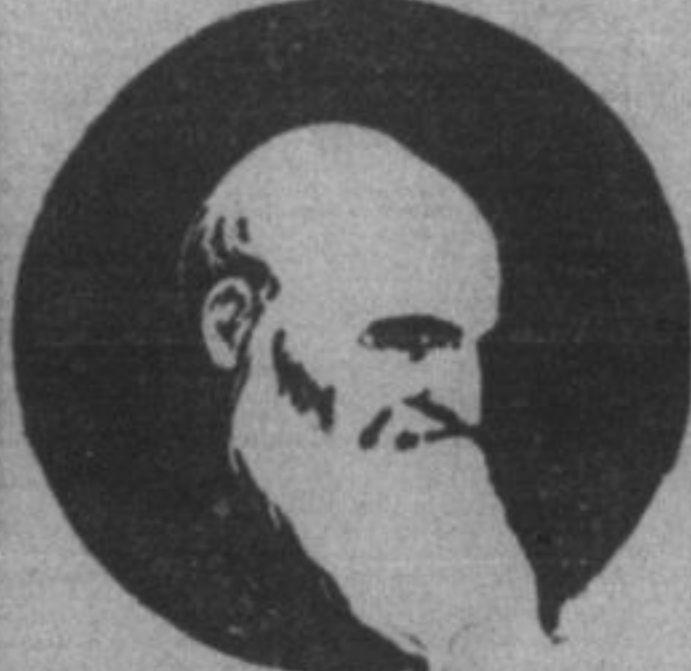


Feeble Old People



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PUBLIC LIBRARY BULLETIN

SOME NEW NOVELS FOR NOVEMBER

Chambers of Alice—DeLand, M. P. Holmes Comes Back—Dawson, W. J.

Isaac—Gee, J. Disturbing Charm—Ruck, Berta. Crickets—Coke, M. Mist of Morning—MacKay, J. E. Arrow of Gold—Conrad, J. Partners of Our Trail—Hindoes, H. Beyond the Sunset—Brown, G. R. Jinx, the Carrier—Zangwill, I. Miss Fingal—Clifford, W. K. Their Mutual Child—Wodehouse, P. G.

Mare Nostrum, Blasco—Bianchi, V. Gamblers—Bailey, H. C. Candle in the Wind—Taylor, M. I. Man With the Lamp—Loring, J. Lamp in the Desert—Dell, E. M.

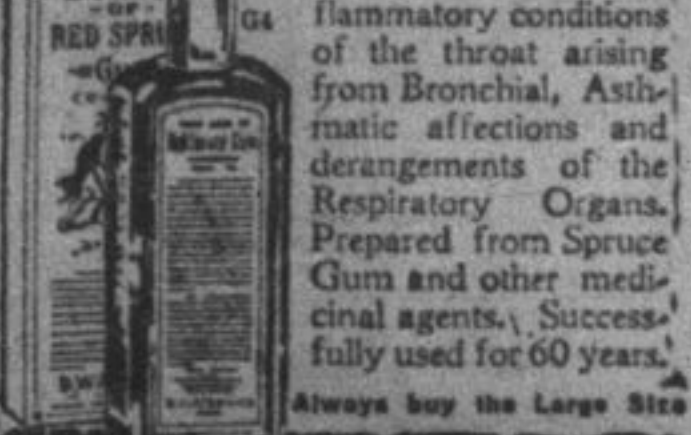
When You Feel It Coming

—When that old Headache sends its warning that you are going to suffer—take ZUTOO. When you feel a Cold coming on take ZUTOO. At the first sign of a pain—at the first twinge—take ZUTOO.

You will be all right in 30 minutes if it's a headache, or the next morning if it is a cold. Pain all gone, and the whole body refreshed.

Don't wait—don't take chances. Get ZUTOO Tablets to-day—and have them ready to take at the first sign of a Headache or cold and TAKE THEM.

25c a box—at dealers or by mail postpaid B. N. Robinson & Co. Regd., Coaticook, Q.



For Coughs, Colds, and the relief of inflammatory conditions of the throat arising from Bronchial, Asthmatic affections and Irritations of the Respiratory Organs.

Prepared from Spruce Gum and other medicinal agents. Success fully used for 60 years.

GRAY'S SYRUP OF RED SPRUCE GUM

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Lovely Jewelled Bar Pin, Sparkling Ring and Handsome Bracelet Watch

Just think, without spending a cent of your money you can secure this exquisite Jewelled Bar Pin and Ring and a handsome gold Bracelet Watch. That is the offer of our new jewelry. It is a jewelry store for all of us.

REGAL MANUFACTURING COMPANY, Dept. W. 9 Toronto, Ont.



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TORONTO
In Centre of Shopping and Business District
250 ROOMS
100 with Private Bath
EUROPEAN PLAN

BOOKS AND THEIR AUTHORS

THE WORLD OF WONDERFUL REALITY

By E. Temple Thurston, 338 Pages, Price \$1.75. The Copp Clark Co. Ltd., Toronto, Publishers.

It is now more than ten years since E. Temple Thurston wrote "The City of Beautiful Nonsense," a beautiful novel, but one which seemed to demand a sequel. In "The World of Wonderful Reality," the author provides this. He brings back again the two chief characters, John Grey and Jill Deatry, and carries on their love story. John is a struggling writer of poems and prose, Jill is the daughter of a family high in social circle, but impoverished. Yet the two are deeply in love, and are waiting to be married. That is the situation in the opening chapters.

As one might expect from this preamble, there is also a rich sultor on the scene. In this case he is a great friend of Jill's father, and her parents are strong on insisting that she shall marry him and save the family from social extinction. But she is held by her love for John, a love which is strengthened every time the young people meet. John is the typical artist, a dreamer with the faculty of expressing his ideas in appealing language, and so Jill makes a stubborn fight against the materialism of her father, and promises to marry him secretly.

But gradually there comes to John the realization of what this marriage will mean to the girl who has been reared in luxurious surroundings and who would suffer greatly in poverty. He finally and plainly, he puts the facts before her, and leaves her to choose. She chooses the renunciation of her love and the romance is over. A sudden acquisition of wealth by the death of the rich sultor makes her send once more for John, but the illusions of love have been shattered, and she never returns.

The end finds him seeking consolation and comfort in the companion of a former sweetheart, one who had faced the struggles of life as he had done, and who is ready to share any future with him.

There is all there is of the story. The theme is by no means an original one. The plot moves onwards evenly and without any striking incidents to stand out in relief from the even tenor of its way. The ideals of the dreamer John are beautifully expressed, but on that lies the sole charm of the book. There is little about it to cause enthusiasm, and it cannot compare with its forerunner. One can not hold out much hope that it will have any lasting place in literature.

THE TOUCH OF ABNER

By H. A. Cody, 310 Pages, Price \$1.50. McClelland and Stewart, Toronto, Publishers.

H. A. Cody has made for himself a fine reputation as the writer of good clean wholesome stories, stories abounding in plot and action. His new novel, "The Touch of Abner," is almost typical of his work. The hero of the story is Abner Andrews, a farmer who has a struggle to make ends meet. He starts the community by offering the sum of one thousand dollars to an orphan home fund, although he has hardly a cent to call his own. His motive was to shame the wealthy men of the district into giving larger sums, but he was not successful. His offer disturbs his wife very much, but on Abner's farm there is a valuable gravel bed which the government seems anxious to buy.

At the beginning of the story Abner's daughter, Jess, returns from college with a head full of enthusiasm for social service work. Her special friend, Belle Rivers visits her, and they provide the romance of the story.

There is very little connected plot to his novel, but it is scarcely needed to secure the gravel bed and Abner's methods of fighting them provide plenty of exciting and amusing incidents. He incurs the enmity of the village lawyer and the moneyed man of the district, and gets the better of them. His action in regard to the orphans' home results in his adoption of five young children. He administers a thrashing to the editor of the local paper for publishing an article about Abner's wife running away with a chauffeur, and lands in jail. But in the end he emerges triumphantly from all his troubles and is made wealthy by the sale of his gravel bed. His beautiful daughter, Jess finds a fitting mate, and their romance is a pleasing one. Abner reaps a rich reward for his goodness of heart and his sterling honesty of purpose, and the ending is a happy one.

The story of "The Touch of Abner" is one of the whitest and most humorous of recent years. Mr. Cody evidently believes that there is enough sadness in the world, for he has filled his pages with laughter. The chapter in which Lawyer Rackshaw is thrashing to the editor of the gravel bed, and who plays a mean trick on Abner, receives a box of rats, is especially good. The same can be said of the chapter relating Abner's experiences in jail, and of another chapter in which the women of the district endeavor to make a test of his sanity. In fact, the whole book is full of good things. Mr. Cody has given us a live and humorous story, one that will be welcomed by many readers.

THE RIDIN' KID FROM POWDER RIVER

By H. H. Knibbs, 457 Pages, Price, \$1.75. Thomas Allen, Toronto, publisher.

Young Pete was a victim of circumstances. He had been picked up by a horse trader in a town where there was no definite record of his ancestry, and when twelve years old a lucky stroke brought about his adoption by Old Man Annersley, a kind hearted rancher in the land where gun-rule is predominant. After a short spell of happiness, the old man was killed by a party of raiders, two of whom were shot by Pete during the struggle, and the lad was turned adrift, vowing vengeance upon Steve Gary, who had shot his benefactor. Thereafter his life was a roving one. He worked for a Mex-

ican sheep farmer, but the love of horses was too strong for him to remain in so quiet a sphere, and he finally became a cowboy. But in a quarrel he shot Steve Gary, and thinking the latter dead, he fled for his life.

Then came a period of riding and hiding until he fell foul of a man called the Spider. The Spider was outwardly a respectable trader, but in reality he was a cattle thief on a large scale. Pete entered his service, and finally found himself again a fugitive, for one of his comrades shot their foreman while in Pete's company, and the two of them became wanted men. Cornered by the police, Pete was dangerously wounded, but the other made his escape. Pete was carried to a hospital, but he was believed to be fatally wounded. But the Spider had taken a liking to him, and saw him through his illness, but he himself was killed by some old enemies.

Pete's life in hospital was a pleasant one, thanks to the ministrations of his nurse, who believed in his innocence and his goodness of heart. On his recovery he was freed of the charge of murder, and found that the Spider had left him a fortune. This he devoted to educating himself. But still there was something he lacked in this life, something which had come close to him while in hospital. Seeking this, he returned to find his nurse, and the end of the story comes to find them in happy agreement upon a very important subject.

The predominant note in this book is that of adventure. The atmosphere is that of a country where the man who can draw his gun most quickly lives the longest. Lawlessness is a matter of everyday occurrence. Into this country Pete is thrust by circumstances over which he has no control, and he becomes a victim of its atmosphere while yet a boy. But he breaks away, and finds his true self through the refining influence of love. For those who like plenty of excitement and thrilling adventure, this book will have a strong appeal, and their hearts will go out in admiration and sympathy to Young Pete, "The Ridin' Kid from Powder River."

REBECCA'S PROMISE

By Frances R. Sterrett, 330 pages, Price, \$1.00. The Ryerson Press, Toronto, publishers.

Rebecca Maryman, the heroine of this story, is a school teacher of fine intellect and personality, and possessing appearances over which she has no control, and he becomes a victim of its atmosphere while yet a boy. But he breaks away, and finds his true self through the refining influence of love. For those who like plenty of excitement and thrilling adventure, this book will have a strong appeal, and their hearts will go out in admiration and sympathy to Young Pete, "The Ridin' Kid from Powder River."

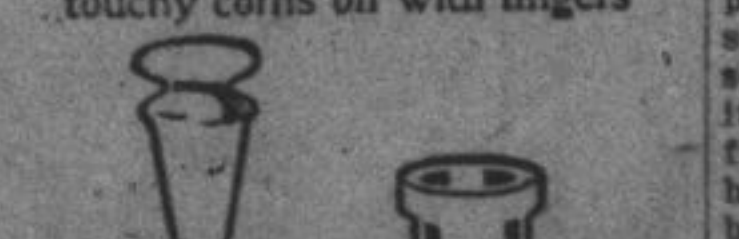
She becomes the temporary guardian of one of her pupils, and finds favor in the eyes of "Grandma" Simmons, who is the head of a very wealthy family. Almost by magic she becomes as one of this family, and finds herself having many delightful experiences. Young Peter Simmons, a war hero, and Richard Cabot, a young bank president, become rivals for her affection, so her days are filled with happy incidents. Then a diversion occurs, and Granny Simmons, Rebecca and her young ward find themselves prisoners in the Cabot mansion. The mystery of the parentage of the young ward is solved, and her father, a widower named Count Ernaeh de Brefort, a Luxembourg, becomes a third sultor for Rebecca. He is young, having been born in 1854. Of his stories the best known are "Fortitude," "The Duchess of Wrex," "The Green Mirror," and his latest book.

OUCH! CORNS!

LIFT CORNS OFF



Doesn't hurt a bit to lift sore, touchy corns off with fingers



Yes! Magic! Drop a little Frezzone on a bothersome corn, instantly that corn stops hurting, then you lift it right off. No pain! Try it!

A few cents buys a tiny bottle of Frezzone at any drug store. This is sufficient to rid your feet of every hard corn, soft corn, or corn between the toes, also all callouses, and without the slightest soreness or irritation. It doesn't hurt at all! Frezzone is the magic ether discovery of a Cincinnati genius.

exciting incident and many charming and interesting people. The ending is very delightful, and Rebecca's experiences will prove a strong incentive for others to take out a policy for "memory insurance."

ROD AND GUN.

The November issue of Rod and Gun, published at Woodstock, Ont., keeps big game hunting stories well to the fore. "A Caribou Hunt in Restigouche County," by Henry Duncan Osholm, "Days of Real Sport in Algona," F. V. Williams' thrilling story, will cover out to illustrate, of "The Gun That Would Shoot a Mile," "A Nova Scotia Moose Hunt About 1840 and Another in 1918," by T. S. Scott, will all be found equally interesting to hunters—whether on vacation now, going or returning. The first part of an interesting story of Alaska entitled "The Humming Bird," by Mrs. Jean Stevenson, is the opening story of this issue, while Bonnycastle Dale will be found as interesting as ever in his "Two Ancient Beach Combbers." Duncan Campbell Scott's address on "Relation of Indians to Wild Life Conservation," and "Opening Day at Lake Seagov," by John Townson, are timely and interesting articles. "Fishing Notes," conducted by Colonel Page Lincoln, contains "Duck and Ember Papers," "Along the Trap Line," by H. C. Hadson, "Guns and Ammunition," by C. S. Landis, "Rod and Gun Mechanics," "The Kennel," and "Trap" departments will all be found up to the usual standard of excellence to interest their various followers.

CHRISTMAS GIVING.

The true worth of a Christmas gift lies not so much in the monetary cost as in the thoughtfulness of the selection. How much of yourself you put into your gift on sympathy, and in understanding of the person who is to receive it is a matter of far greater import than what you shall pay for it. Many among those whom you wish to remember at Christmas time, would thrill with pleasure with your gift of a book which would reveal your intimate consideration of their personal likings.

George Moore On Kipling.

In the course of his "Awards" George Moore pays strong tribute to Rudyard Kipling. "I envy Kipling," he says, "his copious and sonorous vocabulary, especially his neologisms; he writes with the whole language, with the language of the Bible, and with the language of the streets. He can do this for he possesses the inkpot which turns the vilest tin idiom into gold. Mr. Kipling's world is a world full of barrack oaths and the clatter of the whole language, so copious, rich and so modern, that one is tempted to say that none since the Elizabethans have written so copiously. Shelley and Wordsworth, Landor and Pater wrote with part of the language, but who else, except Kipling, has written with the whole language since the Elizabethans. The banished fool at the goal, the muddled oaf at the goal, is wonderful goal is wonderful language. He writes with the eye that appreciates all that the eye can see." An eight hundred-page inclusive edition of Kipling's poetry is soon to be issued by Doubleday, Page and Company. This volume will contain all Kipling's poetry from 1885 to 1918.

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Biographies of Well-known Authors.

Hugh Walpole. Hugh Walpole is a novelist whose work has attained its highest level, so far, with "The Secret City," a story of Petrograd at the time of the Great War. He is young, having been born in 1884. Of his stories the best known are "Fortitude," "The Duchess of Wrex," "The Green Mirror," and his latest book. His father has been Bishop of Edinburgh since 1910, and was for seven years at the General. Theological Seminary, New York. At the time of the novelist's birth his parent was a churchman at Auckland, New Zealand. In "English Literature During the Last Half Century," the author, J. W. Cunliffe, tells us, "Hugh Seymour Walpole, to give him his full name, is presumably the 'Hugh Seymour' of 'The Golden Scarecrow,' who was sent from Ceylon, where his parents lived, to be educated in England. His relations with the most important literary foreign countries, he spent his holidays as a minute and pale-faced paying guest in various houses where other children were of more importance than he, or where children as a race were of no importance at all." Robert Cortes Holday, in his "Walking Stick" papers, describes Hugh Walpole as a fashionable young man, with a silk top hat, spats and a button-hole bouquet. He is a difficult person to talk with, as the only English he knows is the King's English. He is a great friend of Henry James; Arnold Bennett and Mrs. Belloc Louides. The war sent Hugh Walpole to Russia to serve with the Russian Red Cross from 1914 to 1916. "The Dark Forest" was the result of his experience on the Russian front. To what extent "The Secret City" is a sequel to "The Dark Forest." But it is a much greater book; and the figure of the Rat in Petrograd, with his imagined valedictory "On the back of our glorious revolution I rise from crime to crime—Good-by." is as memorable as some of the personages of Victor Hugo.

Notes of Interest to Book-lovers.

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ON POETRY.

Poetry, by some persons, is regarded as the expression of a species of mental aberration. It remained for the draft law of the United States to correct that false theory. Poetry thereby was classed as members of an essential occupation. It may be possible that those who were responsible for that classification were not fully aware of its significance. The true poet is, and always has been, a member of an essential occupation. Poetry is a necessity to life, that is, to the fullest mental life. The poet enables us to see more, to hear more, to enjoy more. The real poet not only stirs our emotions and stimulates our imaginations, but also provides us with spiritual food, applying the term spiritual in its broadest sense. The result of poetry helps in the rounding out of the mind and the development of a true culture.

For Our Men Readers.

Woman, in spite of herself, still remains the biggest mystery in life. A woman would sooner wear a Paris hat than a halo any day. To kiss a woman is sometimes a mistake, but not to kiss her is always a crime. Girls who go about looking like doves must expect to meet serpents. Between serpents, they wait to. The girl with "No" on her lips and "Yes" in her eyes and the cherry-stones on her plate—that's the sort of girl the average man likes. Most women, given the choice,

would sooner plump for Paris than even, and would forego all their chances of celestial rapture in the next world for the certainty of fifty-guinea gowns in this.

To expect a woman to be in time for anything except her own funeral is literally to expect the impossible. The most ardent lover knows from sad experience that he must hope to catch both a train and a woman at the same time.

Woman knows only two emotions, love and hate—and the dividing line between these is so small that often she comes from the one emotion to the other without knowing it. One thing is certain—she must either love or be loved, hate or be hated. There are no half-measures for the modern Eve, and everything goes to show that ancient Eve was just the same. From "Woman" by Louise Helgers.

Books of Information.

The coming of the war found many people reading to find out the things they did not know—the geography, history, politics, literature of the countries engaged in the war. There was a keen desire to get a fuller knowledge of the world that seemed so closely interwoven and yet so far apart in our understanding. The coming of peace gave another mental job to those who thought they were fairly well versed in world geography, world history and the like. Almost unheard of nationalities and political problems arose, and so we may profitably keep on reading in the Peace year books that will broaden our knowledge of the countries of the world.

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Stomach and Liver Trouble

There are many predictions of a mild winter, but few of milder prices for what we have to eat and wear.

The Orphans' Home asks for help by visits, money or advice. Well, most of us would be strong on the advice, as it is cheapest and easiest.

What if the upper Princess street pavement is sinking in spots. No physical law is being broken and the scripture saying still stands that as you sow so shall you reap. You cannot put down a pavement without a foundation, any more than you can build a house without one.

We had almost forgotten that our old friend "Bill" Keeley, once a noted amateur comedian, is still with us. Like "Tom" McAuley he has not yet been translated to the happyland far, far away. It is good to have these two "old lads" still in our midst, and long may they live to mend watches and sell books.

Kingston mayors who have received royalty during their term of office should have this fact recorded on the tablet upon the frame of their portraits in the city hall, and the Lampan thinks that such mayoralty portraits should be set apart from the others.

That's a good idea of a Kingston church to get the people to put bibles in their pews by adopting the system of responsive reading, for even the modern day Calvinists are not able to repeat the psalms of David as were their fathers.

Last week the students were like the foolish virgins who went forth without oil in their lamps. Principal Taylor's boys forgot to carry clubs in their frolic, not figuring upon a counter-offensive.

Reports from the district state that farmers are rejoicing over their milk cheques. Consumers, however, are not rejoicing over their milk bills.

According to Preacher Brown, the Methodists are glad they are hated for what they did on referendum day. However, those who possibly hate them are very much in the minority if we read the vote result aright.

There is one alderman at least who appears to be highly thought of and that is Col. "Bob" Kent, who has been elected president of the Kingston General Hospital for the third term. This is a bigger job than that of alderman. "Bob" has been a city father twenty-three years, and is therefore used to being returned to office.

The milkmen are not the only price raisers. The landlords are to

Once the liver fails to filter the poisonous bile from the blood, there is a clogging up and poisoning of the whole system, which causes many troubles to arise. Therefore, upon the liver, more than any other organ of the body, depends the general health.

Carelessness and neglect, and oftentimes wilful disregard of nature's laws will put the system out of sorts. The bowels become constipated, the liver inactive and the stomach upset. To bring the system back to its normal state, you should take Milburn's Laxa-Liver Pills. They live up to their name, get the bowels back to their proper condition and tone up the stomach.

Mrs. G. L. Cackett, Enchant, Alta., writes:—"I have used Milburn's Laxa-Liver Pills and have found them good for both stomach and liver troubles. I have told others about your valuable medicine and they have used them with good results."

"They are also good for headache."

Milburn's Laxa-Liver Pills are 25c. a vital at all dealers or mailed direct on receipt of price by The T. Milburn Co., Limited, Toronto, Ont.

the fore again, refusing to be kept down. One landlord has raised his house rents exactly one-third, and the Prince of Wales did not drive past his houses either. Probably he feels that he must contribute more to missions and charities, and the tenant must pay for this and get no credit for it.

THE TOWN WATCHMAN

BOB LONG

UNION MADE
OVERALLS
SHIRTS & GLOVES



My Dad wears 'em

Known from Coast to Coast
R. G. LONG & CO. LIMITED
TORONTO CANADA



Make Your Hens Lay More Eggs

Whether eggs bring 30c. or \$1.00 per dozen, the profit from hens is in the number of eggs they lay. Make your hens lay more eggs by giving them the number of eggs they lay. Make your hens lay more eggs by giving them the number of eggs they lay. Make your hens lay more eggs by giving them the number of eggs they lay.



PERFECT FITTING

Standard for Over 60 Years

We began knitting underwear in Canada over 60 years ago. Quality has been our slogan all these years.

To us it means more than a phrase. It is a symbol of all that is best in underwear. It expresses the mission of this business—the standards of manufacture.

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But QUALITY stands out pre-eminent and dominates the field of underwear.

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