



OBITUARY

The Late John Bannister
 Friday morning John Bannister, 1096 Union street, passed away very suddenly. On Sept. 21st the deceased fell from the roof of his dwelling and had since been confined to bed, but as his injuries were not considered serious, he was apparently making a good recovery. His heart, however, had not been strong and death came in an instant.
 Mr. Bannister was born in Portsmouth on Sept. 13th, 1849 and all his life has been spent in Kingston or its suburban area. He served twenty-five years as a guard in the penitentiary where he had an absolutely clean record, and on the occasion of his retirement received the long service medal from his majesty, the late King Edward, and a gold watch from his fellow employees. In 1866 he answered the call and served as bugle boy among the veterans, and again he saw service in the second raid of 1870. For this also he was granted medals. Mr. Bannister was a great lover of music and entered Portsmouth Methodist choir when a boy and gave many years faithful service. He was a member of Sydenham street church and while a man of retiring disposition, was respected for his quiet honesty and clean upright character. He leaves a wife (Miss Catherine Moore), two sisters, Mrs. Joseph Smith and Mrs. E. A. Pomroy, both of Connecticut, and one brother, Henry, of this city.

GANANOQUE

Oct. 1.—At the sessions of the twenty-first annual convention of the International Order of King's Daughters and Sons, the election resulted in the following staff of officers being chosen: President, Mrs. M. Savage, Toronto; vice-president, Mrs. Asa Gordon, Ottawa; treasurer, Mrs. J. T. Field, Cobourg; secretary, Mrs. W. Burnet, Cobourg.
 Kingston fair has attracted good crowds of our citizens daily since its opening.
 Mr. and Mrs. C. J. Wilson, Pine street, motored to Toronto on Monday.
 Mrs. George A. Robinson, spending a few weeks here with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. A. Ramsay, Stone street, left for home early this week.

SMILES



SLIGHTLY ROUND ABOUT
 Little One: Mrs. Smith yuh know my brother's big toe?
 Mrs. Smith: Why—I know your brother and I always supposed that he had a big toe, but what in the world are you trying to get at.
 Little One: Why he stepped on some glass and cut it.



FILLED THE BILL
 Manager: We want a man who can beat the sun up, who knows how to take advantage of the natural aids for increasing production, and can distribute without undue favor to the consumer.
 Applicant: The job's mine—I've been a milkman all my life.



JUST LIKE US
 "That son of yours isn't very bright, but he has a big appetite."
 "Yes, I expect he'll make a fine college athlete."

Looks Suspicious
 He says it's unaccountable, And still the fact is there, That while his wife was at the beach The parrot learned to swear.

Click Claque
 Otis—Movie people are rather clannish, aren't they?
 Chester—If they are, they come honestly by it. Even the camera has its own click!—Film Fun.

His Status
 "My doctor tells me he cured a matinee actor's indigestion by the use of a little sweetened water."
 "Then the actor is a sugar-cured 'ham.'"

Need Not Worry
 "Are you the plumber?" asked Mrs. Cooke.
 "Yes, ma'am, I'm the plumber all right."
 "Well," she replied, "I just want to caution you to exercise care when doing your work. All my floors are highly polished and in perfect condition."
 "Oh, don't worry about me slipping, lady, I've got nails in me shoes."
 Damsel plums, green gages. Crawford's.

"WALK INSIDE AND SAVE TEN"

I Am Dealing Blow After Blow Against High Overcoat Prices

"Just In The Nick Of Time---While The Iron Is Hot ---And Weather Cool---My Gigantic Overcoat Sale Strikes A Staggering Blow Against All Competition



M

Y Overcoat Sale is a wonderful success, because my overcoat values are wonderful. I am winning my battle against high clothing prices, not through mere words but through service honestly given.

Volume I asked for---volume you are giving me. With that weapon as the strong right arm of my sale, I AM OFFERING VALUES UNRIVALLED IN CANADA.

Look! My Values Defy All Competition

\$38 Values. My Former Price \$28.	\$19.50	\$75 Values. My Former Price \$60.	\$44.90
SALE PRICE		SALE PRICE	
\$45 Values. My Former Price \$38.	\$26.85	\$80 Values. My Former Price \$65.	\$49.95
SALE PRICE		SALE PRICE	
\$55 Values. My Former Price \$45.	\$33.75	\$90 Values. My Former Price \$75.	\$59.75
SALE PRICE		SALE PRICE	
\$65 Values. My Former Price \$50.	\$38.85	\$100 Values. My Former Price \$85.	\$68.50
SALE PRICE		SALE PRICE	

Appreciation

Thousands of satisfied customers is the only reward I wanted when I started my great cyclonic Overcoat Sale two weeks ago.

The response was almost overwhelming.

The reply to my low sale prices was quick and sure. The Stores were crowded.

Old customers told their friends, new customers told others of my wonderful Overcoat values. Again, I say, continue to give me your support and together we can bring prices down.

Suits For Fall At 20% To 30% Less Than Last Spring Prices

Fall and Winter Suits are here in profusion at prices that more than justify every claim that I made

when I told you last Summer that I expected to be able to bring prices down.

Down They Are! And Down They Will Stay In Robinson Shops

My styles are infinitely smarter; my fabrics are infinitely better; my prices infinitely lower than last season.

After cutting out the expense saved on upstairs rent, delivery service, fancy fixtures, cashiers, book losses,



etc., etc., I have added just fifty (50) cents a suit profit for this Fall season, thereby being able to guarantee you a saving of at least \$10 to \$20 on every suit you buy in a Robinson Shop. My new prices are \$20 to \$50.

Best Blue Serges On Earth At \$50

Robinson's Clothes Limited

SHOPS FROM COAST TO COAST

216 PRINCESS STREET, next Grand Opera House

BACK WITH US.

Almost Time to Start The Christmas Shopping!

It was an astounding statement—but when we come to look at the calendar and find that Christmas is less than three months away, it is not to be gainsaid, and the store, is so full

of preparation that we who see the unpacking know what a lovely Christmas it is going to be for hosts of folks.

Have you ever visited our gift shop? It is full of the most unusual, useful, quaint, adorable little gifts, at prices ranging from 15c to so much that I simply "dassent" mention the amount. There are the

bread sets—a round hardwood board with gay floral decorations hand-painted along the edges—and a saw edge knife with its handle painted to match; there are lacquered candle sticks and service trays in every size as well as salad bowls and vases in this charming Japanese ware, there are tea sets in old blue and rose, teakwood stands from 50c to \$5;

there are wonderful bits of Japanese brocade—silk made into picture frames, change purses, pin cushions and the like; boxed novelties, including needle cases, tea bells, book marks and paper knives, window wedges, comb cleaners and the lovely fairy fuel, which brings the fairies and elves to dance in the fireplace.

Dead Right.

"Why do you turn out for every road hog that comes along?" said the missus, rather crossly. "The right of way is ours, isn't it?"
 "Oh, undoubtedly!" answered he, calmly. "As for our turning out, the reason is plainly suggested in this epitaph which appeared in a newspaper recently:

"Here lies the body of William Jay Who died maintaining his right of way;

He was right, dead right, as he sped along. But he's just as dead as if he'd been wrong."

A king among men is the man who is master of himself.