BOOK AND DEED WASHINGTON

There may be some clothing as good as



but not at the price.

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## BRITTON BROS.

DIAMOND RINGS FANCY STONE RINGS [ of all varieties.

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monated in connection with the fashionable colored stones, such as Amethysts, Aquamarines, FANCY STONE AND PEARL Topaz, fetc.,

STONE FESTOON NECKLETS an elegant novelty.

"SCARF PINS. VISITORS ALWAYS WELCOME

Polly and the

Mistletoe

By OLIVE HARPER.

thimney staring fixedly before her.

It was nearly midnight, and the house

was still. The Christmas tree stood all

decorated and with the gifts hung

upon it in the library, back of the par-

, the fire in her pretty yellow eiderdown

pajamas. Pajamas were a fad that

season among all her girl friends, and

Polly always, as she said, "kept right

Polly was tired, for she had been

busy all that day. They were not rich,

and so much of the running devolved

upon Polly, and the three boys were

home from school, and they had two

visitors to remain till New Year's.

One of them was Archie-it is enough

to call him just "Archie." So, while

Polly braided the heavy mass of rich

brown hair into one long loose plait,

she glanced at the mistletoe and then

at the sphinxlike face of the Chinese

"Now, Mrs. Li Hung Chang, what

shall I do? Archie loves me. I know

it from a dozen-yes, a thousand-

HE WRAPPED THE SHRINKING LITTLE

things, but he is so shy and timid.

Minnie Blake is engaged, and so would

I be it only Arcme mad the courage or

a-a chipmunk," she hastily added as

she thought of her bare feet and pos-

sible mice. "Now, if I could hang this

mistletoe to the chandeller tonight in

the excitement of seeing our gifts I

could manage-I know I could-to get

him under it beside me, and the boys

would do the rest, and then-well, the

ice would be broken. I will if you

Saying this, the dainty little beauty

stamped her foot, now in its slipper,

which jarred the room ever so slightly,

laughed, half startled, but with new

courage. She took the night light in

one hand and the bunch of mistletoe in

the other, with its grappling wires, and

stole downstairs to the library door

and on into the parlor, not noticing that

the library door had shut to with the

spring lock.

say so. Why don't you speak?"

along with the procession."

doll as she said:

ELL, Mrs. Li Hung Chang,

I believe I will," said Polly

Adams to a ridiculous

china doll that sat on the

GOLD CHAINS

Men's and Ladies'.

BRITTON BROS., Jewelers

Foot of Kent-st., Lindsay.

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I have found a tried and tested cure for Rheumatism! Not a remedy that will straighten the distorted limbs of chronic cripples, nor turn bony growths back to flesh again. That is impossible. But I can now surely kill the pains and pangs of

In Germany-with a Chemist in the City of Darmstadt-I found the last ingredient with which Dr. Shoop's Rheumatic Remedy was made a perfected, dependable prescription. Without that last ingredient, I successfully treated many, many cases of Rheumatism: but now, at last, it uniformly cures all curable cases of this heretofore much dreaded disease. Those sand-like granular lor, and Polly had been sitting beside wastes, found in Rheumatic Blood, seem to dissolve and pass away under the action of this remedy as Rheumatism is gone forever. There is now no real need-no actual excuse to suffer longer without help. We sell, and in confidence recommend

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## MINIALLE MINISTER

A FAMILY LIBRART 12 COMPLETE NOVELS YEARLY MANY SHORT STORIES AND PAPERS ON TIMELY TOPICS \$2,50 PER YEAR; 25 CTS. A COPY NO CONTINUED STORIES. EVERY NUMBER COMPLETE IN ITSELF



"I must get up on the table," she said to herself, "and I hope I'll not fall and break my neck and rouse the house." Just as this very courageous little maiden stepped to the table with one foot, while the other was still resting on the insecure chair, there was the sound of a latchkey in the front door and then a blast of wintry wind and two voices in the hall. They were those of her oldest and most unbearable brother Fred, and the other voice

belonged to Archie Steadman. It was

was rearsome down nere all alone in

the dark, so she hurried and pushed

the side table over into the middle of

the room under the chandeller, with the

mistletoe on it, and then brought a

delicate, long legged, gold painted chair.

on which she climbed timidly, listening

The chandelier was high and Polly not tall, so do her best, standing on her

tiptoes, she could not reach the fixture.

all the while for a sound.

too much for Polly. It would be awful if Fred discovered her. She tried to step down from her insecure perch, but the treacherous ornamental chair tilted, and Polly came down suddenly, striking her head against the table. She was too frightened to feel the hurt, for the noise was great enough to startle Fred into saying:

"What's that? Burglars, I'll bet.

Come on, Arch." Saying that, Fred bounded forward and switched on the light and, seizing a heavy cane from the hatrack, sprang into the parlor. But Polly had managed to get on her feet and scamper to the library door, dropping one of her | start yelling "Uxtry!" do not want the slippers as she went and leaving the fact mentioned now that they have belamp behind her; but, try as she might, come judges and things like that, but she could not open the library door, others just as high up in the world and stood there pulling with a strength are not so particular. Abe Lincoln born of desperation, while Fred said: "Burglars! Here's the light. They're after the gifts on the tree. Come on!" With his cane swinging like an Indian club, Fred sprang into the library, Mark Twain never made any bones of while Archie, with his umbrella, followed, and both advanced upon the devil and cub pliot. It is not related burglars. They could hear the rattling that Bobbie Burns ever denied having of the doorknob, and Fred shouted:

And then the library was also flooded to refute the story that he was born in with light, which was reflected from s a manger. If so, why should anybody thousand gilded ornaments on the tree, | blush at having sold papers? Especialand by the illumination Fred and by so when experience proves that Archie saw a miserable little figure in yellow pajamas, huddled up like a cold | yeloping keenness, independence and duckling, with one bare foot and with its head down, in the corner of the door frame as though trying to hide,

From her baby days Polly had had a queer habit of hopping from one foot to the other without moving from her place when frightened or angry. Now one slippered little foot and one pink bare one kept up the familiar hopping movement. Fred looked at the culprit a moment and then sprang forward and, seizing one shoulder and the long braid of hair, turned her around to the light, while the miserable girl covered her face with her hands. Fred laughed loud and long, saying: "Well, I'll be jiggered if it isn't

Archie said nothing and was trying to pretend that he did not know anything at all until he saw the tears streaming through the fingers, and then

he said hotly: "Fred, I am ashamed of you. You are not treating your sister right at all. Here, Pol-I mean Miss Adams," continued he, at the same time jerking the big maroon cover from the old fashloned square piano, to the instant destruction of two plaster ornaments.

"Here, Miss Pol-Adams." Saying this with a lordly air, he wrapped the shrinking little figure in its beneficent folds, while her heartless brother lay on the carpet in convulsions of laughter. She sobbed out: "I-I-forgot-something-and that is

"Ah, bosh! You just wanted to see if Archie had put a present on the tree for you."

"Oh, Fred; don't!" she cried, while tears trickled down her hands. "Mr. Adams, I consider your treatment of your sister very harsh-very

"Well, I suppose she can't help being a little fool," continued Fred,

laughing still. "Sir, another such remark concerning this ang-ah, your sister-under the circumstances will sever our friendship. Pol-Miss Polly, I have your present here. I was going to give it to you tomorrow, but under the present circumstances I shall ask if you will accept it now and here, as with it you will have a protector."

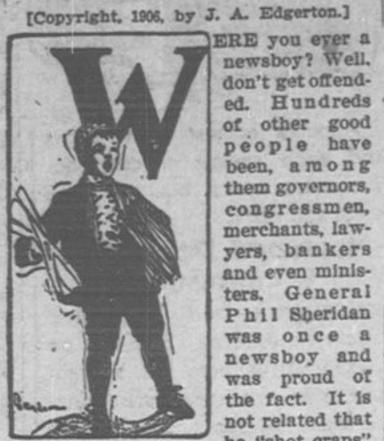
With a malevolent look at Fred, Archie fumbled in all his pockets until he found a small box. Then he reached for one of Polly's wet little hands. Archie looked very imposing to Polly, and little by little her sobs ceased, and | spirit, by the time he had opened the box she could see through her dimmed eyes that he had a superb solitaire ring for her-one to make the heart of any girl proud, and one in keeping with his wealth. So she even smiled a little as Archie, with one last look of defiance at Fred, placed the sparkling ring on the proper finger and then folded her in his arms proudly and with a look of ineffable happiness, though Polly did look something like a noble squaw.

A Santa Claus Party. As the once popular "donkey party" no longer holds forth for novelty, here is something new-a Santa Claus party. Take an old sheet and paint or draw on it a Santa Claus. Have a number of red caps cut from medium weight water color paper and distributed among the guests. Taking turns, let each one-be blindfolded and, walking toward the sheet, try to place the cap on Santa's head. The person succeeding is the winner and receives the prize of a toy Santa Claus. The two who also come the nearest might be given prizes of

reindeers.-Bee Hive. Australian Elections. London, Dec. 14.-According to The Chronicle, the constitution of the new Australian Parliament, on present figures, is: Lubor, 25 sents; Reidites, Polly did not wish to awaken any 20; Liberal Protectionists, 18; Consermember of the family, so she did not vative Protectionists, 12. The new switch on the lights. Her own tiny | Senate will probably contain 16 Lalight but made the darkness visible. It | borites.

# WITH THE

By J. A. EDGERTON



"UXTRY!"

was once a newsboy and was proud of the fact. It is not related that he "shot craps"

and slept in al-

leyways, but he probably did. He would not have been a full fledged newsy otherwise, not in New York, at any rate, and that was where he sold "papes." Some people who got their never concealed the fact that he split rails and clerked in a store. Nor is it related that Garfield was ever ashamed of having driven mules on a towpath. telling that he had been a printer's been a plowman, that Aesop ever tried "You may as well give up. You're to crawl out of having been a slave or that the Man of Nazareth ever sought there are few better schools for demanliness. Look at the next little chap from whom you buy a paper, for he may be president some day.

New York has over 2,500 newsies. They are of all nationalities, sizes and



THE EVENT OF THE YEAR IS THE CHRIST-MAS DENNER.

degrees of dirtiness. Some of them have no nationality or size to speak of, but they are all dirty. That is one of the sacred privileges of boyhood. Some of the deeper shades of dirt have faded off the hands and faces of the lads in the Newsboys' home situated near Newspaper row in New York. The gamins who lodge there are required to wash occasionally and to take a bath once a week. Somehow the little chaps rather like the novel experience. Maybe it is the shower bath that reconciles them. And then they have a chance to douse each other and do athletic stunts. The average boy has no objection to water as such provided he can get his whole body in it. He will even run off and take the chance of a licking to go swimming. It is the application of water to his hands and face that galls his proud

There are various newsboys' homes in the larger cities of the country, but it is believed that the New York institution is the parent one. It has been in existence something over half a century. It has reclaimed numberless waifs, returned runaway lads to their parents, besides furnishing home for regiments of boys that had no other shelter. Meals, and of a good, substantial sort at that, may be had for 5 cents, while beds range all the way from 5 to 15 cents. The fifteen cent cots are in a room to themselves that the boys call "the Waldorf." It is a proud day when an urchin graduates into this exclusive bunch.

The newsboys' lodging house has an odd savings bank into which the occupants can drop their pennies. It consists of a number of numbered and locked boxes with slits in the top, and here the lads deposit their small earnings. They receive interest on these deposits, and if the amount grows sufficiently large it is taken out and placed in some nearby savings bank. There have been a few accounts that grew to a thousand dollars or more, but these were not from regular newsboys, but from those who had graduated into driving paper wagons or some similar occupation. The urchins, for the most part, draw out their leries at the Bowery theaters, at lost consciousness at an early hour, Coney Island or at "cran shooting." and at 7.20 p.m. was still unconscious. P.O. BOX 217.

There are about 180 boys in the home at one time. Only those are lodged that have no homes of their own.

One of the things that make the place attractive to the lads is the gymnasium. Here are all the usual athletic paraphernalia, bars, clubs and the like. The sport that is liked best by the gamins, however, is boxing. Those who don the gloves have to carry out the game according to rules, as the idea of a "square deal" in sport is quite well developed among these small Americans. It would be imagined that they have enough fighting on the streets without resorting to prize fights, but their life is such a struggle that it develops that side of their nature to the

The event of the year at the home, however, is the Christmas dinner. The boys themselves assist in preparing this feast. In leisure hours they pare potatoes, turnips, onions and what not, help get the other vegetables ready and generally make themselves useful. They regard it as their affair and therefore take a pride in performing what otherwise would be irksome tasks They enter into these duties with the same spirit that they would display at

a game of craps or a fight. There are about 600 urchins fed in the home each Christmas, and it is safe to say that no feast in the land is more enjoyed. Table etiquette may not be highly developed, knives, forks and spoons may not be used in just the proper ways, fingers being more frequently employed, and it is barely possible that the boys "swipe" what they cannot eat, but at any rate they are enthusiastic. They may reach for everything in sight, eat the pie first, grab joints of turkey in both hands, throw bones at the small diners across the room and use their well developed lungs in a manner that starts the bolts in the steel framework of the building, but all these little idiosyncrasies only indicate that they are having the time of their lives. It is related that on one occasion a large and succulent pie was placed before each gamin and that in about two minutes most of those ples had disappeared. When a "cop" present made a strenuous talk about pastry, the pies were pulled out from under tattered coats, where they had been stowed for future emergencies. The hard life of the street does not tend to

bring out a very fine sense of "meum et tuum" and the divine right of property. In fact, it must be admitted that many of the boys will steal on occasion, but, considering the life they lead, who can wonder? There is no objection to the lads filling their not too clean pockets with the remains of the feast, however, and they religiously avail themselves of this privilege. It is a point of etiquette for an Indian guest to carry away what he cannot devour, and these little chaps are the Indians of the streets.

But how they do enjoy that Christmas dinner! No epicure ever got more delight out of an educated but sated appetite than do the New York gamins out of their turkey, potatoes swimming in gravy, cran-

berry sauce and mince pies. Long before the hour for the spread they gather about the doors, fighting for places, like a hungry bunch of English sparrows over a worm. How they stumleap and swarm up the stairways, slide for their places and get busy & -filling the ach-



in them! Older folks who witness the spectacle laugh with their mouths and weep with their eyes to see it. It is doubtful if any other scene in life contains so much of both the grotesque and pathetic.

Outside of the spread at the home, many of the papers often arrange feasts for the urchins who sell "papes." Mr. Randolph Guggenheimer fills a large collection of empty newsboy stomachs on Washington's birthday. Christmas With the mosts. The whole affair has the character of

what we should call a mystery play, the dramatic action representing the fight of the sun god to return northward from his home in the mountains, Malevolent genii are trying to drag him back, while friendly divinities aid him in the struggle. He wins, of course, and comes back to Moki Land to warm the earth with his rays and to cause it to smile with fresh harvests. When those harvests are ripening in the following summer the snake god, which controls the water supply so urgently needed in that arid country, must be appeased by another ceremony specially devised for his glorification, the principal feature of which is the famous snake dance, concerning which so much has been written .-American Family Magazine.

The favorite Christmas post cards have very little room for writing. The entire back of the card is covered with a "Madonna and Child" by Murillo, Raphael, or, to come to more modern times, Gabriel Max or Bouguereau. The coloring is most artistic, and these cards are quite worth framing as little works of art. Some of these Madonnas-for instance, the Raphael "Madonna of the Chair"-are framed in a wreath of glowing holly, which contrasts vividly with the colors in the Roman scarf flung over the back of the chair. Other subjects are to be had in these truly artistic post cards, notably portraits of fair women by Romney and Lely, Reynolds and

Christmas Post Cards.

Shah Surely Dying. Teheren, Dec. 14 .- The condition of earnings to spend them on the gal- | the Shah became worse yesterday. He

New York Globe.

The Kind You Have Always Bought, and which has been in use for over 30 years, has borne the signature of and has been made under his personal supervision since its infancy. Allow no one to deceive you in this. All Counterfeits, Imitations and "Just-as-good" are but Experiments that trifle with and endanger the health of

### What is CASTORIA

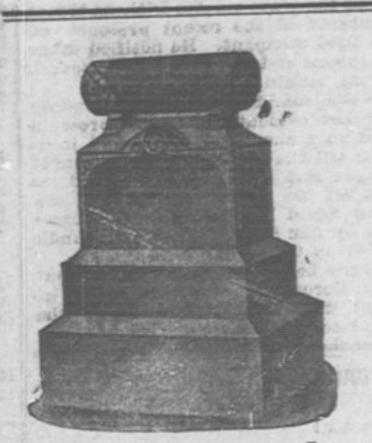
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