

The Big Genuine ANNUAL SALE OF FURS

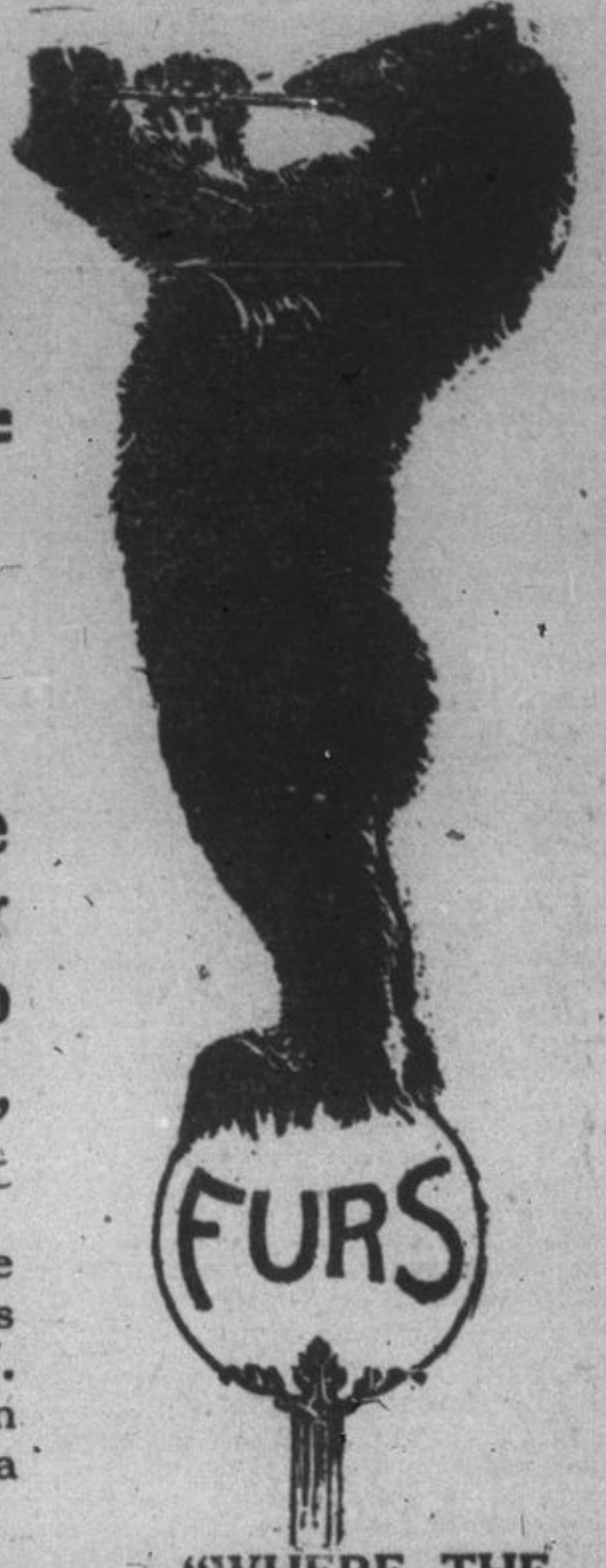
Starts Tomorrow, Sat., Feb. 2nd at "KINGSTON'S FAMOUS FUR STORE"

The Big Sale is on—the genuine fur sale that hundreds have been waiting for—Enquiries as to the date it starts have come by mail, verbally and by telephone. After many months of busy fur selling—after one of the biggest seasons in our history, and in spite of the fact that raw furs are advancing, which means higher prices next winter, we are prepared to offer big reductions on our enormous stock of manufactured furs, including also our entire winter stock of Hats, Caps, Gloves, Ladies' Cloth Coats and Millinery.

There are remarkable reductions in all departments—it will pay you to buy for this as well as next winter. We have gone over our entire stock in each department, and with no consideration for the original cost or present value we have marked prices so that before we take stock towards the last of the month \$20,000 WORTH OF FURS WILL BE CLEARED QUICKLY. Our usual full guarantee is behind every article sold—remember buying here means selecting from the largest stock of furs in Kingston—it means buying in the biggest, the oldest, and the most reliable fur establishment in this part of Canada. Only a few of the bargains are mentioned here. All sales are for cash. No furs can be sent on approval. Mail orders carefully filled:



"LOOK FOR THE BEAR AT THE DOOR."



"WHERE THE BEAR IT AT THE DOOR."

ALL GOODS MARKED IN PLAIN FIGURES.

Ladies' Persian Lamb Jackets, choicest skins of even curl, 40 inches long, for \$228.00

Ladies' Hudson Seal Jackets made in the very newest designs, full sweeping skirts, very highest grade skins, handsome, durable linings and of perfect workmanship. With collar, cuffs and border around bottom of Alaska sable, for \$168.00

Plain coats in the various popular lengths, upwards from \$72.50

Ladies' Canadian Muskrat Jackets—Ontario caught skins—square cut, elegantly lined; reduced to \$72.50

Children's Fur Sets in Muskrat and Other Furs up to \$15 for \$6.90
Children's Curl Cloth Coats, up to 5 years, worth \$5 for \$2.90
Children's White Thibet Sets, Muff and Stole, a big seller, on sale for \$5.90
Children's White Sleigh Robes, not many left, \$5.25, \$4.25 and \$2.90
Children's Blended Muskrat Muffs for \$2.90
Children's Muskrat Caps for \$2.90
Children's Raccoon Caps for \$1.90

FUR CAPES AND STOLES
Mink, Scarfs, long large effect for \$52.50
Persian Lamb Capes, newest style for \$28.50
Hudson Seal Capelines for \$15.75
Alaska Sable Stoles for \$26.75
Persian Lamb Paw, large stoles for \$10.00
Mink Marmot Stoles in 20 styles, as low as \$5.90
HUNDREDS OF ODD NECK PIECES
In all the popular furs, marked down to \$1.90, \$2.90, \$3.90 and \$4.90.



SETTS, MUFFS AND NECKPIECE.
Natural Lynx setts, choicest of skins for \$58.00
Natural cub bear setts—fine, silky skins for \$32.50
Red fox setts in big variety, from \$68.75 as low as \$15.75
Natural Wolf setts, about 25 to clear \$23.75 down to \$14.00
Rock Marten setts, melon muff, double stole, for \$12.90
Natural sable setts, a big seller, reduced to \$18.90
Manchurian dog setts—resembles wolf, for \$14.90
Black China lynx setts—great fur to wear \$10.90
Blue wolf setts, regular up to \$40, for \$21.90
Brown China bear setts—very stylish and durable \$ 5.90

MUFFS BY THE HUNDREDS
Alaska Sable Muffs, pillow and melon styles for \$22 and \$19.00
Mink Muffs, about ten, as low as \$18.75
Persian Lamb Muffs, pillow style, \$18.50 and \$14.50
Canadian Muskrat Pillow Muffs, for \$7.90
Black China Lynx Muffs for \$5.90
Natural Muskrat Muffs, \$8 value for \$4.90
Odd Muffs of various furs, 50 in all, marked down to \$4.90 and \$3.90



Men's Genuine Canadian Beaver Coats, reduced to \$190.00
Men's Tweed and Beaver Cloth Coats, with Otter and Persian Lamb Collars, for \$32.00
Men's Black Lamb Wedge Caps, Civilian and Military Styles, for \$6.90
Men's Adjustable Fur Collars, can be buttoned on any coat for \$2.90
Forty dozen winter Soft Hats, regular \$2, \$2.50 and \$3 for \$1.50

ALL SALES FOR CASH, NO APPROVAL.

GEORGE MILLS & CO.

Makers of Fine Furs

126 and 128 Princess Street



ABOUT SILENT POLICEMEN

THIS IS ONLY ONE SMALL DETAIL OF PROBLEM.

Speed-limit Regulations Are Absurd When Compared to Other Cities—Better Form an O.M.L. Branch.

With reference to the proposal to erect "silent policemen" at the intersections of street corners, several citizens have voiced their approval of the plan. It would undoubtedly prevent many accidents by compelling all motorists to take the longest but safest way round. This, however, only solves one of the many automobile traffic problems.

There seems to be in Kingston the greatest need for a branch of the Ontario Motor League, or some kindred organization, by which the motorists could band themselves together to further common sense legislation and enforcement of that legislation, so that motoring would become safer and easier for every person. Motoring has changed from being a sport into necessity—in fact the United States government has classed it as an "essential industry." To guide its destinies so that it will not be spoiled by foolish legislation would be a great boon, and such matters as to the "silent policemen" could be discussed and, if proper, be approved.

The Whig has been noticing the way that traffic is handled in other and larger cities. There are a great many differences, so many, in fact, that a New York State driver once remarked to the Whig, "Any person who can drive a car in Kingston could drive one anywhere."

In bringing up such a detail as "silent policemen" there is aired the whole question of traffic regulation. The police of this city are under orders to stop speeding above fifteen miles an hour. Experience has proved this a fooling system. Toronto and Ottawa examples might well be quoted. Their police are under orders to use common sense in the prevention of accidents and the elimination of traffic regulations. The solution has been found in letting the motorist speed between the corners but slowing down to less than five miles an hour at intersections. There the speed limit will be quoted. Their police are under orders to use common sense in the prevention of accidents and the elimination of traffic regulations.

AWFUL ATTACKS OF HEART TROUBLE

Eased by the Second Dose of MILBURN'S HEART AND NERVE PILLS.

One of the first danger signals announcing something wrong with the heart is the irregular beat or violent throb. Often there is only a fluttering sensation, or an "all-gone" sinking feeling, or again you may experience a smothering sensation, gasp for breath and feel as though about to die.

In such cases the action of Milburn's Heart and Nerve Pills in quieting the heart, restoring its normal beat and imparting tone to the nerve centres, is, beyond question, marvellous.

Milburn's Heart and Nerve Pills are 50c a box at all dealers, or mailed direct on receipt of price by The T. Milburn Co., Limited, Toronto, Ont.

law is followed, but its intention is remembered and common sense is used. This local idea of putting the stop watch on motorists and then hauling them into court if they run sixteen miles an hour is absurd. On a clear street between intersections twenty miles an hour is a sane speed.

Then there is the question of cutting corners which the "silent policemen" are meant to prevent. They will prevent this to a great extent on the down town streets. What about the need of making all drivers, whether of cars or other vehicles, follow close by the rules of "keep to the right" on all the city streets?

There are too many questions which are coming up as the automobile situation grows larger and larger to give in one article. The city is badly in need of an organization to take up every one, try to find a remedy and then by endeavoring as a body to have it enforced for the common good of all. The Whig will give its magnificent support to any such movement.



A scene from "Bringing Up Father Abroad" at the Grand on Saturday, Feb. 2nd, matinee and night.

Just One of the Boys.

The music of the drum-fire swells As over our heads fly the five-nine shells. While just behind us in the mud The German shells hit with a thud. For every one that gets our men, For every one, we send back ten. He surely does get very sore, For when he quits we still send more.

When we are out on listening patrol; How the fear of the night does grip the soul; For lying just outside our wire We hope his machine gun will not fire. When suddenly through the night There comes the burst of a star shell's light Deep in the mud we quake with fear And to strange gods we say a prayer.

Not in words the chaplains admire We sure do hate that machine gun fire. Where is it, when we find the spot. Our Lewis crew will sure make it hot. "When the next flare streaks the sky I'll spot that gun; or else I'll die. Then the boys will over the top. God! that was a darn close shot.

There she goes; that blooming shell, I trust in God that all is well This is where I win the V.C. Or else I get an R.L.P. To find that machine gun's lair, I'm going to try and draw his fire. Up I gets and starts to run. Say you'd think I was just in fun.

Sudden over there on the right That gun rips with all its might; It doesn't do a thing to me. Just puts three in hips and knee. Before I drop I mark the spot. Now to get back and make it hot; But here I lie deep in the mud; My leg is hot with the red blood.

Can I make it? Well for a try, I must get back before I die. Oh God, my leg is getting sore; Glad I didn't get any more. There, another of those star shells. I'm hit again, in the arm as well;

Just another good hard try.

I will get back before I die. Here is the gap in our wire; I hope our lads do not fire Before I reach the top of the trench. Damn that hook, a terrible wrench To my arm, I almost swore: A broken bone is sure some sore. Another flare to light the sky, And show the Hun's just where I lie.

That machine gun lets go again, One through the lung doesn't give much pain. But oh God!—how weak I feel, Who there? One of the Lewis crew. Sergeant, I'm glad to see it's you. Just tell your boys to let rip 'Between those trees at the shell hole's lip.

"That's the stuff, make it hot; Give them back shot for shot." The beggars cannot make me squeal. Next morning at break of day In a nearby funk hole he lay. Face turned up and a smile that said, He was glad to give all he had. No he wasn't a chap for noise. He always was "just one of the boys."

Written in a funk hole. Somewhere in France, and to-day is the first snow storm of the season here. Will soon be Christmas and the Christmas parcels—arriving thick and fast. One came to-day for yours truly, with a real Canadian cake in and some butternuts already cracked. Just wish I could see the spot where they grew. 'Almost two years since I saw it. Well, like the optimist in one of R. W. Trine's books, who fell ten storeys and as he passed each window bar, called out to his friends, "alright so far." That's me. Please excuse using both sides of the paper owing to the shortage of paper, you know. Perhaps you think I shouldn't waste so much of it myself. How did the election go? If you see any of my old friends just give them the glad eye and I sure will be glad to see them over here any time. The waste-paper basket is just on the left. Good-bye, Merry Christmas to you. Yours truly, ROY WAGAR.

P.S.—Send us a copy of the old paper, once in a while. France, Dec. 17th, 1917.

For the Boys at the Front.

CHOCOLATTA "The Ready-to-use Chocolate" Contains the Chocolate, Milk and Sugar. Prepared Instantly by Adding Boiling Water Only. No Cooking or Milk Required. For Sale By D. Couper, 241-3 Princess St. Phone 76.

For LIFE ACCIDENT FIRE INSURANCE. J. B. COOKE 232 King Street. Phone 563. Residence 542.

Fresh Haddock and Cod, Whiting, Tom Cods, Smelts, Oysters. Dominion Fish Co.

Many women are to be found in the uttermost parts of the earth. Lots of men don't have to travel far when they go to the bad. Some people use religion as a cloak and some use it as an umbrella.

Just What You Want

Keep Your Feet Warm and Dry

Overshoes Moccasins Rubbers Overgaiters, in all the newest shades.

The Sawyer Shoe Store