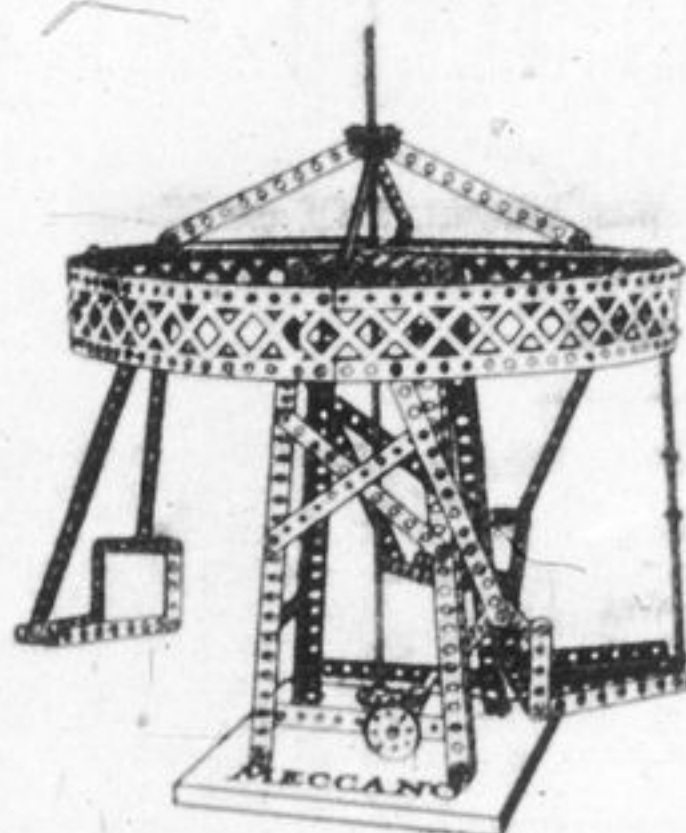


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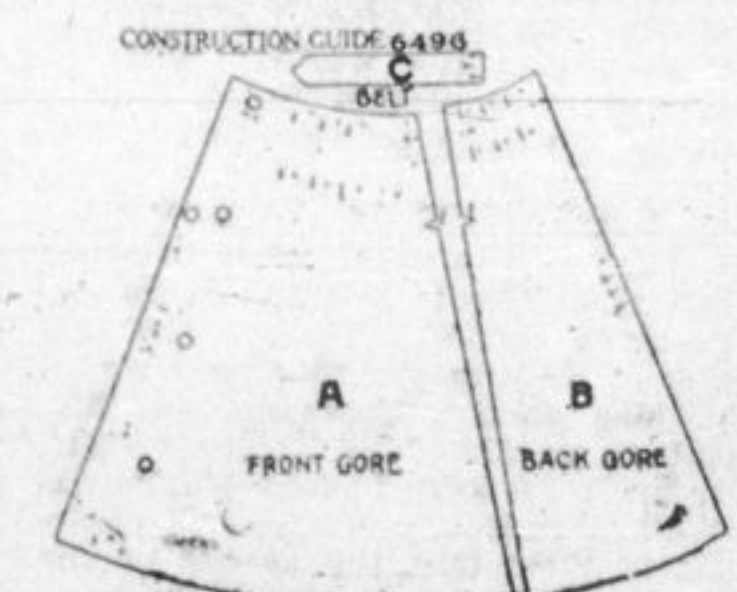
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SKIRTS ARE FULL AND ADORABLY SMART.

To make the skirt in medium size requires 4 1/2 yards 36-inch or 4 yards of 44-inch material. The front gore is cut from an open width of material and the back gore and belt from a fold of the goods.

It requires only a few hours to make the skirt completely. First, join the gores as notched and pleat, creasing on lines of slot perforations; bring folded edges to corresponding lines of small 'o' perforations; stitch along the fold-



ed edges, or about 1/4 inch from the folded edges. Lap right front gore on left, center-fronts even (large 'O' perforations indicate center-front) and stitch, leaving edges free above large 'O' perforation. Adjust 2 inch belting to position underneath the upper edge of skirt for a stay; stitch upper edges together.

Adjust belt to position on skirt, center-backs and upper edges even. If the lower edge of the front is finished in round outline the new effect may be emphasized by a trimming of buttons of self material. Length is an important factor this season. No skirt that falls below the ankles may be considered chic. At least it cannot look chic, and each inch of further shortness above the ankle adds an inch of extra chicness until the limit of abbreviation is reached.

* Pictorial Review Skirt No. 4496. Sizes 24, 26, 28, 30, 32 and 34 inches waist. Price, 15 cents.

Above Patterns can be obtained from
NEWMAN & SHAW,
Princess Street.

A REMARKABLE DIARY

PETER SHUPE OF BERLIN KEEPS ALIVE A FORGOTTEN ART.

Records Which Go Back for Many Years Contain a Vast Number of Facts of Interest to the Writer and to People of the Surrounding Community—Mr. Shupe's Memoranda on the "Dark Day" of 34 Years Ago.

THE fine old habit of keeping a diary, not merely of one's private affairs but of the events of the countryside and of the great world is one which has fallen sadly into disuse in this twentieth century. The files of the newspapers are made to do the work which on former times was performed so entertainingly by men like John Evelyn and Samuel Pepys; and the paper, while perhaps wider in its scope, lacks the personal quality of the individual diarist. There is, however, in Canada one man who has preserved the fascinating old custom and makes it his hobby. He is Peter Shupe of Berlin, Ont., and now after many years of work his hobby is proving not only a matter of interest, but of real value. Only a short time ago a big Canadian firm found it necessary to get a short concise weather record covering a long period. The obvious place to go was to the weather bureau. A member of the firm, however, knew of Mr. Shupe's diary and decided that it could be used with far less difficulty than the meteorological reports. Accordingly the precious record was borrowed and the information secured with a minimum of difficulty.

Mr. Shupe's diary has proven a gold mine for the local veterans. Any dispute or disagreement over the date of an outstanding event is referred to him for settlement, and it is rarely that the diary fails.

The papers, too, profit by the record. Not long ago The Berlin News Record published extracts from the diary regarding the famous "dark day" of 1881, an event which still lingers in the minds of older folk. Mr. Shupe contributed the following information culled from many sources:

"Monday, September 5, 1881, is a day that will go down into history and be known as the Dark Day. This is a day that cannot be effaced from the memory of such people who were old enough to remember it. And in fact many who were not old enough will remember it by hearing their parents or others speak about it."

"The following is what a few of my friends who lived at different places have told me about it."

"Mr. F. B., who is a printer, says he lived in Cincinnati at the time. The day was rather a gloomy, cloudy day, but in the afternoon it got so dark that we could not see to set type without a light of some kind."

"Mr. T. F. says he was a small boy at the time, going to school near Goderich, and it got so dark that the children could not read nor see what their teacher was doing at the blackboard, and the school was therefore dismissed."

"Mr. K., of Wilmet, living in the village of _____ says he was about 12 years old but he remembers that the people of the village gathered at his father's house and had a prayer meeting, and says he heard some people pray that afternoon that he had never heard pray before, and they were good earnest prayers, too."

"Mr. J. R. Strickland, who at present is G.T.R. Station Agent at Waterloo, says he was aged at Moshero at the time and it got so dark that the train men could not see the semaphore nor switch lights, and the train dispatcher at Stratford cancelled all the trains on his division for the time being."

"The Toronto papers of the next day told us how the darkness struck the people of Toronto with awe, and also that the horses in the delivery wagons, etc., seemed to tread lightly on the pavement."

"Rev. Peter Cober, who lived near Ubley, Mich., at the time, says a strong wind came up and fanned the fires that were out into an immense flame, burning almost everything that would burn. Horses, cattle, sheep, and pigs were burnt, and, sad to say, many human lives also. Six were burnt within a short radius from us. It swept over our farm, burning our fences, stable, hay and wheat that we had just threshed, and other things; our house was not burnt, which was a glad surprise. The whole village of Ubley was destroyed. Badaze also suffered considerably. The fire covered a large area, the most damage being in Huron, Sanilac, and Tuscola Counties. Many people lost their houses, barns, etc., and were almost completely fire swept."

"In Berlin I remember it got so dark about 3.30 that lights were lit in the business places and in many houses of the town. I also remember, and many others noticed the same, that at sunset it was all right again. This gave rise to the thought that there was an eclipse on the sun. However, a letter from the geological office of Toronto, dated Feb. 26, 1915, says there was no eclipse and the darkness was likely caused by the smoke of forest fires in Michigan. That letter also says it was the warmest September they had any record of either before or since."

No Fake Sardines.
Only a sardine will be a sardine hereafter, according to a warning sent to the Trade and Commerce Department by Harrison Watson, Canadian Agent in London, who refers to French and English decisions on the sardine question. A sardine is the young or immature pilchard, according to the verdict of a sardine congress at Nantes; and legal proceedings are promised if there is any masquerading in the future.

Newfoundland has adopted prohibition by 404 votes. Stewart Lyan, the new managing editor of the Toronto Globe says his policy will be the country's interests first and the party second.

PEARL HARBOR.

Uncle Sam's Formidable Naval Base in the Pacific Ocean.

When it was seen that Manila was useless as a defense for this country and would be a handicap instead of a help in war Pearl Harbor, on one of the Hawaiian islands, nine miles from Honolulu, was selected, and \$13,000,000 was appropriated by congress for its fortification. It has a better harbor than either Gibraltar or Heigoland. A concave sweep of land makes the harbor, which is crowned by a long ridge of gigantic trees and rugged and tumbled rock that terminates in an extinct volcano, known as Diamond Head. A frowning mountain side hides a beautiful lake that is reached from the sea by an inlet like the neck of a bottle. It covers eleven square miles, with a depth of about sixty feet over nearly all of it. The neck that leads to the sea is three miles long and hardly wider than necessary for vessels to pass. Parallel with the coast is a coral reef a mile wide. Through this a channel a thousand feet wide has been cut. It has been equipped with one of the most complete naval stations in the world, a mile square in extent. It has a drydock, which is the largest in the world, a \$400,000 ammunition plant and oil tanks for vessels. The fortifications, extending for fifteen miles to Honolulu, consist of powerful batteries, with cement emplacements below the ground level. The ends are guarded by two forts, neither of which can be seen from the ocean. On the land the guns are defended by a series of earthworks that form a crescent from the harbor to Honolulu. In the extinct volcano is a mortar battery. The four mortars of this battery have an extreme coast range of nine miles, throwing twelve inch shells weighing 700 pounds. The seacoast defenses have fourteen inch guns, and the forts are supplemented with submarine mines, controlled by electricity.

Pearl harbor is about 2,000 miles from Unalaska and from Samoa at opposite ends and a little less from San Francisco. So with this impregnable base a fleet can guard the whole range of the Pacific for this distance and have the safe retreat for refitting and fresh supplies.—Technical World Magazine.

THE MAN OF FORTY.

As a Rule, He Still Thinks He Can Put Off Doing Things.

At the age of forty a man has reached a time of life when it is hardly one thing or the other. The past years have not been so many as to permit one to lay down his arms and retreat in quiet to the shade. It is still too late to strive and perhaps to achieve. On the other hand, so much dusty road has been traveled that if one finds it has not led him far on the way he meant to go he can hardly delude himself with the fancy that he can yet go back and begin the journey anew. The pleasant time of superfluous time is gone; one must hurry, and perhaps it is too late.

Then comes the grief of perceiving the waste, the loss, the utter futility of postponements. The world is full of good and wonderful things. What a wealth of potential experience and emotions, and time and opportunity for so little! And yet year after year one goes on blindly and blindly putting off to some more convenient or appropriate time, to that impossible period when all will be exactly right, things he wants to do and can do—a kind action, making a new friend, or altering a whole career?

Once acquired, the habit of postponing persists. Hope springs eternal, and a man of forty finds himself counting complacently on some day taking up hunting or entering politics or circling the globe.—Robert L. Raymond, in the Atlantic.

Pipes Frozen by Warm Spells.

It is a curious fact that water pipes under ground will often freeze during the warm spell that follows a cold snap. The explanation made for this interesting phenomenon is that after a cold wave a large quantity of heat is taken from the ground in the work of changing the frozen moisture into water, and thus, on the principle of the ice cream freezer, the pipe is chilled, enough heat being taken from it to freeze it.

Inseparables.

"Sweet and low; heart and soul; tooth and nail; hammer and tongs."
"Rain or shine; fair and warmer; odd or even; put up or shut up."
"Thick or thin; ham and eggs."
"Tall and stately; black and blue."
"Hot and dry; gay and festive; meek and lowly; safe and sane; pro and con; touching on and appertaining to."
"So and so; fine and dandy; down and out."
—New York Mail.

A Record of Profits.

He (puzzling over wife's checkbook)—Why, my dear, I can't make head or tail out of these stubs. They foot up more than you ever had in bank. She—Oh, that's all right, dear. I just used the stubs to keep tab on what the things were before they were marked down, so as to show how much I made; don't you see?—Pittsburgh Press.

Forlorn Hope.

Bride (half crying)—Oh, dear, something terrible has happened! My whole Sunday's roast has burnt and it cost me 3 marks! (Suddenly illuminated by a brilliant idea) But, say, my dear, we have a fire insurance, haven't we?—Lustige Blaetter.

Clearer Than a Brother.

"That French count sticks very tight to your skirts, Mae."
"Yes, I fancy he must be the original plaster of Paris."
—Judge.

George S. Lynch-Staunton, K.C., and James Chisholm, decline to talk about the East Hamilton Dominion vacancy. The latter has been nominated by the Liberals for the by-election.

TOWER OF BABEL.

Its Remnants Are Believed to Stand Near Babylon's Ruins.

It is doubtful if there is any place in the world so rich in ancient remains as the valley of the Euphrates, in Mesopotamia. The result is that to archaeologists and scholars the place is a veritable "Tom Tiddler's ground," and new "finds" are constantly being reported.

When it is remembered that tradition places the site of the Garden of Eden here, while among its many ruins are those of ancient Babylon, the promising nature of the valley to the scientific excavator becomes apparent. It is near the ruins of Babylon that we find what many scholars believe to be the remains of the tower of Babel—an immense cube of brickwork, called by the natives Birs Nimrod.

Recent exhaustive examination of the strange pile and its site has revealed the fact that the tower that once stood here consisted of seven stages of brickwork on an earthen platform, each being of a different color.

The tower boasted of a base measurement of nearly 600 square feet and rose to an unknown height. Even today the ruins rise some 100 feet above the level of the surrounding plain.—Wide World Magazine.

Bad Memory.

Flatfish—You've got a piece of thread about your thumb.
Bensonhurst—Yes, wife put it there to remind me to mail her letter.
"Did you mail it?"
"Sure thing."
"Why don't you remove the thread then?"
"Oh, I'm keeping that on to remind me to tell her that I forgot to put a stamp on it."
—Yonkers Statesman.

A Hasty Makeup.

An actor once was cast as a brigand in "Jugomar," and the director told him to get a rug, throw it about his shoulders and sit by a camp fire. He did so, his face being toward the audience. In a tense situation he stood up, turned around and almost broke up the show. Worked in the rug was one word, "Welcome!"—St. Louis Post-Dispatch.

Queued It.

Inspector, examining a class in grammar, wrote a sentence on the blackboard and asked if any one noticed anything peculiar in it.
After a short silence a small boy exclaimed:
"Yes, sir; the bad writing."
—Exchange.

Overcoming Difficulties.

I find nothing so singular in life as this, that everything opposing appears to lose its substance the moment one actually grapples with it.—Hawthorne.

None but the Ill bred ridicules the peculiarities of others.

Some men think a luxurious stand of whiskers adds to their dignity.

The Virtue of the Natural Leaf is perfectly preserved in the sealed

"SALADA"

packet. Young tender leaves only, grown with utmost care and with flavour as the prime object, are used to produce the famous Salada blends.

Sunkist Seeded and Seedless Raisins

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