better than its parents.

A lot of times sympathy has more than dollars and cents value. The chronically selfish man always passes down the other side. Anger begins with lolly and ends with repentance.

Beware of borrowing; it bringseth care by night and shame by day. A hour remains a hour, though he sleeps on a silken bolster. Birth is much, but breeding is more.