A RING ON HIS HAND.

REV. DR TALMAGE ON THE RETURN OF THE PRODIGAL SON.

New Lights on a Familiar Story-The Richest Ring Ever Flashed on the Vision Is That Which Our Father Puts on a Forgiven Soul.

Washington, Jan. 5 .- In his sermon to-day Rev. Dr. Talmage took for his subject the return of the prodigal son. The text chosen was Luke xv., 22, "Put a ring on his hand."

I will not rehearse the familiar story of the fast young man of the parable. You know what a splendid home he left. You know what a hard time he had. And you remember how, after that season of vagabondage and prodigality he resolved to go and weep out his sorrows on the bosom of parental forgivenes. Well, there is a great excitement one day in front of the door of the old farm house. The servants come rushing in and say: "What's the matter? What is the But before they quite arrive the old man cries out, "Put a ring on his hand." What a seeming absurdity! What can such a wretched mend'cant as this fellow that is tramping on toward the house want with a .ing? Oh, he is the prodigar son. To more tending of the swine trough! No more longing for the pods of the carob tree! No more blistered feet! Off with the rags! On with the zobe! Out with the ring! Even so does God receive every one of us when we come back. There are gold rings, and pearl rings and emerald rings, and diamond rings, but the richest ring that ever flashed on the vision is that which our Father puts upon a forgiven soul

I know that the impression is abroad among some people that religion bemeans and belittles a man; that it takes all the sparkle out of his soul; that he has to exchange a roistering independence for an ecclesiastical straight-jacket. Not so. When a man becomes a Christian, he does not go down; he starts upward. Religion multiplies 1 by 10.000. Nay, the multiplier is infinity. It is not a blotting out; it is a rolishing, it is an arborescence, it is an efflorescence; it is an irradation. When a man comes into the kingdom of God, he is not sent into a mental service, but the Lord God Almighty from the palaces of Heaven calls upon the messenger angels that wait upon the throne to fly and "put a ring on his hand." In Christ are the largest liberty, and brightest joy, and highest honor, and richest adornment. "Put a ring on his

I remark, in the first place, that when Christ receives a soul into his love he puts upon him the ring of adoption. While in my church in Philadelphia there came the representative of the Howard Mission of New York. nt with him eight or ten children of the street that he had picked up, and he was trying to find for them Christian homes, and as the little ones stood on the pulpit and sang our hearts melted within us. At the close of the service a great hearted wealthy man came up and said, "I'll adopt this little bright-eyed girl, and I'll adopt her as one of my own children." And he took her by the hand, lifted her into his carriage and went away.

The next day, while we were in the church gathering up garments for the poor of New York,, this little child came back with a bundle under her arm, and she said: "There's my old dress. Perhaps some of the poor children would like to have it," while she. herself, was in bright and beautiful array, and those who more immediately examined her said she had a ring on her hand. It was a ring of adop-

There are a great many persons who pride themselves on their ancestry, and they glory over the royal blood that pours through their arteries. In their line there was a lord, or a duke, or a depths of the sea, never to rise again, prime minister, or a king. But when the Lord, Our Father, puts upon us the ring of his adoption we become reconciled; the prodigal home! "Put a the children of the Ruler of all nations: "Behold what manner of love the Father hath bestowed upon us that we should be called the sons of God." It matters not how poor our garments may be in this world, or how scant out bread, or how mean the hut we live in. if we have that ring of Christ's adoption upon our hand, we are assured of eternal defenses.

Adopted! Why, then, we are brothers and sisters to all the good of earth and Heaven! We have the family name, the family dress, the family keys, the family wardrobe. The Father looks after us. We have royal blood in our veins, and there are crowns in our line. If we are His children, then princes and princesses. It is only a question of time when we get our coronet. Adopted! Then we have the family secrets. "The secret of the Lord is with them that fear him." Adopted! Then we have the family inheritance, and in the day when our Father shall divide the riches of Heaven we shall take our and temples. Henceforth let us weast share of the mansions and palaces no more of an earthly ancestry. The insignia of eternal glory is our coat of arms. This ring of adoption puts upon us all privilege. Now we can take the words of Charles Wesley, that prince of hymn-makers, and sing:

Come, let us join our friends above Who have obtained the prize, And on the eagle wings of love To joy celestial rise.

Let all the saints terrestrial sing With those to glory gone, For all the servants of the King In Heaven and earth are one. I have been told that when any of

the members of any of the great secret societies of this country are in a distant city and are in any kind of trouble and are set upon by enemies they have only to give a certain signal, and the members of that organization will flock around for defence. And when any man belongs to this great Christian brotherhood, if he gets in trouble, in trial, in persecution, in temptation ian brotherhood, if he gets in trouble, in trial, in persecution, in temptation, he has only to show this ring of

ing kindness, and in mercies," At the wedding altar the bridegroom puts a ring upon the hand of the bride, signifying love and faithfulness. Trouble may come upon the household, and the carpets may go, the pictures may go, the piano may go-everything else may go. The last thing that goes is that marriage ring, for it is considered sacred. In the burial hour it is withdrawn from the hand and kept in a casket, and sometimes the box is opened on an anniversary day, and as you look at that ring you see under its arch a long procession of precious memories. Within the golden circle of that ring there is room for a thousand sweet recollections to revolve, and you think of the great contrast between the hour when, at the close of the "Wedding March," under the flashing lights and amid the aroma of orange blossoms, you set that ring on the round finger of the plump hand, and that hour when, at the close of the exhaustive watching, when you knew that the soul had fled, you took from the hand, which gave back no responsive clasp,

from that emaciated finger, the ring that she had worn so long and worn so some anniversary day you take the old lustre comes back, and you can see in it the flash of eyes that long ago ceased to weep. Oh, it is not an unmeaning thing when I tell you ring! He endows you from that moment with all his wealth. You are one trancing spectacle will open before us! -Christ and the soul-one in sympathy, one in affection, one in hope.

There is no power on earth or hell to effect a divorcement after Christ and the soul are united. Other kings have turned out their companions when they got weary of them and sent them adrift from the palace gate. Ahasucrus banished Vashti, Napoleon forscok Josephine, but Christ is the husband that is true forever. Having loved you once, he loves you to the end. Did you not try to diveorce Margaret. the Scotch girl, from Jesus? They said, "You must give up your religion." She said, "I can't give up my religion." And so they took her down to the beach of the sea, and they drove in a stake at low water mark, and they fastened her to it, expecting that as the tide came up her faith would fail. The tide began to rise and came up higher and highr, and to the girdle, and to the lip, and to the last moment, just as the wave was washing her soul into glory, she shouted the praises of

Oh, no, you cannot separate a soul from Christ! It is an everlasting marriage. Battle and storm and darkness cannot do it. It is too much exultation for a man, who is but dust and ashes like myself, to cry out this moment, "I am persuaded that neither height nor depth nor principalities nor powers, nor things present, nor things to come, nor any other creature shall separate me from the love of God which is in Christ Jesus, my Lord! Glery be to God that when Christ and simple, childlike faith, apply for adthe soul are maried they are bound mission into the visible church, and

I go a step further and tell you that

ity. Well, when this old man if the tized, yet no more emphasis than the text wanted to tell how glad he was Lord Jesus Christ, the great Head of that his boy had got back, he express the Church, puts upon it. ed it in this way. Actually, before he ordered the fatted calf to be killed to appease the boy's hunger, he commanded, "Put the ring on his hand."

Oh, it is a merry time when Christ and the soul are united! Joy or forgiveness! What a splendid thing it is is to feel that all is right between God and myself. What a glorious thing it is to have God just take up all the sins of my life and put them in one bundle, and then fling them into the never to be talked of again. Pollution all gone; darkness all illumined; God ring on his hand!"

Every day I find happy Christian people. I find some of them with no second coat, some of them in huts and tenement houses, not one earthly comfort afforded them, and yet they are as happy as happy can be. They sing "Rock of Ages" as no other people in the world sing it. They never wore any jewelry in their lives but one gold ring, and that was the ring of God's undying affection. Oh, how happy religion makes us! Did it make you gloomy and sad? Did you go with your head cast down? I do not think you got religion, my brother. That is Romay Ryes Gradually Disappearing not the effect of religion. True religion is a joy. "Her ways are ways of pleasantness, and all her paths are

crying. The world is a cheat. It first wears you down with its follies; then it kicks you out into darkness. It comes tack from the massacre of 1,000,000 erature and the art of the countries

where you can drop safe anchorage. Would you not like, I ask you-not perfunctorily, but as one brother might talk to another—would you not like to have a pillow of rest to put your head on? And would you not like, when you retire at night, to feel that all is

cohorts of Heaven will come to his rescue.

Still further, when Christ takes a soul into his love, he puts upon a marriage ring. Now, that is not a whim of mine—Hosea ii, 19, "I will betroth thee unto me forever—yea, I will betroth thee unto me in right.

Lord Jesus to-day and all is well. If children, arguing that times were so children, arg

you. If you knew you were going, you could give a calm farewell to your beautiful home on earth and know that you are going right into | RUDYARD KIPLING'S CANDID OPINION the companionship of those who have already got beyond the toiling and

the weeping. You feel on Saturday night different from the way you feel on any other night of the week. You come home from the bank, or the store, or the office and you say, "Well, now my work is done, and to-morrow is Sunday." It is a pleasant thought. There are refreshment and reconstruction in the very idea. Oh, how pleasant it will be if, when we get through the day of our life, and we go and lie down in our bed of dust, we can realize, "Well, now the work is all done, and to-morrow is Sunday-an everlasting Sun-

Oh, when, thou city of my God, Shall I thy courts ascend, Where congregations ne'er break up And Sabbaths have no end?

There are people in this house to-day who are very near the eternal world. If you are Christians, I bid you be of good cheer. Bear with you our congratulations to the bright city. Aged up that ring, and you repolish it until men, who will soon be gone, take with you our love for our kindred in the better land, and when you see them tell them that we are soon coming. Only a few more sermons to preach that when Christ receives a soul into and hear; only a few more heartaches; his keeping he puts on it a marriage only a few more toils; only a few more tears. And then-what an en-

Beautiful heaven, where all is light; Beautiful angels, clothed in white; Beautiful strains that never tire, Beautiful harps through all the choir; There shall I join the chorus sweet, Worshiping at the Saviour's feet.

And so I approach you now with a general invitation, not picking out here a man, or here and there a woman, or here and there a child, but giving you an unlimited invitation, saying, "Come for all things are now ready." We invite you to the warm heart of Christ and the inclosure of the Christian church. I know a great many think that the church does not amount to much; that it is obsolete; that it did its work and is gone now, so far as all usefulness is concerned. It is the happiest place I have ever been in, except my own home.

I know there are some people who say they are Christians who seem to get along without any help from others, and who culture solitary piety. They do not want any ordinances. I do not belong to that class. I cannot get along without them. There are so many things in this world that take my attention from God and Christ and heaven that I want all the helps of all the symbols and of all the Christian associations, and I want around about me a solid phalanx of men who love God and keep his commandments. Are there any here who would like to enter into that association? Then by a a chain with one link, and that asked about your past history or presyou will be received. No questions one link the golden ring of God's ever- ent surroundings. Only one test-do

you love Jesus? Baptism does not amount to anywhen Christ receives a soul into his thing, say a great many people, but love he puts on him the ring of festiv- the Lord Jesus declared, "He that beity. You know that it has been the lieveth and is baptized shall be saved," custom in all ages to bestow rings on putting baptism and faith side by side. very happy occasions. There is no- And an apostle declares, "Repent and thing more appropriate for a birthday be baptized every one of you." I do gift than a ring. You delight to bestow | not stickle for any particular mode such a gift upon your children at such of baptism, but I put great emphasis a time. It means joy, hilarity, festiv- on the fact that you ought to be bap-

Some of you have been thinking on this subject year after year. have found out that this world is a poor portion. You want to be Christians. You have come almost into the kingdom of God, but there you stop, forgetful of the fact that to be almost saved is not to be saved at all. Oh, my brother, after having come so near to the door of mercy, if you turn back, you will never come at all. After all you have heard of the goodness of God, if you turn away and die, it will not be because you did not have a

God's spirit will not always strive With hardened, self-destroying man. Ye who persist his love to grieve May never hear his voice again.

May God Almighty this hour move upon your soul and bring you back from the husks of the wilderness to the Father's house, and set you at the banquet, and "put a ring on your

PASSING OF THE GYPSY.

From the Haunts of Men.

The gradual disappearance and extinction of that picturesque vagabond, Why, religion lightens all our bur- the genuine, simon-pure gypsy, has dens; it smoothes all our way; it inter- caused much comment, but the reason prets all our sorrows; it changes the for the dying out of the old race is jar of earthly discord for the peal of somewhat difficult to find. There are festal bells. In front of the flaming probably more roving, wandering vagfurnace of trial it sets the forge on abonds in the world to-day than ever which sceptres are hammered out. before, but a real Romany is seldom Would you not like this hour to come found even in England, where he forup from the swine feeding and try merly flourished. In this country real this religion. All the joys of heaven gypsies were never numerous, and are would come out and meet you, and God to-day less so than ever before. They would cry from the throne, "Put a are occasionally met with, but the bands are either very small or are You are not happy. I see it. There composed of horse trading scamps and is no peace, and sometimes you laugh fortune-telling "fakirs" who have not when you feel a great deal more like a drop of the Romany blood in their

In the old days the gypsy impressed souls to attempt the destruction of your soul to-day. No peace out of God, but here is the fountain that can slake the thirst. Here is the harbor gypsies, while the artists fairly reveled in studies and sketches of gypsy maidens. But the gypsies of to-day do not indulge in any child-stealing proclivities, although they occasionally nake a bluff at telling fortunes. As for the children, they usually have enough of their own not to bother their heads and risk their liberty by

tealing those of other people.

A band of gypsies which appea in the Province of Quebec the other day actually tried to sell their own

AMERICAN BLUSTER.

OF THE YANKEES

4 Country That Could Easily be Made to Would Do on Lakes Erie and Ontario.

Never since the morning stars sang together for joy, I learned, had an amazed creation witnessed such superhuman bravery as that displayed by an American navy in the Samoa cyclone. Till earth rotted in the phorescent star and stripe slime or a decayed universe that godlike gallantry would not be forgotten. I grieve that I cannot give the exact words. My attempt at reproducing their spirit is pale and inadequate. I sat bewildered on a coruscating Niagara of blatherumskite. It was magnificent-it was stupendous-and I was conscious of a wicked desire to hide my face in a napkin and grin. Then, according to across the snowy tablecloths dragged the corpse of every man slain in the Civil War and hurled defiance at "our natural enemy" (England so please you), "with her chain of fortresses across the world." Thereafter they glorified their nation afresh from the beginning, in case any detail should have been overlooked, and that made me uncomfortable for their sakes. How in the world can a white man, a sahib of our blood, stand up and plaster praise on his country? He can think as highly as he likes, but this openmouthed vehemence of adoration struck me as indelicate. My hosts talked rather more than three hours, and at the end seemed ready for three hours more.

But when Lieutenant-such a big, brave, gentle giant-rose to his feet. he delivered what seemed to me as the speech of the evening. I remember nearly the whole of it, and it ran something in this way:

"Gentlemen-It's very good of you to give me this dinner and to tell me all these pretty things, but what I want you to understand-the fact is, what we want, and what we ought to get at once is a navy-more ships, lots

Then we howled the top of the roof off, and I for one fell in love with Carlin on the spot. Wallah! He was a The prince among merchants bade

me take no heed to warlike sentiments of some of the old generals. The sky rockets are thrown in for effect," quoth he, "and whenever we get on our hind legs we always express a desire to chaw up England.

It's a sort of family affair." And indeed, when you come to think of it, there is no other country for the American public speaker to trample

France has Germany, we have Russia; for Italy, Austria is provided, and the Pathan possesses an ancestral Only America stands out of the rac-

ket, and, therefore, to be in fashion, makes a sand-bag of the Mother Country and hangs her when occasion re-"The chain of fortresses" man, a

fascinating talker, explained to me after the anair that he was compelled blow off steam. Everybody expect-When we chanted "The Star Spangled Banner" not more than eight

times we adjourned. America is a very great country, but it is not yet heaven, with electric lights and plush fittings, as the speakers professed to believe. My listening mind went back to the politicians in the saloon, who wasted no time in talking freedom, but quickly made arrangements to impose their will on the citizens.

"The judge is a great man, but give my presents to the clerk," as the pro-

A man in the train said to me: "We can feed all the earth, just as easily as we can whip all the earth." Unfortunately we, the English, will never be the people to teach her; because she is a chartered libertine, allowed to say and o anything she likes, from demanding the head of an empress in an editorial waste basket to chevying Canadian schooners up and down the Alaska seas. It is perfectly impossibe to go to war with these people, whatever they may do

They are much too nice, in the first place, and in the second, it would throw out all the passenger traffic of the Atlantic and upset the financial arrangements of the English syndicates who have invested their one in breweries, railways and the like and in the third, it's not to be done. Everybody knows that, and no one better than the American.

Yet there are other powers who are not "ohai band" (of the brotherhood) -China, for instance. Try to believe an irresponsible writer when he assures you that China's fleet to-day if properly manned, could west th. entire American navv out of the water and into the blue. The big, fat repub-lic that is afraid of nothing, because nothing up to the present date has hanpened to make her afraid, is as unprotected as a jelly-fish. Not internally of course-it would be madness for any power to throw men into America; they would die-but as far as regards coast

seen a test of her "fortified" ports) a A Development Peculiar to the Present ship of the power of H.M.S. Collingwood (they haven't run her on a rock yet?) would wipe out any or every town from San Francisco to Lone Branch; and three first-class ironclads vould account of New York, Baroldi's statue and all.

Redect on this. "Twould be "pay up or go up," round the entire coast of the United States. To this furiously answers the patriotic American:
"We should not pay. We should invent a Columbiad in Pitt burg or—or anywhere else and blow any outsider

waste their cities and retire inland, for they can subsist entirely on their own produce. Meantime in a war,was ed in the only way it could be waged by an unscrupulous power, their coast cities and their dock yer's would be ashes. They could construct their navy inland if they liked, but yer

American limits. These men would son. Bates & Co., Toronto.

until the ships were built, New York need not be a loved a single wheeled

carriage within her limits. Behold now the glorious condition of this republic which has no fear. There is ransom and loot past the counting of man on her seabcaid alone-plunder that would enrich a nation-and she has neither a navy nor half a dozen first-class ports to guard the whole. No man catches a snake by the tail, be: ause the creature will sting, but you can build a fire around a snake

that will make it squirm. The country is supposed to be building a navy now. When the ships are completed her alliance will be worth having-if the alliance of any republic can be relied upon. For the next three years she can be hurt and badly hurt. Pity it is that she is of our own blood, looking at the matter from a Pindarris point of view. Dog cannot eat dog.

These sinful reflections were prompted by the sight of the beautifully unprotected condition of Buffalo-a city that could be made to pay up five million dollars without feeling it. There rule, they produced their dead, and are her companies of infantry in a sort of port there. A gunboat brought over in pieces from Niagara could get the money and get away before she could be caught, while an unarmored gunboat guarding Toronto could manage the towns on the lakes. When one hears so much of the nation that can whip the earth, it is, to say the least of it, surprising to find her so temptingly spankable. The average American city seems

to have a notion that any power engaged in strife with the star spangled Banner will disembark men from flat-bottomed boats on a convenient beach for the purpose of being shot down by local militia. In his own simple phraleology: "Not by a darned sight. No sir."

Ransom at long range will be about the size of it-cash or crash. Let us revisit calmer scenes.

IN A GREEK RESTAURANT.

in a Downtown Corner of New York.

"Greece" in New York, especially the Greek restaurants, has been pictured as a place of Oriental delight and of charming quaintness. Fantastic stories have been written of the rich red wines, the superb coffee and the fragrant liquors of these restaurants. But the real Greek restaurant is a very different place. The delicacies mentioned are not to be had in it, for the good and sufficient reason that the

usual habitues have not the price. The men of the Greek colony are persons of decidedly the lower classeddlers generally. The restaurants they frequent, which are invariably kept by a man of their own nation, are dingy and dirty. However they have a certain element of the picture que

about them. Such a restaurant is to be found on Cherry street, near Roosevelt, in The crowd of peddlers that refresh themselves there night after night is swollen by a motley assembly of Greek sailors and tramps. The window and door are curtained half way up with some material of bright figured red. Over the top of the window curtain, painted in red letters, is a long array of modern Greek characters, which the policeman on the beat said meant "Greek restaurant." The tables are small and bare. Although the place was crowded, no one appeared to be eating. Everybody was playing cards, smoking, d inking coffee and chattering in low, animated tones. Yet the place had a kind of homely comfort about it, and evidently served as the club of the Greek colony. No women were anywhere visible, but

the men did not seem to miss them as they sipped away contentedly at their coffee and shuffled the cards for a new deal. Complete peace reigned over the entire roomful, and it was hard to realize that frequently a patrolman from the Oak Street Station has to step inside and lay about him vigorously with his club to queel a

Sound Teeth for Wall Clerks. Most of the postal clerks in the smaller offices in England are women. Candidates must pass an examination. One of the regulations, according to a Paris paper, is that no one shall be employed who has not absolutely sound teeth, no matter how fit in other ways for the post. The reason for this regulation is shrouded in mystery. To comply with this rule an Englishwoman the other day exhibited a strange heroism. Having passed the other tests, the dentist reported against the condition of her teeth, his affidavit stating that two of her molars were quite hollow, and that twelve others were in various stages of decay. Without hesitation the fair candidate hurried to the nearest dentist's slops, the fourteen teeth that threatened to terminate her official career before it had fairly begun. Armed with a fresh certificate, testifying that her remaining teeth were sound and in good condition, she again applied for employment and was appointed.

MARK IT WELL.

As each generation comes and goes it is marked by changes, developments and discoveries unknown to its predeces-sors. From a physical standpoint one of the most to be dreaded conditions and the most to be dreaded conditions and peculiar for its rapid increase during the present generation, is when the mind labors under the delusion of persecution, continual restlessness, pain in the back and head, twitching of the muscles of the face and hands, furred tongue, breath foul and heavy, nausea and further indications of stomach trouble. There may be delirium, convulsions or sinking spells. Medical authorities apply different names to the conditions that are unintelligible to the average reader. The actual fact is the demoralized and dangerous state of the system is due to the accumulation of "Body Poison" in the blood that should and would be thrown off by the Kidneys if in a healthy condition. In order to restore health, strike at the root of the disease with Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills, the only medicine known that will control the changes going on in the Kidneys, enabling them to face.

require ships to get themselves attoat. MISS MATCHILLI'S

new Stock grander than ever.

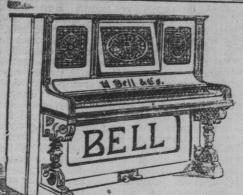
Just opened out

Millinery, Dress and Mantle Goods, Gloves, Fancy Goods. Everything you want in fact to be sold cheap. Dress and Mantle making done in the latest styles.

We guarantee satistaction. Be sure and come. Do not miss it.

MISS MITCHELL.

Shop over Mr. A. Campbell's Grocery, Kent Street.



ORGANS, - PIANOS,

SEWING MACHINES,

Of best makes, at lowest prices and easy terms.

J. J. WETHERUP.

Cor. Sussex & Peel sts. *

Keep Milch Cows In Good Health

IT PAYS .- It is useless to expect a lean, run-down cow to have a good flow of milk, though she will eat more than an animal in good flesh. The difficulty is the nutriment is not all extracted from the food because her digestion is out of order.

Dick's Blood Purifier

will strengthen the digestion and make the food produce milk. It will cost but fifty cents to try it on the poorest cow you have and you will get back your money with interest in a few weeks.

For sale by Druggists, at general stores or sent post poid on receipt of 80 cts.

Dick & Co., P. O. Box 482, Montreal.

STOVES.



What will tariff reform do for YOU if you are cold and if your fire don't burn? It will not keep YOU warm, nor will it help the burning of your fire. I would advise you to see my stock of stoves. If it

is for your kitchen get one of my GOOD CHEER COOKS.

if for your hall or parlor get the ART SULTANA. J. BOXALL,

The Finest.

The best is always the cheapest. We deal only in the best and keep down the prices. That is the reason we are doing such a large business in

FURS

and at : single sitting had extracted Our stock is always large and well assorted. No trouble to secure what you require in FURS from the MAKERS. Greenland Seal Capes, 30 inches long, \$25.00.

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 Fur Coa's \$10 00, \$12 00, \$15.00, \$20.00. Black Coney Muffe 75c., \$1.00, \$1.25, (good quality). Long Black Capes \$8 00 and \$10.00. Men's Fur Caps, \$2 00. \$3 00 and \$4.00. 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 Callars, \$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,