

In the Realm of Woman --- Some Interesting Features

Tea is Tea, just as Eggs are Eggs—
Don't be foolish to guess at the quality
but insist upon getting—

"SALADA"

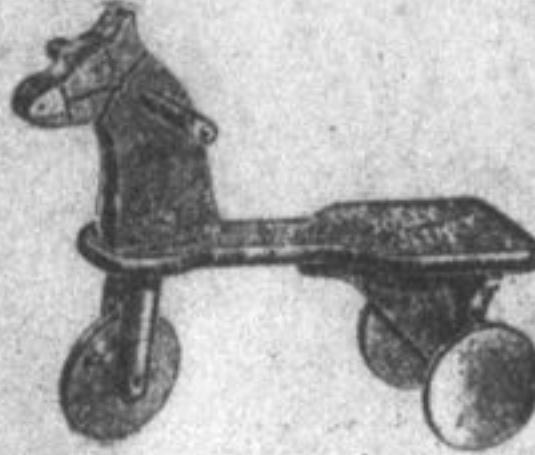
And Be Sure of Every Satisfaction

This is the Tea that for a
Quarter of a century has
given the very best of
public service.



Children's Furniture for Christmas

- Kiddie Cars \$2.00, \$2.50
- Carriages . . . \$2.50, \$3.50, to \$13.00
- Toy Sets \$2.75, \$3.50
- Rockers, Chairs, Baby Walkers



R. J. Reid

Phone 577 :: Leading Undertaker

DECIDE TODAY

and buy your Christmas Present before all the pretty things
are taken. Look at the assortment of Small Table Lamps
in our windows at \$4 each.

The H. W. Newman Electric Co.
PHONE 441 167 PRINCESS ST.
KINGSTON ONTARIO

For Something Refreshing Ask For St. Lawrence Ale & Porter

Ring Phone 645 For a Case.

A. Tyo,

473 Princess Street :: Kingston

Don't let a cold stay—

it may get worse!

Place a piece of THERMOGENE, just as it comes from the box, over the affected part. A soothing, healing warmth will at once be generated—penetrating to the seat of the trouble—dispelling the pain.



From Your
Druggist
50c



Borden's EAGLE BRAND

Eagle Brand is pure, rich condensed milk, preserved with sugar. Use it for coffee and chocolate—for all cooking requiring milk and sugar.

PERHAPS, Margaret E. Sangster in December Good Housekeeping.

Some day, when on exultant feet you come back through the streets that blossom at your tread, My soul will thrill to hear the throb of a drum.

And yet, perhaps, I'll stand with drooping head; Not caring, quite, to let you meet my gaze.

Not daring, quite to look into your eyes—

Afraid, because a weary stretch of days on a million years, between us lies.

My heart? My heart is ever yours to hold.

And yet, while I have waited here for you, You have seen faith betrayed, and brave youth sold.

You have seen meadows drenched in bloody dew.

It may have changed you, and your eyes may be a little harder when they look at me!

The Right Way to Use Baking Soda. December Good Housekeeping.

I know the biggest discovery I made last year was in reading an article in Good Housekeeping "What to Make With Sour Milk."

It said: "The tendency is either to use too much soda or else not to distribute it thoroughly. Therefore, allow but one-half teaspoonful of soda to each cupful of sour milk and add one-fourth to one-half teaspoonful of baking-powder. In addition always sift the soda and baking powder with the flour, instead of putting soda into sour milk." Since following this advice, I have had splendid success with everything made with sour milk.

It's the toughest kind of luck to have your watch stolen when you are on your way to pawn it.

Some men's sayings would fill many volumes and their doings wouldn't fill a postal card.

An ideal family home is one that lacks all the discomforts of home.

"THE WIFE"

By Jane Phelps.

DISTRUST, UNBELIEF AND JEALOUSY

CHAPTER XXI.

Perhaps nothing so militates against the happiness of married people, especially young people, as the triangle: distrust, unbelief, and jealousy. And it was this triangle which now made Ruth Hackett very miserable, very unhappy.

Her feet lagged as she went about her work at the shop. Often she was inattentive. Brian was quietly making ready to go. They talked little about it, but Ruth's intuition was keen, and she noted the signs of preparation. There was much talk that the States would surely have to join the Allies, and she wanted to urge him to wait. But she lacked the nerve to talk of it. But finally the papers began to clamor for preparation. Brian himself spoke of it, one evening.

"I guess I won't go with the Canadians, after all. Uncle Sam will need me in a few weeks or I miss my guess."

"You don't think it really will come to us?" Ruth asked.

"No—we will go to it," facetiously replied Brian.

"Please don't joke, dear; it would be too awful."

"I'm not joking—really. We are going to get in this mess, and we might as well make up our minds to it. With all my heart I hope so. We can't stay out much longer and be able to hold up our heads."

"But, Brian, it will take so long to get men fit to fight. The war won't last long enough."

"It won't take very long to fit Americans to fight. We are used to doing things in a hurry. We'll have to do in a few months what those dirty Germans took forty years to do. And I'll make you a bet right now that we'll do it too. Not only do we, but we will whip them to a standstill if we get a whack at them."

"You have more faith than I have. It will be very hard to take office boys, bookkeepers and stenographers, clerks and farmers, and make good soldiers of them. Not only will it be hard, but it will take time."

"You'll see! why when Uncle Sam really sets out to do anything he always succeeds. Why should you think he would fail in this? We can't fail. It wouldn't be American."

"You certainly have faith in your country," Ruth smiled, as she looked at him. She felt happy, happier than since Brian had told her he was going overseas, and that Mollie King was going, too. It was at least a respite. Ruth did not truly believe America would participate. She liked so many others, thought there would soon be some sort of an armistice. It seemed improbable that the United States, three thousand miles away, would be drawn into it. We were all unprepared, seemed all useless for any such thing as immediate warfare.

"I'd be a pretty poor American if I didn't have faith in my country," Brian replied.

"I hope you are mistaken, Brian; I think you are. It would be frightful to send our unseasoned, unprepared boys against the Germans. They



OH-H-H!
Mr. Dubb—Do you think your sister would marry me?
Lottie—She will if you ain't careful.



WHERE TO GO
To whom shall I go to get advice on how to succeed in life?
Go to some one who has failed, the successful people are too busy to talk.

The time of the losing horse isn't money to the man who bets on him. No man is worse for knowing the worst of himself.

Gage's Cash Grocery Cor. Gore and Wellington Sts.

- New Currants30c lb.
- New Seedless Raisins 20c lb.
- New Table Raisins . .35c lb.
- New Mixed Peel . . .48c lb.
- New Dates25c package
- New Currants, . . .25c package
- New Figs15c package
- New Shipment Unfermented Wines For Christmas
- Try Our Good Coffee, Special Blend, 40c pound.

Phone 248 J. R. B. GAGE License No. 8-2493

Mid-December Specials for SATURDAY!

GET YOUR WINTER NECESSITIES NOW AND AVOID COLD.

A Splendid Variety of
WOOL AND SILK MUFLERS
Useful for Christmas gifts. A look will convince you.

CHILDREN'S BRUSHED AND KNITTED WOOL SETS
In beautiful designs. To be cleared. Regular price \$3.50 to \$4.00. For Saturday, \$1.90 to \$2.90.

MEN'S AND YOUNG MEN'S WINTER COATS
A splendid variety of heavy winter coats to be cleared. Do not miss this opportunity of selecting your coat now. Sizes from 35 to 44. Prices for Saturday \$13.95 to \$19.50.

ADMIRABLE CHILDREN'S WINTER COATS
Children's coats in beautiful designs, with belt all round and fancy finish in finest heavy wool materials. Sizes from 4 to 8 years. Regular price from \$8.00 to \$11.50. For Saturday, \$5.75 to \$8.75.

BOYS' SUITS
Boys' suits in tweeds, worsteds and serges, qualities that give good wear; with belted style and other latest designs. Sizes ranging from 24 to 35. Prices ranging from \$6.45 to \$11.45.

MEN'S SUITS
Men's suits in finest tweeds and serges in pinch-back, form-fitting and trench styles. Regular price from \$25.00 to \$35.00. For Saturday, \$14.75 to \$24.50.

MEN'S BLACK & TAN BOOTS
We have a large assortment of Men's black and tan boots, with or without Neolin soles, to be had in all sizes. Regular price, \$7.50 to \$9.00. For Saturday, \$4.95 to \$6.50.

LADIES' HIGH-CUT SHOES.
A splendid variety in ladies' footwear, with or without Neolin sole; also a nice assortment in color combination in all sizes. Prices from \$5.45 to \$8.45.

VISIT OUR LADIES' WEAR DEPARTMENT FOR CHRISTMAS SUGGESTIONS

Louis Abramson,

The Up-to-the-Minute Clothier and Furnisher, 336 Princess Street

Fat That Shows Soon Disappears

Prominent fat that comes and stays where it is not needed is a burden, a hindrance to activity, a curb upon pleasure. You can take off the fat where it shows by taking after each meal and at bedtime, one Marmola Prescription Tablet. These little tablets are as effective and harmless as the famous prescription from which they take their name. Buy and try a case to-day. Your druggist sells them at 75 cents or if you prefer you may write direct to the Marmola Co., 864 Woodward Ave., Detroit, Mich. You can thus say good-bye to dieting, exercise and fat.

TALKING IT OVER With Lorna Moon

Home for Christmas. These words have never been so full of meaning for the whole world as they are to-day. "Daddy will be home for Christmas," rejoices eight years old, "he's bringing me a helmet and a shell case," and little two years old repeats "daddy, daddy" and drums with his fists on the tray of his high chair. Daddy means only to him the uniform picture on his mother's dressing table. He likes to chew the frame and lick the glass, but he does know that m o t h e r smiles and kisses h i m joyfully when he shouts "Daddy," so he shouts it every time he remembers.

Home for Christmas—they are magic words. But even if he can't get home for Christmas, we know that he is safe, and we know that

he is safe, and we know that he is not standing in a cold wet trench or going over the parapet in the grey morning light to face death. He is overseas, and we may not clasp him in our arms this Christmas, but he is alive, and well and happy, and there are many Christmas-masses coming, and we can be patient a little longer. But ah, me, what of the boys who will never come home for Christmas again? What comfort can we give the mother who looks upon a vacant place at the Christmas board, or the wife who fills the little stockings alone with tears falling on holly paper and bright ribbons? When the gay clad crowd comes streaming home what can we say to comfort the sad hearts that wait in vain.

We can give them our prayers, our good wishes, we can take them into our homes and into our hearts and try in some measure to fill the awful breach. We must think first of the lonely ones at Christmas time, and then of ourselves.

When I think of the brave hearts that lie under rows of wooden crosses on the fields of France, I whisper "home for Christmas"—for they have gone home for Christmas for this Christmas and all Christmases, and some day we will meet them again when we also "go home for Christmas."

Sister's fellow told me girls don't have to cook now. Sis feeds him

POST TOASTIES

—says Bobby

(Delicious corn flakes)

CURE

How's your wife's hysteria? Much better. What did you do for it? Got her a new fall hat.