



SHOP AT MILLEY'S—YOUR CHRISTMAS STORE IS READY WITH BEAUTIFUL PRACTICAL GIFTS

Sundries and Novelties

Suggesting what to give.

BOXED SETS OF TURKISH TOWELS & FACE CLOTH SETS—From . . . **98c. up.**

BOX OF 3 FACE CLOTHS—A complete gift . . . **75c. box**

GLOVES—A Gift of Friendship. Fabric Gloves, from **45c.** per pair up.

BABY'S SHOES—In all colors, from . . . **35c. pair up.**

CHILDREN'S SLIPPERS—Check patterns, **80c. pr. up.**

LADIES' SLIPPERS—Check patterns, **90c. pr. to \$1.30**

MEN'S SLIPPERS—Check patterns . . . **\$1.30 & \$1.40 pr.**

LADIES' FLEECE LINED BLOOMERS—In assorted shades **79c.**

CHILDREN'S FLEECE LINED BLOOMERS—Pink & White . . . **39c.**

LADIES' FLEECE LINED PRINCESS SLIPS—69c. White only



Handkerchiefs

Wave an Xmas Welcome

from a simple little token to the more pretentious, very few gifts can take the place of HANDKERCHIEFS at Christmas. Scores of delightful styles and qualities to choose from. **WOMEN'S BOXED HANDKERCHIEFS**—3 and 6 to Box . . . **35c. to \$1.50**

SEPARATE HANDKERCHIEFS. WOMEN'S INITIALED 'KERCHIEFS, 6 to Box . . . **80c.**

CHILDREN'S 'KERCHIEFS—Boxed, **25c. to 60c.** By the Piece, **6c. to 20c.**

MEN'S LINEN 'KERCHIEFS. Each . . . **15c. to 40c. each**

MEN'S SILK 'KERCHIEFS. Each . . . **50c. to \$1.50 each**

JAZZ SCARVES.

In Silk, Crepe-de-Chene and Tricolette. Jazz patterns and stripes, from . . . **95c. to \$3.20**

December Suggests a Warm, Comfortable Coat All in fashionable shades. Prices are low considering quality and workmanship.

Give Fancy Work

TEA CLOTHS—Fancy embroidered. Coloured designs . . . **\$1.60 to \$1.90**

FANCY RUNNERS—In White and Coloured patterns, from . . . **70c. up.**

FANCY PAINTED RUNNERS—In Duvelyn material, fancy painted. The Latest . . . **85c.**

PAINTED CUSHION TOPS . . . **\$1.20**

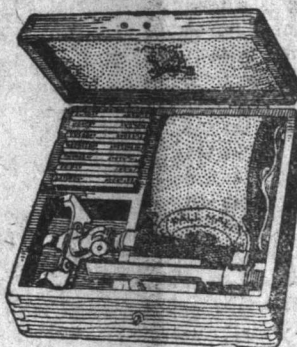
FANCY CENTRES . . . **80c. & \$1.00**

TRAY CLOTHS, with coloured border . . . **90c.**

TEA CLOTHS, Fancy. **1.60 & \$1.80**

FANCY RUNNERS, from . . . **70c. up.**

FANCY PAINTED RUNNERS . . . **85c.**



TOYS and GAMES

That Will Delight the Children

Dolls, Bugles, Pop-Guns, Drums, Music Boxes, Horns, Boats, Tea Sets, Kitchen Sets, Baby Sets, Books, Needle Sets, Blocks, Mouth Organs, Rattles, Dogs, Yewpies, Trains, Motor Cars, Dart Boards, Ludo, Snakes & Ladders, Magnetic Fish Pond, Bubble Set, Checkers, Steeplechase, Hook Fishing, etc., etc. and other GAMES and TOYS too numerous to mention here.

STATIONERY Will Please

One has wonderful opportunities for expressing good taste and individuality in STATIONERY for Gift-giving, especially when choosing from vast stocks as you will find here.

BOXED STATIONERY—In wonderful array, from . . . **45c. Box to \$1.30 Box**

STATIONERY FOLDERS—In beautiful flowered and tinted designs—From . . . **40c. to \$1.30 each.**

Our Doll Family

is Unusually Large this Year!

A Doll Show that will delight the hearts of all the happy little Make-Believe mothers. **DOLLS OF ALL SIZES!**

Wide Awake Dolls—and Dolls that go to Sleep—Character Babies, Yewpies, Rag Dolls and a wonderful showing of Dressed Dolls. Bring the little girl to Doll-Land and let her choose.

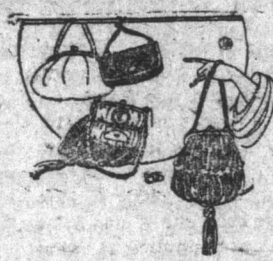
PLEASE HIM WITH A WILKINSON SAFETY RAZOR.

"A REAL GIFT FOR MEN."

With a WILKINSON you do not throw Blades away after one or two shaves. Just as a fine hollow ground razor lasts and can be stropped, re-set or honed, so can the Wilkinson Hollow Ground Safety Shaver Blades.

Saves the price of itself in one year. The first cost is the only cost.

S. MILLEY, Ltd.



HAND BAGS.

Fancy Morocco and Imitation Leather, Satin covered, plain and white designs, from **50c. to \$1.90**



BRIGHTEN UP for CHRISTMAS

SCRIMS—Plain White. **15c. yard up.**

Colored Border . . . **20c. yd.**

MADRAS MUSLIN—Cream. **65c. & 70c. yd.**

CURTAIN NETS—In fine neat patterns, from **35c. yard up.**

ART SATEENS from **45c. yard up.**

CHINTZ—From **50c. yard to \$1.30**

CRETONNE—From **45c. yard up.**

CANVAS MATS **17c.**

SILK "UNDIES."

Vests, Pants, Chemise, in Peach, Orchid, Mauve, Pale Pink, from . . . **\$1.70 gar. up.**

SILK TRICOLETTE SLIPS—In all shades . . . **\$2.50**

There's convenience, pleasure and comfort in Shopping Early.

Sundries and Novelties

Suggesting what to give.

JAZZ GARTER & HANDKERCHIEF COMBINATION—In delicate shades . . . **\$1.80**

JAZZ HANDKERCHIEFS—Silk and Crepe-de-Chene, from **25c. ea. to 40c. ea.**

VANITY CASE—Double action, Rouge and Powder . . . **95c.**

VANITY COMBINATION SET—Rouge, Powder, Lip Stick & Bobbed Hair Comb . . . **\$2.00**

PEARL CHOKER NECKLETS—Very latest . . . **65c.**

FANCY GLASS NECKLETS—From . . . **25c. to \$1.20**

VANITY PUFFS—In Rubber Cases . . . **30c.**

FANCY JAZZ BANGLES . . . **25c.**

BARRETTES, from **4c. to 30c.**

HOLLY RIBBON . . . **18c. piece.**

CHRISTMAS RIBBON, **4c. yd.**

CHRISTMAS RIBBON—Gold, Green, Red . . . **18c. piece.**

JAZZ GARTERS—In the most wonderful array, from **40c. to \$1.00**

YOU WILL RECEIVE A SHOWER OF THANKS BY GIVING UMBRELLA GIFTS! Prices from . . . **\$2.50 up.**

SIDE TALKS.

By Ruth Cameron.



THE JOY OF OVERCOMING.

Is there really any more fun in life than overcoming difficulties?

Why do people climb mountains? Because they want to see the view? Partly, but

because they want to overcome difficulty. If there were a very high mountain somewhere that was shrouded in clouds (maybe they say) that there was no view from people would try to climb it just for the sake of climbing.

Of Course You Want To Get To The Top.

Of course it's no satisfaction to get to the top of a mountain and have to come down. And it's no satisfaction climbing with difficulties and not knowing when the fun is in feeling that you are struggling successfully. It's fun to overcome things, and because the joy of the moment when we overcome, there is also a lot of joy in the struggle. We seldom realize that the time we are apt to think the struggle is going to come when we are the thing done whereas, as a matter of fact, the most of it comes in the struggle.

An Exciting Fishing Game.

When I was a child, I dropped a small circle of ten cent coin with an infinitesimal red stone in it. I solemnly referred to it as a "fish" (I suppose it was a garnet) down through the cracks of the piazza floor. I was heartbroken. And the little boy next door, having berated me for my foolishness (after the manner of husbands and little boys next door) proposed (also after the manner of husbands and little boys next door) to get it for me. He fastened a string on a string and went fishing the ring. It was the most exciting game of that period I ever played. Once we got the ring on to the pin and it part way up and it slipped. And then finally it came nearer and nearer the crack and we actually saw it safely through and I slipped it once more. It had really been a most exciting hour. We had a wonderful time. And partly because I recognized that fact and partly because I said, "Wasn't it exciting? I drop it down and see if we can get it again."

PRECIOUS RUBBER.



I want to buy a rubber tire, and when the dealer named his price, I thought a moment, I'd expire, and I lay my weary form on the floor. The dealer wept and wrung his hands: "The price is not my fault," quoth he, "for rubber tires in other lands crowd the rubber industry. Fat plutocrats in Lunnon town have choked the trade in rubber crude, and run the prices up or down, according to their whim or mood." "Ods bodikins, if these things be," I said, "I'll jolt those foreign rubbers; I'll go and plant a rubber tree, and grow my casings and my tubes." I bought a thousand rubber plants and set them out in stately rows, and all my nieces and my aunts are guarding them from insect foes. Some day a casing I'll require, and to my orchard I'll repair, and choose a fat and luscious tire from gorgeous festoons growing there. But meanwhile I'm exceeding sore, my wagon runs upon its rims. I smile and twitter nevermore. I've left the ranks of Sunny Jims. I feel there's something wrong or worse, when I must pay a tribute vast if I'd put tires upon my horse—twice what they cost me in the past. There is no shortage in the crop, the trees do well, the yield is



British Seamen's Pluck

In the inquiry by a naval court into the sinking of the Danish schooner Eya, which sprang a leak in a hurricane in the Atlantic, the captain pointed out the heroic deed of the seamen of the British steamer Idaho, who rescued the Danish crew.

The weather was so bad that when the Idaho hove in sight Captain Rowland would not order his crew to man the boat, but officers and men volunteered and rescued the crew of the Eya. The British boat might have been swamped any minute.



RICHARD HUDNUT THREE FLOWERS COMPACT With Puff and Mirror. Meets the requirements of those wishing an individual box of Rouge or Powder. Supplied in all Popular Shades.



Now, let me think, Little Reader, asked the bunny boy.

Didn't Neddly Nuthatch climb down the tree trunk, head first, just as I ended yesterday's story. Mighty lucky to have such strong hooks on the ends of his toes to keep him from slipping. Well, I guess yes three times over. "Did you build a nest this summer?" asked the curious little rabbit, whose thirst for knowledge's growing every day. Little Reader. Yes, sir, this little bunny boy of ours is striving to fill his small head with learning.

A little knowledge every day To make him wise when old and gray. Yes sir. Only lazy folks are content to shuffle through life without finding out all the wonderful things that are happening daily in the woods and valleys, fields and meadows.

"No, Mrs. Nuthatch and I found an old woodpecker's hole. This made a nice home for us and saved a lot of labor. Of course our sharp hatchet-like bills are useful to chop out a hollow space. But what's the use of going to all that trouble when one finds a home already made?" "Does any one ever steal your eggs?"

"Ha, ha," merrily laughed Neddly Nuthatch. "Leave that to Mrs. Nuthatch and me. We smear the entrance to the hole in our tree with pitch. Any snake or squirrel would find it difficult to get by. Sometimes Mrs. Nuthatch and I lose a feather or two, but we don't mind."

"Yes, we can climb to any part of a tree," went on the talkative little Nuthatch. With the hooks on our toes we climb anywhere, upward or downward or sideways. And with our long bills we can poke into deep holes in the thick bark and pull from their hiding places insects, grubs, and in the winter time, eggs that have been laid away out of sight. Only the Brown Creeper and the Woodpecker can do what we can."

"Dear me, won't I have lots to tell Mother to-night," cried the little rabbit. "She loves to hear me repeat what I've learned during the day." "Tell her that we Nuthatches are better acrobats than our cousins the Chickadees," answered Neddly Nuthatch. "Why don't you join Uncle Lucky's

circus? You have heard of my Uncle, Mr. Lucky Lethindfoot, haven't you?" asked the bunny boy.



We smear the entrance to the hole in our tree with pitch

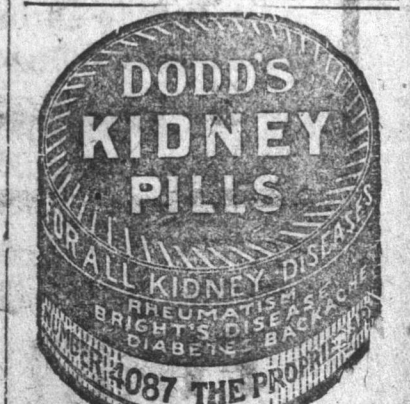
of insect eggs. Did you think I was doing circus stunts?" "Not exactly," answered the truthful little rabbit. "I really didn't think much about it, only that it was wonderful."

"Well, I must be off," said Neddly Nuthatch. "Maybe someday when the snow is on the ground I'll show you

how well I can open a nut with my long, sharply pointed bill. If you come across a nut wedged tightly in a crack, don't disturb it. Remember, I put it there to cut open some cold day with my hatchet-like bill." And in this next story you shall hear what happened after that.

Officials Hanged for Theft of Funds

ATHENS, Nov. 26.—Two men, Chief of Police Zaphironis, of Salamina and an officer named Drakatos, were hanged today for embezzlement of the public funds, a crime for which they were sentenced to death by a court martial on Monday. Several other officers and civilians were sentenced to imprisonment for the same offense, two of them for life.



—By Bud Fisher

MUTT AND JEFF



O'DEAR! O'DEAR! THIS IS A PICTURE OF THE OLD HEIRESS I'M ENGAGED TO AND TOMORROW I GOTTA MARRY THE OLD BUZZARD. I COULDN'T FEEL ANY WORSE IF I WAS SENTENCED TO THE ELECTRIC CHAIR! WHAT A FACE!



BUT I GOTTA GO THROUGH WITH IT AS MUTT BORROWED 1000 POUNDS FROM A PROFESSIONAL MONEY LENDER SO I COULD COURT HER PROPERLY AND WE CAN'T PAY HIM BACK UNTIL I MARRY INTO HER! MILLIONS! O'DEAR! I WISH I COULD DIE!



JEFF, I HAVE BAD NEWS FOR YOU AND I WANT YOU TO BE A MAN AND BEAR UP UNDER THE SHOCK! AS KID SHAKESPEARE ONCE SAID "INTO EACH LIFE SOME RAIN MUST FALL."



IT'S ABOUT THE HEIRESS YOU'RE ENGAGED TO MARRY! NOW BE BRAVE, LITTLE PAL, AND PREPARE FOR THE WORST!



NO! AND SHE ISN'T A WIDOW LIKE SHE THOUGHT, EITHER! TWENTY FIVE YEARS AGO HER HUSBAND FOUGHT IN THE BOER WAR AND WAS REPORTED KILLED IN ACTION! BUT TODAY HE RETURNED! HERE HE IS!



I WAS ONLY WOUNDED AND MY MEMORY JUST CAME BACK YESTERDAY, SIR!



GOSH! I'M GLAD TO SEE YOU!