THE PEOPLE'S STORE

Often the Cheapest

Always the Best

OVERCOATS AND SUITS!

A new line of Overcoats now in-black, gray, striped or checked, with a velvet collar. The College Collar is a nice fitting Overcoat for young men.

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Call and See Our Dis= play of Winter Suits

Some specially good lines in blue and brown striped, These are something extra.

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We have a special line from......\$1.25 to \$5 00 Some nice styles for ladies'. Large variety for children



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A very nifty line for men. A good strong School Shoe for boys and girls. A full stock of Ladies' Shoes always on hand.



UNDERWEAR==A full stock now on display for men, ladies and children Fresh Groceries always on hand, the best to be had.

BUTTER, EGGS AND FOWL WANTED

ROBERT BURNETT

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Small Profits

HOW WE DO IT

The great English Poet, Kipling, in "The Mary Glaster," explains how we do it

They asked us how we did it And we gave 'em the scripture text, You keep your light so shinin' A little ahead of the next, They copied all they could follow, But they could not copy our mind, And we left 'em sweating and claiming A year and a half behind."

-Kipling.

Fresh Arrivals

A fine assortment of Ladies' Sweater Coats

A select stock of Pocket Handkerchiefs

A new lot of Prints, 2225 yards in the newest designs and neatest patterns

Special Reductions in Underwear, Dress Goods Overcoats and Suits

Fresh Groceries Continually Arriving The Highest Prices For Produce

McKECHNIE

NIAGARA LUNATIOS.

and Often Ends There.

The rapids below Niagara Falls, Unexpected Diversions That where the whole enormous river rushes at appalling speed through a steep, narrow, cliff-bound gorge, seem to possess an extraordinary fascination for a certain class of fools.

The latest Niagara lunatic is a person who has gone through the rapids in a motor-boat. His engine was smashed, so was his rudder, and we are told that in one place the whole boat was actually flung bodily out of the water, jumping a length of twenty feet. It was the merest fluke of chance, or current, that cast ! the battered boat and its badly-injured occupant into a calm pool, from which it was possible to rescue him.

had a succession of similarly foolhardy feats, only one of which had the slightest justification. About the launched on the comparatively quiet his audience's attention through a crupool at the foot of the Falls to take visitors out to see the Falls from be-

The business did not pay, and, in 1861, the owner of the Maid of the Mist, as she was called, decided to and repeating. For instance: sell her. He had an offer from a man down the river at Lewiston; his date at 7:30. He had to get his supbut, in order to deliver her, he had to take her down through the whirlpool rapids.

A huge crowd gathered to watch incredible speed.

To make a long story short, she did get through, battered but sound. hair went white, and he died about three years later.

man named Charles Percy went through the rapids in a speciallyconstructed lifeboat. The boat was solidly decked, and below were two air-chambers, in one of which, carefully padded, Percy lay.

and soon afterwards made a wager with a another lunatic called Flack day, through the tender hearted forfor a race through the whirlpool rapids, the stakes to be \$500 a side. Flack apparently was a bigger fool than Percy, for he braved the terrors of the passage in a boat partly built of cork, but with no pads or air-chambers. In this he set out for a trial

trip on July 4th, 1878. Before he even reached the famous whirlpool a wave caldron bottom up. An hour later it was picked up some miles down, and Flack's body was found still strapped This put an end to the boat craze,

out several individuals have since 'run" the rapids in "barrels" specialy built of stout oaken timbers and elaborately padded within. A Boston policeman, named Ken-

dall, was the earliest barrel man. He went down for the first time in July 1886, and in the following August gave a second exhibition, together with two other men. In each case the voyage took about twenty minutes. A woman afterwards dared a similar experience. Her barrel leak-, and she was half-drowned.

And then there was Captain Webb, the only man who ever swam the English Channel, who scorned boats and barrels, and without even a lifebelt made an attempt to swim the rapids on July 24th, 1883.

gruesome photograph exists showing the last glimpse which the huge crowd obtained of this greatest of swimmers, as the first wave of the whirlpool tossed him high before dashing him down on the razor-edged rock which tore the life from him.

High-Born Lady Smokers.

According to a Paris journal, the new Queen of the Belgians is a lover of the Egyptian cigarette. The Queen | ny." Mother of Spain used to urge the ambassadors to smoke in her presence when Regent of the kingdom, Her Majesty being a good smoker herself. On the other hand, the late Queen Victoria had a great objection to to-

German Empress tolerates smoke, for her lord is a great smoker | ment is found in an anecdote Bob Burchina bowl pipe. Queen Marguerite in experience of his illustrious contemthe time of King Humbert used often porary, Bill Nye. to set the example among the palace guests. Perhaps there is no country where ladies of high degree smoke so enerally as they do in Russia. The Empress, unlike her mother-in-law, has forbidden ladies in her presence to indulge in nicotine.

The Wrong Boat.

cently as the passenger steamer Oris- had that evening tasted too frequently sa left the landing-stage for South of the flowing bowl. These would oc-America and the usual intermediate ports. Just before the steamer sailed, a clergyman came hurriedly up the gangway, and took a seat in smoke-room. Presently the steam whistle sounded, and the clergyman turned to a fellow-passenger and remarked, "This is all right for New Brighton, I presume." Being informed a maudlin snatch of song which utterthat the ship was sailing to the West ly sidetracked and discouraged the lecvery sudden exit, and galloped down the gangway to the amusement of the spectators.

Proof Against Wasp Stings.

A Scottish naturalist in a paper on the habits of wasps tells how a blackbird will stand at the side of a hanging wasps' nest and deliberately tear | asked: swarm of angry insects, whose vicious stings instantly put to flight the human curiosity seeker who ventures near to watch the demolition.

How He Popped.

He (at party)—Ah, Miss Bright, you are the star of the evening. She-Flatterer! You are the first to tell me so. He-In that case, then, as discoverer of a new star I am entitled to give it my name. When shall it be?"

When Pride Comes Before the Falls PLATFORM HUMOR

Were Not on the Bills.

BILL NYE'S TACTFUL QUERY.

It Saved an Embarrassing Situation and Turned a Painful Silence Into a Burst of Laughter-A Simple Notice That Made an Audience Roar.

The funniest humor is the unintentional kind. The best comedy is that which has never been rehearsed or For the past forty years we have premeditated, but springs to life in close straits when everything of success for the platform performer deyear 1860, a small steamboat was pends on his holding the spot light of cial strain caused by unexpected di-

Some of the involuntary humor of the platform is worth remembering Once upon a time a lecturer reached

per, shave and dress between then and the usual scheduled starting time. 8:15. Accordingly he dressed with more the trip. The little vessel flashed haste than he had intended, and two into the whirlpool, and was absolute- top buttons of his trousers failed to ly lost to view amid the huge waves. receive proper attention. This showed lookout." Everyone thought that she was gone. plainly in the glare of the footlights, But she emerged again, shooting out and a bit of his dress shirt protruded same," Standish grumbled as they so that half her keel was exposed to noticeably. The audience had a hard time being courteous and reconciling the ridiculousness of the speaker's appearance with the serious dignity and Joel Robinson, who commanded her, beauty of his lecture. Still, all would ly alike." never recovered from his awful ex- have been well but for the fact that at perience. Within a few weeks his the close of the address and while the speaker still sat on the platform in his Sixteen years later—in 1877—a manager rose and announced impres-

"The next number on this splendid course will be given two weeks from tonight by Dr. Robert McIntyre, who will deliver his celebrated lecture He accomplished the trip safely, Buttoned Up People."

The audience shrieked, and to this bearance of those people, that lecturer does not know why the announcement of his confrere's beautiful word picture lecture created just that kind of enthusiasm.

At one time Dr. Thomas E. Green was submitted to the long introduction agony. He stood it as patiently as upset his boat, and it went into the possible, and so did the audience, but when the introducer ceased and bowed out the paid speaker of the evening Dr. Green walked forward and said in his most ministerial tone :

litany, making it read as follows: 'From our traducers and our introducers good Lord deliver us!"

Sometimes a town committee is cantankerous and takes on a degree of choiciness never dreamed of or aspired to by a city committee. At one time Elias Day, a makeup artist, was behind the scenes laying out his wigs, beards, etc., when a committeeman came back to see him. After the usual greetings the committeeman

"I hope to goodness you're better'n the last number on our course was!" "Who was it?" asked Mr. Day.

"Dr. Russell Conwell of Philadelfy." "Didn't you like him?" asked Day in "Rotten!" said the committeeman.

"Who came before that?" "Leland T. Powers of Boston." "Well, you liked him, of course."

"Turrible rotten!" "And what did you have before that?" asked Day, now prepared for

"Schumann-Heink and her compa-"Did you hear her?"

"Ever'body a-kickin'. Said she was poorer'n home talent."

"Well," said Day, the settledness of despair in his tone, "you'll like me!"

But perhaps the best instance of perfect adaptation on the spur of the mo--cigarettes, cigars, and even the old dette vouched for as having been the Nye and Burbank were being starred

that year by Major Pond. They were doing the Canadian provinces and on the night of the special episode were at Victoria, British Columbia. Burbank was doing heavy dramatic work as the best possible foil for Nye's subtle and side racking humor. But An amusing incident occurred re in the audience were several men who casionally break forth with remarks that were models of untimeliness. Finally, when Burbank was in the midst of his most fascinating and tragic reading and the audience was holding its breath, one whose breath was too strong to be held burst out into turer. The speaker stopped, lost and confused beyond recall.

But just as the silence was beginning to be felt Nye stepped blandly and quickly from behind the scenes, laid his hand on his companion's arm and gazed thoughtfully over the house. Then, in a mild but distinct voice, he

British audience could not hide the consummate wit of the remark, and vesting. the evening was saved and made a triumph instead of ignominous defeat for the speakers.-Strickland W. Gillilan in St. Louis Republic.

What is celebrity? The advantage of being known to people who don't know you.-Chamfort.

HE FOOLED HIMSELF.

His Latest Experience In Finding Lost Property.

Twice Standish came near getting into trouble because he picked up lost property in the street. The articles really were lost, and Standish honestly found them, but he had hard work to make everybody believe it. After his second experience his wife laid down a few rules for his guidance.

"If you should find a million dollars piled up on the sidewalk," she said, "you must just walk right past and never offer to return one of them to the owner."

"How about keeping a few plunks for myself?" asked Standish. Mrs. Standish did not smile. "If that is the way you talked to other people when they accused you of theft," she said, "I don't wonder that everybody thought you were guilty." "Never mind," returned Standish; "it's all over now. I never expect to find anything again."

And he did not find anything for six months. At last, however, he saw an enameled cigar case lying in a bypath forth and back which they were walking in Central Park. He stooped to pick it up. His wife pulled him back. "Don't!" she cried. "Remember what happened to you twice be-

Standish rubbed his cheek ruefully. "I hate like the mischief to let it lie there," he said. "If I don't pick it

up somebody else will." "Very well, let them. If other people choose to go to jail that is their

walked on. "It looks a good deal like

"That is all the more reason why you should not meddle. You have no earthly use for two cigar cases exact-

Standish walked along in stubborn silence. When they neared home he was seized with a sudden craving for a smoke. He felt in one pocket, then in another, for his cigar case.

"Where, in the name of heaven"he began. Then his feet lagged heavily. "Good Lord!" he said. "That cigar case"-

"Dear me," said Mrs. Standish, "haven't you got over that yet? What about it now? "It was mine," Standish groaned.

Lount's Capture.

In Dr. Price-Brown's novel just pubished entitled, "The Mac's of 37," with the scene laid in and around Toronto at the time of the Mackenzie Rebellion, the author represent William Lyon Mackenzie, when about to fly from defeat at Montgomery's farm up Yonge street, as looking back and seeing Samuel Lount surrounded and taken prisoner by the loyalists. Was Lount captured in that way?

There is no more dramatic chapter in Dent's history than his story of the way Samuel Lount, after the failure "I am going to add a phrase to the of the rebellion, sought to make his escape to the United States. After many adventures he is represented as having secured a boat and oarsmen, but when almost across the lake, and within sight of the American shore, the tired men were unable to proceed against adverse wind and wave and were driven back exhausted to the Canadian side. Here Lount was an object of suspicion, although his identity was not suspected, but it was supposed that he was engaged in smuggling or some questionable business. He was arrested by a rustic constable, and jailed, but no doubt would have been released, had not a man come along who recognized him as the "rebel Lount," the right hand man of Mackenzie. He was carried off in triumph and, in the end hanged, along with Matthews.

We should be sorry to have doubt cast on one of the most dramatic stories growing out of the rumpus of 1837. In Lindsey's "Life of William Lyon Mackenzie," while the leader's account of his own perilous escape across the border is told at length and most entertainingly, poor Lount's adventures; pass without mention. A novelist, however, could find inspiration in Dent's version of the way Lount nearly, but not quite, gained freedom.

In Search of Treasure.

The operations which were recently resumed for the recovery of the fabulous treasure, believed to have gone down with the Spanish Armada galleon Florencia in Tobermory Bay, 322 years ago, begin with better prospects of success than any of the previous attempts. Spanish, Italian and British records have been ransacked, with the result that Lieut.-Col. Foss, who takes charge of operations on the spot, has all the available information at his finger ends. He believes that he has located the wreck within 400 square yards, so that the energies of the search party will be concentrated on a comparatively small area. Many articles have been recovered from time to time, but the bulk of the treasure still lies at the bottom of the bay.

Just a Little Exercise.

The elevator conductor of a tall office building, noticing that the colored janitor had ridden up with him several times that morning, remarked: 'Sam, this is the fifth time I have taken you up, but you have not come down with me." "Well, you see," Sam replied, "Ah been washin' windows on de 'leventh floor, and every now and ag'in Ah misses mah hold and falls out.'

Tutelary Trees.

Ancient people had then tutelary trees just as they had their tutelary gods—the former being the altars and shrines of the latter. Among the Scan-dinavians the ash was held to be the it in pieces in order to get at the lar- "Is Dr. Leslie E. Keeley in the most sacred tree. Serpents, according to their belief, dared not approach it. Even the fact that it was a near Hence the women left their children with entire confidence under its shade while they went on with their har-

Didn't Hit Him.

"She says the average poet is an unkempt, hungry-looking individual."

"Yes. Doesn't it make you angry? You are a poet." "But, my dear fellow, I am not an average Doet."

VOL. 44 -

Now

NEW Mr. F A. Le at the Hahn H

Come to the 3rd, and have Charley Long be in town for

vention. Custom sawin at the Durham the time to brig

Mt. Forest B started hundred and women on Will you not be "Bringing ped "What God De

subjects of serr

in the Metho Sunday. Belinda Blueg Face, and her hi Afraid-of-his-F are in town for February 3rd.

Young man, r men of to-day They succeeded You will, if you Business College

Dr. Brown, L. England, eye, ea will be at the Ha from 1 to 5 p February 18th, April 15th. Next Sunday ter Daniel, B. A

Baptist church of Mr. Daniel has mation, first ha and growing W Credit Auctio stock, at Lot 5, R. Egremont, V January 27th. 1

See bills. Wm. Robert Brigham After the last in Normanby, M in a card of tha who gave him generous suppo the copy was m turn up till to this explanation double purpose the card did no expressing the

Large quantiti warm months crop is a good person who has it should lay in few feel the nee thought will prot if he can possib

The Furniture order last week, the new factory, Wright, of Che 250,000 will be ne bottom storey, is ing made of cem work on the su begin as soon as spring. Work wi early at the Rock

Mr. J. L. Grans Man., was in tow guest of Mr. and I We had a short him, and learned the cold in the We ter the temperatu tremely low. He cold weather sinc The atmosphere very dry, but the penetrating. He Brown well, and son is well please and his busines right along. Mrs. quite indisposed trouble, but is get ly, and Mr. Newto flicted with boils f past, and finds gr discharging his m

Andrew Carnegit to get rid of som before he dies. O trying hard to ge to live on till the them to die. And others who are n they spend what n never thinking th rainy day ahead o ple could only lead of what they get, onable share of juoutlay, a large an misery would be a lar isn't very much eek means fiftyr, and this in a er with acrued

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