

Shoes!
Shoes Just Arrived
Department of Boots and
We have
POL SHOES
and see them.
W. BEAMISH
y & Co.
Smithville
Store again
for Blue Grass,
ve your Patron-
phone 22. We
ctly first class
& Co.
KENNEDY
OF MEN
ADA FOR 20 YEARS
are favorably known through-
out the world. They have been
used and cured by their great
virtue of their New
you are dealing with reason
as they own and occupy
building in Detroit, valued
on they decide your case is
worry is removed for you
it is not decided by you.
to cure all curable cases. No
any doctor has failed to
matter how much money
in vain; no matter how dis-
say, don't give up in de-
a free opinion from these
of any secret habit which
the results of past indiscre-
has been tainted from
and live in dread of symp-
and exposing your past;
it is the result of a mis-
K. & K. one year Refund
and confidentially and
honestly if you are curable.
PAY WHEN CURED
Treat and Cure
IS, NERVOUS DEBILITY,
PRIMARY COMPLAINTS,
BLANDER DEBILITY,
more Peculiar to Men.
KENNEDY
Detroit, Mich.
ada must be addressed
correspondence Depart-
ent. If you desire to
out as we see and treat
Correspondence and
all letters as follows:
or, Ont.
and
ry Wanted
kinds of good beef
calves and poultry.
in the wholesale as
retail butcher bus-
ing every week to
and Brantford mar-
paid for hides
NTRAL
HEAT
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noble Tailor
Agent for
oring Co., Toronto.
amples and get prices
on Worsted Suitings
overcoatings.
ing a specialty of
PRESSING CLOTHES



Hats and more hats! Every week sees new styles exhibited, new materials and new colors until the average brain grows fairly dizzy trying to decide upon which really is the smartest and most desirable model to choose. It is acknowledged that the hat is all important in a woman's outfit, and there must be a suitable hat for each and every occasion if a strict adherence to the laws of fashion be contemplated, and each and every hat must be becoming and distinctive. With these rules to follow it can readily be understood that too much time and thought cannot be expended in quest of fashionable headgear.

The models are so varied this year that it is more confusing than usual to select just what is wanted. One moment large hats are declared absolutely the one and only style; the next moment the small hat is firmly stated to be the correct fashion, and there are so many of medium size, neither large nor small, that are extremely attractive and very smart. The picturesque style is much in evidence, and while the fashion is a dangerous one for the majority of women to follow blindly it is often most satisfactory because it can be so distinctive and original. A soft mob cap of velvet with an inside pleating of fine lace, a twist of satin ribbon around the crown and a bunch of tiny silk roses are on one side is a favorite model, one that hitherto has been associated more with fashions for children, but now is chosen for grown women. There are some faces to which this hat is extremely becoming; to others it is grotesque and most unbecoming.

Large hats are more often on the picture order, but all large hats are not picture hats. At the moment the large hats are considered smartest for the afternoon and evening, while the small and medium size are relegated to the more severe styles of dress. For the theatre hat, one to be worn in a box at the theatre, the large hat continues to be the prime favorite and is trimmed with ostrich plumes of the most costly description, aigrettes or some strange fantasy, as it is termed, of feathers or aigrettes. The shaded ostrich plumes are the most fashionable this winter, and the coloring is exquisitely beautiful. Black shading to gray and white, two or three tones of blue or purple, all shading to very light, are put on black velvet hats both of large and small size. The posing of the feathers calls for the taste and skill of an expert, and whether the hat be large or small it can be becoming or the reverse, entirely as the feathers are arranged.

Beautiful Feathers Used.

The feathers used are all most perfect and are extremely expensive. Aigrettes are also to be counted among the expensive trimmings, but in both instances there is at least the satisfaction that the money expended "shows." It is not only a question of line, but beauty of workmanship as well as the quality of the feathers.

Strange and weird feathers, plumes and stiff wings are to be noticed in this winter's millinery. The most learned ornithologist would have a task beyond his powers to name any bird on which such feathers grew, such startling combination of color and design and such quantities of feathers as are used to trim the simplest of hats. Two and three spread out as large as turkey wings encircle small turbans and toques or are massed together at the side of a medium size soft velvet turban. Long stiff quills, black and white, made of velvet, cloth and a few real feathers, are most effective and are used in the hats made of cloth and satin, or satin and velvet, and the willow feathers, so exquisite in detail and coloring and so becomingly soft and graceful, trim the velvet hats of medium size. A charming model of a rather stiff black velvet hat of medium size with brim turned up at one side is trimmed with a cluster of short willow feathers in bright emerald green. The contrast of the feathers and hat is so marked that it would excite attention at once, and then the hat is so becoming it is not to be wondered at that it is a most popular model.

Flowers and Fur.

Flowers and fur are two most fashionable trimmings this winter and are used separately and together. The flowers are most effective in coloring and of the finest workmanship. The silk and velvet flowers are especially noticeable and the colors most unusual. The rather flat low crowned hat of velvet and of heavier velvet combined is very smart with the wreath of flowers around the crown, and the lack of height in the trimming and hat gives a certain air of distinctiveness and individuality that the more eccentric shapes often lack. One point about these hats which

taille gray and silver rose with long green satin centres.

One With Fur

These sets consist of swathed turban toques, or wide-brimmed hats, according to the shape most becoming to the wearer, long stoles to match, amply wide, so that they can be draped in folds round the shoulders, and big pillow muffs, arranged in various shapes and caught up with huge cloux of soft satin ribbon.

COLOR FINENESS.

There's gray.
And there's coral.
Tan is not dead.
Browns are revived.
Rich Empire green is here.
Powder pink is the loveliest hue.
Flame and vermilion are both revived.
Blues include cobalt, kingfisher, royal and gentian.
Green in serpent and in pale lime is much liked.
Purples are favored, especially in the deep plum shades.
And with every costume there's the smartening touch of black.

BLOUSE BEAUTY.

Magyar Pattern is Now Very Much Improved in Shape.

The high skirt cut "en Princesse" renders the blouse again possible, and there are many charming models to choose from. The Magyar blouse is still in favor, but the much improved, and no longer does one carry out any scheme of tucks under the arm; groups of small tucks on the shoulder do away with the flat look at the top of arm that was neither becoming nor beautiful, and tucks or bands of embroidery are also used to simulate a box-pleat down the front, and so obviate the wide, flat look so trying to most figures.

A chiffon blouse, in the new shaded effects, to tone with one's skirt is a very useful possession, and its charm is enhanced by the addition of a collar and cuffs of dull gold lace in which have been woven strands of silk of the same color as the chiffon, or which have had inset small medallions of hand-painted silk.

A pretty notion for a guimpe, to relieve the sombreness of a dark cloth gown, is to have strips of point d'esprit and old, mellow-looking lace. The most popular shape for the guimpe is oblong, and the hard line of the dark cloth on the lace is softened by a tiny frill of the old lace. Round the base of the collar a narrow strip of black velvet, with a beautiful slide of quaint design, adds that little distinctive touch which makes a toilette, however simple, notable.

A VELVET JABOT

And a Weird Way to Wear a Chantilly Veil.

Among the little items of dress that so rapidly follow one another in Paris that no day seems to pass without a discovery being made, a new jabot deserves a mention. It is a parti-colored affair and is composed of two materials—velvet and mousseline.

Black velvet and white mousseline are well liked together.

Paris is also said to be wearing the veil draped with a certain piquancy half-way over the front of the hat, so that one eye is covered, while the other remains uncovered, after which it is knotted on the summit of the chapeau and has a long end gracefully disposed and draped over the back of the brim.

TRIMMING TIP.

Lightness of weight may be said to be the leading feature of all the bead embroideries of the hour, otherwise it would be impossible to employ as background the soft chiffon and net that appear as though they can scarcely support their own weight apart from these rich embroideries. A bold gold silk embroidery is much in request both for dresses and mantles, an embroidery that is quite ecclesiastical in character, both in point of design and workmanship, and consequently suggestive of a wealth of time and patience having been expended in its execution.

FOR THE INVALID.

A tiny table.
A bureau clock.
Lots of fresh air.
A pretty chintz bag.
Dishes appetizingly served.
Lemonade in a dainty pitcher.
Some reading matter to her taste.
Only quiet and sympathetic people about.

They electric flashlight to keep under the pillow.
A ribbon attached to the extra comforter at the foot of the bed.

MODISHNESS OF TO-DAY.

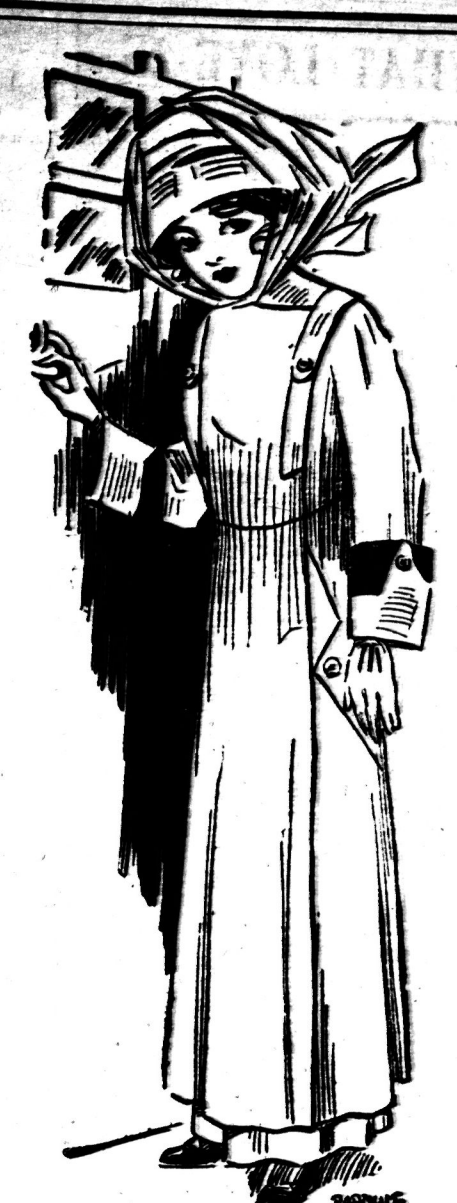
A turn of mind, finds it amusing to watch the ebb and flow of fashion's tide, bringing up one forgotten scheme after another. Our friend the sturdy polo cloth, has found its counterpart in the material of the moment in Paris for smart walking dresses. Naturally enough, it requires a new name to suit its new dignity, and is known to the world of fashion as ratine. It is, besides, offered in two varieties, of which one is smoother and finer than the other, and closely resembling whipcord, while the second and prime favorite is rough.

THE ROUGH AND THE SMOOTH.

There are thus two currents in antum materials, which makes all look like attenuated spectres of our former selves, and the rough thick ones, fact reality, and promise more comfort and warmth than elegance. Both, however, in the hands of the grand faiseur are distinctly smart, and have a cachet which pleases the eye, and both have besides wearing qualities which are undeniable.

Astrakhan-Like Material.

Another curly material which has been "discovered" this season, and to which the Paris couturiere is devoted, is a thick cloth resembling astrakhan, which is dyed in all the deeper colorings of the year. This astrakhan cloth is very handsome in a deep, rich blue in conjunction with some lighter, smoother fabric. It has the advantage of com-



COAT FOR ROUGH WEATHER.

A very smart and comfortable coat for travelling and for rough weather is shown in this sketch. It is made of coarse heavy cloth, and trimmed with stitched straps of the same material of suede.

If straps are of the same material the collar and cuffs are of velvet. If straps are made of the suede, the collar and cuffs are also of suede.

Owing to the fact that the coat fastens to one side with a plastron front, it is a particularly comfortable garment.

posing a really warm and practical toilette for the cold weather, and should be extremely popular. As a rule, it forms a deep border to the dress, composing a really warm and practical toilette for the cold weather, and should be extremely popular. As a rule, it forms a deep border to the dress, coming well up above the knees or even rising high enough to meet the basque of a three-quarter coat made of the same curly material.

Color Favorites.

In addition to "gros bleu," a good chestnut brown is one of the chosen colors of the couturiere in this connection, while there is, besides, a purple—the color of a ripe plum—which is very effective when the astrakhan cloth is judiciously combined with a smoother cloth.

Red is a great favorite this season. The brunette is rejoicing in the vogue which is bringing one of her good colors to the fore. For a number of the new costumes, old red—a kind of sun-baked, red-brick shade—makes some very pretty, attractive shades, but where her velvet gowns are concerned, she goes a step farther.

Hardly ever have the velvets been richer in coloring and more beautiful than they are this year.

The reds are like the pomegranate and rose and crimson which are to be seen in the old, old pictures of Venetian beauties. During great banquets at the palaces of the doges, the marble floors might have been swept by just such velvets as are now to be seen in Parisian drawing rooms. Brocade is, besides, coming back to favor, and many of these are wonderfully embellished with gold and silver and work with jeweled embroideries.

They are good to look at and to think of, but they by no means suit any but well-furnished purses.

Black satin tailor-mades are among the very finest and smartest, and with a touch of ermine the effect is marvelously fine.

While most of the fashions suggest made-over and patched-ups there never was a time when more skill had to be employed in the combining and patching.

Marjorie Manners.

FREAKISHNESS AND FUR FINERY

The combination of two, three, and even four furs on one garment is a feature of this year's fashion. It used to be considered bad taste, or, at the best, rather ostentatious to have any mixture of furs at all, but we have in many ways left behind the limits of good taste, which not only our mothers, but even our elder sisters would have been horrified to pass.

Worth holds it a heresy to put hare and fur together; saying that each is beautiful enough to stand alone.

THE COUNTESS TOLSTOI.

And the widow of one of the world's greatest thinkers.

Sofia Andreonea Baer was her maiden name, and she is the daughter of a noted German physician.

She was a vivacious, rosy-cheeked young woman of 19 when she was married in 1862. She is now 67.

A somewhat restless, dissipated man of the world, and a very great literary light, Count Tolstoi was attracted by her freshness and charm.

Of a thrifty, practical nature, she took charge of the books and cash and acted as general manager and overseer of the estate of her husband.

This was much needed in the home of a man whose mind was most of the time "wrestling with conflicting ideas and given to creative, imaginative work."

Few mothers of large families have found time as has Countess Tolstoi to help in her husband's literary labors. She has often sat up till past midnight correcting and reading manuscripts.

Her frankness, sincerity and good judgment have been great helps to him; she ably held her own in matters on which their views differed, and she is

said to have been the severest critic of his writings.

She Tolstoi boys and three girls have grown to maturity, all married and in homes of their own, and the countess had her way in their training, which was done by tutors and governesses in the usual way.

The countess, much as she sympathized with her husband's religious ideas, did not rearrange her life as he did in 1881, when he became a convert to Christian socialism, assuming the simple garb and life of the barefooted peasant.

Strong as Count Tolstoi was in his convictions, it is significant that he never felt that he could force his wife and children to his way of thinking. At Yasnaya Polyana, it was the fashion for every one to go his own way—"the Tolstoi style," it is facetiously called.

Much of Count Tolstoi's good health in age was due to the constant and unremitting attention of the good countess. She had cared for him like a trained nurse, made his clothes with her own hands and had never been away from him for a long period. In his works are clearly reflected the long list of joys which she had brought him and the quiet happiness of the home background which had helped to make him strong and great.

THE MAN WHO GAVE A LANGUAGE TO THE CHIPPEWAS.

I already knew something of the Cree syllable invented by the Reverend James Evans, Methodist missionary on Lake Winnipeg in the '40's; but Cree is a much less complex language, only thirty-six characters are needed, and these are so simple that an intelligent Cree can learn to write his own language in one day.

While crude and inconceivable, it was so logical and simple that in a few years the missionary had taught practically the whole Cree nation to read and write their own language. And Lord Dufferin, when the matter came before him, during his Northwest tour, said enthusiastically: "There have been buried in Westminster Abbey, with national honors, many men whose claims to fame were far less than those of this devoted missionary, the man who taught a whole nation to read and write."

These things I knew, and now followed up my Jesuit source of information. "Who invented this?"

"I don't know for sure. It is in general use."

"Was it a native idea?"

"Oh, no; some white man made it."

"Where? Here or in the South?"

"It came originally from the Crees, as near as we can tell."

"Was it a Cree or a missionary that first thought of it?"

"I believe it was a missionary."

"Frankly, now, wasn't it invented in 1840 by Rev. James Evans, Methodist missionary to the Crees on Lake Winnipeg?"

Oh, how he hated to admit it, but he was too honest to deny it.

"Yes, it seems to me it was some name like that. 'Je ne sais pas.'"

Reader, take a map of North America, a large one, and mark off the vase area bounded by the Saskatchewan, the Rockies, the Hudson Bay, and Arctic Circle, and realize that in this region, as large as Continental Europe, outside of Russia and Spain, one simple, earnest man, inspired by the love of Him who alone is perfect love, invented and popularized a method of writing, that in a few years—less than a generation, indeed—has turned the whole native population from ignorant illiterates to a people who are proud to read and write their own language. This I take it is one of the greatest feats of a civilizer.

From "The Land of the Caribou," by Ernest Thompson Seton, in the December (Christmas) Scribner.

BRITISH LABOR NOTES.

Clare railway strike collapsing, and many men have gone back to work.

The Liverpool carters' strike has been settled, and the men have resumed work.

The directors of the Birley East Pit have decided to close Districts Nos. 3, 4, 5, and 6, which will necessitate the stoppage of 317 underground workers and 83 top men.

The strike of 150 boys employed at the Chilton Colliery, Durham, which brought about the general stoppage of the pit, at which 1,300 hands are employed, is ended.

The strike in the Wigan coalfield, affecting 4,300 miners, was settled on Wednesday at a conference between representatives of the management and Mr. Stephen Walsh, M.P., and other Labor officials. The trouble arose over the employment of non-unionists, and the basis of the settlement is that non-unionists shall join the Miners' Federation. Work will be resumed immediately.

ANVIL SPARKS.

A man can doubt the truth until he will actually believe it a lie.

When a man's sins find him out only his best friends try to find him in.

About the best that can be said of some people is that nothing can be said about them—either good or bad.

Many a working man would get more good out of his Sundays if he did not draw his Saturday night's pay until Monday morning.

The man who forgets to be thankful on Thanksgiving Day may be the very man who has been getting more than his share out of all the other days.—W. J. B., in the Christian Herald.

\$3,171,000 PROFIT IN A YEAR.

The annual profit statement of the great J. & P. Coats Company, the sewing cotton business, deals, as usual, with colossal figures. The net profits for the past year were \$3,171,000, which, compared with those of the three preceding years as follows:

1910	\$3,171,000
1909	2,917,667
1908	2,701,698
1907	3,056,125

The reserve funds of the company are enormous. Last year the general and dividend reserve amounted to \$5,900,000 and now a further \$175,000 is added.

John W. Smith, 68 years old, a negro who was once a slave and whose lifelong ambition has been to learn to read and write, has started to the school for negro children at Kansas City, Kan. He says he has given his children a good education and now it is his turn.

Science Notes

Over six million acres of land are under tobacco cultivation throughout the world. In Norway, people who are not vaccinated are not allowed to vote at an election.

The game of billiards was introduced into England at the close of the sixteenth century.

Since 1862 there have been forty-five deaths due to balloons, steerable and non-steerable.

It is estimated that over 1000 aeroplanes are being built in England at the present moment.

Paulhan, the hero of the London-to-Manchester flight, has been created a Chevalier of the Legion of Honor.

At Kneghworth, Leicestershire, a bird has built its nest in the side pocket of a sweater.

It 33 pounds pull will move a wagon over wood pavement, a pull of 147 pounds will be needed to move the same vehicle over a newly-paved road.

At Blackpool, on July 28, Grahame-White assembled his Farman aeroplane in 1 hour, 45 minutes, thus achieving what is probably a record.

The largest living bird in the world is the ostrich. The average ostrich stands eight feet high and weighs over 300 pounds.

Palm trees have the largest leaves. The Inaja palm of the Amazon country has leaves which reach a length of from 30 to 40 feet, and a breadth of from 10 to 12 feet.

Supposing the whole population of Great Britain stood at equal distances from one another all over the land surface of Great Britain, each would be 8 1/2 yards from his next neighbor.

The greatest enemy of English telegraph poles is the woodpecker, who searches for the numerous insects which inhabit the wood often leaves the poles literally honeycombed.

In Cornwall 500 rabbits are often trapped in a week out of the deep hedges surrounding the fields. Trappers sometimes pay \$150 or more for permission to kill rabbits over a moderate sized tract during a single week.

Miss Marie Corneil works very slowly, rarely writing more than 2000 words in a day. All her work is done in the morning and written by hand. The average lengths of her books is 200,000 words.

40 fly to America from Europe, without travelling East, is as good as the plan would be to go from North Britain to Iceland, thence to Greenland, and thence to Labrador.

For the purpose of making the telephone booth really sound-proof, a German inventor lines it with tin. It seems that tin lining in every way is most efficient. The result is that a German public telephone booth is a most effective sound-proof chamber.

In some parts of Switzerland it is said that cheeses form family heirlooms which are sometimes passed down from one generation to another.

Grmonds, in the canton of Vaud, it is customary to make special cheeses for certain family feasts.

With explanatory labels and eaten several years later at other feasts, or even at funerals. Recently, at Les Ormes, in a concealed shelter, there was discovered a cheese, dating from 1785. It was as hard as a rock, and had to be cut with a saw. It is reported to have tasted good.

PRESS, PULPIT, AND PLATFORM.

Children sometimes fill you with anxiety; but mostly with joy.—Judge Willis, at Southwark.

The things that we would like to forget stick most in our memories.—Mr. E. H. Erney, at Gloucester.

Every sixteen the sun's diameter shrinks about sixteen miles, said Sir Robert Ball, lecturing at Clifton Hall.

The wages of clerks, their position, and their official housing are among the gravest of England's social scandals.—Sir George Kekewich, at the Memorial Hall.

The poet is the man who can see the beauty of the simple folk through the stains of toil and the most workaday costume.—Mr. C. Benson, in the "Church Family Newspaper."

As a general rule if people think they have heard something they have not got it, and when people are quite sure they haven't got it there is just a possibility that they have.—Dr. Gervis, at Brighton.

It has been said by a cynic that the prison population consists of two classes—those who ought never to have been sent there and those who ought never to be let out.—Mr. W. P. Byles, M.P., at Cleethorpe Hill.

There is a great cry in London just now for bridges. We want bridges of human sympathy and religious tolerance stretching from Kensington to Old Kent road, and from Bromley and Beckenham to Bournemouth.—Rev. T. Davies, at the Congregational Union.

A HUMAN VACUUM CLEANER.

Long before the introduction of the vacuum cleaner, Amanda had achieved, by sheer persistence of arm, the energetic wailing of bronch and hunch, the precise results accomplished by this excellent invention. Her husband, who is a comedian, complains that the house is always in process of renovation, and seldom in a condition which can be considered comfortable and livable; but he is a mere man, and little can he expect more. Of course, Amanda is all from time to time, usually as the result of doing more than she ought. She has headaches, backaches and nerves that are on edge. Her sons slip out of the house in the evening because they prefer to be where they are not reproved if they draw a chair from its place, or leave a newspaper on the floor. Her daughter-in-law visiting much more often staying at home, and her maid seldom remaining more than a week or two. She has nineteen successive meals in a single season. Somehow Amanda has become a line of good housekeeping have a saw loose. She observed one day that she sincerely sympathized with the woman who liked to have her house perfectly ordered and who then wished that she could take her family and live in the barn, so that the house need not be disturbed.—Margaret E. Sangster, in the Christian Herald.

A THANKSGIVING GLIMPSE.

(Rose C. Webb in the Christian Herald.)

Thanksgiving Day! what rapture thrills The heart of every blessed boy Who, knowing not life's cares nor ills, Its pleasures truly can enjoy!

What glimpses through the pantry door He gets!—no nearer dare he stand; From afar with longings sore He views the wealth of promised land;

With what glad eagerness he waits The approaching feast, the glad some sound Of clattering tongues and clattering plates, When all that festive board surround