\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\* lan bcket ce

ooks printed and

s and Filing ice Books of

and Office ments filled

~~~~~~~~

WORLD'S SERIES Jan. 9.-William ited with originries baseball gam. s home at Wind 75 years. Mr Pittsburg Natin 1892-93 and the "Temple Cup" the National Lea-



apprea comrite towe'll see ttention.

**HTED** MEASURE

station in

10.50

13.50

lase

).00

.00

2.00

5.50

Case

9.00

2.00

6.50

er or Accepted istered to our

returned.

nited

REAL

America came—a dreadful fellow. mountain. He covers a foot of ground when Then th He covers a foot of ground when his legs are spread out, and he eats birds." "Oh my my my!" sold the eats "Oh, my, my, my!" said the owl. "What a dreadful spider!" "I thought," said Jack spider. looking rather pale, "that he was going to eat up the whole ball. I declare L did! L don't know why

For he'd no more than finished

declare, I did! I don't know why Now, while they stood starting in horror at the giant climbing up the path of glass, there flew into sight the little fairy who had put the giant spider to sleep the night be-

"What did you do?" asked the fore at the spider ball. She waved "A fairy put him to sleep," said Jack Spider, "and after a great deal of trouble we managed to get the mountain.

RipplingRhymes

THE GLASS PRISON

Walt Mason

him on board the back of a bat, who's flying home with him now." "Now," said the little fairy, "Not so!" cried the Wind, blow-ing by at this minute. "He was 'make a door in yonder hollow mountain of glass, oh, wise magic-ian, and let the forest elves carry much too big for the bat's back and he fell off and broke the cobweb ropes. He's on his way here now!" birds. It shall be his prison and would that the forest elves carry in this quarrelsome spider who eats birds. It shall be his prison and teach him better manners!" And

Well, that was news and no mis-take! Jack Spider turned as pale as a spider can. The owl blinked. He's a ferocious, blood-thirsty wretch!" cried Jack Spider in ter-they did! MISSIONAKY By Courier Leased Wire. MISSIONARY ILL ror. He'll eat me up! He'll eat me

Calgary, Jan. 9.--Rev. Dr. John Now the owl was very wise. He McDougall, a pioneer missionary always had been. He always will be. in the province of Alberta is ser-"Put some obstacle in his path!" iously ill he cried. Then he'll never

"He can climb anything!" cried CASTORIA Jack Spider in despair. "Nay!" said the owl. "Get the For Infants and Children magician who lives on the border of the fairy forest to fling up a mountain of glass in his path. Ther In Use For Over 30 Years Nobody can!" Always bears Char H. Flitcher the Signature of Ah, me, they didn't know! Jack



## THE PRICE OF QUARRELS.

"Oh, Henry and I can't afford to pamby as all that. I mean a real quarrel now" said a Recently Wed quarrel, the kind when you say Lady, when I marvelled at the even dreadful things, and almost hate tempered way in which she smooth- each other, and think things are ed over a situation that had apnever coming straight again." proached the difficult.

How They Go About It Not 'Has the price of guarrels gone To Quarrel. up on account of the War?" inquir-ed the Cynic. "Have they got a go about it to be careful?" ques-"Do you mind telling me how you corner on all the quarreling over tioned the Cynic.

there?" "Silly," said the Recently Wed Lady, "I think War jokes are in wretched taste. You see, it's this when one of us gets a little bit out and brook's. way," turning to the rest of us, "we of temper, the other tries to keep haven't quarreled for four months." in. And if we do have some little misunderstanding, we are both She paused to turn toward the man-tel and give three mystic raps. "And we are crazy to make a record of at least six months. So we are being so careful not to let ourselves quarrel." misunderstanding, we are both ready to come half way, especially if the other makes any kind of ad-vances. I think one way misun-derstandings get exaggerated into quarrels is, that when one side day out of town.





The practical mind will take in at a slance all the details of this becoming blouse, which shows one of fashion's newest whims by its square cut neck. At the shoulder seams the fulness is gracefully caught in with gathers from neck edge to shoulder edge, giving a somewhat fitted effect. Sleeves may be short with a roll cuff or full length with a fitted cuff-and the fitted cuff has much to do in stamping a blouse up to the minute in style. The collar is of contrasting goods and braid has trimming honors, but the left front closing is adorned with many buttons also. Together these details make up the total of satisfaction in a waist for

One will choose the practical weaves if for wear in the house, linen being excel lent, or silk, cripe, satin or wool batiste for a little better wear with a walking skirt. Carrying out the design will take about one hour and give you value plus style and fit. Try it.

It is not surprising that the separate The waist pattern No. 8,097 ents in louse has such vogue this winter, for sizes 36 to 44. To make in size 36 re ts beauty and usefulness have been well quires 21/2 yards 36 inch material. 1/4 yard emonstrated in the past. As is true of 36 inch contrasting goods and 2% yards ther garments, the salient feature of the braid.

vaists receiving the strongest indorse- To obtain the pattern send 10 cems to the office of this pr blication. nent is the simplicity of design.



When I was young I viewed the and punch the sawdust from my THIS ONE HAD show with dancing eyes and heart lyre; but others, by an empty grate, glow. It meant that I could also chivering and course of any state. show with dancing eyes and heat lyre; but others, by an empty grate, aglow. It meant that I could slide and coast, with all the happy school-boy host, and mould the snow into a sphere and soak some old gent in the ear. The falling of the sparkl-ing snow meant joy and laughter long ago. I, being young, was not aware, of sorrow in the world, or care, and all I wished beneath the sun, was just to have all kinds of fun. But now I'm old I view the sun, was just to have all kinds of there's a little one can do, to have fun. But now I'm old I view the snow, and think of suffering and woe. I sit in comfort by the fire, who suffer and endure!

LANGFORD. The junior pastor had charge the service on Sunday morning. Mr. Garson, Napanee, and Mr. Papple, were calling on Mr. and Mrs. E. R. Langs one day last week.

Mrs. H. Misner spent part of last week in the city with her mother. Mrs. H. Day, Toronto, spent over Sunday at Mr. James W. West-Mrs. O. F. Templar aand Mrs. E.

E. Vanderlip, Hamilton, spent Sunday at H. M. Vanderlips. Mrs. F. L. Langs was in the city over Sunday with her mother, who



Chicago, 111., Jan. 9.—Further ar-rests were promised to-day by Sta:-es Attorney Hoyne in his investiga-tion into an alleged police ring, es Attorney Hoyne in his investiga-tion into an alleged police ring, whose vice manipulations, he chargly new. ed, have netted thousanus of doll-

## Canada must 'Carry On' If Belgium's Children Are To Be Saved --

To punish the violation of Belgium and free its land from the Huns has been one of the strongest rallying cries of British and Canadians throughout this war. For it our men have fought hard and long, and, stronger and more determined now than ever, they are "Carrying on" to the finish

When the soldiers first went out to fight the despoilers of Belgium, we who could not go undertook to help feed the starving women and children who were victims of German savagery. Are WE carrying on as the soldiers are doing? Or has our enthusiasm cooled—our sympathy died out—our help lessened or ceased?

Certainly the Belgians' need of help has not lessened, but rather increased! Three million women, children and old men are depending for food-for life itself-on the Belgian Relief Commission. The Commission in turn depends on us Canadians for a substantial share of the necessary food, or the money with which to buy it. If we fall short in our contributions, thousands of Belgian kiddies must go painfully, if not fatally, short in their food supply Already an alarming number of them, weakened by scanty rations, are falling victims to tuberculosis.

There would be little merit in restoring Belgium to a nation whose motherhood and youth we had allowed to be decimated and weakened by hunger and resulting disease Let us at home carry on the relief work as unselfishly, as steadfastly and as successfully as our soldier boys are carrying on the fighting! If YOU have not been helping, now is the time to give a hand and do your bit.

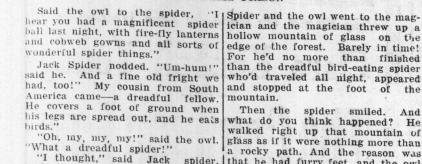
Send your subscriptions weekly, monthly or in one lump sum to Local or Provincial Committees, or



Subscriptions may be sent to and will be acknowledged by THE COURIER



"It's just this way," declared the



owl.

up!

here.'

he'll slide back.

