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We are now making Cream Puffs and Charlotte Russe, with a little advance in price. No explanations needed why.

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Hickeys for the cough and Dover's Cold Breakers for the Cold. The worst cases quickly yield overnight to this splendid combination.

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Sweater Coats that keep out the north winds and insure perfect comfort.

All pure wool. Prices the same as they were three years ago.

English make, durable and satisfying.

E. P. Jenkins Clothing Company

MYSTERY OF THE TANKS

HUGE ARMORED CARS HAVE BEEN ONE OF WAR'S SURPRISES.

London Daily Express Feels That the Machines Are Receiving Praise Which by Right Belongs to the Men Who Operate Them—Some of the Other Surprises of the War.

THE "worship of the tanks" is getting a bit overdone. The means of the uniformed grow louder and louder, and it would seem only incidentally that it is taken into account that the great battle in which they first appeared was won by men and not by machines. Some persons are talking and writing as if the "tanks" had won the war, while Mr. Lloyd George himself has warned everybody not to expect too much from them.

It is recalled in The Daily Express that at the beginning of the war mysterious references were made in the newspapers to a wonderful high explosive with which the French were going to blast the Prussians from the face of the earth. Its merits were discussed in messes, in ward-rooms at sea and at clubs and in drawing-rooms at home.

"We are," The Express says, "in spite of the war, a simple nation. We believed the yarns. We went even further and enlarged upon them until a new surprise was launched on the top of us which completely eclipsed the old one."

"Very few of these early surprise packets materialized. Who among us did not hear stories of the wonderful concrete built ships which were to be sunk in the mouth of the Kiel Canal; of the Zeppelins which would asphyxiate towns with their poisonous bombs, or the great howitzers which were to plaster the cliffs of Dover with a daily 'hate' as a reminder that Calais was nearer than it seemed?"

"In those early days we were most efficient talkers. Nevertheless, it was the Prussian who sprang the first surprise on us with his poison gas. We were deeply shocked. It was unimportant as it was not cricket. We raised horrified hands to heaven and talked and talked and went on talking, till one fine day we made gas ourselves and later used it. War is a great leveller. The poison gas surprise was first blood to the Prussian. As Tommy and Jack have it, they 'did it on us' proper. We made gas every bit as good as the Prussian, improvised gas helmets and respirators, and waited for the next surprise. It was not long in coming. The Prussian went one better than the poison gas invention and treated us to liquid fire.

"While we were busy making gas helmets and poison gas, Grandpa Tirpitz so far forgot his whiskers as to hurl a bomb at us in the shape of his famous 'unterseeboot' campaign."

They were most wonderful boats, those submarines of Grandpa Tirpitz. Tens of thousands of miles was their radius of action; they carried torpedoes innumerable, their speed was at least thirty knots, and they bristled with guns. Grandpa Tirpitz has had a fair measure of success. We must give him his due, but where in the sea do those great dreadnoughts and cruisers lie which were to fall such an easy prey to the torpedoes of his U-boats?

"Russia has had her surprise as well as England and Germany. The great Sikorsky biplane, a huge aerial monster of efficiency, was brought into use early in the war, and there were few Zeppelin commanders who dared the flight over the Masurian lakes with these giants of the air for antagonists. There have been many surprises in the shape of inventions, but of all the inventions which have borne fruit and prospered, the new military cars are the greatest. What are they like, these great, formidable, steel-clad monsters? Of what calibre are these 'tanks' which override trenches and trees and dugouts and shell craters? Are they merely the mechanical perfections of the human brain, or in truth real devils that can put a battery of guns out of action, charge a prisoners' 'cage' and enslave a trench in one fell swoop?"

"The Prussian cannot tell you. Of a surety he must have thought some form of Satanic incarnation had broken loose when he saw the great mammoth-like 'buses' rolling toward him in the cold, grey morning, menacing and ugly, utterly heedless of barbed wire and shell holes, plunging over mine craters, spitting fire and smoke as they came.

"tanks" whose was the clever brain that thought them out and perfected them? Who and by whom were they made? The stories about them are almost as miraculous as the cars themselves. Here are a few 'real truths' which have been circulated about them:

"They carry a crew of 400 men. "They have 12-inch guns. "Their speed is 30 miles per hour, and:

"They were made by swades in Japan.

"Whatever the 'tanks' may be, whether fish, flesh, or good red herrings, they are marvellously efficient. They are a real surprise, and, what is more, an effective one.

"It is extraordinary how like we are to Cousin Hans. It is not such a long time ago that our protests rose to the skies against poison gas. They are a real surprise, and, what is more, an effective one.

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CHURCHILL AND LLOYD GEORGE

They Have a Great Many Characteristics in Common.

Very alike in many respects are Lloyd George, "the man of the moment" in Great Britain, and Winston Churchill, the most brilliant statesman outside the Cabinet in that country.

For one thing, they are both men of the very highest courage, and both rare courage in others as chief among the virtues. Both, again, are philosophers, both are able when confronted by the various problems of life by certain definite principles of practical wisdom. Each of them possesses a prodigious memory. Mr. Churchill knows all the works of some poets—Burns and Keats and the rest—by heart. Mr. Lloyd George has a marvellous memory for anecdotes and tells a good story well.

Neither is what would usually be called a "well-read" man. Yet each has a wonderful fund of varied information. Both are omnivorous readers of newspapers. Lloyd George had a good many books—Mr. Lloyd George's favorite reading matter is a historical novel, and Mr. Churchill's military history.

It is often mistakenly thought that both men are far from robust physically. There could be no greater mistake. Both are exceptionally strong and muscular—Mr. Lloyd George, despite his small stature, weighs 150 pounds, and is of singularly sturdy build. Mr. Churchill, although he stoops, is as active as a cat, and can undergo the most strenuous physical exertion. Both men have a singular strain of youthfulness in their make-up, and, when away from work and responsibility, are fond of all kinds of boyish pranks.

At one time the two men looked to be running a neck-and-neck race for the leadership of the Liberal party. But it looks now as though Mr. Lloyd George has definitely outdistanced the other. He looks safe to be the next Premier, though one is sure to see him the head of a purely Liberal, but of another coalition, Government.

Mr. Lloyd George is by far the more emotional of the two men. Mr. Churchill by far the more logical. Thus, as one might expect, the former is the better platform speaker, and the latter the better debater. Mr. Lloyd George is very musical, while the particular form of art favored by Mr. Churchill is that of painting.

Mr. Churchill, when he is in good form, can be very animated, but at times he is preoccupied and gloomy. Mr. Lloyd George, on the other hand, is always animated and amusing. Mr. Churchill is apt to miss his sleep too much and too often, while the other has the inviolable knack of being able to go to sleep at any moment and anywhere he wants. Mr. Lloyd George cares nothing whatever for the pleasures of the table. He likes the very simplest kind of food, and cares not at all for wine, drinking very little and that little only for the sake of good fellowship. His one ex-cogitant taste is a liking for a good cigar. Mr. Churchill, on the contrary, is an epicure who appreciates the best of food and cooking, and he is also a connoisseur of wines. He is blessed with a remarkably healthy appetite.

As Horn.

Wild of eye, a man burst into a barber's shop.

"You remember selling me some patent hair restorer last week, you hoary-headed old swindler?" roared, angrily. "I swore it would restore my head to its original state, didn't you?"

"And didn't?" asked the barber, as he went on shaving another customer calmly.

"Didn't it?" snorted the enraged man. "You obtained my money under false pretences. Why, it even removed the little hair I had left, and now I'm as bald as the pavement!"

"Then there's no false pretence about it," said the barber. "I said it would restore your head to its original state, and you know, sir, most of us are born bald!"

Danish Germany Suffers More.

A Danish-American who has been visiting the country of his birth this summer and spent several weeks in the districts along the Danish-German border, writes to a friend in London that practically everybody there, on both sides of the frontier, is in mourning, for all these people have relatives or friends fighting in the German front. The Germans have sent the regiments consisting of young men from northern Schleswig to the most exposed positions, and the number of Danish-speaking men who have lost their lives is already larger than the total number of Danes who fell in the war against Prussia and Austria in 1864.

The American-Russian corporation and Lord Rotherham have no authority whatever from the Imperial Government to place Russian five per cent. bonds on the American market.

PREACHES INITIAL SERMONS

REV. T. D'OURCY REYNER IN FIRST CONGREGATIONAL.

Is Well-Equipped Preacher, and His Discourses are Most Interesting and Helpful—First Efforts were Very Timely.

Rev. T. D'ourcy Reyner, the new minister of the First Congregational Church, began his ministry on Sunday with two helpful and inspiring sermons. As a speaker he is well equipped. He has a good presence and a pleasing voice. His thoughts are direct and convincing, and they are marshalled in a telling manner, clothed in simple, yet forcible language, and emphasized with appropriate gestures. He makes his sermons heart-to-heart talks, and the result is that he is in close and constant touch with his hearers. His initial sermons were exceedingly timely. In the morning his subject was: "The Pastor's Work," and in the evening he spoke on "The Preacher's Message."

His morning text was Luke xii, 27: "I am among you as he that serveth." He had been called not merely as a congregational minister, he declared, but as a minister of the living God, and not only that, but also as a minister of a ministering God. A pastor was not able to understand all the needs of his people, as in every heart and in every family there was a closed cupboard. It was therefore necessary that he should come as a minister of a ministering God who looked into the hearts of all men and saw other needs. Man had no need that God could not supply.

The Pastor's Office.

The preacher passed on to speak of the pastor's office and the duties connected with it. He pointed out that it was impossible for a pastor to work by schedule. He was continually at the call of those in sickness and in trouble, and it was impossible to govern his duties by a timetable.

One of the duties of the pastor's office was that of a prophet. He came as a prophet of the living God. Men were called to be prophets today just as much as they were in the days of Isaiah and Jeremiah. A prophet was God's spokesman, and he had come to declare the message of the living God.

Another office of the pastor was that of priesthood. Every pastor, although he were not of priestly blood, they were not to think of elaborate ritualism, but rather of the simplicity of service. They were to think of the pastor as one seeking to serve and starting at God's altar to minister to needy ones.

A very essential part of a pastor's duties was pastoral work. The administering of spiritual help in the homes. The speaker asked the congregation to let him be their pastor, their help, a minister could only be a pastor as far as the people were willing to let him be. It was a pastor's duty to lead his people along the path of service. In God's plan every individual believer was intended to be a priest to administer the spiritual things of Christ. Some congregations were more concerned about giving their pastor a living than they were in giving to the church and to the world their lives. Every church member must be willing to make sacrifices for Jesus Christ.

A priest was needed in every home. The head of each family should be a priest. The idea of the family altar had been generally forgotten, with the result that parents were drifting, spiritually, their children were drifting, and the world was forgetting God. With a family altar, the home would become a sanctified place, the children would find their happiness there, and their parents would be able to hold them for God.

In conclusion the preacher asked for the prayers, the patience and the co-operation of his people.

CHAPLAIN SEARCHES TRENCHES

To Find Son's Body—Buries it Behind Lines.

London, Dec. 4.—The most remarkable story of devotion yet is that which a wounded officer tells of Canon Scott, of Quebec, who returned to London last Friday.

One of his sons was the first officer killed in leading in an attack on Regina trench. Waves of Canadians swept over where he fell. The fortunes of war caused us to retire and in the meantime young Scott's body was buried with honors.

Later on the Canadians captured Regina trench again, this time to hold it. Canon Scott's duties took him into this front line and night after night, assisted by his faithful attendant, he refused the help of officers who were overwhelmed with their own work—under shell fire, he dug among hastily-made graves, searching for his son's remains.

Finally he found young Scott, and with fatherly tenderness carried him back to a quiet resting-place behind the lines. There, with his own hands, he erected a cross and offered up a prayer to the God of battles—a brave father and brave son united again for a brief moment.

KILLED BY BEAR MEAT.

Animal Believed Poisoned by Diseased Pork.

Stanstead, Dec. 4.—Eugene A. Baldwin, of Baldwin's Mills, died yesterday after two weeks' illness as a result of eating diseased bear meat.

The condition of Mrs. Baldwin continues very serious from the same cause.

Dr. Mackay, of Sherbrooke, who was called to attend Mr. Baldwin, stated that cases of this kind were rare. He had been unable to find any record of a case of death resulting from eating bear meat. The suspicion is that the bear had eaten diseased pork and the poison was communicated to the persons who subsequently ate the bear meat. Cases of this nature occur more or less frequently from eating pork not well cooked. Records show that the disease is especially prevalent in Germany.

The Provincial Government is calling for tenders for ten year bonds. It wants \$2,000,000 for hydro development.

Probs: Milder today and Tuesday; with showers.

JUST SEVENTEEN SHOPPING DAYS—THEN CHRISTMAS

Christmas Waists

Our stocks are now complete, replete with many beautiful novelties that will attract all discriminating women. The values offered during this great Christmas sale are exceptional.

LINGERIE WAISTS — Smart new embroidered and lace trimmed white voile waists, at \$1.00, \$1.50, \$2.00, \$2.25, \$2.50, \$3.00 to \$5.00.

JAP SILK WAISTS — In black, white, flesh and maize, special values at \$2.25, \$2.50, \$3.50 to \$4.50.

CREPE-DE-CHENE WAISTS — In white, maize, flesh, black and combination colors—a great assortment of styles, priced \$3.95, \$4.25, \$4.50, \$5.00 on up to \$9.50.

GEORGETTE CREPE WAISTS—In flesh, maize, white and fashionable high shades—the smartest New York novelties, priced at \$5.50, \$6.00, \$6.50, on up to \$12.50.

ALL WAISTS WILL BE BOXED FOR GIFT GIVING!

Hosiery

THE GIFT OF UNIVERSAL APPROVAL

This is the real Christmas hosiery store of the city. It is a wonderful assortment that presents itself to you here. Hosiery of every description and color, the world's best and most reliable makes are shown very attractively priced.

Black Cashmere Hose at 35c, 50c, 60c and 75c.

White Cashmere Hose at 50c and 75c.

Black Cashmerette Hose at 25c.

Black Silk Hose at 50c, 75c, \$1.00, \$1.25, \$1.50, \$2.00, \$2.25, \$2.50 and \$3.00.

White Silk Hose at 50c, 75c, \$1.00, \$1.25, \$1.50 and \$2.00.

Colored Silk Hose at 75c, \$1.00, \$1.25, \$1.50, \$1.75 and \$2.00.

Holeproof Hose, in cotton, lisle, silk and cashmere; in colors: black, white, tan and colors.

WHEN THINKING OF HOSIERY, THINK OF STEACY'S "THE HOSIERY SHOP."

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The Christmas Store!

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