

Christmas GIFT SUGGESTIONS for MEN.

Let us help you decide what to give him. Nothing is easier than to find a satisfactory present here—satisfactory to both the giver and the recipient.

MEN'S WHITE SILK HANDKERCHIEFS,
Plain, H. S. and Initial,
90c. to \$2.00 each.

MEN'S LINED KID GLOVES,
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MEN'S SHIRLEY PRESIDENT BRACES,
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Sweeping Reductions in every Department.



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Men's Swan Russell HATS,
Values, \$4.00 to \$6.50 each
Selling: \$3.60 to \$5.20 each

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Fur Inside Band, \$1.00 up.

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40c. up to \$2.20 each.

MEN'S INVICTUS BOOTS,
Black and Tan, \$14.50 and \$15.50 pr.

BOYS' VELOUR GAUNTLET GLOVES,
80c. per pair.

Side Talks by Ruth Cameron

THE PUSH THAT HELPS.

Did you ever have something like this happen to you? You were down in the dumps both mentally and physically. Everything you tried to do was an unbearable effort. Everything you left undone seemed to sit on top of your chest and oppress you like a nightmare. There seemed to be a heaviness to life. You didn't know how you ever got into such a state, and you didn't know how to get out of it.

One Little Thing Gave You a New Grip on Life. And then one little thing happened. You had a chance to hear some wonderful music; a friend was going to carry you off for an all-day trip on a perfectly heavenly day; or some specially prized visitor came into your routine and filled your heart full of the joy of her presence and your mind full of new thoughts. And behold, when you went back to the routine you found, you had a new grip upon life! Work was no longer an unbearable effort, you found yourself ceasing to fret, over things, you began to feel a new power in yourself.

Now This Is Just What Happened to Me Last Spring. For some unknown reason things seemed to have lost their savor to me. I had gotten into a "cul bono" state of mind. After all, what's the use of all this working and hoping, and even of getting what one wants, if one found oneself thinking. There doesn't seem to be much point to it, when you do get it.

The Big Little Things that Pulled Me Up. And then one of these big little things happened to me. A friend came down upon us and carried us off on a holiday for a two-day trip to an entirely new place. My mind was filled with the images of new things, and on top of that he filled it with new thought suggestions.

When I came home from that trip I was tired. I don't see how anyone can ride a hundred miles a day without being. But it was a different kind of tiredness from that I had felt before. It wasn't a tiredness of living. And ever since then I've been climbing steadily out of the dumps. I don't suppose that trip meant such an awful lot to the person who gave it, but it meant everything to me. It was the one quick push that started an otherwise immovable load.

Help Them Out of the Rut. I think we could all do this sort of thing for others often than we do, if we stopped to think how much such pushes helped and kept our eyes open to see when people needed them. We can't all carry people off in machines like fairy godmothers (or fathers), but we can perhaps invite a tired mother for a few days' rest, or bring a flash of unusual pleasure—a matinee or a concert, perhaps—into an otherwise drab life. Your own circumstances will suggest the means. The point I want to bring out is how much more this one quick push out of a rut at just the right time may mean than just the momentary giving of pleasure.

Important!

Every man starting out in business will have to go over a hard road and find out its turnings for himself. But he need not go over his road in the dark if he can take with him the light of other men's experience. DR. F. STAFFORD & SON have the experience of supplying all kinds of Drugs, Patent Medicines, etc., at the very lowest possible prices. Large stocks of Dodd's Pills, Wampole Off, Fletcher's Castoria, Gin Pills, Carmel, Beecham's Pills, Sabadilla Powder, Keating's Insect Powder, White Pine and Tar, Phoratorine, Prescription "A", Headache Wafers, Menthol Plasters, Belladonna Plasters, Strengthening Plasters, Toilet Cream, Nyl's Face Cream, Peroxide Cream, Cold Cream, Essence Peppermint, Friar's Balsam, Tincture Iodine, Castor Oil, Linseed and Turpentine, Syrup Hypophosphites, Condition Powders, Tooth Pastes, all Toilet Articles and hundreds of other preparations too numerous to mention.

Write DR. F. STAFFORD & SON for Wholesale Price, or Phone 640. nov18.1f

Just Folks by Edgar A. Guest

"BETTER NOT TRY." To many people give voice to this cry: "You'd better not try, you'd better not try." Whatever it is that youth ventures to do, they frighten him off with their old bugaboo: "There are dangers ahead; you may fall down and die—The thing is too risky. You'd better not try!"

These people comprise a most curious clan. They're forever foreboding great evil to man. Let some one propose an adventure that's new. Or a change in the method, or big thing to do. They'll hold up their hands and then say with a sigh, "Two would be fine if it worked, but you'd better not try." They're the gloom of the neighborhood, city or state. They're frightened by failure and fearful of fate. They kill all ambition, like water on fire. They quench the red blaze of an eager desire. As they shake their wise heads and they doubtfully cry: "Perhaps you would win, but you'd better not try."

What a fearful existence it really must be—Nothing but failure and danger to see! Never to venture except where it's sure. Never to know what your strength can endure; To long for a thrill as the days travel by. Yet always to feel that you'd better not try.

Fashions and Fads.

The most chic type of belt continues to be the string belt tied softly about the waist. Bright red broadcloth laced with black cord makes the high collar of a black satin gown. Street dresses occasionally have long sleeves, but a sleeve about the elbow length is favored. A cluster of black, glycerized, burnt ostrich feathers makes an unusual corsage garniture. A cerise velvet evening wrap has a collar of skunk and a lining of a dull burnt orange crepe meteor.

Cheese

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September Make.

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Politics in Britain.

When the British Coalition breaks up, some party must emerge that can control a majority in Parliament. That majority will have to reflect popular demands on the great questions of reconstruction, which go deep in England, down to the roots of the industrial and social structure. England's leader will be the man who can assemble the fragments of old party wreckage, form them into a dominant party, and hold it within the controllable channels of parliamentary government. Mr. Lloyd George's ability to do that seems to be the hinge of his future political career.—Kansas City Star.

I was cured of painful Goutre by MINARD'S LINIMENT. BAYARD McMULIN. Chatham, Ont. I was cured of Inflammation by MINARD'S LINIMENT. MRS. W. A. JOHNSON. Walsh, Ont. I was cured of Facial Neuralgia by MINARD'S LINIMENT. Parkdale, Ont. J. H. BAILEY.

THE STRIKE FEVER.



My job is all I could desire, it yields me handsome pay; I wrestle with my blooming 1 y r e for eight brief hours a day. I ought to think myself in luck, to have a job I like; but all the other boys have struck, and so I think I'll strike. No stern oppressor grinds my face with cruel iron heel; to tyrants in the higher place I make no vain appeal. No rank injustice I lament, my spirit isn't sore; I have no grievance worth a cent, that makes me walk the floor. But I see all the striking lads parade along the pike; they've quit their work, in all the grades, and so I think I'll strike. I am the only man at work in all this lovely land, who does not find his labors irk, who makes no stern demand. I'm satisfied with what I do, and with the pay I get; each day I earn three bones or two, in damp but honest sweat. I'm treated better than a king, and life seems pretty slick, and as I sit around and sing I can't think up a kick. But I am lonesome all the day, the one contented guy; the rest have thrown their tools away, and they go marching by. I see 'em waving bright red flags as up the street they hike; and so my lifting labor drags—I rather think I'll strike.

Memories of Nelson.

At the Merton Easter Vestry Meeting it was mentioned that the parish register was being transcribed and indexed with a view to the publication for the benefit of the parish. The register contains many entries relating to Admiral Lord Nelson, who lived for a time at Merton Abbey. Among them is one relating to the attendance at the church of Nelson, at the baptism of a nephew, in which it is recorded that "this baptism has been postponed for two years owing to the father being out of the country on the King's business," which two years' service was the blockading of the French fleet at Toulon. Nelson returned to Merton for a month and left shortly before the battle of Trafalgar. Another entry relates to the baptism of a Nubian or Egyptian girl who was brought to Merton as a present for Lady Hamilton.

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London Now Less Noisy.

Middle-aged Londoners who went to and fro in the capital in the sixties and seventies merely smile when we ask if London could possibly be noisier than it is at the present day, says the London Chronicle.

For they say it was a far noisier place then, when nearly all the main streets were granite paved and all the wheels of the vehicles iron bound. There was a continuous roar then to

which the present day sound is a mere whisper. One such Londoner says he often heard in the old days the roar of London's traffic from as far away as the Crystal Palace parade. The sound was like that of continual very distant thunder. He has many times in recent years listened for the sound from the same spot, but has never heard it.

When you want Steaks, Chops, Cutlets and Collops, try ELLIS'. Pork, try ELLIS'.

By Bud Fisher.

MUTT AND JEFF—

A BOOB AND HIS ROLL ARE SOON STRANGERS.



Left in the Train.

Things that people have left behind in London and South Western railway trains have been sold by auction. One odd lot that an absent-minded person forgot consisted of nine inch thick stone slabs and pieces of slate and marble. A hammer of Bibles, prayer and hymn books, 32 parcels of Epsom salts, 648 pills, 240 bottles of Worcester sauce, many umbrellas, two wickets, a shield, a dummy rifle, and a dress sword are among the "lost property." As a matter of fact most of the "heavy stuff" was "lost goods," is not at all unusual for a truck to be mislaid, and not turn up for months afterwards. Meanwhile the owners have been compensated. When the property eventually turns up it is sold at the company's auction and the proceeds credited.

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