

7 DAYS

ABERNETHY'S

7 DAYS

NOVEMBER CLEARING SALE OF FOOTWEAR

Starting Wednesday and continuing 7 days only—to make room for our Christmas goods—we offer many good Bargains in small lots, broken sizes, etc., of Men's, Women's, Boys' and Girls' Footwear. Below we mention only a few of the good things offered to shrewd, wide-awake shoppers. No approval. No credit. No goods exchanged after November 8th. Come and see these Bargains!



\$4.25

One lot Men's up-to-date Boots. Sizes in the lot range from 6 to 10. SALE PRICE . . . \$4.25

\$1.95

One lot Ladies' Black and Brown Kid Laced Boots. SALE PRICE . . . \$1.95

\$3.95

Girls' \$5.00 highest grade Boots. Sizes 11 to 2. SALE PRICE . . . \$3.95

\$6.95

One lot Men's \$10.00 and a few \$12.00 Brown Calf-skin Boots; nearly all sizes. SALE PRICE . . . \$6.95

\$9.95

Buy any pair of Men's Shoes in our store — for goods up to \$18.00. Don't fail to choose a pair at . . . \$9.95

\$3.95

Men's Brown Calf Laced Boots with Colored Buck Tops. Sizes 6 to 9. Regular \$9.00. SALE PRICE . . . \$3.95

\$3.75

Ladies' Black Calf Laced Boots — medium heels, good, comfortable last. Sizes 3 to 6. SALE PRICE . . . \$3.75

\$1.25

Baby sizes 4 to 7 1/2 — Black Kid Laced Boots — good, strong soles. Reg. \$2.00. SALE PRICE . . . \$1.25

\$1.65

Women's Black Strap and Elastic Slippers. Sizes 4 to 8. SALE PRICE . . . \$1.65

\$2.45

Sale of Girls' School Boots. Sizes 11 to 2. SALE PRICE . . . \$2.45

\$3.25

Ladies' Brown Side Leather Laced Boots. All sizes. SALE PRICE . . . \$3.25

\$2.65

One small lot Boys' School Boots. Sizes 1 to 5. SALE PRICE . . . \$2.65

Many other real good Bargains await you. Do not fail to drop in and visit our Bargain Tables. Lots of Bargains that are not mentioned here.

ABERNETHY'S SHOE STORE



Do You Remember

WILLIAM BANKS

The Debating Society.

In the years between you have attended many debates. There has never been one that had quite the same appeal as the first you heard. It was held under the auspices of the township literary and debating society, in the old assembly hall now, alas, used as a cowshed.

The old minute books, treasured possessions of Joe Gilbertson, have a formal record of that debate on the question: "Resolved that war is a barbarism, and that the time has come for the nations of the civilized world to abandon armaments and to settle their differences by agreement."

It was a good debate so long as it was confined to the selected debaters. You did not follow the arguments very well. The flow of language from the various speakers was more interesting.

You found yourself wondering if you would ever be able to use so many words and understand just what they meant. Old Squire Killens who sat next you chuckled repeatedly as one after another the speakers presented their case. You smiled vaguely when he bent down and whispered in your ear, "Did you ever hear such a flood of words?"

You never had, but you wished with all your might that you knew just exactly what many of them meant. Mother told you some time afterwards that she couldn't understand a single one of them except Jimmy Leighton. When she talked of him others grew suddenly grave.

"He's clever," he said, quietly. There was food for thought in that statement. You wondered at it, then, because Jimmy had not used a single word that you could not un-

derstand. He had spoken very slowly too and without waving his hands very much or changing his position often like the other fellows. Yet everyone had followed him closely; there was a curious fascination about his slow emphatic sentences, his frequent pauses, the grey eyes of him that seemed to be taking in the whole hall and at the same time appeared to be looking only at you.

He favored war. Without excitement or strain, but emphatically clearly, as one who has his mind an eye on a certain goal and presses steadily forward he declared that war would never come so long as humanity lived, and argued for it. Britain should always be ready for it. Then he shocked some of the audience by his contention that Canada should raise and maintain forces for the defence of her own borders, thus relieving Britain of part of her burden. Such an idea in those days sounded like a plea for separation from Britain.

He was to have been the last speaker on the negative side. Mr. Harold Donley, the sole judge of the debate, was about to make a few remarks when Jimmy sat down. But Soldier Thompson arose in the body of the hall and started an harangue that soon had the audience in an uproar.

Thompson was wearing his Afghan war and other campaign medals, as he always did when about to attend any event at which he thought it possible that unconsciously or deliberately there might be some reflection on Britain or the British. He was apt to see reflections, too, where no one else noticed them, and where none were intended or remotely thought of.

Helpful Hair Hints

A lady visiting friends says "Parisian sage is the best thing I ever used to make my hair soft, lustrous and abundant. It keeps away all dandruff and stops itching." We guarantee it. McLeod's Drug Store.

DR. MARTEL'S FEMALE PILLS FOR WOMEN'S AFFLICTIONS 25 years Standard for Delayed and Painful Menstruation. Sealed Tin package only, all Druggists or direct by mail. Price \$2.00. Knickerbocker Remedy Co., 71 E. Front St., Toronto, Canada.

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. All druggists the world over sell them at one dollar for a case or you can order them direct from the Marmola Co., 4612 Woodward Ave., Detroit, Mich. You can thus say good-bye to dieting, exercising and fat.



JIMMY GRAHAM With the "Maple Leafs" at the Grand Opera House, Wednesday, Nov. 2nd, matinee and night.

He talked of tolerance—that was the puzzle—for you then, but when he went on to speak of brotherly love, of "give and take", of fair play and things like that, you felt that he might be appealing to you.

While he was talking Alec Batten, a school mate of yours, thrust his head into the room and shouted: "Methodist church's affair."

The flames were lighting up the country side as you rushed out of the hall with Dad and the folks. The men worked in vain to try to save the building; the Anglican rector, the purchased a farm near Brighton. O.

Mr. Partridge's whiskers and long grey locks wagged together in vigorous negative, but Tom felled him by taking a vote of the audience

which decided almost unanimously for his suggestion.

Joe Gilbertson, a shrewd, keen observer, as you afterwards learned, and a humorist in a quiet, dry way, followed Tom Bowling and without once referring to the question that had been debated, kept the crowd in an almost continuous fit of laughter by his witticisms. Others were less diplomatic and tactful. They condemned or praised the debaters without reservation, and very soon turmoil again reigned in the hall.

Physical conflict was near when the rector of the church of England—you never spoke of it as the Anglican church in those days—stepped into the breach. You didn't go to his church; you didn't know anything about him except what you had heard from your elders who spoke of him always in terms of respect. It was with difficulty that you suppressed a titter when his high pitched voice broke in upon the clamor. Very soon he was being listened to with the closest attention. After all you told yourself, his voice was not so bad when you got used to it, and you could understand what he was saying almost better than you could understand Jimmy Leighton; all except one part.

He talked of tolerance—that was the puzzle—for you then, but when he went on to speak of brotherly love, of "give and take", of fair play and things like that, you felt that he might be appealing to you.

While he was talking Alec Batten, a school mate of yours, thrust his head into the room and shouted: "Methodist church's affair."

The flames were lighting up the country side as you rushed out of the hall with Dad and the folks. The men worked in vain to try to save the building; the Anglican rector, the purchased a farm near Brighton. O.

Mr. Partridge's whiskers and long grey locks wagged together in vigorous negative, but Tom felled him by taking a vote of the audience

Methodist preacher, Tom Bowling, and soldier Thompson, telling side by side in their shirt sleeves.

You remember the strange hush that fell upon the crowd as they realized that the building was beyond hope of saving, and ceased their efforts to check the fire. You have never forgotten the picture that was impressed upon your mind then of Anglican rector with his arm around

the shoulder of the Methodist preacher. But most vivid of all is the memory sketch of old Ben Partridge standing on one of the benches that had been saved before the fire had made too much headway and announcing in his quavering voice "The debate's a draw."

Do you remember? (Copyrighted by British & Colonial Press, Limited.)

Events at Cataract. Cataract, Oct. 29.—Hon. Dr. Edwards held a meeting in the hall on Wednesday evening. A large audience gave the speaker good attention. Mrs. T. Kingston, an aged resident of this place, passed away on Friday morning. She had been ill for some time. Her husband survives. She formerly lived near Harrowsmith and was a member of the Anglican church. Miss Muriel Sigsworth is the guest of her sister here. Born, to Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Henry, a son, Arnold Jackson and family are moving to Gananoque. The Young People's Epworth League held a successful masquerade party in the township hall on Friday evening.

About fifty young people from West-brook and Cataract were present in costume. Mr. Hunter, Adam's Centre, N.Y., is visiting at William Post's. W. Blair called on his sister, Miss Beattie Blair, Desert Lake, last week. Edward Johnston, Whitby, has been the guest of T. Gues.

News of Picton. Picton, Oct. 29.—G. E. Boulter, who is registrar for voters, will have his office in Hogg & Lytle's building. D. Livingstone, Cherry Valley, has the building; the Anglican rector, the purchased a farm near Brighton. O.

Steinburg and family, who have been residing in Oshawa, have returned to Prince Edward. Mr. and Mrs. A. Fisher have gone to Syracuse for the winter. Fourteen children from the True Blue orphanage attended the laying of the corner stone of the new orphanage at Richmond Hill, which is to cost nearly two hundred thousand dollars. Miss Ella Owens has gone to Toronto for the winter. Mr. and Mrs. C. G. Fox Consocon, visited a few days last week at their daughter's, Mrs. C. Wannamaker's, Salem. Mrs. Gendron Toronto, has been a town visitor.

Fire at Elginburg. Elginburg, Oct. 31.—On Sunday, Oct. 30th, fire swept over the woods of J. Irwin, B. Toils, H. Johnston and N. Graham. Considerable damage was done to the trees. About half the men of the neighborhood succeeded in getting the fire under control.

On Wednesday evening the barn machinery and a quantity of hay owned by James Brash was burned.

C. F. Stone, Perth, has been appointed an inspector in the customs department, out of Ottawa.

Robertson's Limited

we are offering a very Special Price on a Handsome Hand Painted Nippon China Dinner Set—97 pieces, with gold line and spray of roses. No better value in Canada.

Price \$38.90

MAGIC BAKING POWDER advertisement featuring a can of Magic Baking Powder and text: "Guaranteed to be the purest and best baking powder possible to produce. Because of the purity and high quality of the ingredients of Magic Baking Powder its leavening qualities are perfect and it is therefore economical. E.W. GILLETT COMPANY LIMITED WINDUPEO TORONTO, CANADA. MONTREAL"