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is for you, Madam!

WHAT IS LUX? It is a soap of unusual purity made into the thinnest of flakes that readily dissolve in hot water. It makes a creamy, foamy lather that cannot injure the daintiest fabric or the hands.

LUX is a wonderful life-lengthener of all woollen and flannel garments. It absolutely prevents them from matting, thickening or shrinking in the wash.

Will you let us send you a sample, free? Address LUX Dept., Lever Brothers Limited, Toronto. All grocers sell LUX 10c.

Won't shrink Woollens

MADE IN CANADA.

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 of West St.

DR. DEVAN'S KIDNEY PILLS—A reliable, regulating pill for women. 25¢ a box or three for 75¢. Sent at all drug stores, or mailed to any address on receipt of price. THE SCARBOROUGH DRUG CO., 24, Catherine, Toronto.

PHOSPHONOL FOR MEN. Restores vitality; for nerve and brain; increases "grey matter"; a tonic—will build you up. 25¢ a box, or two for 50¢. At all drug stores, or by mail on receipt of price. THE SCARBOROUGH DRUG CO., 24, Catherine, Ontario.

"Sold At Mahood's Drug Store."

SOWARDS

Keeps Coal and Coal Keeps SOWARDS.

CATARRH of the BLADDER—24 HOURS. Each Capsule bears the MIDY. Reverse of container—MIDY. No increase in Price.

SANTAL MIDY

Have Your Clothes Looking Their Best

For the Holidays, French Dry Cleaning and Pressing will do this.

MONTGOMERY DYE WORKS,
J. B. Harris, Prop. Phone 1114
225 PRINCESS ST.

Wood's Phosphodine

The Great English Remedy. Tones and invigorates the whole nervous system, makes red blood in old veins. Cures Nervous Debility, Mental and Brain Worries, Depression, Loss of Energy, Retardation of the Heart, Fading Memory. Price 21¢ per box, six for 50¢. One will please, six will cure. Sold by druggists or mailed in plain package on receipt of price. See pamphlet mailed free. THE WOODS MEDICINE CO., TORONTO, ONT. (Inventor)

Farm for Sale

100 acres, 12 miles from city; good buildings, plenty of water, some wood, \$4,750, easy terms. Farm 300 acres, log house and barn, on shore of a beautiful lake; good fishing and hunting, \$450.

W. H. GODWIN & SON
Phone 424, 39 Brock St

HUGH MANITY'S CHRISTMAS GIFTS

The following is quoting from Dr. Frank Crane's stirring editorial in Pictorial Review for December, 1915.

Turning the corner near my lodgings, I first caught sight of him. He was the queerest-looking object ever seen loose on a city street. He was an old man, with a frock coat, silk hat of ancient vintage, trousers too large for him, and the wrinkled, most comical, quizzical face any one ever saw in his hour days.

Follow him? Of course. Every one that saw him followed him. You couldn't help it. There was already a pack of boys after him when I joined the procession. And not only boys, but grown-ups also.

At length he stopped at a corner where there was a dry-goods box under a lamp-post. Upon this box he scrambled, took off his hat, and began:

"Ladies and gentlemen. So glad to see you here this Christmas eve. I know you'll follow me because you think I've something nice for you. And I have. I have. I never disappoint you, do I? You can trust me your old friend Hugh. That's my name, you know, if anybody's here's never met me before—Hugh Manity."

"Hurrah for Hugh!" shrieked a red-haired boy.

"Thanks, Bub. Just for that I'm going to give my first present to the children. All children, everywhere, every child in the United States, poor, rich, black, white. Here it is, it's an Education. Ha! Ha! Here it is. Take it and run along. Democracy without education, you know, is a joke."

"Oh! There's a lady. She's a fine lady—all wrapped up in costly furs. But your face is hard, lady. Your soul is hard, too. Something's the matter. I know. Here! Come here, you and your husband. This is what you want."

And out of his hat, like a conjurer with his tricks, he pulled the darlings of little babies, cooing and laughing. The woman grasped it. Tears were in her eyes. Her husband was smiling. They hastily departed in their motor, bearing away their prize.

"There! Didn't I tell you?" cried old Hugh. "I know what makes 'em happy. I know. Come one, come all. Come and buy of old Hugh. Wherefore do ye spend your money for that which is not good? Come! Buy! Without money and without price!"

"Ah! Come here, girl! You out there shivering at the edge of the crowd. Lord love you! What's the matter with your eyes? They look as lonely as lonely. I know what you need. Here it is. It's Love. Take it. Love will make it all easy."

"It is really love?" cried the girl.

"Really and truly. The genu-wine. Can't buy it. But when old H. Manity gives it to you, you can depend on it."

"Come, my man, you're next. What's the matter with you? You look as if you'd swallowed a quinine-floody. Merry me! Well, I've got just this Christmas packet for you. Take this. Put it in your heart, and life'll look different. What is it? Why, it's Faith. That's all. Just the old-fashioned kind your mother used to have when she sang to you at night, the kind poets use in their business, the kind everybody has to have, more or less, to keep from souring. Take it. It don't cost a cent. And whenever you give it away you'll have still more."

"Ah! I know just what you want, your pretty girl. Here, my, my, what rosy cheeks and snappy eyes. Come here, my darling. Old Hugh won't hurt you, though he'd like to kiss you, as every man in this world would. But I'm going to give you something that will keep your beauty from harming you, and others. You know, beauty sometimes is a curse. Well, as long as you have this Christmas gift of mine, your beauty will only bless, and help, and cheer all who know you. Here! It's called Loyalty."

"And here's what you need, you man, yonder, with your cunning eye and general air of success. You don't get much fun out of life, do you? Your employees are always trying to beat you. You have to watch your partners to keep them from gouging you. All your family wants is to get money out of you. Oh, it's fight, fight, fight! I know, and things look pretty grim this Christmas eve, don't they? Well, here! Take this. It'll help a lot. What is it? Why, it's just Unselfishness. Use it, and see what happens!"

"And whom have we here? As I live, a live pack of patriots—a German, a Russian, a Frenchman, an Englishman, an Italian, a Turk, and an Austrian. Faces red. Arguing. On the verge of fighting. Here! Take a drink of this bottle. It's called Common Sense. There! What did I tell you. Anger all gone. All good fellows together now. Why? Because you have some Common Sense in you. Why should you quarrel over nothing at all? What do you, the people, get out of this war? Nothing but death and taxes. Look at 'em. They're going away arm in arm."

"And now I must run along. But before I go I'll just throw these gifts out to the crowd. Help yourselves."

"There they are! Love folks, don't hate 'em. Be patient, don't be petulant. Don't punish. Don't hurt. Don't be egotistical. Be child-minded. And God bless everybody!"

That's what old Hugh Manity says.

With this, he jumped down lightly from the box and disappeared into an alley.

Some people have a mighty short job in telling what they actually know.

It's the repeating of it that makes the rumor dangerous to reputation. Nowadays when there's a will there seems to be a way to break it. The world is full of actual paupers with the correct millionaire style.

Sleepytime Tales

SPOOK'S CHRISTMAS TREE

Once upon a time, Spooks, Nina's little kitten, was sound asleep in her basket, or at least so Nina thought, but Spooks heard her name and at once pricked up one ear to hear what her little mistress was saying. All she could hear, however, was Christmas, Tree, and Lights and, as that didn't mean anything to her she rolled over and went to sleep again. Now if she had been a little older she would have known what these words meant, but as she never heard of Christmas, she had no idea.

Nina was planning that Spooks should have a tree all of her own and, as Spooks loved fish better than anything else, of course there must be some fish for her Christmas present. Nina thought Spooks had better have her tree one night before Christmas so she got a little tree covered it with colored paper, some bits of tinsel, and best of all, hung a nice piece of dried fish on every branch wrapped in soft paper. At the tip of the tree was hung a whole fish of the kind that Spooks liked best and on top of it was a candle which Nina lighted as soon as she was ready to call the kitten.

Nina invited everyone she could think of to Spook's Christmas tree and, as soon as they were seated, she went to find Spooks and bring her in. Spooks marched along beside her mistress, purring and wagging her tail to show her delight at so much attention. As soon as she got into the room she smelled the fish and up went her tail, and she ran right up to the tree as if she knew it belonged to her. She saw a piece of fish hanging to a branch and, without even being invited, she at once began to jump for it. At last she managed to catch it in her paws and soon had the paper off and was eating her Christmas presents.

When the kitten finally came to the big fish she was so pleased that she began to purr and jump about but at last she had eaten all there was and the Christmas tree was bare except for the candle. Then Spooks went up to Nina and rubbed her head against her as much as to say: "I wish it was Christmas every day like best and on top of it was a and I thank you for my tree."

"Low Cost of Living" Menu

MENTU FOR FRIDAY.

Breakfast.
Bananas
Broiled Salt Mackerel
Cream Potatoes
Toast, Coffee.

Luncheon.
Cold Meat
Fried Potatoes
Tea.

Dinner.
Potato Soup
Boiled Cod, Cream Sauce
Lettuce Salad
Mince Pie.

BREAKFAST.
Broiled Mackerel—Soak overnight in cold water. Drain and

wipe dry. Broil over a quick fire.

Creamed Potatoes—Cut in small pieces, cover with milk and boil one minute. Add a tablespoon of flour and boil one minute longer.

LUNCHEON.
Fried Potatoes—Cut in small pieces and fry brown. Just before serving add a teaspoon of chopped parsley.

DINNER.
Potato Soup—Boil one cup of mashed potatoes with two cups of mashed potatoes with one cup of milk and one cup of water. After five minutes' boiling add a little salt and pepper.

Boiled Cod—Wrap the fish in a cloth and boil until tender. Pour over a cream sauce.

THE ARMS OF GOD

The following verses have been sent the Whig with this note: "I submit the enclosed verses in the hope that you may be able to use them in your excellent recruiting campaign. Unfortunately, I am medically unfit for overseas service, and so must try to do my bit in this or some other way instead of with rifle and bayonet.—A. WHIG READER."

We are the chosen of the Lord;
We are His swift avenging rod;
We are His mighty wrath outpoured
To bring the world on its knees to God.

Come, brother, join us in the fight!
Our hearts are brave, our hands are stout;
We strive to turn the wrong to right,
So join us in the battle-shout.

There was of old a war in Heaven
When Michael and his angels fought,
And Satan and his hosts were driven
Where Hell yawned for them, hissing hot.

Ends Dry, Hoarse or Painful Coughs Quickly

A Simple, Home-Made Remedy. Inexpensive but Effective.

The prompt and positive results given by this pleasant-tasting, home-made cough syrup has caused it to be used in more homes than any other remedy. It gives almost instant relief and usually overcomes the average cough in 24 hours.

Get 2 1/2 ounces Pinex (50 cents worth) from any drug store, pour it into a 16-ounce bottle and fill the bottle with plain granulated sugar syrup. This makes 16 ounces—a family supply—of the most effective cough remedy at a cost of only 24 cents or less. You couldn't buy as much ready-made cough medicine for \$2.50. Easily prepared and never spoils. Full directions with Pinex.

The promptness, certainty and ease with which this Pinex Syrup overcomes a bad cough, chest or throat cold is truly remarkable. It quickly loosens a dry, hoarse or tight cough and heals and soothes a painful cough in a hurry. With a persistent, loose cough it stops the formation of phlegm in the throat and bronchial tubes, thus ending the annoying hacking.

Pinex is a highly concentrated compound of genuine Norway pine extract, rich in gualacol, and is famous the world over for its splendid effect in bronchitis, whooping cough, bronchial asthma and winter coughs.

To avoid disappointment in making this, ask your druggist for "2 1/2 ounces Pinex," and don't accept anything else. A guarantee of absolute satisfaction, or money promptly refunded, goes with this preparation. The Pinex Co., Toronto, Ont.

That fight in raging now to-day,
Though still the glad result is sure,
The righteous cause must win the fray
So join at once, with conscience pure.

God's instruments are we, yet He
Uses no perfect instrument;
A chosen nation! Yet must we
Be to His goodly purpose bent,
True British hearts, though made of steel.

Must in the fire be purified;
Each loyal Englishman must feel
His selfish longing crucified.

Toll, toll the bell! An Empire kneels
To fast and weep for all its sin;
The humblest person in it feels
A consciousness of wrong within.
Sound the loud trumpet! As one brave man

An Empire answers to the call
Each one prepared for what he can—
Bravely to fight or nobly fall.

Yet are there some—poor, puny souls,
Their vision smaller than their girth—
Full prone to quaff life's flowing bowls,
Full slack to prove their manhood's worth;

Who clearly don't intend to dare
Their paltry skins for Honor's need,
But wave their banners in the air
Content with words instead of deed.

Come, brothers, rally to the call,
Your King's and Country's words obey.
'Tis men we need. Come one, come all.

To aid us in this holy fray,
Hark! hear the dead in Flanders cry,
'Are our lives given up in vain?'
Fear not! Our swords will not be dry.
Till Belgium lands are free again.

PREMIER BACK MONDAY.

Will Address N. E. Club and Pilgrims Club.

Ottawa, Dec. 23.—Sir Robert Borden, who has been on a short vacation to Atlantic City, will return to Ottawa on Monday. He is now in New York, where he will address the New England Club and the Pilgrims Club. Invitations have been received by members of the Government here to attend the Pilgrims luncheon.

Hon. Robert Rogers, will spend Christmas in Winnipeg; Hon. Dr. Roche at Minnedosa; Hon. J. D. Hazen at St. John; Hon. Arthur Meighen is in Manitoba, and will not return till after Christmas.

The devil is always near at hand in the line fence squabble. Learn early in life to make no compromise with dishonesty.

LABATT'S STOUT

The very best for use in ill-health and convalescence. Awarded Medal and Highest Points in America at World's Fair, 1893.

PURE—SOUND—WHOLESOME

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"A NASTY CHILL"

When sickness comes, the need of proper warmth is urgent.

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SMOKELESS OIL HEATERS
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A Perfection Oil Heater gives comfortable heat instantly and cheaply.

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CRISCO
For Frying For Shortenings For Cake Making

CRISCO
For Frying For Shortenings For Cake Making

When you make out your grocery list, remember that for all-round cooking purposes, Crisco is rapidly becoming the choice of intelligent women the country over.

Its many points of superiority over lard, and its marked economy as compared with butter are the good and sufficient reasons.

The daily experience of a multitude of Canadian housewives is your guarantee of its value.

Made in new, sanitary, sunlit factories at Hamilton, Canada

FOR CHRISTMAS CHEER

No gift could better express the spirit of the season than a case of pure mild, refreshing *Regal* (spell it backwards). It is an evidence of good taste and good judgment on the part of both giver and recipient.

MADE WITH PURE WATER—NOT CHLORINATED.

JAMES MCPARLAND,
339-341 King St., Phone 274.

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