

YEAR 83, NO. 295

KINGSTON, ONTARIO, TUESDAY DECEMBER 19, 1916

SECOND SECTION

CONTRIBUTIONS ARE ASKED

FOR CHRISTMAS CHEER FOR SOLDIERS IN THE CITY.

Ladies Committee of Khaki Club to Provide Treat for the Boys in Khaki During Christmas Week.

Realizing that there will be about one thousand soldiers in Kingston who will be unable to visit their homes during the Christmas vacation, the committee in charge of the Khaki Club, situated on Ontario street, are endeavoring to make sure that these soldiers will be furnished with Christmas cheer.

To secure the needed food for one thousand men, it will require about \$250. Of that amount about \$50 has already been handed to the ladies.

Mrs. G. Hunter Ogilvie on behalf of the committee in charge, has asked the local papers to call for voluntary contributions through their columns.

It is the intention of the ladies that during the week the doors will be open from morning until night. Every soldier who visits the rooms will be given a Christmas treat. A number of the ladies will be present at all times.

Few people in Kingston realize the great work that these ladies are doing. Until the present time the committee in charge of the club has not called upon the citizens for contributions.

It is very desirable that the money be contributed at once and for that reason if the citizens would hand in their subscriptions at the business office of either of the local papers it would be very much appreciated.

The following is a list of those who have contributed up until the present time.

- Francis King \$10.00
Macnee & Minnes 5.00
W. F. Nickle, M.P. 5.00
G. E. Clowen 5.00
J. L. Whiting 5.00
Elmer Davis 5.00
J. B. Carruthers 5.00
J. S. Sowards, one ton of coal.

APPEAL FOR HYDRO POWER

Deputation Waited on The Hon. W. H. Hearst.

Brockville, Dec. 18.—Hon. W. H. Hearst received a deputation, who placed before him the unsatisfactory position in which Brockville stands for lack of Hydro-Electric power. Mayor Wright, who waited upon the Ontario premier, was accompanied by members of the Public Utilities Commission, the Board of Trade and A. E. Donovan, M.P. Each impressed on the premier that Brockville had done its part in entering into a contract over four years ago with the Hydro-Electric Commission of Ontario and that although the transmission line has been carried into Brockville now for over a year the town is still without the required power, and without it or some other cheap power it cannot expand in its industrial activities.

WOMEN'S VOTES COMING.

Have a Chance to Register Opinion on Temperance Act.

Toronto, Dec. 19.—That the full rights of franchise will be granted to 700,000 of Ontario women in legislation, which will be passed by the provincial government with the statement made in official circles Saturday.

The two causes which are responsible for a change in opinion are the fact that in three years the government must submit a referendum on the result of which the new Ontario Temperance Act will stand or be repealed, and the great and important part women have played during the year. All women more than twenty-one years of age will be enfranchised it is declared.

To Help Party Pay Up.

Washington, Dec. 19.—President Wilson has sent a cheque for \$2,500 to Treasurer Marsh of the Democratic National Committee as his contribution toward meeting the deficit in the committee's campaign fund.

Knocks Obstinate Coughs in a Hurry

A Simple Home-Made Remedy that Gets at the Cause.

Thousands of people normally healthy in every other respect, are annoyed with a persistent hanging-on bronchial cough year after year, disturbing their sleep and making life disagreeable. It is so needless—there's a simple home-made remedy that will end such a cough easily and quickly.

Get from any druggist "2 1/2 ounces of Pinex" (50 cents worth), pour it into a 16-oz. bottle and fill the bottle with plain granulated sugar syrup. Begin taking it at once. Gradually but surely you will notice the phlegm thin out and then disappear altogether, thus ending a cough that you never thought would end.

It also promptly loosens a dry or tight cough, stops the troublesome throat tickle, soothes the irritated membranes that line the throat and bronchial tubes, and relief comes almost immediately. A day's use will usually break up an ordinary throat or chest cold, and for bronchitis, whooping cough and bronchial asthma there is nothing better. It tastes pleasant and keeps perfectly.

Pinex is a most valuable concentrated compound of genuine Norway pine extract, combined with quinaquin and is used by millions of people every year for throat and chest colds with splendid results.

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

Captain Hobby's Christmas

BY ELINOR MARSH

CAPTAIN JIM HOBBS BY made a fire in his kitchen stove and then looked through the window at the flying snowflakes.

"My gracious, we're in for a regular old northeaster!" he muttered. "If it keeps up all morning I shan't be able to get over to the island to spend Christmas with Hetty and the children."

As he ate his breakfast he could see the big basket in the corner where he had put all the presents he was going to take over to the lighthouse on the island where his only daughter, Hetty, lived with her husband and two children. Paul Robbins, Hetty's husband, was the keeper of the light.

Captain Hobby carried the same big basket every Christmas. And when the basket was opened in the lighthouse sitting room there would be much wonderment as to what the carefully wrapped packages contained—and no one ever knew until Christmas morning.

Mr. Robbins was coming over after the captain this time; he had a new boat belonging to the lighthouse and he had to come ashore for something else anyway. So, although it was snowing hard and the wind was howling, Captain Hobby smoked his pipe quite contentedly.

He sat there thinking of other Christmas eves when he had been a little boy and of what fun he used to have with his brothers and sisters, now all grown up with grandchildren of their own and all living many miles away.

After a while he put away his newspaper and began to pack another basket with some goodies he had been saving for Christmas. There were a dozen fine red apples that his old friend Captain Leeway had sent to him; there were some oranges and candy he had bought at the store the day before; there was a big bag of black walnuts and hickory nuts and a whole baked fish that the captain had cooked himself, for he could cook anything in the way of sea food that would make you hungry even if you were not very fond of fish.

And when that basket was ready Captain Hobby opened the big gift basket and looked at all the things once more.

There was a new dress for Hetty, a pipe and a big jar of tobacco for Mr. Robbins; there was a whole set of little books for Freda, who was eight years old, with a box of soldiers for Jack, who was six. And, besides, there was a cunning little gray kitten for both the children.

The storm increased rapidly and no one came, so Captain Hobby gave up entirely all thought of any one coming after him. So he sighed very sadly and thought that he would have to go up to the store and buy some coffee and condensed milk and perhaps something else to eat if he had to spend Christmas alone. It was twilight when he went out into the storm all wrapped up in his big blue coat with his fur cap pulled down over his ears. He looked toward the lighthouse, and he could see a dim red glow through the thickly falling snow. It was the lighthouse sending out its warning to all ships that might be out that snowy, stormy night.

Captain Hobby breathed a sigh of disappointment at the lost Christmas pleasures and then trudged up the road to the store. He made his purchases and exchanged Christmas greetings with many old friends. He called for his mail, and finally, with all his bundles in his arms, he went back to his lonely cottage.

But was it lonely? At first, Captain Hobby thought it was on fire. But it proved that every room was lighted and there was a fire in the sitting room stove. And when he pushed the door open he dropped his bundles on the table and opened his arms wide, for there were little Freda and Jack ready to jump into them. Then their mother came out of the sitting room to kiss her father, and last of all their father came, his arms full of baskets and bundles. He had been putting his boat into Captain Hobby's boat-house.

"Merry Christmas, grandpa!" they all cried. "Merry Christmas, everybody!" he roared, with surprise. "Where did you all come from?"

"We came from the island," explained Mr. Robbins. "I had two days' leave of absence, and the man came to relieve me this morning. We decided to spend Christmas with you this year, and Hetty has brought all her Christmas dinner along too."



SICK OF WAR. The Devil was sick, the Devil a monk would be; The Devil was well, the Devil a monk was he.—Toronto News.

On the Day After Christmas

OUR word Santa Claus is a corruption of the Dutch San Nicolas, and the story of the original saint from whom the name and the custom come is told in the Encyclopedia Britannica as follows: "St. Nicholas, bishop of Myra in Lycia, a saint honored by the Greeks and the Latins on Dec. 6."

His cult is as celebrated as his history is obscure. All the accounts that have come down to us are of a purely legendary character, and it is impossible to find any single incident confirmed historically.

The main facts of his life are usually given as follows: He was bishop of Myra at the time of the Emperor Diocletian, was persecuted, tortured to the faith and kept in prison until the more tolerant reign of Constantianus was present at the council of Nicea.

It should be observed that this last circumstance is known to all historians and that St. Athanasius, who knew all the notable bishops of the period, never mentions Nicholas, bishop of Myra. The oldest known monument of the cult of St. Nicholas seems to be the Church of St. Pons and Nicholas built at Constantinople by the Emperor Justinian. In the west the name of St. Nicholas appears in the ninth century records of the martyrs, and churches dedicated to him are to be found at the beginning of the eleventh century. It is more especially, however, from the time of the reformation of his body to Bari, in Apulia, that his cult became popular.

The inhabitants of Bari organized an expedition, seized his remains by means of a ruse and transported them to Bari, where they were received in triumph on the 3rd of May, 1087, and where the foundations were laid for a new basilica in his honor. This was the origin of a famous and still popular pilgrimage. There are nearly 400 churches in England dedicated to St. Nicholas. He is the patron saint of Russia, the special protector of children, scholars, merchants and sailors.

In art St. Nicholas is represented with various attributes, being most commonly depicted with three children standing in a tub by his side. Of the various interpretations of this none is absolutely certain.

"One explanation has been sought in the legend of St. Nicholas miraculously restoring to life three rich youths who had been murdered, cut up and concealed in a salting tub by a thievish innkeeper or butcher in whose house they had taken lodging.

"A legend of his surreptitious bestowal of dowries upon the three daughters of an impoverished citizen who, unable to procure it, marriages for them, was about to sell them, is said to have originated the old custom of giving presents in secret on the eve of St. Nicholas, subsequently transferred to Christmas day.

"Hence the association of Christmas with 'Santa Claus,' an American corruption of the Dutch form 'San Nicolaas,' the custom being brought to America by the early Dutch colonists."

When Christmas Comes. While passing days are short and cold and drear. While nights are long, the longest of the year. While cold winter solstice reigns supreme O'er earth and air, o'er field and wood and stream. Glad Christmas comes with glowing heart of cheer. The brightest, bravest day of all the year.—Ladies' Home Journal.

Three convicts are dead and eight are seriously ill to-day after having drunk wood alcohol extracted from shellac in the shoe shop of the Joliet penitentiary.

In response to the peace note of the Central powers to the Vatican the pope in a few days will issue a Christmas proclamation to all the belligerents.



DAVID LLOYD GEORGE IN A CHARACTERISTIC POSE.

The Canada Temperance Act has been directed by Order-in-Council in Annapolis County, N. S., following a vote of the electors. Nature seldom hides a massive brain behind a pretty face.

WELL-KNOWN ONTARIO WOMAN SPEAKS.

Welland, Ont.—"I am most pleased to say that Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription has proved itself a first-class remedy. I was run-down, weak and played out, and needed a woman's tonic. I have just finished using one bottle. I feel much stronger and better. Can eat better and am less nervous. You may say that 'Favorite Prescription' is just the medicine for tired-out, worn-out women. It does wonders for them."—MRS. GEO. FLANTING, E. Main and State Sts., Welland, Ont.

THIS PRESCRIPTION IS FOR YOU. If you suffer from hot flashes or dizziness, fainting spells, hysteria, headache, or nervousness you are not beyond relief.

Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription is directed to the real cause and promptly removes the disease, and thereby brings comfort in the place of prolonged misery. It has been sold by druggists for nearly 50 years, in fluid form, at \$1.00 per bottle, giving general satisfaction. It can now be had in sugar-coated tablet form. Sold by all medicine dealers or trial box by mail on receipt of 50 cents in stamps.

Every sick woman may consult us by letter, absolutely without charge. Write without fear as without fee, to Faculty of the Invalids' Hotel, Dr. V. M. Pierce, President, 663 Main St., Buffalo, N.Y.

Dr. Pierce's Pellets are unequalled as a Liver Pill. Smallest, easiest to take. One Box Suffered Pellets a Doz. Cure Sick Headache, Bilious Headache, Dizziness, Constipation, Indigestion, Bilious Attacks, and all derangement of the Liver, Stomach and Bowels.

HARROWSMITH THINGS.

Accident to a Lady—J. D. Shibley

Harrowsmith, Dec. 18.—It is expected that the annual Christmas entertainment in aid of the Methodist Sunday school will be of a very attractive nature, for the Dramatic Club will present "The Old New Hampshire Home."

P. L. Day secured a choice fox one day last week. This makes the second one in a short time.

The union prayer meeting will be held at the home of Mrs. Shibley on Thursday evening.

Mrs. Archie Bradshaw, who recently underwent a severe operation in Kingston General Hospital, was brought to her home on Thursday of last week. Her friends are glad to see her gaining in strength.

Nominations will be held in the Town Hall on Friday.

Miss Isabella Stewart had the misfortune to fall on Sunday afternoon, and is confined to the house for a few days. Miss Sybil Thompson has returned from Napanea, where she spent the past four weeks.

John D. Shibley, III for a few days, is able to be around again. Mrs. M. Shibley, spending the last month with her son, W. J. Shibley, Guelph, has returned home.

The Late Rev. S. M. Fee. Rev. Samuel McLeod Fee, B.A., died at New Liskeard on Tuesday, Dec. 12th, after one week's illness.

Mr. Fee was called to New Liskeard in October from Newdale, Manitoba, where he had been pastor for four years. He only reached his new field on Nov. 30th and on Sunday Dec. 3rd he preached in Cobalt in the evening, as his induction into the charge at Liskeard was set for Dec. 13th. He was taken ill on Monday with what did not promise at first to be more than a slight indisposition brought on by the mental and physical strain of parting from his people in the west and from overwork. He sank rapidly however till the end came on Dec. 12th. His body was taken to the home of his wife's family in Peterboro and interment was made in that city on Thursday.

Mr. Fee is survived by his wife, formerly Miss Edie Best; three brothers, Dr. Donald L. now with C.A.M.C. at Shorncliffe England; Rev. William M. of Treherne, Manitoba; Rev. John E. of Portland, Oregon; and by one sister Mrs. Dr. H. B. Bonmore of Campbellford.

Mr. Fee graduated from the Arts and Medical Faculties of Queen's University and was ordained in 1901.

Poultry Prices Ruling Higher. Perth, Ont., Dec. 19.—Perth Poultry Fair, held Wednesday and Thursday, brought many farmers to town. Offerings of fowl were below the average, but prices were very high. Turkeys brought 33c to 34c lb.; chickens, 21c to 22c; geese and ducks, about 20c.

With such prices as these ruling at the buying point, the Christmas turkey will certainly prove expensive to city buyers.

Many outside buyers were in town for the fair, and some stayed out of the game this year because of high prices.

Belleville Recruiting Rally. Belleville, Dec. 19.—Dr. Edwards, M.P., for Frontenac, was chief speaker of a large recruiting meeting held in the Opera House on Sunday evening under the auspices of the 254th Battalion. Judge Willis, of this city was chairman and gave a spirited recruiting address as did also Lieut. Colonel Allen, commanding officer of the battalion. The fine band in connection with the battalion furnished a number of selections. This battalion which was recently formed is rapidly adding to its strength.

New Renfrew Bank Manager. Renfrew, Dec. 19.—A. W. Strickland has arrived from British Columbia to take the position of manager of the branch of the Bank of Montreal just opened. Temporary quarters are at present being used, but before the end of the year there will be a removal to premises in the new Mitchell block.

Plum Cake

By ANNE CAREW

TWO weeks before Christmas Arthur Loring tiptoed into the playroom and closed the door.

"I know where there's something good to eat!" he said mysteriously.

"Mince pies," guessed Ella and Grace, while Henry turned a somersault and refused to guess at all.

"What's the use?" he asked. "Cook wouldn't give us a teeny piece before hand, would she?"

"She wouldn't—not a bite!" agreed his brother and sisters sadly, and Arthur added with a chuckle: "But it isn't a pie, you see. It is in the garret!"

"The garret?" In an instant the three had jumped to their feet and were following Arthur up the winding stairs.

In one corner of the garret was a cupboard, far away from the warm chimneys, and here it was Mrs. Loring's custom to keep certain good things to eat. It was cold and dark in the cupboard and yet not cold enough to freeze.

Arthur lifted the cover of a round pasteboard box like a small box and folded back some tissue paper.

"Oh! Um-m-m!" they all whispered excitedly.

You would have been excited, too, if you had glimpsed that beautiful, big, frosted cake. It was big and round and covered with thick white frosting all over.

In the middle were green leaves cut from citron and some little red candies that looked just like a bunch of bollys.

The children looked and looked, growing hungrier every minute. Finally Grace put out her hand and picked off a ragged drop of icing from one edge, and a small piece of cake came with it. She looked frightened, but put it all in her mouth. It was full of raisins and citron and tasted delicious.

The other children looked scared, but Henry boldly broke off another piece and then Arthur and lastly Ella. When each had tasted a bit there was a hole in the side of the cake as large as a very large egg. Arthur quickly covered the hole with tissue paper, and then he covered the box and closed the cupboard door. They stole downstairs, feeling very guilty indeed.

Well, so it went on for a week before Christmas. First one and then another, never tiring, sneaked up to the garret and ate a few crumbs.

It was Christmas eve when Ella took her last crumb and noticed that the frosted top of the cake was beginning to crack.

She was frightened and sorry and very, very unhappy, and so were Grace and Arthur and Henry, for all had been guilty.

Christmas morning they had all their presents, and each one got just what he and she wanted.

"Santa Claus is a good guesser," cried Arthur.

"I should say he was," said Grace as she dressed her new doll. She wondered why she did not feel as happy as usual this Christmas, and then she thought came that it was because she had deceived her parents.

"Now for the surprise," cried Aunt May at 5 o'clock. "All you kiddies go upstairs and get into your best frocks. You must be down at 5:30 sharp!"

Beside the four little Loring's there were two cousins, Amy and Fred, and before 5:30 the doorbell rang several times, and other children came.

"We've come to your party!" cried the guests excitedly.

This was the surprise father and mother and Aunt May had so carefully hidden from them.

And they knew that the plum cake had been a surprise for their Christmas party, and they had spoiled it.

There was an empty space in the middle of the supper table. The children knew it was for the cake. They had just sat down when the mother came in, carrying the cake on a silver tray. Mother said:

"This was such a lovely cake! Aunt May baked it as a surprise for the children, and it was hidden up in the garret cupboard. Today we found it with all the outside eaten off. Just think what little mice have done!"

All the children exclaimed in wonder and disappointment except the guilty ones. Then Arthur got up and cried out:

"It was two legged mice, mother." "Indeed?" asked mother in surprise. Then his brother and two sisters all got up, and they all made confession and cried a little. But none of them was allowed to have any of what was left of the cake.

CAUGHT THE OPPORTUNITY

PENILESS 16 YEARS AGO, MORGAN'S PARTNER JANUARY 1871.

Story of the Rise of Thomas Cochran, Who Went to New York in Search of Fortune.

New York, Dec. 19.—Thomas Cochran, president of the Liberty National bank of this city, who came to New York virtually penniless sixteen years ago, will become a partner in the firm of J. P. Morgan & Co., on January 1st, it was announced tonight.

Mr. Cochran was born in St. Paul, Minn., March 20th, 1874, his parents having moved to that city in search of fortune. His first employment there was with a real estate company.

He earned a salary that the average man in Wall street to-day would regard as small until he attracted the attention of Henry P. Davison, then vice-president of the First National Bank, but now a member of J. P. Morgan & Co.

In a search for "promising young men" Mr. Davison "discovered" Cochran, and selected him together with S. E. Prosser, now president of the Bankers Trust Company, to aid him in a plan to reorganize the Astor Trust Company.

Dr. Davison became chairman of the Executive Committee of the Astor Trust Company and Mr. Cochran was made vice-president. His rise in financial circles was rapid after that.

In Mr. Cochran's third year at Yale, his father met with business reverses and the young man worked his way through the fourth year. After graduating he taught for a year, then for two years did railroad work in Albany, before going to St. Paul. He is now a director in numerous banks and commercial organizations. He will be the youngest of the twelve partners in the firm of J. P. Morgan & Co.

THE VILLAGE OF VERONA

Mine on James McKeever's Place Is Being Developed.

Verona, Dec. 15.—Mrs. Harrison Vandewater and baby son, left on the noon train today for her home at Timmins, N. B. Ontario. Mrs. Joseph H. Bogert, left today to spend the winter with relatives at Water-ton, N.Y. Mrs. Henry Dixon, has had an attack of pneumonia, but is better. Mrs. (Rev.) D. C. Platt and children of North Cobalt are visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. John E. Walroth. A staff of men are developing the mine on James McKeever's place.

Rev. H. Melvin Smith, who has been assisting in the revival meetings here, left for his home at Erin, Ont. today. Daniel McLeod, Wagarville, is here attending the revival services. Mrs. E. A. Claxton, Kingston, is a few days. Private E. Smith, Kingston, is home on furlough for a few days. Mrs. J. Hoffer, has moved over from the States and settled in Roy Graham's house lately vacated by Mrs. H. Todd. H. P. Abrams, Fourteen Island Lake, was a visitor here today. L. Snyder and Henry Bold, both of another piece of land, are here. Private E. Smith, R. W. Burtleigh, Ardendale, is spending a few days at home here. C. H. Reid, Kingston, was at Joseph Percy's a few days this week. J. D. Irish, Toronto, is visiting at James McKeever's. Elmer McCulla, Wilkinston, honorably discharged from the militia called here today en route home.

STOP THE PRINTING OF BOOSE ADVERTISING

Drastic Bill Reported by the P. O. House Committee at Washington.

Washington, Dec. 18.—A drastic bill denying the use of the United States mail to advertisements of intoxicating liquors, whether printed in newspapers, magazines, circulars, or otherwise was reported by the House Committee on Postoffice, Representative C. H. Randall of California, a Prohibitionist-Democrat, is the author of this measure.

"The purpose of the bill," said Mr. Randall, "is to close the mails absolutely to advertising before the public of intoxicating liquors, and to deny mail order liquor houses, of which there are more than 1,000, the right to go into either wet or dry territory and override local liquor regulations by soliciting orders through the medium of the mails."

Rumors are current on the London stock exchange that the Cunards are taking over the Canadian Pacific steamers and the Canadian Pacific are acquiring the Union steamship fleet, thus sending their ocean service to the Pacific.

Edward Beale McLean will have the entire income from the great estate left by his father, John R. McLean, and is recognized as the sole head of the Washington Post and the Cincinnati Enquirer.

Imprisonment in the penitentiary from one to five years for saloonkeepers found guilty of violating the Sunday closing law, will be asked for from the Illinois legislature.

St. Louis, City of Toledo, Lucas County, Ohio.

Frank J. Cheney makes oath that he is a senior partner of the firm of F. J. Cheney & Co., doing business in the City of Toledo, County and State aforesaid, and that said firm has paid the sum of ONE HUNDRED DOLLARS for each and every case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by the use of HALL'S CATARRH CURE. FRANK J. CHENEY Sworn to before me and subscribed in my presence this 19th day of December, A. D. 1916. A. W. GLEASON (Seal) Notary Public

Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally and acts through the Blood on the Mucous Surfaces of the System. Send for testimonials, free.

F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O. Sold by all druggists, 75c. Hall's Family Pills for constipation.