

# HELPFUL HOLIDAY HINTS.

## Gifts for Men

Something for a man seems often to be a puzzling question for the ladies. Don't puzzle any more, here are many items that will please him:

- SMOKING SETS—Few things he will appreciate more.
- SHAVING SETS—A very practical gift.
- COLLAR AND CUFF BOXES—Very useful always.
- POCKET BOOKS—We have the kind that men like.
- HAIR BRUSHES—Fine ones for gift purposes.
- CLOTH BRUSHES—Have them with Ebony Backs.
- MILITARY BRUSHES—Made for men.
- TRAVELING SETS—Useful whether he travels or not.
- PLAYING CARDS—Extra fine ones for Christmas.

## Holiday Cigars

The gift above all that suits a smoker. You make sure of cigars he will like by getting them here. Ten cent cigars in boxes of 10, for 75cts. Large boxes at close prices. Also Smokers' Sets, Cigar Cases, Pipes and everything else in smoker's goods.

## Ping-Pong

The latest and best parlor game. Can be played on dining table. Prices from 60c to \$1.50 per set. Rules accompany each box. Extra balls 60c per dozen.

## Travelling Cases

A handsome, durable and useful gift. Just the thing in many instances.

\$1.25 to \$7.00

We like to make our advertising helpful. We believe that the reason holiday buying is often so trying, is simply because the right goods and the right people do not get together. There may be right at hand the exact gift that would please you best, but without the advertising to suggest the gift to you, your selection is difficult and may go amiss altogether. We believe if you will read our advertisements carefully you will be saved much labor and worry. We believe you will be able to do much of your Christmas shopping right at home; that you can there pass calm judgement on the suitability of respective gifts, and then come to the store with half the labor accomplished.

We briefly outline the stock here so as to afford you as many suggestions as possible. The individual articles must await your coming to the store to be properly presented. We shall be glad to have you come as early and as frequently as you can. We have a stock that is worthy of inspection. We have goods that insure saving and satisfaction in your holiday buying.

## Dolls

We have just two lines of dolls which we are anxious to clear out. To do so the prices are for a 22 inch Wax Doll, 17c 9 " China Doll, 6c These prices do not cover cost.

## Hair & Cloth Brushes

Either of these makes a sensible and serviceable gift. We have a heavy stock of the better grades, including Genuine Ebony ones.

Prices from 50c to \$3.00.

## Fancy Goods

Gifts for both ladies and gentlemen. Dressing cases, handkerchief, necktie, collar, cuff boxes, shaving sets, dressing cases, etc. The beauty of these goods can only be appreciated by seeing them, and no one should decide on gifts until this line has been inspected. Prices run from 40c to \$5, with a score of prices between.

## Perfumes

Perfumes are always in wide demand at holiday time, and this is the time that quality should be insisted upon. We have an immense stock of perfume and it includes the finest odors of the best perfumers. We have the late specialties. We have fine goods in bulk and in bottles. A package of perfume is often one of the most suitable gifts where some small token is required. The size of the package does not matter so much so long as the quality is right. We make you safe on that point. We have perfumes in all sorts of fancy packages. Also have dainty bottles and atomizers which we can fill with bulk perfume.

If you want sachet powders, colognes, toilet waters, etc., you will find them in abundance here.

10c. to \$5.00 per bottle.

## Manicure Sets

Something to consider if you have a young lady to please. Many kinds to pick from.

## Mirrors

Hand and dressing table mirrors in Celluloid, Iron and a variety of fine woods. The line is an especially good one and nothing like them can be found elsewhere. The glass is of heavy plate. They will make a splendid present for ladies and should be kept in mind.

10c to \$3.50.

## Sundries

There are scores of suitable gifts in our regular lines of sundries that you can well buy especially for family giving. These are common sense presents. Such items as these in abundance:

- Shaving Mugs.....25c to 60c
- Shaving Brushes.....10c to 75c
- Toilet Soap, per box.....5c to 50c
- Dressing Combs.....5c to 50c
- Tooth Brushes.....10c to 25c
- Tooth Powders.....15c to 25c
- Tooth Pastes.....25c
- Toilet Creams.....25c to 75c
- Toilet Powders.....5c to 50c
- Puff Boxes.....25c to 60c

## Gifts for Ladies

Those who are puzzled as to what to give a lady had better consult this list, make memoranda, and then come and see other things we have no space to mention.

- PHOTO HOLDERS—Always need of these.
- TOILET CASES—A superb gift. We have fine ones.
- DRESSER SETS—These will be used.
- MANICURE SETS—Every woman wants one.
- PHOTO FRAMES—In burnt wood.
- MIRRORS—Hand mirrors in all the styles.
- POCKET BOOKS—In all the new leathers.
- PERFUME—One thing that is always suitable.

## Pocket Books

Large lines of the latest for men and women; especially large assortment of fine gift pocket books for ladies. A sensible, serviceable present.

25c to \$2.50.

## Atomizers

These grow more popular every year and the artistic glass workers of Europe have gotten out some marvelously handsome design for this season. We show a line of the latest 50c. to \$3.00

## Ebony Goods

These are the rage the world over now, and there is every reason why they should be. The line includes brushes, toilet articles, mirrors, toilet and travelling sets and many odd pieces. We have put at tractive prices on them.

## Celluloid Goods

There are few gifts more generally popular than those. Our stock includes Collar and Cuff Boxes, Toilet Cases, Shaving Sets, Handkerchief Boxes, Glove Boxes, Necktie Boxes, Soap Boxes.

# GARDEN BROS. - Druggists, Main Street, Opposite Queen.

## Teaching Forestry.

The movement to make forestry a subject of study at Toronto University is one to be supported and commended. It is quite apparent that Canada is for many years to come to be a prominent contributor of forest products to the trade of the world. How long she may continue to be so will depend upon the seriousness with which the rulers of the province address themselves to the task of preserving, perpetuating and reproducing a sufficient portion of the forest which at one time clothed Canada, so that the timber harvests will not fail even to the latest generations. The last century was employed in denuding the country of trees. The present may be employed in restoring the forest to some of the lands thus deforested. So extensive and thorough have been the operations of the pioneers that when we were this fall face to face with a fuel famine it was discovered that, even though the necessity was dire, there was not a sufficient supply of fuel wood in old Ontario to take the place of the interrupted supply of coal from Pennsylvania.

Even on the farms, we are told, coal is taking the place of wood as a fuel. It is quite true that coal, hard coal at all events, is a more desirable fuel than wood. It has many valuable qualities that wood lacks. The owners of farms, however, would be very well advised to make such provision as never to be wholly at the mercy of an extraneous fuel supply. Tree-planting and tree-preserving should be as much a part of the work and concern of the farm as any other of its duties. How this should be done is a matter for the consideration of those familiar with the situation. It was the custom to leave unchopped, even on the best-cleared farms, the wood-lot. In some cases this, for one reason or another, has disappeared, and so great is the need of wood that uncleared lots belonging to non-resident owners are in some localities looked upon as fair prey. Such an owner is apt, after an absence of two or three years, to find his lot considerably depleted. It might not be necessary to reproduce the wood-lot. The needs of the future might be provided for by planting at corners and along the edges of fields, the growing timber serving as wind-breaks, something that in itself is desirable. A little intelligent labor of this kind would add a species of value to farm property that would grow with the years, with no further tax on the owner than the original planting and the provision made for protecting the young tree from injury. Even on absolutely treeless farms half a life time would effect such a change that the

mere process of thinning out, taking care never to cut down a tree without planting another, would make the fuel question a matter of indifference, in the country at least. The movement for teaching forestry at the university has reference, however, more to the public aspect of the question than its private aspect. We have the experience of other countries to guide us. Great Britain, with its large and widely-diffused coal areas, has not had a pressing fuel problem to compel its people to study the problems of reforestation, but nevertheless a great deal has been done in that way. When vessels were built of oak and other woods there was a tangible incentive to adopt plans for preventing the total disappearance of the forests. But it is the "wooden walls" that have disappeared, and again the national concern about forests has ceased to a great extent. On the continent the scarcity of coal has, on the other hand, made forest preservation a practical question, with the result that in France and Germany forestry is an exact science, and so highly is the forest prized that the very twigs of fallen trees are put to use.

We have surely passed the destructive period in the older parts of Canada at least, and have reached that when it is incumbent upon us to begin providing for the future. The Department of Crown Lands a good many years ago recognized somewhat tentatively the importance of the subject by appointing a Clerk of Forestry, and some essays in reforestation have been made, but it cannot be said that anything adequate has been done. Governments are sometimes too timid of opposition criticism of new expenditure—too much in fear of the cry that they are creating offices for the benefit of their friends. Certainly money wisely expended now on reforesting some of those portions of the province that are agriculturally valueless, but from which nevertheless millions of dollars of wood products were derived, would be returned manifold in the years to come. A good beginning is the training at our university of a class of young men who will be learned in all forest lore, and capable of leading in the effort to perpetuate what has been one of the chief sources of our private wealth and provincial revenue.—Toronto Globe.

## Two Secrets.

"How's business, Eben?"  
The old man was washing at the sink after his day's work.  
"Fine, Marthy, fine!"  
"Does the store look just the same, with the red geranium in the window? Land, how I'd like to see it with the sun shining in! How does it look, Eben?"  
Eben did not answer for a moment; when he did his voice shook a bit.  
"The store's never been the same since you left, Marthy."  
A faint little flush came into Marthy's withered cheek. Is a wife ever to old to be moved by her husband's flattery?  
For years Eben and Marthy had kept

tiny notion store; then Marthy fell sick and was taken to the hospital. That was months ago. She was out now, but she would never be strong—never be partner in their happy little trade again.

"I can't get over a hankering for a sight of the store," thought Marthy one forenoon. "If I take it real careful I can get down there; 'tisn't so far. Eben'll spold, but he'll be tickled most to death."

It took a long time for her to drag herself downtown, but at last she stood at the head of the little street where the store was. All of a sudden she stopped. Ahead, on the pavement, stood Eben. A tray hung from his neck on which were arranged a few cards of collar studs, some papers of pins, and shoelaces. Two or three holders were in his shaking old hand, and as he stood he called his wares.

Marthy clutched at the wall of the building. She looked over the way at the little store. Its windows were filled with fruit, and an Italian name fluttered on the awning. Then Marthy understood. The store had gone to pay her expenses. She turned and hurried away as fast as her limbs would take her.

"It will hurt him so to have me find out!" she thought, and the tears trickled down her face.

"He's kept a secret from me, and I'll keep one from him," she said to herself. "He shan't know that I know."

That night when Eben came in, chilled and weary, Marthy asked, cheerfully, the old question:

"How's business, Marthy?"

"Better'n ever, Marthy!" answered Eben.

## The Governor-Generalship.

The rumor that Lord Milner is coming to Canada bears improbability on its face. It is said that he is in ill-health and desirous of taking a rest. It is true that Canada does not make any great demands upon the energy of a Governor-General, but an active man like Lord Milner, after he had got over the first exhaustion of fatigue, would probably find inaction irksome. He would also be in danger of being worried by indiscreet friends into doing something "strong." Canada has long since passed the stage of "strong" Governors. The Liberal and Conservative parties are capable of supplying all the strength that may be required, and if at any future time they should fail, the electors will find leaders capable of administering the affairs of the country.

These rumors about strong Governors usually arise among people who know little or nothing about Canada. The British Government needs strong men in India, in South Africa, in Egypt, and in other places where

self government is not firmly established. In Canada and Australia the energies of such men would be wasted.

## General Hunter's Presence of Mind.

(London Chronicle.)

Sir Archibald Hunter's presence of mind and quick courage on the occasion of the Kaiser's arrival at Dalmeny on Thursday somehow recalls the dare-devil exploits for which that peculiarly quiet officer has earned quite a reputation. Perhaps the most noteworthy of these was the affair on that dark night at Ladysmith three years ago, when the general and his little party of volunteers crept over the rugged shoulders of Gun Hill and "blew the head off" a mischievous Long Tom. "Forage caps and light boots, rifles and revolvers only," was the order for that black night, and Hunter led all the way to the great gun. "Take a breath, lads," he whispered occasionally as the men saw their chief pushing on himself without taking a breath, they stuck close to him. The Boers were surprised and frightened from their trenches, the dangerous gun was crippled and the party headed easily down to camp again, with hardly a word spoken. The only loud remark recorded was "Fix bayonets"—a command of genius from Major Karri Davies when the Boer sentinel gave the alarm. There was not a bayonet among the party.

Dumas, like Balzac, was fond of his own creations. Among them all he loved Porthos best. The great, strong, vain hero was a child after his own heart. One afternoon, it is related, his son found Dumas careworn, wretched, overwhelmed. "What has happened to you? Are you ill?" asked Dumas fils. "No," replied Dumas pere. "Well, what is it, then?" "I am miserable." "Why?" "This morning I killed Porthos—poor Porthos! Oh, what trouble I have had to make up my mind to do it! But there must be an end to all things. Yet when I saw him sink beneath the ruins, crying, 'It is too heavy, too heavy for me!' I swear to you that I cried." And he wiped away a tear with the sleeve of his dressing-gown.

## An Editor's Bet.

The editor of the Glasgow "Echo" avers he is not much of a sport, but, he says, "when we meet a cinch in the road we recognize it." He accepted a proposition the other day, made by a friend, through which he was to give his friend a dime for every time a woman passed them and did not put her hand behind her to learn if her skirt was all right behind. On the other hand, the editor's friend agreed to give him a nickle for each time a woman felt of her belt behind. "We got sixty-two nickels," the moulder of opinion says, "and paid him one dime—a woman with both arms full of parcels came along."

Humor is hardly the quality one expects to find on the editorial page of the London Times, yet it gives a most effective turn to a plea for the restriction of the advertising bill-board nuisance. "Let us think," says the Times, "of the opening of Gray's 'Elegy,'—

The curfew tolls the knell of parting day;  
The lowing herd winds slowly o'er the lea,  
The plowman homeward plods his weary way,  
And leaves the world to darkness and to me,—

and consider whether such lines could ever have been written if the poet, musing in Stoke Pogis churchyard, had looked in one direction and seen the lowing herd winding past somebody's advertisement of a patent oil cake; in another, and seen the weary plowman considering whether he should buy some gaudily flaunted nostrum warranted to ease his weariness; in a third, and spied some garnish board offering him an oil to illuminate the glimmering landscape as it faded on his sight.

"Say, pa," began little Willie again, "why—" "Now, see here," his pa interrupted, "I told you I would't answer any more questions. Let this be the last now. What is it?" "I just wanted to know, pa, why you don't answer my questions. Is it 'cause you're ignorant, or jest 'cause yer indignation's come on?"—Philadelphia "Press."

## TREES!

### TREES! TREES!

That's our business, We want men to sell TREES of all varieties, fruit and ornamental. We are looking for a few hustlers. Are you one? If so, get our terms.

**CHASE BROTHERS COMPANY**  
Nurserymen.  
COLBORNE, - ONT.