

Prices in many cases are cut below cost. Everything will go extremely low.

Hundreds of Furniture, included in the

# FIRE SALE! FIRE SALE! FURNITURE SLIGHTLY DAMAGED

Friday Night's Fire created an unexpected opportunity for furniture buyers. We were slightly damaged by sm dust; it being necessary for the firemen to enter through our store. Every article in stock is thrown into this sale. Go stantly arriving will be added. Surprises will be in order for every caller---for the prices are reduced to the real barga This is the money-saving event of a lifetime. Call and see.

All Goods Marked in Plain Figures On Our Fire Sale Tag.

This Will Be The Most Startling Furniture Selling Event In The City's History

Parlor Cabinets, Heavy Oak Upholstered Chairs, Brass and Iron Beds, Extension Tables, Sideboards, Hall Stands,

Morris Chairs, Secretary Combination Desks, Book Cases, Extension Tables, Chiffoniers, Magazine Racks, Card Tables, Parlor Mirrors,

Dressing Tables, Reed Cobbler Rockers, Buffets and China Closets, Parlor Tables, Couches in Oak and Mahogany, Handsome Oak and Mahogany Dressers, Fancy Parlor Pieces.

Hundreds of Articles Practically Perfect, Go at Unusually Low Prices. You Will Be Much Disappointed If You Allow This Great Fire Sale To Pass.

Hundreds of beautiful pieces sacrificed.

Deep cut on Children's High Chairs, Rockers and Hobby Horses.

We stand back of everything we sell, not simply low priced, but substantial and wear resisting furniture.

We cordially invite you to come and look around. Everything is marked in large figures. Stroll through and see the amazing opportunities on every side. Whether you buy or not the money doubling possibilities will interest you.

## BUSTIN & WITHERS FURNITURE DEALERS. 99 GERMAIN STREET

### THE LOST ART OF COURTESY

#### A Philadelphian's Experiences Illustrating Rudeness Encountered in New York City.

A representative of the Ladies' Home Journal, which is published in Philadelphia, visited New York, and was most unfavorably impressed by the social amenities he experienced there.

"If ever," he writes, "a lost art was represented by a people it is the art of courtesy among those who serve the public in New York city. Motormen, conductors, cabmen, salesmen and even the policemen seem to vie with each other as to who will excel in the art of bad manners. Every question asked is too much so that a courteous and helpful answer is the exception, and the bewildered stranger is indeed 'put to it' to get his bearings in the great Empire City."

Stand on a New York street corner, for instance, and wait for a trolley car after car will whirl by you with the motorman absolutely regardless of you as if you did not exist. Four of these cars rushed by me the other day and I jumped on the fifth, took my stand near the motorman and called his attention to four women at the next corner whom he passed.

"Didn't those women want to get on?" I asked.

"They didn't," was the illuminating answer.

"Don't you stop this car when people want to get on?" I continued.

"I do when I think it's right--see?" he answered, and then turning to me he politely added, "And I can do it without your help, too."

Then a policeman jumped on, and as he "Hello, Jim," to the motorman "Jim" informed this specimen of "the finest," with a jerk of the finger in my direction, that "Here's a fellow that's pretty fresh, been telling me what to do."

"Indeed," said "the finest," turning to me, "want to run the car, hey?"

"No, not to run it," I said. "I'd like to stop it when people fail it to stop."

Two blocks farther up and "the finest" nudged the motorman and indicated with a side motion of his head a man standing on the crossing, with two women, hailing the car with one hand while in the palm of the other he showed a quarter. The car stopped instantly; the man got on the front platform, and as he passed the motorman he slipped the quarter into the latter's coat pocket. The passenger took a seat in the car. I went in and sat next to him.

"Pretty expensive that sort of thing, isn't it?" I ventured.

"It is," said the man; "but I've found it's about the only way to get those fellows to notice you, and I'm in a hurry."

And so, I thought, it has come to this in New York, twenty-five cents to stop a car and five cents to ride in it!

An old lady, who tried to get on the car, was a little timid, and it took her a moment or two to collect her skirts and take a first hold on the platform rail.

"Come on, old lady, step lively," said the conductor. "Can't keep this car waiting all day!" And to facilitate her he grabbed the dear old woman by the arms and literally pulled her on, and pushed her into the car! I saw the blood rush to her face, and as she sat opposite to me I could see the flustered state of mind and the due indignation of that dear old soul.

And that was New York's tribute to old age!

I went to a theatre box office and asked for two seats for the evening's performance and their location.

"Four dollars," came the reply, as two tickets were slid under the glass window.

"Let me see the diagram, please," I asked.

"I want to see where the seats are."

"Good seats," came the answer, "Take them or leave them."

"I'll answer that question, my friend," I replied, "when I see the diagram, and I'll keep this line behind me waiting until I do see it."

And then there was slapped down in front of me the diagram and the two seats were back of a post, of course!

"A Great Congested City" is the most general excuse advanced. But so is London, greater and even more congested. Yet incivility is the exception there and not the rule. Get into a wagon jam in London, and jokes begin to fly among the drivers. But get into a similar jam in New York, and instead there is a series of ear-splitting oaths and obscene language that is anything but agreeable to women who happen to be near.

The average New York purveyor to the public has no conception of any relation to his fellow-men save what he can get out of them. If he had, his employees and their attitude and service would be different.

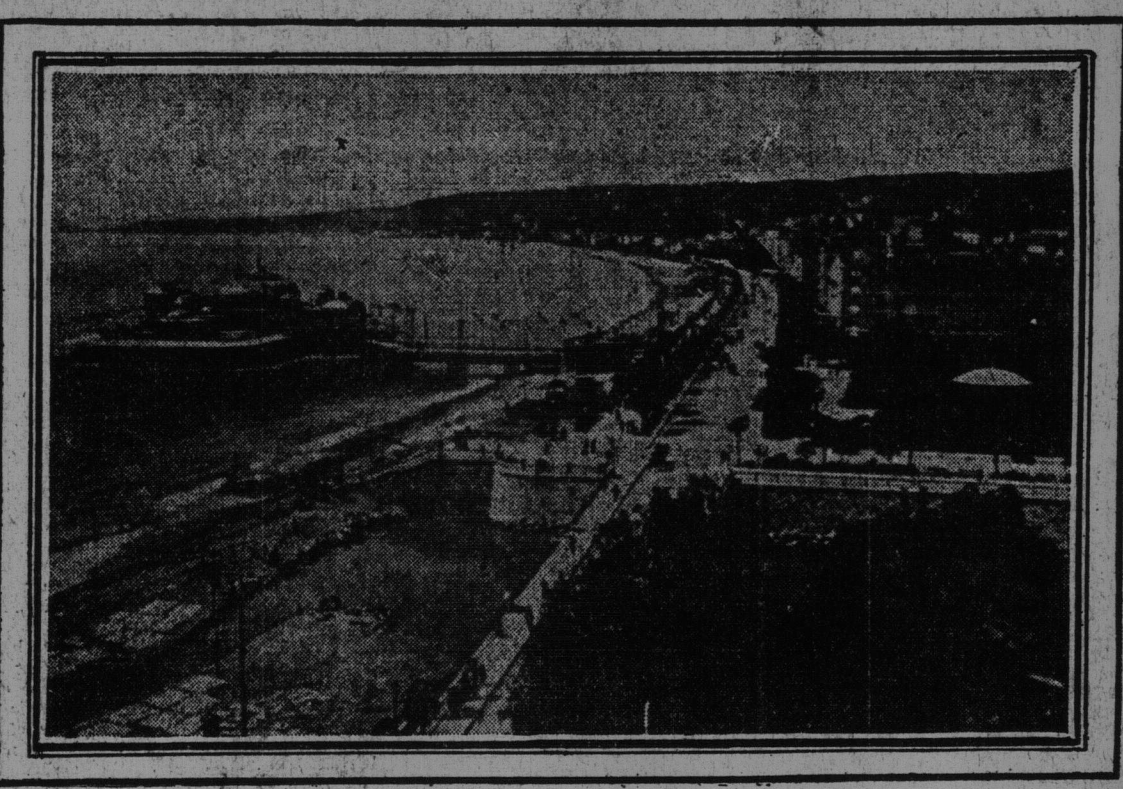
### PLANNING A CITY

We may smile at the aims some of these Western towns give themselves, but they are taking time by the forelock in ways that will benefit posterity.

If Toronto, when it had a population of 20,000, had had the advice that Edmonton and Calgary are now receiving we should not now have to lament the lack of a comprehensive scheme of development.

Says The Edmonton News:—"The good work goes on. Mr. Todd, the landscape architect who has been commissioned by Edmonton to prepare a general plan and parkway scheme for Edmonton, will include Strathcona in his plans, having been authorized to do so by the council over the river.

This is very satisfactory and affords another instance of the necessity of having the two municipalities act together in order to ensure the best results to both. With so much in common and with easy communication, it is hoped, soon to be opened between them, there is no reason why before very long they should not become one splendid big city. In Calgary, also, the citizens have become impressed with the necessity of taking action along similar lines, and Mr. Todd will prepare a set of comprehensive plans for the Southern Alberta centre."



PROMENADE DES ANGLAIS, AT NICE

### DISCOURSE ON SERMONS

(Toronto News.)

Arthur C. Benson, son of the former Archbishop of Canterbury, contributes to the current issue of The National Review a short but remarkably suggestive article on "Sermons." It is addressed to Anglicans, or, at all events, to members of communions, which possess a liturgical service, with a liturgy the sermon incident, of a service whose interest centres in the worship of the entire congregation rather than in the teaching of the clergyman. Some of his proposals could be accepted with greater ease by Anglican clergy than by those of the non-liturgical communions, but their point and interest none the less renders them worthy of attention.

"I should, in the first place," said Mr. Benson, "like to see the number of parochial sermons halved; one sermon a Sunday, at the evening service, is ample." So much for quantity; next for choice. "I never can understand," he says, "why the reading of the discourses of great preachers is not encouraged. If Robertson, or Newman, or Kingsley have written persuasively and enthusiastically about some points of the Christian life, why should we not be allowed to listen to their words, rather than to the words of a tired and possibly dispirited man, who preaches because he must, and because he has any very special message to deliver?" He also calls for a wider variety of discourses. "There is nothing which so holds the attention of old and young alike as a biographical lecture; why are not sermons more biographical? Why should not one listen to a simple narrative of the life of some hero or saint? Why is it justifiable to attempt to spin a sermon out of the meagre and attenuated records of the life of St. Matthias or St. Jude, and not to preach about Gordon or Father Damien?"

"Then, too, surely the parable, the story, is sadly neglected," Mr. Benson goes on to say. "I declare this. Have you not seen a parable of the flax, or, if we want to be more historical, the tale of the Monk Telemachus the Colognian are worth a hundred expositions of high doctrine." Yet another expedient which he suggests is "trying to make people realize in a picturesque and vivid manner, a Biblical scene. The words of Scripture are so familiar that we grow up hardly knowing what they mean. That was part of Spurgeon's extraordinary power, that he could describe a scene of Scripture as if it were being enacted before the eye. And, finally Mr. Benson makes the following suggestion: "If there is one subject which attracts hearts, it is the shrewd delineation of human character. An observant man, fond of humanity, may find rich material for perception in the quietest country parish." After some enlargement on this subject he continues: "I would go some considerable distance to hear a sermon by a kindly and shrewd old parson, who had lived an honest and simple life, on making money, or on falling in love; and the more that sermons deal with universal experiences, the better for pastor and flock alike. One does not want sermons to aim at transporting one into a different region; one does not desire to be conducted into the courts of an imaginary and not very interesting heaven so much as to be brought face to face with the Kingdom of God on earth. My belief is that most people are interested in morality and conduct, and not many in the development of Christian doctrine; that most people have a sense of religion, not very many a sense of liturgical worship."

To these observations and suggestions of Mr. Benson's a further remark may be added. It is our conviction that to the average man of fair education much depends on what is usually known as Biblical criticism, but might more happily be styled Biblical interpretation—a subject almost never touched in the pulpit. The ordinary man knows that there is such a thing as Biblical criticism, which he lumps together under the improper and ill-sounding name of Higher Criticism. He knows that it has greatly changed the attitude of the learned to the Bible. From the heat with which certain of the clergy assail it, from the care with which others eschew it, he judges that the official exponents of the Bible are afraid. All the time he does not know what it is and too often falls into the erroneous notion that all critical investigation makes for disbelief in the power of the Scriptures and in their applicability to the lives of men. Consequently, every appeal of the preacher falls into the deadening refutation. "Yes, that is all very well, but if I were a little more learned I should know that the Book from which you draw your inspiration is discredited."

Some years ago the Rev. Dr. Milligan, of Toronto, preached a series of sermons in explanation of Biblical criticism, and in them made clear his conviction that rational criticism instead of weakening the force of the appeal of the Scriptures to the many of today enormously strengthens it. Two instructive scenes followed. First, the church was crowded to the doors. Secondly, his ability to value criticism, and yet to hold his faith, drew the fire of at least one writer whose interest in Christianity usually took the form of hostility. Our age may be impatient of sermons; but we venture the assertion that if the clergy were to discuss the new way of looking at the Scriptures—discuss it with adequate knowledge, and with

### HEWSON PURE WOOL TWEEDS

made from pure, sturdy, Nova Scotia wool—and that's as good as anyone could ask for.

sympathy and with boldness the church would be crowded. Moreover, as knowledge of the real meaning of Biblical criticism spread, faith would be strengthened and interest quickened.

### BRILLIANT NEW ESSAYIST

Miss Marjorie Bowen, Phillips & Company announce the publication of a collection of essays under the general title of "The Religion of All Good Men," by H. W. Garrod, fellow and tutor of Merton College, Oxford. Several of these essays, all of which deal more or less specifically with questions in Christian Ethics, have appeared in the Hibbert Journal and in the Independent Review, while others, notably the paper entitled "The Economics of Religion," are here printed for the first time. In spite of the seriousness of his subject matter, the appeal of the writer is to the literary or general reader no less than to the scholar and theologian. His style is as brilliant and paradoxical as that of Shaw or Chesterton, and has much in common with the conciseness of that younger but not firmly established writer, G. K. Chesterton. Among the subjects on which he writes are Christianity, Greek or Gothic? Hymns, and Christ the Forerunner, in which text he attempts a new and daring interpretation of Christ's chief cities in the light in which Christ probably viewed his own mission upon earth.

### A SUCCESSFUL BOOK

The Viper of Milan, the new Italian romance of the mid-fourteenth century, sold ten thousand copies in two weeks in England, and made its author, Miss Marjorie Bowen, famous over night.

Miss Marjorie Bowen has never been in Italy, but neither had George Eliot visited Spain when she wrote The Spanish Gypsy, or Mr. Shorthouse, though he spent many years in writing John Ingelhart, had never crossed the Alps when his book was published. Marjorie Bowen is said to have a pen name adopted by the author to avoid being identified with her mother, who is a popular writer. Her knowledge of fourteenth century costumes and customs evidently has been obtained by much reading; the sentiment and psychology of her story are of the present time. Her adventure in the domain of romance is marked with the audacity and brilliant imagination of youth.

### ITS OWN STREET RAILWAY

Steadily the idea of municipal ownership of street railways grows. A few years ago there were no samples of municipal street railway operation and ownership in Canada, good or bad, but when the franchises of the Toronto Railway Company came out in 1921 many of the smaller cities will have had considerable experience in this respect. There are now Port Arthur, St. Thomas and Guelph, and the city council of Edmonton has decided to spend \$40,000 in laying a permanent double track along the central portions of two main streets, which are to be permanently paved next spring. They will be laid with heavy rails on cement foundations. The rest of the line will in the meantime be of a temporary character consisting of single tracks of light rails from these central portions to the outskirts of the city. As the streets are paved, permanent double tracks will be put down. This will save a lot of money, as the usual plan is to lay a permanent pavement and then to tear it up again to lay down railway tracks. Edmonton should see that the devil-strip on these first lines is of the proper width to permit of the use of cars with centre aisles.

### SYMPTOMS.

"Do you think he loves his neighbor as

You cannot possibly have a better Cocoa than

## EPPS'S

A delicious drink and a sustaining food. Fragrant, nutritious and economical. This excellent Cocoa maintains the system in robust health, and enables it to resist winter's extreme cold.

## COCOA

Sold by Grocers and Storekeepers in 1-lb. and 1/2-lb. Tins.

**The Equiv**

A Non-Inventing Contradiction, but wanted in our

Edwin K.!

128 Prince Wil

When you bottle of

## Abi

Effer-vescent

you will regret—the use it now

The w

SALT n

and sleep surprise

25c. and 60c.

will find just what—right—in

## Star

"Unst

Under

Made in every man—weights for climate from Klondike.

Guaranteed

Ask you

STAN