THE OPENING WINTER

REV. DR. TALMAGE'S SERMON AT THE METROPOLITAN.

Seware of the Special Allurements of the Season-Parents Should Make Home Attractive - Arm the Young Against Temptations-Rum's Horrors.

Washington, December 8.—To-day Dr. Talmage chose as the subject of his sermon "The Opening Winter." Although the cold comes earlier or later, according to the latitude, this sermon is sooner or later as appropriate everywhere as it is in Washington. The text selected will be found in Titus iii, 12, "I have determined there to winter."

Paul was not independent of the seasons. He sent for his overcoat to now in the text he is making arrangements for the approaching cold weather and makes an appointment with Titus to meet him at Necopolis, saying, "I have determined there to win-Well, this is the 8th day of Desharp blasts already, forerunners of not a drunkard in America that did pests. No one here needs to be told not know what they mean. Three X's that we are in the opening gates of on the brewer's dray, three X's on the winter. This season is not only a test door of the ginshop, three X's on the of one's physical endurance, but in our great cities is a test of moral charac- a man. He could not tell. I asked ter. A vast number of people have by one winter of dissipation been de- three X's. He could not tell me. Then stroyed, and forever. Seated in our homes on some stormy night the winds howling outside, we imagine the shipping helplessly driven on the coast, but any winter night, if our ears were good enough, we could hear the crash of a thousand moral shipwrecks. There are many people who came to the cities on the 1st of September who will be blasted by the 1st of March. At this season of the year temptations are especially rampant. Now that the long winter evenings have come, there are many who will mploy them in high pursuits, intelligent socialities, in Christian work, in the strengthening and ennobling of moral character, and this winter to many of you will be the brightest and the best of all your lives

and in anticipation I congratulate you. But to others it may not have such effect, and I charge you, my beloved, look out where you spend your winter In the first place, I have to remark that at this season of the year, the evil allurements are especially busy. There is not very much temptation for a man to plunge in on a hot night amid blazing gaslights and to breathe the fetid air of an assemblage, but in the cold nights satan gathers a great harvest. At such times the casinos are in full blast. At such times the grogshops in one night make more than in four or five nights in summer. At such times the playbills of low places of entertainment seem especially attractive, and the acting is especial- prosperity, and the railroad men and ly impressive and the applause especially bewitching. Many a man who has days of prosperity they think are comkent right all the rest of the year will be capsized now, and though last aut- have already come, and they are going umn he came from the country, and to come in all departments, but those there was luster in the eye, and there dull times through which we have were roses in the cheek and elasticity in the step, by the time the spring men. The question of a livelihood is hour has come you will pass him in the street and say to your friend: tion. There are young men who ex-"What's the matter with that man? pected before this to set up thir house-How differently he looks from what hold, but they have been disappointed he looked last September!" Slain of in the gains they have made. They one winter's dissipation. At this time cannot support themselves-how can of the year there are many entertainments. If we rightly employ them and of modern society the theory is abroad they are of the right kind, they enlarge our socialities, allow us to make important acquaintance, build us up in our morals and help us in a thousand and together climb to the top. ways. I can scarcely think of anything better than good neighborhood. But that will be the new fashioned way if there are those entertainments from which others will come besoiled in character. There are those who by the springtime will be broken down in had nothing to do-they could get nohealth, and, though at the opening of thing to do-a pirate bore down on the season their prospects were bright, the ship when the sails were down and at the close of the season they will be the vessel was making no headway. in the hands of the doctors or sleep- People say they want more time to ing in the cemetery. The certificate of think. The trouble is too many people death will be made out, and the phy- have had too much time to think, and sician, to save the feelings of the fam- if our merchants had not had their ily, will call the disease by a Latin minds diverted many of them would name. But the doctor knows, and long before this have been within the everybody else knows, they died of too four walls of an insane asylum. These many levees. Away with all these long winter evenings, be careful where wine drinking convivialities. How dare you spend them. This winter will deyou, the father of a family, tempt the cide the temporal and eternal destiny appetites of the young people? Per- of hundreds of men in this audience. haps at the entertainment, to save the feelings of the minister or some other weak temperance man, you leave | peculiarly unattractive at this season. the decanter in a side room, and only a few people are invited there to par- | can sit out on the steps, or he can have take, but it is easy enough to know a bouquet in the vase on the mantel, when you come out by the glare of or, the evenings being so short, soon your eye and the stench of your breath after gaslight he wants to retire anythat you have been serving the devil. how. But there are many parents who Men sometimes excuse themselves do not understand how to make the and say after late suppers it is neces- long winter evenings attractive to their sary to take some sort of stimulant to children. It is amazing to me that so aid digestion. My plain opinion is many old people do not understand that if you have no more self-control young people. To hear some of these than to stuff yourself until your digestive organs refuse their office you never themselves been young and had had better not call yourself a man, been born with spectacles on. Oh, it but class yourself among the beasts is dolorous for young people to sit in that perish. At this season of the house from 7 to 11 o'clock at night Fear the Young Men's Christian Asso- and to hear parents groan about their ciations of the land send out circulars asking the pastors to speak a word world. The nothingness of this world? on this subject, and so I sound in your ear the words of the Lord God Al- It took God six days to make this mighty, "Woe unto him that putteth the bottle to his neighbor's lips." Rejoice that you have come to the glad world has shone on you and blessed winter months that remind you of the you and caressed you for these 50 or times when in your childhood you were shone on by the face of father, mother, brothers, sisters, some of them the nothingness of this world! Why, the nothingness of this world! Why, the nothingness of this world. I do not bealas! no more to meet you with a lieve in the whole universe there is a "Happy New Year," or a "Merry Christmas." But again and again have we seen on New Year's day the sons of some of the best families drunk, and young men have excused themselves by the fact that the wine cup has been offered by the ladies, and again and again it has been found out

that a lady's hand has kindled the

young man's thirst for strong drink,

and long after all the attractions of

the holiday have passed that same woman crouches in her rags, and her

lesolation, and her woe under the up-

lifted hand of the drunken monster to

whom she had passed the fascinating

cup on New Year's day. If we want

to go to ruin, let us go alone and not

take others with us. Can we not sac-

rifice our feelings if need be? When

the good ship London went down, the

tastes and our appetites for the rescue of others? Surely it is not a very great sacrifice. Oh, mix not with the innocent beverage of the holiday the poison of adders! Mix not with the white sugar of the cup the snow of this awful leprosy! Mar not the clatter of the cutlery of the festal occasion with the clank of a madman's chain! Pass down the street and look into the pawnbroker's window. Elegant watch, elegant furs, elegant flute, elegant shoes, elegant scarf, elegant books, elegant mementos. You sometimes see people with pleased counte-nances looking into such a window. When I look into a pawnbroker's window, it seems to me as if I had look-ed into the window of hell! To whom did that watch belong? To a drunkard. To whom did those furs belong? To a drunkard's wife. To whom did those shoes belong? To a drunkard's the doorway of a pawnbroker's shop and I clank them together, sounding Troas on a memorable occasion. And the knell of the drunkard's soul. A pawnbroker's shop is only one of the eddies in the great torrent of municipal drunkenness. "Oh," says some one, "I don't patronize such things. I have destroyed no young man by such cember and the second Sabbath of take a great amount of ale to intoxiinfluences. I only take ale, and it will | winter. We have had a few shrill, cate." Yes, but I tell you there is whole regiments of storms and tem- not begin with ale. Three X's-I do side of the bottle. Three X's. I asked another what is the meaning of the I made up my mind that the three X's were an allegory, and that they meant 30 heartbreaks, 30 agonies, 30 broken up households, 30 prospects of a drunkard's grave, 30 ways to perdition. Three X's. If I were going to write a story the first chapter I would call "Three X's" and the last chapter I would call "The Pawnbroker's Shop." Oh, beware of your influence.

The winter season is especially full of temptation, because of the long evenings allowing such full swing for evil indulgences. You can scarcely expect a young man to go into his room and sit there from 7 to 11 o'clock in the evening reading Motley's "Dutch Republic," or John Foster's essays. It would be a very beautiful thing for him to do, but he will not do it. The most of our young men are busy in offices, in factories, in banking houses, in stores, in shops and when evening comes they want the fresh air, and they want sightseeing, and they must have it. Most of the men here assembled will have three or four evenings of leisure on the winter nights. After tea the man puts on his hat and coat and he goes out. One form of allurement says "Come in here." Satan says: "It is best for you to go in. You ought not to be so green. By this time you ought to have seen everything," and the temptations should be mighty in dull times such as we have had, but which, I believe, are gone, for I hear all over the land the prophecy of great the merchants, they all tell me of the passed have destroyed a great many with a vast multitude the great questhey support others? And to the curse that a man must not marry until he has achieved a fortune, when the twain ought to start at the foot of the hill

That is the old fashioned way, and society is ever redeemed. But during the hard times, the dull times, so many men were discouraged, so many men

Then the winter has especial temptations in the fact that many homes are In the summer months the young man parents talk you would think they ailments and the nothingness of this How dare you talk such blasphemy? world, and he has allowed it 6,000 years to hang upon his holy heart, and this world equal to it except it be heaven. You cannot expect your children to stay in the house these long winter evenings to hear you denounce this star lighted. sun warmed, shower baptized, flower strewn, angel watched, God inhabited

Oh, make your home bright! Bring in the violin or the picture. It does not require a great salary, or a big ho or chased silver, or gorgeous uphol-stery to make a happy home. All that is wanted is a father's heart, a mother's heart, in sympathy with young folks. I have known a man with \$700 salary, and he had no other income,

but he had a home so happy an gright that, though the sons have gone out and won large fortunes and the daughters have gone out into splendid spheres and become princesses of society, they can never think of that carry home without tears of emotion It was to them the vestibule of nea ven, and all their mansions now, and an their palaces now, cannot make them forget that early place. Make

your homes happy. Tou go around your house growing about your rneumatisms and acting the laguarious, and your sons wal go into the world and plunge into dissipation flary with have their own rheumatisms atter awhile. Do not forestail their mistortunes. You were young once, and you had your bright and joyous times. I stood in front of a house and I said to the owner of the house, "Inis is a splendid tree," He said in a whining tone "Yes but it will fede." I walk. tone, "Yes, but it will fade." I walked around his garden and said, "This is a glorious garden you have," "Yes, he said, "but it will perish." Then he said to my little child, whom I was leading along, "Come and kiss me." The child protested and turned away.
He said, "Oh, the perversity of human nature!"

Who would want to kiss him? I was not surprised to find out that his only son had become a vagabond. You may groan people out of those shoes belong? To a drunkard's decency, but you can never groan them into it, and I declare in the presence of these men and women of common sense that it is a most important thing for you to make your homes bright if you want your sons and daughters to turn out well. Alas that old people so much mis-

understand young tome. There was a great Sunday school anniversary, and there were thousands or children present. Indeed, all the Sunday schools of the town were in the building, and it was uproarous and full of disturbance, and the presiding officer on the occasion came torward and in a very leud tone shouted, "Silence!" and the more noise the presiding officer made the more noise the children made. Some one else rose on the platform and came forward and with more stentorian voice shouted, "Silence!" and the uproar rose to greater height, and it did seem as if there would be almost a riot, and the police have to be called in when old Dr. Beaman, his hair white as the driven snow, said, "Let me try my hand." So he came forward with a slow step to the front of the platform, and when the children saw the venerable man and the white hair they thought they would hush u) that instant and hear what the old man had to say. He said: "Boys, I want to make a bargain with you. If you will be still now while I speak, when you get to be as old as I am I will be as still as a mouse." There was not another whisper that afternoon. He was as much a boy as any of them. Oh, in these approaching holidays let us turn back our natures to what they were years ago and be boys again and girls again and make all our homes happy. God will hold you responsible for the influence you now exert, and it will be very bright and very pleasant if some winter night when we are sleeping under the blankets of snow our children shall ride along in the merry party, and hushing a moment into solemnity look off and say, "There sleep the best father and mother that ever made a happy new year." Arm yourself against these temptations of December, January and February. Temptations will come to you in the form of an angel of light.

i know that the poets represent satan as horned and noored, if I were a poet and I were going to picture satan, would represent nim as a numan being, with manners polished to the last perfection, hair talling in graceful ringlets, eyes a little bloodshot, but fice ting in bewitching languor, hand soft and diamonded, foot exquisitely shaped, voice mellow as a flute, breath perlumed as though nothing had ever have the heart incased with the scales of a monster, and have it stuffed with all pride and beastliness of desire and hypocrisy and death, and then I would have it touched with the rod of diser chantment until the eyes became the cold orbs of the adder, and to the lip should come the foam of raging intexication, and to the foot the spring of the panther, and to the soft hand the change that would make it the hand of the wasted skeleton, and then I would suddenly have the heart break out in unquenchable flames, and the affected lisp of the tongue become the hiss of the worm that never dies. But until disenchanted, ringleted and diamonded and flute-voiced, and conversation facile, carefully toned and

Van, warme & Deadline Linns le 18 10 ic a joung man stanting up amin chebe temperations or end the incomme mie flundleus ale laning. I will ten som morning. Tor will move in itspecianie circles all your days, and some day a triend of your father will meet you and say. "Good morning. Grad to see you. You seem to be prospering. You look like your father for all the world. I thought you would turn out well when I used to noid you on my knee. If you ever want any help or any advice, come to me. As long as I remember your father I'll remember you. Good morning." That will be the history of hundreds of these young men. How do I know it? I know it by the way you start. But here's a young man who takes the opposite route. Voices of sin charm him away. He reads bad books, mingles in bad society. The glow has gone from his cheek, and the sparkle from his eye, and the purity from his soul. Down he goes, little by little. people who saw him when he came to town while yet hovered his head the blessing of pure mother's prayer, and there was on his lips the dew of a pure sister's kiss, now as they see him pass, cry, "What an awful wreck!" Cheek bruised in grogshop fight. Eye bleared with dissipation. Lip swoolen with indulgences. Be careful what you say to him; for a trifle he would take your

Lower down, lower down, until, out-cast of God and man, he lies in the asylum, a blotch of loathsomeness and pain. One moment he calls for God, and then he calls for rum. He prays; he curses; he laughs as a fiend laughs, then bites his hands into the quick, then puts his hands through the hair hanging around his head like the mane of a wild beast, then shivers until the cot shakes with unutterable terror, then with his fists fights back the devils or clutches for serpents that seem to wind around him their awful folds. then asks for water, which is instantly consumed on his cracked lips. Some morning the surgeon going his rounds
will find him dead. Do not try to comb out or brush back the matted locks. Straighten out the limbs, wrap him in a sheet, put him in a box and let two

men carry him down to the wagon at the door. With a piece of chalk writeon top of the Lox the name of the destroyer and the destroyed. Who is it? tt is you, O man, n, yielding to the temptations of a dissipated life, you, go out and perish. There is a way that emeth oright and fair and beautiful to a man, but the end thereof is death. Employ these long nights of December, January and February in high pursuits, in intelligent socialities, in innocent amusements, in Christian work. Do not waste this winter, for soon you will have seen your last used for the general purposes of the snow and have gone up into the companionship of Him whose raiment is a contribution of \$50,000 for the passes ite as snow, whiter than any fuller of the university. In January, 1394, he

on earth could whiten it. For all Cl-ristian hearts the winter nights of earth will end in the June morning of heaven. The river of life from under the throne never freezes over. The foll-age of life's fair tree is never frostbitten. The festivities, the hilarities, the family greetings of earthly Christmas times will give way to larger reunion and brighter lights and sweeter garlands and mightier joy in the great holiday of heaven.

MR. ROCKEFELLER.

HE DEMOCRATIC HABITS OF THE GREAT MILLIONAIRE.

An Indifferently Dressed Man-For Such a Celebrity He Is Known by Sight to Fewer People Than Any Man in New York-Many Institutions Have Profited by His Munificence.

An indifferently dressed man leaves a Sixth avenue "L" train at the Rector street station every morning about 9.30 o'clock, and is pushed and jostled about by the eager throng hurrying to business, says a New York correspondent of the Washington Post. In the hustle and bustle of commercial humanity no attention is paid to him. Commerce is too busy for that.

An office lady an hour late bumps into him and swears uproariously because of the momentary delay. A bargain counter dude with a \$6 a week salary stares haughtily at him, and

perhaps calls him an "easy going But if these observers should follow the quiet-looking man in his short walk down Broadway and watch him enter the huge white building of the Standard Oil Co. they would see the hall attendant rush to the door and swing it wide open with an admiring bow. He would see the nervous excitement of the elevator man who takes the quiet-looking man up to the sixth floor. If he were still followed it would be noticed the man entered an office the door of which is barren of any sign or lettering indicating the name or business of the occupant.

It would be necessary for the curious man to go back to the elevator or down to the main hall again to get any information, and the reply to his question would be: "Why, that's the boss, Mr. Rockefeller.**

It is a curious fact that John D. Rockefeller, the richest man in the country, is known by sight to fewer people than any other celebrity in the could go on the floor of the stock ex- mor alters, he becomes nervous, imchange, when it was filled with the pressionable, and from day to day he ablest financiers of Wall street, and not half a dozen of them would recognize him. He could walk along Broadway from the Battery to Central Park, and out of the 30,000 people he would pass in the five mile journey, not three souls would see an acquaintance in

Yet this is the man who within the past few weeks astounded the world feared that the most serious discovby giving \$3,000,000 in a lump to the Chicago university. In a trifle over five years he has given \$8,000,000 to touched the lips but balm of a thou- this institution. In years he is not sand flowers, conversation facile, care-much beyond the nair century mark, fully foned and Frenchy. But I would and forty years ago he was selling newspapers in the streets of New Bedford, when the people of the small Massachusetts town rgarded him as a very ordinary small boy. This last gift of Mr. Rockefeller gives

him the rank of premier philanthropist of the country. His fortune is increasing at the rate of \$10,444,000 a year, and he does not spend \$50,000 a year on his family expenses. Recent estimates of his wealth have placed it as high as \$200,000,000. While it is not probable that it has reached that sum, it is close to it. This really makes John D. Rockefeller the richest man in the civilized world. It is said that Li Hung Chang of China has \$500,000,000, but this estimate is largely problematical. Recent estimates of the wealth of Barney Barnato, who is manipulating the Kaffir craze in London, have placed it as high as \$500,000,000. Other estimates have placed it as low as \$25,000,000. Conservative English papers say that he is actually worth \$75,000,000, with the possibility of the bulk of it fading away at any time. The individual wealth of the Rothschilds does not approach the fortune of Mr. Rockefeller. Much has been written recently about the fabulous accumulations of riches by individual Americans, but when the wealth of the greatest of them is compared with the fortunes of the ancients the modern millionaire makes but a paltry showing. For instance, Solomon, the richest

man of them all, was bequeathed the fabulous sum of \$8,000,000,000 and was made trustees in addition of a fund of \$4,165,000,000 with which to build a temple. His actual income was for several years \$3,000,000,000. But Solomon was licentious and a spendthrift. Croesus' wealth has been estimated at \$2,600,000,-000. He gave \$15,000,000 to the Delphian temple. Alexander the Great brought back \$8,000,000,000 as the spoils of one expedition. Lucullus, the epicure, was worth \$500,000,000. There have been many others with fabulous fortunes. One of the Ptolemys has \$1,-385,000,000, and was so close-fisted that he married his grandmother to keep her money in the family. Augustus was heir to \$184,480,000. He spent \$10,-000,000 in building his baths. Tiberius left \$118,000,000, which Calignia spent in one year in riotous living. One supper cost the latter \$150,000. Cleopatra dissolved a pearl worth \$400,000 in vinegar and swallowed it.

It is a difficult matter to estimate in dollars and cents the sum total of Mr. Rockefeller's philanthropy during the last twenty years. His previous gifts to the Chicago university have amounted to about \$4,500,000, the first one being made in June, 1890, in the sum of \$600,000. It was followed by one of \$1,000,000 in September of the same year, and in the February following he gave another \$1,000,000. The first gift was for the endowment of the college wor, the second for the work of nonprofessional graduate instruction and the third for general purposes of instruction. In December, 1892, he gave \$1,000,000 more, and in May, 1893, he promised \$150,000, so that a gift of \$100,000 made by Martin A. Ryerson, on condition that \$400,000 more be raised, should come into the college treasury. In November, 1893, Mr. Rockefeller gave \$500,000 with the proviso that not more than \$175,000 la used

church organizations to give a sum conditional upon the recipient raising a stipulated amount to which it might be added. Until he had embarked upon the Chicago university enterprise his theory had always been, in dealing with educational institutions and even with churches, that it was well to put small sums into the charge of institutions needing aid, and encourage them to help themselves, rather than to car-

ry them on. His gifts have been mainly to Baptist organizations. He has been interested in the religious education of negroes in the south and gave the buildng for the Spellman institute (named for his wife, who was a school teacher in Cleveland), at Selma, Ala., which is under Baptist control. He built the Rockefeller hall at Rochester, and his gifts to that university have amounted to more than \$100,000. Substantial gifts he has also made to the Cook academy at Havana, N. Y., the Peddie institute at Hightstown, N. J., and Vassar college, the latter receiving \$100,000.

WARNING TO FAT PEOPLE.

They Run the Risk of Shortening Their Lives in Trying to Reduce Their Flesh

Fat men, do not try to make your-selves thin. It is thus that Prof. Eulenbourg of Berlin, adjures you in one of the last numbers of the German Medical Weekly. It is not that he would advise you to persist in your obesity, but he has discovered that all the means that you may employ to be rid of it would have the effect of ruining your health, and even shortening your life. Against all these he would place you on guard. For example, he is indignant that permission should be given to German druggists to sell, without an order, to the first comer, tablets and potions which might perhaps cure obesity, but which injure the organism and produce grave troubles of the nerves and the blood, for all of them contain some poison. and it would be much better to be fat and healthy than a lean valetudinarian. Among other examples of the disastrous effects of the cures of obesity, Dr. Eulenbourg cites the case of a well-known dramatic artist, who, not content with the opulence of form which Nature had given him, became so thin that he died in consequence, But it is not the treatment alone that is dangerous. Scarcely has the man metropolis. He could appear before a the opportunity to enjoy his diminishgathering of 5,000 persons and not a ing obesity, before disquieting sympdozen would knew who he was. He toms begin their appearance, his huhas no more the feeling of being in his natural state. . .

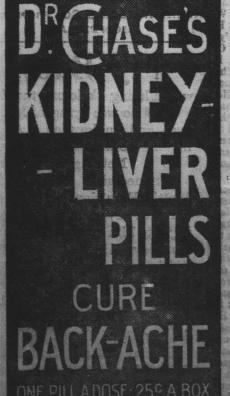
It seems to be clearly proved that we can not make ourselves thin with impunity. Nature creates the fat and the lean, and it is the part of wiscom for one and the other to resign themselves to their condition. But just here hun anity seems to fail, and it is to be eries, as well as the most dangerous people who are too fat from making themselves thin, no matter how. Why did not Prof. Bulenbourg, instead of discovering the dangerous chemical properties of the remedies for obesity, to discover that obesity was graceful, and more beautiful than the opposite state? Upon this condition alone would his advice be heeded. And after all, who can prove the esthetic superiority of the thin over the fat? That's but a matter of fashion, the result of a new taste, that may change from one year to another. Is it not time to honor the ancient ideal of fat beauty? Would it not prevent the disastrous effects of all the remedies for

A Runaway Elevator.

A very peculiar elevator accident is reported in New Haven. David C. Sliney operates the elevator in the Hubinger Building. He was at the fourth floor the other night when a call came from the bottom landing. He pulled the lever, but could not stop the machinery when the elevator reached the ground floor. It went to the bottom of the well, striking with such force as to throw him down. By the time he regained his feet, the elevarior, working automatically, was going up at a fearful speed. When it struck the top Sliney was thrown down again, and the elevator began to descend as fast it came up. This continued till Sliney had made five trips, when at last, by superhuman exertions, he worked the lever and caused the machine to stop. He rushed into the hall and fell in a swoon, but recovere dsoon after, and was taken home more scared than hurt. It is said that the mechanism of the elevator was all right, "but the lever stops could not be operated at the proper time."-Boston Herald.

The East End Way.

In the east end a little ragged child was heard to call from the window of a mean house to her opposite neighbor: "Please, Mrs. Miller, mother's best compliments, and, if it is fine weather, will you go a-begging with her to-morrow?"-London Tit-Bits.



gave \$175,000 as a New Year's present. It has always been a favorite method with Mr. Rockefeller in making con-

new Stock grander than ever.

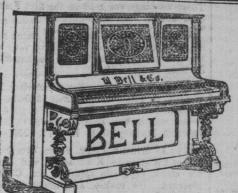
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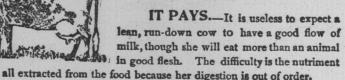
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Grey Lamb Capes, 24 inches long, \$25.00.
Sable Capes, 27 inches long, \$25.00.
Ladies' Gauntlets \$4.00, \$5.00 and \$6.00.
Men's Gauntlets \$4.00, \$5.00 and \$7.50.
Men's For Coats \$10.00, \$12.00, \$15.00, \$20.00.
Black Coney Muffa 75c., \$1.00, \$1.25, (good quality).
Long Black Capes \$8.00 and \$10.00
Men's For Capes \$8.00 and \$10.00 Long Black Capes \$8 00 and \$10.00

Men's Fur Caps, \$2.00, \$3.00 and \$4.00.

Boys' Fur Caps, \$2.00, \$3.00 and \$3.50.

Men's Persian Lamb sets, Cap and Gauntlets, \$15.00.

Beaver Cap and Gauntlets, \$10.00 per set.

Men's Muskrat Caps and Gauntlets for \$7.00.

Children's Grey Lamb Caps, \$1.75, \$2.00 and \$2.50.

Children's Grey Lamb Collars, \$3.00 and \$5.00.

Sealette Gauntlets 75c., \$1.00 and \$2.50.

Sealette Collars \$1.25 and \$2.00.

Large Black Storm Collars \$1.50, \$2.00 and \$2.50.

Ladies' Russian Circulars, fur lined, \$25.00 and \$30.00.

Ladies 3/4 Circular, Black Worsted, Fur Lined, Hamptler, \$20,00 and \$25.00, SABLE TRIMMED.

Manufacturing Furriers and Leading Hatters, No. 96 Kent St. Lindsay

JOB WORK

of all descriptions neatly and promptly done at "The Warder" office.