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Commenting on the reported intention of the Canadian Government to raise another loan for the war expenditure, the London Globe says nothing has been more remarkable in this war than the whole-hearted manner in which the Overseas Dominions have come to the assistance of the Mother Country in men, money and material.

PETER MARTHUR DREAMS OF A NOVEL SCHOOL.

Just by Way of Making Education Really Universal Instead of Limiting it to the Farmer and the Worker He Suggests a Class for the Capitalist and the Captain of Industry.

THE following passage from Peter Marthur's new volume of essays "In Pastures Green," contains kindly humor and a wealth of common sense which will make an appeal to the citizens of rural Ontario.

Since moving to the country I have been greatly impressed by the spread of education. Those who are set in authority over us seem to think that education is a remedy for everything. If the farmers are not prospering the cry goes forth, "Educate them!"

When the high cost of living begins to pinch in the cities they trace the whole trouble to the farmer, and then someone yells, "Educate him!" If the farmer complains about the exactions of the middlemen, the answer invariably is "Educate him." No matter what "Educate him."

Once in a while a reporter representing the press, our modern palladium of freedom, calls on a canning magnate and tells him in a deferential tone that the farmers are complaining because he is not paying enough for tomatoes on the hoof and he checking altogether too much for the catsup.

The great man looks at the paragraphical serf with a baleful eye, scatters some benzoate of soda on a pile of books, puts them into his vault and snarls: "The farmer is grumbling, he?" Then he ejaculates "Educate him!"

Another trembling representative of the above-mentioned palladium calls on a high financier and tells him that the farmers are complaining because the last issue of watered stock he unloaded on them had typhoid germs in it.

"Oh, they are, are they?" sneers the plutocrat as he packs a tainted million in a deposit vault and wipes his hands on his overalls. "Then why don't you educate them?"

While I sat on a corner of the voluminous report of the Department of Education meditating on these deep matters in a playful spirit I began to wonder what would happen if the farmers got to thinking, like everyone else, that education is a national cure-all. If they once get this into their heads they will want to educate a few other people who are standing in the way of progress.

They will want to start night schools in Toronto and Montreal to educate a few plutocrats into right ways of thinking. Does not your imagination kindle at the prospect?

The class-room would be the smoking-room of the Millionaires' Club, and the little scholars would be sitting around in large, kind-looking arm-chairs, smoking expensive cigars, toying with slim-necked glasses, and letting their second chins rest comfortably on the bosoms of their dress-shirts. Unobtrusive imported waiters would be flitting about noiselessly, taking orders and promoting good cheer.

Enter Bill Simmons, instructor in true economic doctrines. Bill's necktie is climbing over his collar, but no one dares to smile, for he is carrying a well-oiled harness tug in his brawny right hand. Hanging the tug suggestively over the corner of the mahogany desk, he takes his place on the costly Spanish rug, thrusts out his chin truculently, and opens the proceedings with a few well-chosen words. Thus Simmons: "The House Committee informs me that after last night's session some of the hollow-stemmed glasses were full of cigarette ashes, and that there were cigar stubs in the silver-plated champagne-coolers. Now, I want it distinctly understood that if I catch any dollar-besetted financial degenerates up to tricks like that I shall shut his swallow-tails so that he will eat his meals off the only mantlepiece for the next week, and then I shall kick him several paragraphs down the street. Do you get me?"

"(Oh, yes, he would talk like you know.)" "The class in elementary economics will now step forward."

Prompt at the word Sir Philabeg McSporrin, Senator Redneck, Mr. Gosh Whatawad, and a few others step to the edge of the rug, where they stand with thumbs at the seams of their trousers legs, heels together, and their toes well apart.

"Now, my pretty ones," says Bill, "if a railroad is built under a government charter, with the assistance of the public treasury, and is then presented to the company that built it, to whom should that railroad finally belong?"

"To me," pipes Sir Philabeg, who is a High Financier and understands how to manipulate the market.

"Wrong!" says our bold bucco from lot 17, seventh concession of Alifala township. "It will belong to the people—at least sufficiently so to justify them in regulating its operations so that it will serve the best interests of the community. You may go to your seat, Sir Philabeg, and figure it out, and I will come around with the tug in a few minutes and see that you have it right."

AIR RAID COMING.

Thomas R. Macmehen Thinks It Will Be Biggest Hun Exploit Yet.

"I believe there will be another Zeppelin attack on London within sixty days. When the raid does come it will be bigger than anything that has gone before and will be repeated night after night. The Germans will probably send at least ten Zeppelins. They are now gathering a force large enough to afford to risk the loss of four or five in a raid."

"It was because they had no airships to spare that they stopped these visitations this fall. Now they are nearly ready again to strike repeated blows—to cross the channel in force, as they must do to create the amount of terror that they desire."

"But England is awake. She knows the game now. She has learned that airship must be fought with airship. She is preparing in the light of what the war has taught her to meet the menace in the right way, by building rigid dirigibles. When the raiders come she will not be helpless."

The foregoing predictions were made by Thomas R. Macmehen, aeronautical engineer, and president of the Aeronautical Society of America. He recently returned from England, where a small dirigible which he in part designed and which is described as a "torpedo boat destroyer of the air" is being completed by a syndicate under official British eyes.

Mr. Macmehen predicted last spring that the ships of Count Zeppelin would stun London and that the aeroplanes and high angle guns of the British would prove futile against them. Other experts at the time disagreed. However, on May 31 bombs were dropped on the capital, and then, as in subsequent raids, the marauders got safely away.

"At the beginning of the war the Allies thought that aeroplanes and anti-air craft would be sufficient. But what the Zeppelins have done is known to the world, and it is also known that Arthur Balfour said recently in the House of Commons that England was building rigid dirigibles to meet the situation imposed by the Zeppelins."

"The ascent of aeroplanes at night to search for and attack Zeppelins has proved most dangerous. Numbers of aviators have been killed in England, France, and Russia in making night landings. Moreover when the aeroplanes appear the Zeppelins rise to a great height and bombard the planes to exhaust their fuel in climbing after them. The Zeppelin jumps to 10,000 or 12,000 feet, subjects the aeroplane to machine gun fire, then speeds away."

"These raids have convinced the Allies that the aeroplane as a weapon of defense is a failure and that not much trust could be reposed in the anti-air craft guns. It is a mere point shot if a Zeppelin is hit. The chances in the gunner's favor are about as great as if he were playing roulette. Besides, the Zeppelins fired from these guns has killed people when it fell back to earth, as I predicted it would."

"The Zeppelins are not yet firing torpedoes, but they will be doing so if the war lasts another year. Something similar to the Whitehead torpedo is being developed in the Krupp works. It takes thirteen seconds for a bomb dropped from an altitude of 2,500 feet to reach the earth."

"Everything considered, the Zeppelins have hit their targets a remarkable number of times. But a bomb that misses its mark means a great waste of weight brought all the way across the channel. The bomb will be replaced by the precise and deadly torpedo, shot from the Zeppelin at an initial velocity of 650 feet a second."

New Zealand's Medal.

New Zealand has its own Victoria Cross—one of the rarest medals ever awarded "For Valor." This Cross is very similar to the one so much coveted by the officers and men of the army and the navy.

However, bears the wording "New Zealand" instead of "For Valor," and has no lion. This medal was instituted in 1869 by the Governor of New Zealand, Sir G. F. Bowen. He exceeded his authority in doing so, but Queen Victoria signed the necessary order for the medals, adding a note, however, that it was not to be taken as a precedent. Altogether only nineteen of these crosses were awarded.

To Employ Returned Soldiers.

The ex-Prime Minister of Australia, J. C. Watson, has been appointed by the War Committee to organize a scheme for the employment of returned Australian soldiers. His duties will be to visit the different states and secure the co-operation of the State Governments to a scheme of land settlement purely and solely by the Federal Government, and also to enlist the sympathy and support of private citizens and landholders.

Cross of War for Prince.

The conferring of the Cross of War upon the Prince of Wales by the French President has created the liveliest satisfaction in this country. This is the first purely war distinction that his Royal Highness has received and, as far as can be gathered, the Prince is the first British officer to possess the Cross. A number of officers, from generals downwards, have been given different grades of the Legion of Honor, while a few non-coms. have won the French Military Medal.

Britain's Wealth.

At a rough estimate the capital wealth of the British empire is \$130,000,000,000 and its yearly income \$20,000,000,000. This statement was made by Reginald McKenna, chancellor of the exchequer, in reply to an inquirer in the House of Commons.

Marriage may be a failure, but there is a lot of evidence to the contrary. Any married man can agree with his wife—but what's the use?

GREAT RECORD FOR EARNINGS.

Oregon Pacer Surpasses Feats of Other Famous Horses—Shows Improvement.

Hal Boy, 2:01 1/2, the wonderful pacer from Oregon, is not the high class race horse that has made Napoleon Direct so popular with racegoers, but racing luck broke so well for him during the past two years that in the season just ended he has earned more money than any pacer ever won in one year.

His combined winnings are greater than that of any pacer of recent years, eclipsing even the winnings of such splendid race horses as Directum, William, Frank Bogash, Jr., or Earl, Jr.

This year Hal Boy won \$35,000, which makes the much talked of winnings of Joe Patchen II, three years ago look rather ordinary, while in three seasons he has won more than \$47,000, and that is more than any pacer has won in twenty years or, more definitely speaking, since the days of Hal Pointer and Robert J.

Stoughton Fletcher, the Indianapolis banker, who is fond of pacers, bought Hal Boy for \$12,000. This looked like a big price for a pacer that was being beaten regularly, but in the hands of McMahon Hal Boy improved so greatly in speed that by the time Lexington was reached he paced in 2:01 1/2.

As he is a young horse and sound he has a chance to beat all records for winnings, and with his tremendous light of speed should make it interesting next year for those great race horses Napoleon Direct, Russell Boy and Single G. Hal Boy is eight year old, and is by Hal B., 2:04 1/2, son of Hal Dillard, 2:04 1/2, by Brown Hal.



Expediency. Have you decided on your New Year resolutions? Yes, I'm going to give up all my expensive habits.

For how long? Until I get my holiday bills paid and can afford them again.

Shipowners And Their Millions.

Everyman, London. The Government since the beginning of the war, have commandeered, the disappearance of the German mercantile navy, the increasing demands of neutral traders—all those combined causes created a shortage in Merchant Service of the shipowners have fully availed themselves. Freight has enormously increased, and a ton of wheat, which before the war would cost 12s. 6d. to transport from the Argentine to Liverpool, now costs the appalling sum of 117s. 6d! Think of the horror of it, Everyman and Everywoman! The bread of the people taxed by our patriotic shipowners at the fabulous rate of 117s. 6d. per ton of wheat. Shall we wonder that the increase in the freight has sent up the cost of living by from 30 to 40 per cent? Before the Government put their veto on any further advance in wages, would they not act fairly in putting their veto on any further increase in the profits of the shipowners.

SEEKING THE THRONE.

Prince William Of Wied Is Busy In Albania. Rome, Dec. 30.—Prince William of Wied, former ruler of Albania, has reorganized the Albanian tribes in the region of west of Pritrend and has begun an attack on the Serbs east of Scutari.

The Prince of Wied counts on clearing Albania of Serbian and Italian troops and reoccupying the throne with the conserve of the Central Empires.

Berthardt in London.

Andornos, France, Dec. 30.—Sarah Berthardt, left here yesterday for Paris on her way to London, where it is expected she will recite "The Cathedral," which she does seated in a chair on the stage. She has recovered from her severe attack of bronchitis.

Gen. Ivanoff's Russian troops have made good progress in attacks on Aerowitz.

THE WHOLE BODY NEEDS PURE BLOOD

The bones, the muscles, and all the organs of the body depend for their strength and tone and healthy action on pure blood.

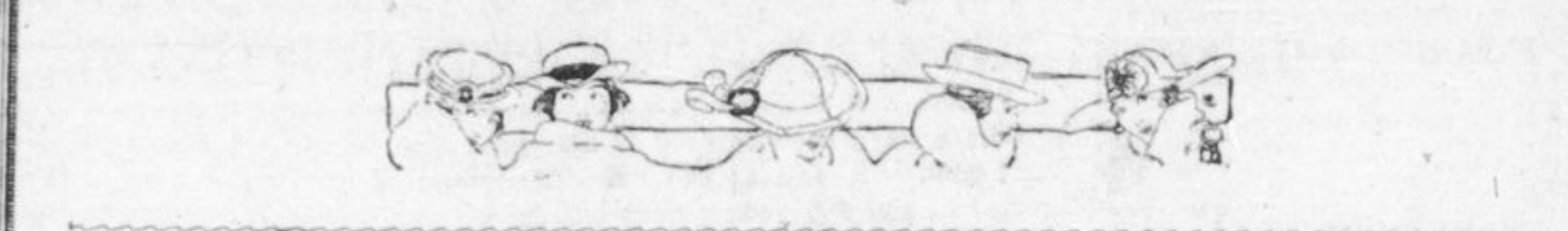
If the blood is very impure, the bones become diseased; the muscles become enfeebled, the step loses its elasticity, and there is inability to perform the usual amount of labor. The skin loses its clearness, and pimples, blotches and other eruptions appear.

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5 dozen Silk Knitted Scarfs, with fringed ends, in colors white and grey; reg. \$1.25, \$1.50 and \$1.75. To-morrow 75c

Silk Knitted Evening Scarfs

8 dozen Ladies' Evening Scarfs—White with borders of Pink, Sky and Mauve; reg. \$1.25 to \$1.50. To-morrow 75c

Boudoir Caps

18 only exquisite New York Caps, priced from \$1.25 Less 33 1-3% to \$2.50 (as \$1.25 Cap for 84c, etc.) To-morrow

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Beautiful creations of Lace, Crepe-de-Chene, Georgette Crepe and Pussy Willow Taffetas—in Black, White and colors—priced Less 33 1-3% from \$5.50 to \$15.00. To-morrow

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