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An Historic Tour.

The Prince of Wales in Canada.

(J. SAXON MILLS, in "United Empire.")
(Concluded.)

Having joined in a sublime cattle-ride in the "cow country" outside the Heir to the British throne was endowed with a title which doubt the Stoney Indians regard as scarcely less dignified than that of the Prince of Wales. Young Thunder, Stoney Chief, proclaimed His Highness head of his tribe under the title of "Chief Morning Star." The Indians were gratified by the visit of their royal visitor in the "dress of eagles' feathers" with elaborate fur decorations. Upon afterwards, the Prince crossed the boundary into that far west-province which, British in deed in name, has upheld the tradition long on the far Pacific sea-board. He, by a happy timing arrangement, American warships, with Admiral Rodman on board, were at anchor, and took part in the great boom. Amid the mighty cedars of the Stanley Park, the Prince made a memorable speech. Looking across the Burrard Inlet in the morning, he said, "I got his view of the great Pacific, and himself closer than he had ever seen to the two other great Dominions of the British Commonwealth—Australia and New Zealand—where, in Canada, he had many friends whom he had met on active service during the Great War." He hoped to visit those Dominions very soon. "Just as you are upholding British institutions in the North American Continent, so they are holding up a pure British civilisation in the Southern Cross." We have space to describe the reception in beautiful Victoria on Vancouver Island or at New Westminster near Vancouver City. Here elsewhere, a gratifying feature of festivities was the hearty participation by Labour. The "Bolshevik" is not unknown in the land, but he has no "look in" amid the vast majority of sane-minded and loyal workers. But we have now touched the farthest West, and must return quickly on our steps. It is now the long trail eastwards, by many a lonely prairie station where stand the unfailing welcome from the vast spaces around. Medicine Hat, Moose Jaw, Swift Current; then Regina, the Saskatchewan capital with its fine Parliament Buildings; then for three days' duck-shooting to Fort Qu'Appelle; and on to Winnipeg where the great trans-continental lines are bound together like the sections of a long fishing-rod. Here the Prince made the interesting announcement that he had become a "rancher" on his own account, having clinched his many tributes to the value and prospects of the West by purchasing a property near Calgary, not very far from the railway and the foothills of the Rockies. "The Western spirit," he said, "is a very catching one; I have caught it badly. I am returning to the old country, realising that the Western provinces are going to influence the future of the British Empire enormously." If they would treat their problems and responsibilities in the British spirit, all would be well. We must not linger over the Prince's remaining days in Canada—his visit to the silver-mines at Cobalt in Ontario, where he descended a shaft 800 feet deep; the great spectacle of the illuminated Falls at Niagara; the wide-sweeping tour through Ontario, whose place-names are so faithfully copied from the homeland, where the newer Stratford, Woodstock, Chatham, London-Thames are to be found—the last with its Piccadilly, Pall Mall, and

Blackfriars. Here at the London of the West, the Prince spoke of his many Canadian impressions. He promised he would be "a very simple sort of farmer, not going into politics at all." But he ventured into politics so far as to say that a young nation like Canada cannot afford to be one-sided. She must have a great industrial as well as agricultural development. The Prince hoped to be often in Canada again. He would return "not merely as a farmer who means to do his best to make good, but as a Canadian for whom everything in Canada has a deep and genuine interest."

So ends this historic tour through Canada. On November 10, at night, the Prince of Wales crossed at Rouse's Point that international frontier which runs for 3,000 miles without a fort or a garrison, and is defended, as His Royal Highness was careful to note, by the material goodwill of the peoples on either side. From Dominion to Republic the Prince passed from an atmosphere of affection to one of friendship, but friendship cordial and enduring. Those who realise the vast importance of holding together in close, if informal, alliance the two great bodies of English-speaking people, will best appreciate the receptions accorded to the heir to the British monarchy by the Republic of the West. British people have read with especial pleasure the accounts of the Prince's visit to President Wilson, one of the greatest in that honoured succession, who was unhappily still confined to his sick-room. We can believe that the British Prince won all hearts by his frank and democratic manner. "Your institutions," he said with a sly humour, "your ways of life, your aims are as democratic as ours," and his hearers were "tickled to death" at the unexpected inversion of the phrase. The emotions of 1776 have so entirely evaporated that the spectacle of a future King of England laying a wreath on Washington's grave brings no appreciable shock of surprise or any less pleasurable feeling. We have all long ago accepted the facts and learnt the lessons. Having lost the material and formal bond of union, our object must now be to maintain and strengthen the spiritual. British and Americans, we have fought shoulder to shoulder the great fight for world-freedom, and we may interpret the brilliant scenes attending the Prince's visit to the Republic as an historic expression of our material desire to make the bonds of friendship and common purpose between the British Empire and the American Republic as close and enduring as possible.

Books Were Banished.

Chinese Emperor Was Jealous of Collection of Wisdom.

More than two thousand years ago there was in China a splendid royal library—thousands of volumes of history, of geography, of poetry, of philosophy and of works on the arts and sciences. There came to the throne the Emperor Shih Hungti, who conceived himself to be the greatest man who had ever lived. But when he looked about and saw the great collection of wisdom in this library and in 120 other libraries owned by feudal princes, he despaired of ever mastering it all.

So Shih Hungti ordered that all the books in the royal library be burned, except the "Yi Chang," or "Book of Changes," and works on agriculture, medicine and divination. It was then ordered by the Emperor that the literati be exterminated, and wherever one was reputed to possess the wisdom of the ancients, him the Emperor's vassals slew. And so in the provinces and principalities, as far as the authority of Shih Hungti was recognized, there was a burning of books and a slaying of wise men. And when he had come to the end of these and found there were still dukes and princes who held their lands and their libraries as independent of the emperor, upon those he made war until he had conquered their provinces and their libraries he also burned and had their literati put to the sword.

Thus it came to pass that in the Celestial Empire there was none acknowledged so wise as the great Emperor Shih Hungti. And they called the empire which he thus founded China, or the Empire of Ch'in, that being the name he took, signifying his greatness and his wisdom.

Now there was in that time in China a man named Liu Pan. He was a soldier and unlearned in books, but it was to him a great scandal that wisdom should be possessed by one man. To the Emperor Ch'in he refused to yield his sword, but made war upon him, and in forty-three years he had conquered all the provinces of the Celestial Empire, and him the prince and the dukes acclaimed as emperor in place of Shih Hungti. And he called himself Han, signifying one who conquers, and to him came the wise men, for not all had fallen under the sword of Shih Hungti. They asked the emperor to restore the royal library, for many books had been hidden away. "I won my empire on horseback, and not by books," replied Liu Pan. "Yes, but you cannot rule it on horseback," responded the wise men. So Liu Pan, who knew he was not

the greatest and did not desire to be the wisest man who ever lived, restored the libraries. And the dynasty of Han lasted 400 years and wisdom and poetry flourished in all that time.



THE FROLIC ON THE FLOOR.
I've had my share of gladness and I've had my fill of style, I've been at banquet tables where the hands played all the while, I've been where rich men flattered and I've thought their friendship fine. And I've claimed some satisfaction from the money that is mine; But I've come to this conclusion, after all the wit of brilliant mortals and their words of wisdom, too; But there's nothing quite so cheering when you run life's gamut o'er as the laughter of the children and a frolic on the floor.

I've sampled all the pleasures which the old world has to give, I've had the joy of dining in the homes where rich men live, I've heard the ringing laughter of the friends I know are true, And the wit of brilliant mortals and their words of wisdom, too; But there's nothing quite so cheering when you run life's gamut o'er as the laughter of the children and a frolic on the floor.

I've played the game and struggled for a goal I've hoped to win, I've heard the cheers of strangers, but they never sank deep in, I've traveled far for pleasure and I've found it more or less, I've had my share of failure and my portion of success; But for downright satisfaction, let me say it just once more, I must stay at home and frolic with the youngsters on the floor.

Oh, let monarchs have their jewels and the millionaires their gold, Let the brilliant seek men's plaudits—those are joys which soon grow cold. Now with all that life has taught me as I've traveled on its way, And with all the sweets I've tasted and the glitter and display, I have come to this conclusion—that what all men struggle for are the nights when they can frolic with their children on the floor.

Mainly About People.

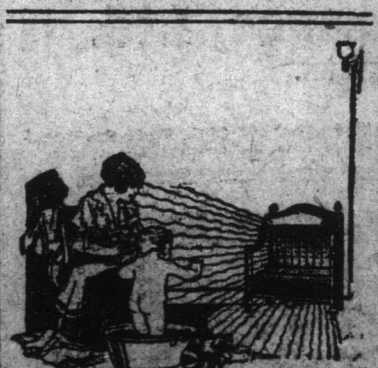
Rose V. Nolan, the first woman to receive appointment in the New York county clerk's office, made so great a success at the New York curb market telephone that her tips averaged \$3 to \$4 a day and she had a candy birthday every week. She is spoken of as the queen of the telephone operators.

Mrs. Hannah Turner, of Pittsfield, is credited by Naval League officials as having knitted more sweaters for the Navy than any other woman in the United States. She knitted 166 sweaters. The average day's work was 15 hours, and she has been known to complete a sweater in eight and a half hours. She keeps house for two brothers doing her own housework. She is 51 years of age and didn't know how to knit until November, 1917. She has not received any official acknowledgment.

Ma Ynaw-Chang, or Ma Shanlew, a new Mohammedan prophet, has 4,000,000 followers in China. Orthodox Mohammedans regard the new cult as scandalously heterodox. He is lavish in his charities. He makes wealthy students pay for the education of the poor ones. His home at Heakow has become a clearing house for charities. No one visits or leaves him empty-handed. He wears a white cap pulled down to his eyebrows.

Harold Parsons, of Boston, has restored to the Roman Forum a valuable antique, a remarkably beautiful horse's head, that was stolen, and for the recovery of which the police of Italy and the world have been searching for the past seven years. Mr. Parsons is a collector and accidentally discovered the head in a little out-of-the-way store in Rome. The Italian Government has officially thanked him.

Dr. Edward E. Slosson, the writer, points out that in the sentence, "At zero hour the barrage was raised and the pollu- and doughboy sprang over the top, sticking their bayonets into



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2-lb glass, 85c
- Shirriff's Marmalade,
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the bosches," there are five new words. Zero hour, time set; barrage, line of artillery fire; pollu, French for hairy—roughneck and doughboy, derived from round buttons worn during the Civil War, or adobe huts, inhabited in the Mexican war; boche, from caboché, blockhead.

Charles F. Murphy, who is shortly to retire as chieftain, first assumed the reins of Tammany Hall as part of the famous triumvirate, which included Daniel F. McMahon and Louis F. Haffen. The late Chief Devery, when he broke with the organization, referred to them as Sport, Two Spot and Joke. The last was Devery's characterization of Haffen. McMahon was Two Spot and Murphy was Sport. But Murphy broke Devery, as he did all others who questioned his power. The triumvirate, which was named by Croker, to succeed himself, was finally absorbed by the present leader of Tammany Hall and one of his first acts was to break the rule of Boss McLaughlin in Brooklyn, and establish the late Senator Patrick F. McCarron, who acknowledged the superiority of Murphy.

Amusing Incident in Parliament.

While the House of Commons was being cleared for the division on Dec. 2, Lady Astor rose from her seat by the gateway on the Opposition side and coming down to the floor turned to go into the lobby by the main door under the clock. Before she reached the Bar she met Sir J. D. Rees, and having shaken hands, the two stood for a minute or so in conversation. Though it is a breach of order for members thus to stand talking on the floor it is not an uncommon thing when a division is being taken. However, Mr. Whittier, the Deputy-Speaker, who was in the Chair, called out, "Order, order." Embarrassed in their conversation, Lady Astor and Sir J. D. Rees did not heed the admonition from the Chair. "Order, order," repeatedly, the Deputy-Speaker, in louder tones, which were not without a hint of genial humour. Then Lady Astor was seen to look eagerly around, as if she were a little startled, and, at once understanding the situation, in two graceful skips she reached the

Bar, a place of greater freedom and less responsibility. From there she waved her hand to the Deputy-Speaker by way of apology, and stood laughing till she was joined by Sir J. D. Rees, who followed in a somewhat leisurely fashion, and with a somewhat abashed air. The few members who saw the incident were greatly amused by it.

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