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Then shall the King say unto them on his right hand.....

"I was an hungered, and ye gave me meat; I was thirsty, and ye gave me drink..... naked, and ye clothed me....."

Then shall they answer him, saying— "Lord, when saw we thee an hungered, and fed thee? or thirsty, and gave thee drink? ...or naked, and clothed thee?"

And the King shall answer..... "Inasmuch as ye have done it unto one of the least of these my brethren, ye have done it unto me".

Overseas, in ravaged Belgium, more than 3,000,000 of "the least of these" are hungry, thirsty, thinly clad—looking to us! Have you done what you could for any of them?

Whatever you can give, send your subscription weekly, monthly or in one lump sum to Local or Provincial Committees or

SEND CHEQUES PAYABLE TO TREASURER Belgian Relief Fund

59 St. Peter Street, Montreal. The Greatest Relief Work in History.

Women's Tan Walking Boots

OUR NEW 1917 STYLES HAVE ARRIVED

Women's Brown Calf Boots, High Cut, with Goodyear Welt Soles and either Military or English heels, \$7.00 and \$8.00.

Women's African Brown Kid Boots, High cut with high heels and Goodyear welt soles, \$7.00 and \$8.00.

Brown Rubbers to fit these styles, \$1.50.

J.H. Sutherland & Bro.

The Home of Good Shoes.

Redpath SUGAR

From "Ye Olde Sugar Loafe" of grandmother's day, to the sparkling "Extra Granulated" in your own cut-glass bowl, Redpath Sugar has appeared three times daily, for over half a century, on thousands of Canadian tables.

"Let Redpath Sweeten it."

Made in one grade only the highest!

THE CONFESSIONS OF ROXANE

(By Frances Walter)

MR. HENDERSON PLANS TO FIND MR. GORDON

(Copyright, 1916, by the McClure Newspaper Syndicate)

Mr. Henderson's off-hand opinion that Mr. Gordon had been seized by the Germans was very comforting to me, eager as I was to grasp at any straw of hope. It did not occur to me that he really knew less of the circumstances surrounding Mr. Gordon than I did. In fact, I did not do much thinking of any sort. It was chiefly a matter of feeling. Mr. Henderson had expressed an opinion and he did it with the air of conviction customary with him. As usual he carried conviction. If I had reflected for a moment, I might have told myself that no doubt Mr. Henderson's manner frequently had convinced persons that they were wrong when they were right, and just as often had caused men who believed that they were right to think that they were wrong. But I did not reflect. As he told us that he thought it very likely that Mr. Gordon was a prisoner of the Germans I sank backward, my taut muscles relaxing and a sigh of relief escaping me.

"Oh, I am so glad to hear you say that," I exclaimed. Mr. Henderson held up a restraining hand. "But, mind you, that is merely my opinion," he declared. "I know virtually nothing about the matter. Possibly I am permitting my wishes to govern my judgment. Mr. Gordon was very closely associated with me in many enterprises and we were great friends. It would be nothing short of a calamity for me to lose him. Perhaps in arriving at the conclusion that he must have been captured I have permitted myself to be ruled by these facts rather than by the cold logic of the situation.

"But no trace of Mr. Gordon or of the other engineers ever was found," I explained. "Does it not seem reasonable that such would not have been the case had they met with an accident, in any event, Mariani is convinced that if Mr. Gordon is alive he is in the hands of the Germans, and that the only possible way for any assistance to reach him is through the American Embassy at Berlin. That was the purpose of her letter. She wanted me to see if something could not be done through Washington."

"Of course," agreed Mr. Henderson, thoughtfully. "And we must

act quickly. We will strike while the iron is hot.

Without further words he went to the telephone and called up his personal attorney, who, I inferred from the subsequent conversation, was very close to a certain Cabinet member. Mr. Henderson briefly sketched the predicament in which he thought Mr. Gordon was placed, and asked if Mr. Hayward, the attorney, could not get "quick results" in clearing up the mystery of our missing friend's whereabouts. Mr. Hayward's reply evidently was a lengthy one, for Mr. Henderson, all attention, held the receiver to his ear many minutes, it seemed, before speaking another word. Then with a brief "Thank you," he hung up and turned to us.

"I think you can go home feeling that everything that can be done is being done for our friend," he said. "Hayward knows how to pull the wires, and I am sure he will pull them in this case quicker than ever before. Gordon is one of the best friends he has."

"Mr. Henderson," I began, "I cannot tell you how thankful—" "Tut, tut!" he exclaimed impatiently. "I have done nothing. Hayward is the man who must be thanked if he accomplishes anything. Besides, Gordon is our friend, and we naturally would do anything in the world that we could for him."

"Of course," I replied, a little crestfallen. "I had forgotten that." "But we would have done nothing had it not been for you," he hastened to say as he noticed my expression. "We might never have known that it was necessary to do anything. If John Gordon is rescued from the clutches of the Teutons it will therefore have been through you that assistance was given him. And I shall see to it that he knows to whom he is obliged."

He turned toward me with a smile while the hot blood mounted to my cheeks. Arthur had risen and was waiting with as much patience as he could for me to evince a desire to depart. "I shall not consider it an obligation," I hastened to say. "But I am quite sure he will insist that it is," Mr. Henderson declared with a stiff, old-fashioned bow. "Gentlemen do not dislike to be under obligations to beautiful women."

"Come," said I, with an embarrassed laugh, as I turned to Arthur. "It is time to go. Mr. Henderson has begun to use figures of speech."



Of The "Robe Intime."

Outside things for indoors, and inside things for outdoors, grow more extravagantly lovely as each season trades into the next. Of such extravagant loveliness is this negligee, belonging to the former category of things feminine, designed for a New Year's bride. The negligee is of pale blue chiffon over pink crepe de chine. The bodice and an ungathered dounce about the skirt, are of flet lace. There are graceful flowing sleeves of the blue chiffon, caught in an old fashion over one shoulder and under one arm with gay little French roses. In the original model there is a detachable drape of blue satin meteor at the back.

AN ANXIOUS TIME FOR ALL PARENTS

Children Often Seem to Ping Away And Ordinary Medicine Does Not Help Them.

The health of children between the ages of twelve and eighteen years, particularly in the case of girls, is a source of serious worry to nearly every mother. The growth and development takes so much of their strength that in many cases they actually seem to be going into a decline. The appetite is fickle, bright-ness gives way to depression, there are headaches, fits of dizziness, palpitation of the heart, at the least, and sometimes fainting. The blood has become thin and watery and the sufferer must have something that will bring the blood back to its normal condition. At this stage no other medicine can equal Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. Their whole mission is to make new, rich blood which reaches every part of the body, bringing back health, strength and energy. Miss Helena Taylor, West Toronto, says: "Two years ago I was so badly run down with anaemia that some of my friends did not believe I would get better. I could not go upstairs without stopping to rest, suffered from headaches, loss of appetite, and for two months of the time was confined to the house. I was under the care of a doctor, but the medicine I took did not help me in the least. A friend advised my mother to give me Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, and although I did not expect they would help me after the doctor's medicine had failed, I thought they might be worth trying. After taking two boxes there was such a marked change for the better that people asked me if I had changed doctors, and I readily told them the medicine that was helping me. I continued taking the pills until I had used eight boxes, when my health was fully restored, and I have since enjoyed the best of health. I hope my experience may be the means of convincing some sickly person that Dr. Williams' Pink Pills can restore them to health."

You can get these pills through any dealer in medicine, or by mail, postpaid, at 50 cents a box or six boxes for \$2.50 from The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

TAXES TO BE HEAVIER

British Columbia Faces Financial Problems. Victoria, Jan. 24.—If the Provincial Government is to "make ends meet" in its financial operations for the coming year, there will have to be some increases in taxation, in addition to a sweeping curtailment in outlays. With the near approach of the opening of the legislative session, the financial question is the most important one before the Government.

Every possible means of raising revenue is being canvassed, and while nothing has as yet been given out, it may be taken for granted there will be a general increase in fees now being collected on a score or more institutions, industries and natural resources which have hitherto proved the chief means of producing revenue. The personal property tax rate will be increased, at least in respect of the larger incomes, recipients of which will pay a greater percentage than heretofore.

G. Charbonneau has resigned his position with the Pembroke Woolen Mills, and has returned to Renfrew. Miss Belle Mitchell, on the Renfrew post office staff for over twenty-five years has resigned.



(Continued from Page 9.)

Misses Lillian and Thelma Waller, Portsmouth, entertained a number of their friends at a skating party on Tuesday evening. It was thoroughly enjoyed. Among those present were Mr. and Mrs. Pearson, Misses V. Orr, J. Leader, Evelyn, E. McCullough, K. McQuire, L. Graham, A. Smith, Eva Waller and Messrs. Edna and Norman Dennison, C. Finnell, L. Aatwood, H. Jenkins, Ernest and Howard Kennedy, A. McGall, R. Page, G. Lyons, C. Waller, N. McGuire, W. Metcalfe, W. Wickham, J. Guthrie, R. Waller.

The Skating Club on Saturday night was very enjoyable, with many in attendance.

The Bridge met last night, when Miss Mamie Anglin, Earl street, was hostess.

Mrs. S. J. Young, Trenton, is in Kingston to stay with her sister, Mrs. (Dr.) Glover.

Miss Genevieve Morris, Toronto, is in Kingston, the guest of Major and Mrs. Carr-Harris.

Miss Florence Shannon spent the week-end in Ottawa.

Lieut. Marshall Andrew, Kingston, spent Sunday with his parents Rev.

J. W. J. and Mrs. Andrew, St. Thomas.

Mrs. E. J. Jones, Waterloo, Iowa, is with her sister, Mrs. J. W. Elliott, Brock street.

Miss Eva Richardson left on Monday for Phillipsburg, Quebec, to visit her sister, Mrs. T. G. McGinnis.

Mrs. Kenneth McLaren and her son, Master Ian, who have been to the Belvidere, returned to Ottawa today.

Philip Wills left this week for New York.

Miss Vera Finlay, Norwood, is visiting Miss Muriel Whalley, Bagot street.

Mr. and Mrs. John Park, Orangeville, announce the engagement of their daughter, Annie Mitchell, to Gordon B. Hayes, Kingston, the marriage to take place quietly this month.

Mr. and Mrs. John Code, Perth, announce the engagement of their daughter, Nursing Sister Clady Lillian, to Capt. Hugh Cameron Ferguson, of the 10th Battalion, C.E.F., France, son of Mr. and Mrs. D. A. Ferguson, Regina. The marriage will take place in February at Christ's Church, Folkestone, England.

The Whig's Daily Menu

Menu for Thursday

BREAKFAST: Oranges or Grapefruit, Baked Rice or Cereal of Choice, Eggs of Choice or Crisp Bacon, Griddle Cakes and Syrup, Coffee or Cocoa. LUNCHEON OR SUPPER: Cold Roast Pork, Fried Hominy with Left-Over Gravy, Pickled Beets, Corned Beef, Tea or Milk. DINNER: Chicken Broth, Steamed Chicken with Rice, Newburg Sauce, Lettuce Salad, Jellied Oranges, Coffee.

Queen of All Puddings. Materials—Two cups soft bread-crumbs, 2 cups milk, 2 eggs, 1/2 cup sugar, 1/4 teaspoon salt, 2 tablespoons chopped raisins, 2 tablespoons any red jelly, 1 teaspoon butter.

Directions—Four milk over the bread-crumbs. Separate the eggs; add the yolks to the crumbs; add salt, sugar, and the chopped raisins. Mix

well. Butter 4 custard cups; pour in mixture and bake slowly 45 minutes. Remove from oven and spread with red jelly. Beat the whites of eggs until dry, add a tablespoon of sugar and spread on the tops. Dust with pulverized sugar and dry in moderate oven.

Philadelphia Fried Scrapple. Take a cleaned pig's head, put on to boil in five gallons of cold water; add one quart of finely cut onion and boil until all the bones come out easily. Remove the meat, chop fine and return to liquor, (which is best strained so all the small bones are removed). Add 8 rounded tablespoons salt, 1 teaspoon black pepper; when it begins to boil add 2 quarts yellow corn-meal and boil slowly or simmer one hour; then add 1 quart of buckwheat flour slowly; be sure the flour does not lump; add 1 tablespoon thyme, 1 tablespoon of powdered summer savory, 1 teaspoon sweet marjoram and 1 teaspoon sage. It must be highly seasoned and thick before putting in pans to cook. You must use your own judgment about the cornmeal and buckwheat.

The scrapple is made the day before used. Turn the scrapple out of pan and cut in 1/2-inch pieces, dust with flour, put 1 tablespoon drippings in pan; when hot, put in the scrapple; brown quickly or it will break and not look very nice.

Advertisement for Lantic Sugar, featuring a box of sugar and text: "This strong, dust-tight carton, packed by machinery at the refinery, is appreciated by particular housewives not only for its perfect cleanliness but for its convenience. Just cut off the corner and pour out the sugar as you need it." "Lantic Sugar" "The All-Purpose Sugar" "2 and 5-lb cartons 10 and 20-lb bags" "ATLANTIC SUGAR REFINERIES, LTD." "Power Building Montreal"

Advertisement for Glass of Hot Water Before Breakfast: "Glass of Hot Water Before Breakfast a Splendid Habit" "Open sluices of the system each morning and wash away the poisonous, stagnant matter."

Advertisement for Hudson Bay Insurance Company: "Ranks with the Strongest" "HUDSON BAY Insurance Company" "FIRE INSURANCE" "Head Office, Royal Insurance Bldg. MONTREAL" "PERCY J. QUINN, Manager, Ontario Branch, Toronto" "W. H. GODWIN & SONS, AGENTS, KINGSTON, ONT."

Advertisement for Cuticura Soap: "and Disfigure Quickly Healed by CUTICURA SOAP and OINTMENT." "Such as eczemas, rashes, pimples, dandruff, sore hands and most baby skin troubles." "Sample Each Free by Mail With 25¢ Skin Book. Address post-card, 'Cuticura, Dept. 3M, Boston, U.S.A.'" "Sold throughout the world."

Advertisement for Herpicide: "HERPICIDE" "does not change the color of the hair one particle"

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