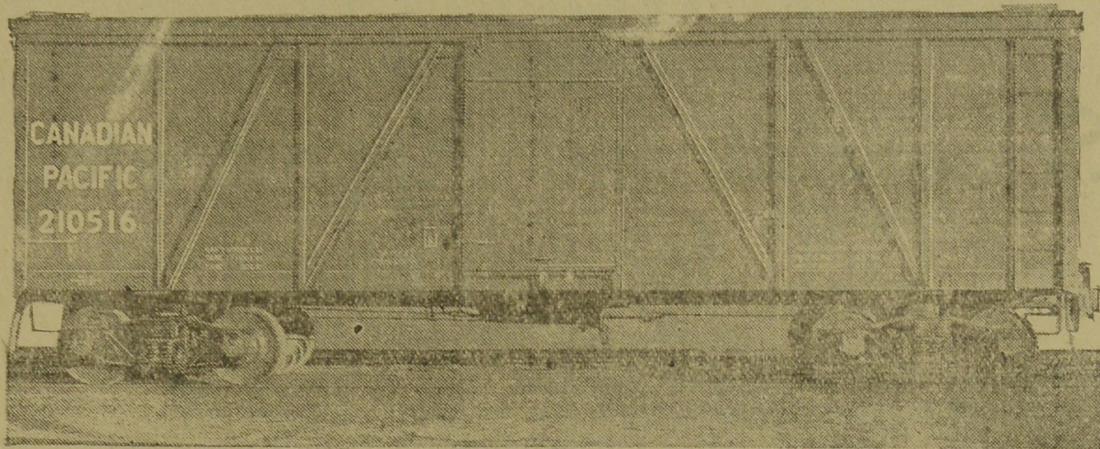


THE "A. B. C." OF RAILWAYS

WHY IS A BOX CAR?



A BOX car and a barn are both built to hold wheat and other grain, etc.; there the resemblance ceases, for the barn is intended to remain where it is put, whereas the box car's purpose in life is to keep moving and to travel as many times and as quickly as the railway companies are permitted to keep it moving from shipper to consignee.

Sometimes it happens that the consignee becomes a warehouseman, and converting the box car into a temporary warehouse, keeps stored in it all or part of the shipment of goods, for a considerable time, sufficient in the aggregate of all box cars of the tem-

porary warehouse variety to cause a general car shortage for a time—thus creating much annoyance and inconvenience to the public that could have been avoided entirely had team work between shippers, consignees and the railway companies been the general practice.

The result might be quite well expressed as a sum in arithmetic, thus:

Loading car to capacity + quick loading by shipper + quick transit by railway + quick unloading = prevention of car shortage, anywhere, any time.

SUNDAY "CUTS OUT" SLANG
AND FOOLS SOCIETY WOMEN

Evangelist Makes Social Debut in Newton
Before Audience of Critical Matrons—
Polite Music and no Acrobatics.

(Hazel Canning in Boston Record.)
Billy Sunday made his society debut in the drawing room of Mrs. William T. Rich, of Newton, at 10 o'clock this morning.

But Billy Sunday made it in a nice gospel way, albeit he spoke under the "candelabra," against which he so often inveighs. He made it, moreover, near the "costly hangings," also mentioned in his sermons with none too much approval.

Also, we have faith to believe, were those "costly viands" a-cooking which Billy also eyes askance. But enough on the "fixings" of Billy Sunday's debut.

Once there was a man who, so writes the poet, went to church to scoff, and remained to pray.

Once also—but this is no direct statement—several hundred society women went to hear a pugilist of the gospel outrage all the conventions of polite religion and manhandle every effete tradition; once they went to hear this done—and they came away disappointed.

As a woman remarked, lifting her jewelled lorgnette to her weather eye, "Why, my dear, he's not the rowdy that I have been led to believe! He broke no chairs; he never even raised his voice; but, Alice, his face in repose is quite wonderful, ah quite. It was a—privilege to—er—observe his face in repose."

Play Polite Music.

Which led to several observations.

The first of these is that there is a tabernacle Billy Sunday; the second is that there is also a drawing room Billy Sunday. Each is emphatic, but laws!—a man does not have to exert himself

quite so much when his hearers are hundreds in place of the usual thousands. Distance lends thunder to the Sunday voice.

The meeting began with a duet by "Rody" and Mrs. William Asher. The music was polite enough; velvet suits with caracol trimming settled back in eager anticipation; this was nothing unusual, this singing; but "just wait," those feathers on those expectant hats seemed to say, just wait, soon the party will begin.

They waited. But the party did not begin. In fact, there was no party to excite a woman. Bridge of an afternoon, with nothing but tea at the end, has often contained more thrills, especially when there are prizes. However, the sighs of expectancy went up as Sunday opened his notes.

He began. Upon the select air of drawing room, library, halls front and back, the chastened message of the preacher went forth. At the beginning, round the corners of the sensitive Sunday mouth flickered a little smile.

The great schoolboy that lurks just underneath in the earnest preacher, was amused. That smile—it seemed to say "I'll keep you guessing; I'll surprise you; my ways of calling the sinner to religion are as devious as my Master's."

"You came here, you of the candelabra and the costly viands and the Turkey carpets and the retinues of servants to hear a little low brow; you came here to listen to a rough neck; you came here—well, I have slang to describe it all, but just wait and see how my slang will desert me—for the occasion."

"You'll get left! Now sit up and

take notice. I'm on behaviour today and this is my debut. Follow the leader; just see my company manners; but-ter wouldn't 'melt in my mouth."

Did he behave?

Be it recorded—he did!

In fact, Billy Sunday took a leaf from the page of society's own Van Dyke; the story of a rich young Greek who gave up his religion to inherit his father's wealth, and in the end accepted the Master whom he had scorned when death came knocking at his door.

Billy preached straightforwardly, with the story as a starting point, and society of the sealskin coats and the limousines at the door, listened and understood. For Billy talked to them in the language they understood. And the prayer at the end came with feeling, and in deep sincerity, and madame of the bank roll listened with sincerity and politeness.

"Well, Jesus," Sunday began, "we thank you. We may feel we don't need you when there are hundreds of people who will break their necks to get an invitation to our parties; when our husbands come home with fabulous wealth, and we do not have to think about the price of beefsteak; but when we leave this old world, and our pupils dilate, and the death rattle is in our throats, and the hearse backs up to the door, and all is over with us here, then we think of you."

"Jesus, it terribly distresses me to see people regardless of you until they are sick or the baby isn't well; you come then when they call, but would they had called before? Bless every lady here, bless her husband and her children—if she has any."

A few more words and the prayer was over. An audience of sympathetic women crowded up to shake hands with one of the sincerest of His Master's disciples. And Billy, most cordially shook hands with the women. It was a gracious occasion.

Out from the doors poured the visitors, and behind them Billy Sunday, boyishly smiling.

"You came to hear a roughneck," the Sunday smile seemed to reiterate; "you came to hear rough talk, but you got left!"

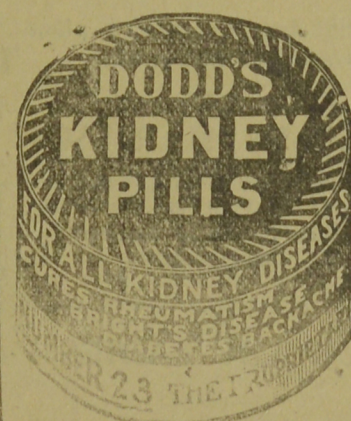
WILL SETTLE THE
FISHERY QUESTION

Washington, Dec. 9.—Negotiations are under way for a permanent adjustment of all issues arising between the American and Canadian governments concerning fisheries, not only on the Pacific coast, where troubles recently have been most acute, but on the Atlantic and in the Gulf of St. Lawrence.

A general discussion of the international fisheries, it was learned today, has grown out of negotiations over disputes between American and British Columbian ports in regard to the Puget Sound and Southern Alaska fisheries. Officials here are confident that an agreement soon will be reached.

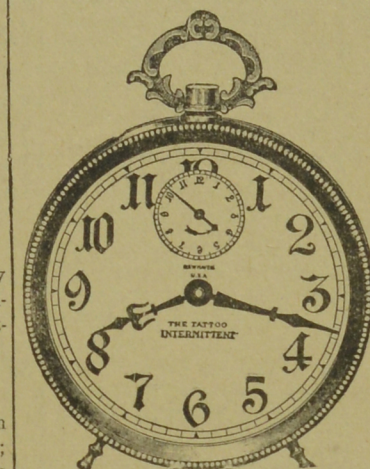
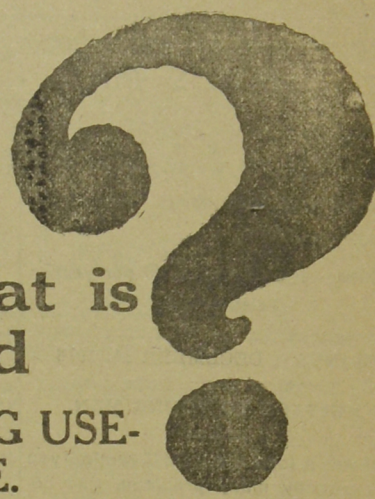
GOOD NIGHT SHIRT.

For Some Unexplained Reason Pajamas Are Falling Off—in Sales—Shirts are Coming Back.

What Shall I Give
FOR CHRISTMAS

This is the Question that is
on Everybody's Mind

THE XMAS PROBLEM OF SELECTING USEFUL GIFTS CAN BE SOLVED HERE.

ALARM
CLOCKS

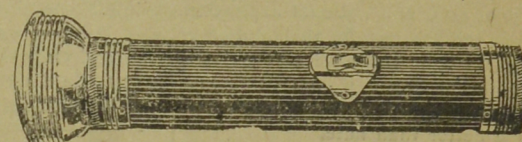
A LARGE ASSORTMENT OF CLOCKS TO SELECT FROM.

BIG BEN... \$3.00

SLEEP METER... \$1.75

GLOBE ALARM \$1.50

And Others from \$1.25 up.

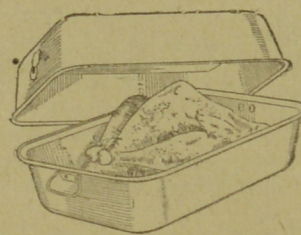


FLASHLIGHTS

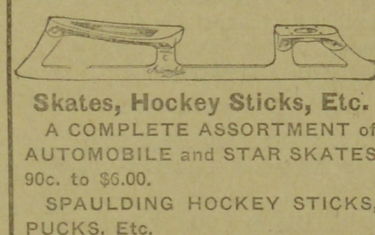
See our PATRIOTIC FLASHLIGHTS, up to date in every particular. Handsome in appearance.

PRICE \$1.50.

A Full Stock of EVER-READY FLASHLIGHTS from 75c. up.

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ROASTERS

One of our WEAREVER ALUMINUM ROASTERS makes an excellent Xmas Gift. We carry two sizes, \$4.50 and \$5.00.

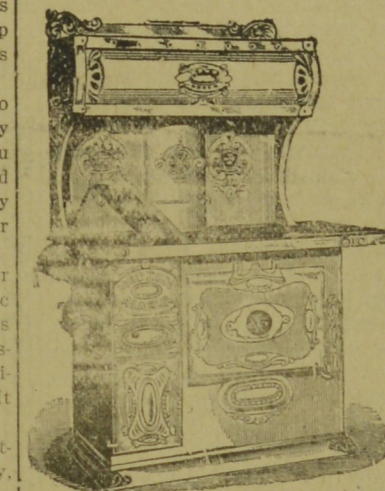
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CHOPPERS

Four sizes
\$1.25 to \$2.25



SILVERWARE

KING'S PLATE SILVERWARE—Knives, Forks and Spoons—\$6.00 doz. See our COMBINATION KNIVES & FORKS in Fancy Box at \$2.00 set. CUT GLASS in Salad, Celery and Fruit Dishes at \$3.00 up.

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Alaska
Range

COAL IS HIGH!
CUT YOUR BILL IN TWO by having one of these MODERN ALASKA RANGES—

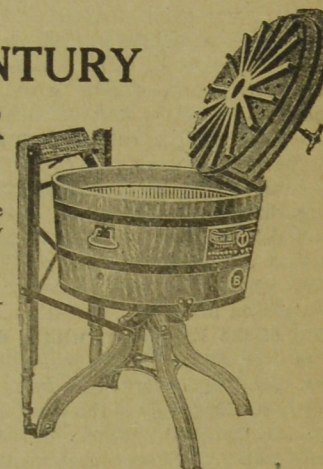
Price
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WASHER

WILL REDUCE the WORK and WORRY of WASH DAY.

A VERY USEFUL XMAS GIFT.

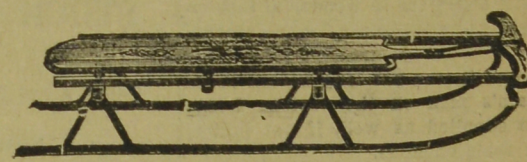
Special Xmas
Price
\$12.00

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STONE
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CASSEROLES, BAKERS, TEA POTS, PIE PLATES, CUSTARD CUPS, ETC.

This is a high grade fire-proof Ware. A very desirable cooking utensil. See our assortment of 10 Pieces for \$1.50.

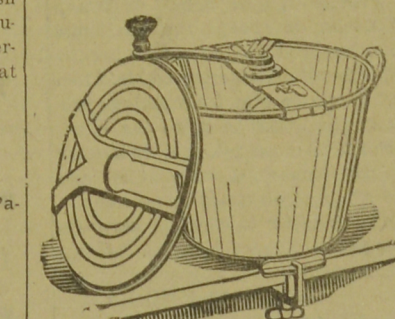
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FLEXIBLE FLYERS, \$1.25 to \$2.50

BOYS' and GIRLS' HAND SLEDS... 60c. to \$1.50
SNOW SHOVELS for the Kiddies... 15c. and 25c.

OUR MADE IN CANADA TOYS ARE STRONG AND SERVICEABLE, at 15c up to 45c. SEE OUR WIND TOYS.



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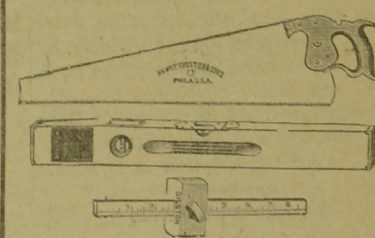
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"The best Gift of them all"



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CARPET SWEEPERS at \$1.95 to \$5.00.
O'CEDAR MOPS in four sizes, 75c. to \$1.50.



CARPENTER TOOLS.

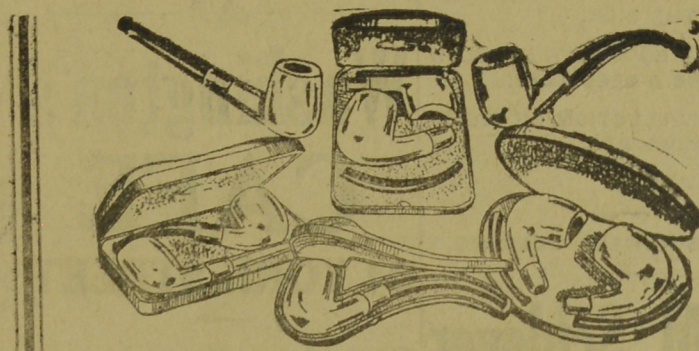
A Set of our HANDY CARPENTER TOOLS appeals to the handy man.

1 Saw, 1 Hammer, 1 Level, 1 Rule, 1 Chisel, 1 Screwdriver, for \$3.25.

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