

TAVERNS OF OLD EDINBURGH.

They Were Popular Resorts With All Classes of Men.

Some excuse may be found for the universal devotion to tavern life which formerly prevailed in Edinburgh in the barabans of the northern winter, says a writer in the London Echo. "It is one of the vilest climates under heaven," writes Stevenson, "as if he shivered at the remembrance of it; you are liable to be beaten upon by all the winds that blow, to be drenched with rain, to be buried in cold sea fogs out of the east, or to be powdered with the snow as it comes, flying southwards from the Highlands."

It is small wonder that a Scotsman's ideal of enjoyment should have been a warm cosy room by the fireside in one of the innumerable "hovels" or "lagers" (taverns and public houses) which crowded the streets on either side of the High street, or that every good, from Allan Ramsay to Ferguson and Burns, should have sung of the delights of the joyous evenings at John Dowie's or the Crochallan Club, with high jinks, the uproarious mirth, the hilarious songs, when the air was thick with the steam from the punch bowls.

Another reason for the popularity of the tavern was the cramped space and limited accommodation in the tall flats and lanes, where a large family was often crowded into a couple of small rooms. There could be no comfort or social enjoyment in such narrow quarters, and so the tavern became the natural rendezvous for business and pleasure, and it was here that the young men would see their patients, lawyers interview their clients and tradesmen meet their customers. Indeed, the time had not passed since the Lord Provost of the day would invite his guests to supper at Clerbrough's or Porteous's.

Even men of the highest social position preferred the ease and freedom from restraint of the "hovels" to the discomforts of a mansion. Their own residences and that of the Baron of Bradwardine's guests left the castle to finish the evening in the general house of Leith or MacAlroy's tavern, so Lord Cockburn in his youth saw some of the aristocracy of Midlothian, including the Duke of Buccleugh and the Lord Advocate, dine in the low-roofed room of a village alehouse, drinking huge quantities of stout and whisky punch and making the rafters echo with songs and toasts and uproarious festivity.

These taverns varied in degree and quality from the larger and more fashionable "hovels," frequented by the lords of sessions, the great advocates and men of letters, to the humble "lagers" shops, where clerics and shop assistants repaired after the day's work, and where fun and merriment were as unrestrained as at "Poggy's" or "Buck's," which sheltered the "Jolly Beggars." The prices for eating and drinking at all these taverns were remarkably low, many of which the stranger has now evaporated, a man might sup tastily off callops or a halibut or roasted steak and onions for few pence.

The Speedy Cure of Bright's Disease by Dodd's Kidney Pills. Doctors said there was no hope for him but he is a Well Man Now.

Mount Bridges, Ont., Nov. 20.—(Special)—That Dodd's Kidney Pills cure Bright's Disease completely and permanently has been clearly shown in the case of Mr. Robert Bond, a well-known resident of this place. Mr. Bond does not hesitate to say he owes his life to Dodd's Kidney Pills.

Mr. Bond states, "I was in the last stages of Bright's Disease and that there was no hope for me. I then commenced to use Dodd's Kidney Pills, and in a few weeks I was able to get on my feet. I used in all about twenty boxes, and my doctor pronounced me quite well. I have had no return of the trouble since."

St. Paul is noted for beautiful scenery, but here is something perhaps worth printing on account of its oddity. The Old Man of the Cave—who may he be? Perhaps some old pirate captain, guarding untold treasures. It is only by getting into the right position that he is visible, and many have passed the cave without being aware of its immutable guardian. But from the proper point of view the appearance of the Old Man of the Cave is even more striking than in the picture, on account of the coloring in the sandstone. For nature not only carved his face in the rock, but she painted his cap and tinted his hair and beard in her own perfect and perpetual manner.

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ROWDIES BREAK UP MEETING.

French Presbyterian Evangelist Object of Another Attack.

Montreal, Nov. 13.—Following after the two demonstrations which have been made against Mr. Mage, the French Presbyterian evangelist, who is endeavoring to hold sessions in the east end of the city, another attack was made last evening. On opening the hall, at the corner of St. Catharine and Maisonneuve streets, for the service, it was found that the Bibles and hymnbooks had been taken, and the electric light bulbs smashed. Not satisfied with this a bottle of strong ammonia had been introduced. This ammonia was in a highly volatile state, and when opened by unsuspecting people several were temporarily blinded.

In spite of disarrangements Mr. Mage procured lamps and held his meeting. Crowds gathered outside, but the presence of a considerable police force kept them in fair order. During the meeting a malcontent arose and called upon all good Catholics to leave the place. Two or three followed his example, walking out noisily.

Agate in Sailor's Earrings. "Sailors don't wear earrings, as they used to," said a ship chandler. "In the past I had a jewelry case and sold earrings of all kinds. Lately I did away with it, for there is now no money in sailors' earrings at all."

"But there used to be. Every salt had his ears pierced, and was as proud of his earrings as a lady. For some varieties I got as high as \$30 a pair."

"A sailor would never wear precious stones, like diamonds or pearls, in his ears. The only stone he would wear was agate."—St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

NO DOUBT ABOUT ROBT. BOND'S CASE

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He (on his knees)—Darling, I love you with all my heart, with all my soul, and with all the strength of my being. She—Are you in earnest, Clarence? Do you think I am begging my trousers in this way for fun?

Spending More Time Outdoors. Every year the tendency to prolong the season of country life for those fortunate enough to have abiding places outside the crowded cities grows more marked. The number of families that linger on far into late autumn before they surrender to the fall and the town is daily increasing, and appreciation of the time of "falling leaf" and "red tints" is being more and more generally a change that makes for health and a general well-being of those who are favored with freedom to choose the place of residence from month to month and season to season.

MOTHERS RELY ON Gray's Syrup of Red Spruce Gum

Gray's Syrup to keep the children safe from CROUP. It dissolves the thick sputum—clears the throat—breaks up a cold—and CURES COUGHS. Keep the children safe from CROUP. It dissolves the thick sputum—clears the throat—breaks up a cold—and CURES COUGHS. Keep the children safe from CROUP.

THE SUNLIGHT WAY



VITALITY OF YELLOW RACE.

More Vigorous Than Caucasian, It Flourishes in All Climates. Before the foundations of Rome were laid there was a homogeneous people dwelling in China with a form of government and no mean degree of civilization.

It took the nations of Europe 2,000 years to advance from barbarism to their present position. It took the Japanese a branch of the yellow race, a generation to adopt and apply all the best results of this long struggle.

The annual encampment of the Grand Army of the Republic, coming at the end of the bloodiest struggle of the last forty years, is a reminder to the Americans that the civil war is still unparalleled.

Cash or Cure. If Shiloh's Consumption Cure fails to cure your Cough or Croup, you get back all your money. It is a true cure, this offer would not be made.

SHILOH

Studying Greek in Boston. Opportunity to learn modern Greek has never been as good as at present in Boston. Fruit stands run by Greeks are in spots more numerous than cigar stands.

EARN THIS WATCH

The Jurors Pleaded Guilty. A young man was on trial in Independence, Kan., for stealing water melons. When the jury had retired the foreman asked all those who had never stolen melons to stand and the court moved and a verdict of not guilty was returned.

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THE ROMAN GAME WAS "FOLLS," and was less rough. There was a centre runner in haphazard around whom the game was fought out. One side was given the ball; the other chose a centre. The side with the ball stood some distance back from a line on which the centre runner was posted, and at a signal the ball was thrown past the middle man. Players could be held back from securing the ball in any way, though the Greek youths did not rush formations, never seeming to have learned the value of team work.—Outing.

Ontario Archives TORONTO

WIFE WORSHIP.

Mrs. Gladstone Was a Good Instance of It.

Mrs. Charlotte Perkins Gilman, says the New York Tribune, was criticizing wife worship—the old fashioned, unreasoning, blind admiration that accorded paid to her husband in the past, regarding him as the handsomest, bravest, wisest and most learned of men.

Great Depths of Ocean. A French writer in a scientific magazine tells of the great ocean depths of 20,000 to 30,000 feet, the temperature tending towards zero, the perpetual darkness ranging below depths of about 1,200 feet.

\$9—NEW YORK EXCURSION—\$9

How Witch Hazel Shoots Its Seeds. Do you know that the witch hazel shoots its seeds ten or fifteen feet? If you want a brand new sensation, bring some of its seeds home.

THE ICEMAN'S TROUBLES.

One Degree Less Discard. "Has that girl next door to you still got her parlor melodeon?" "No, she exchanged it for a concert, I'm glad to say."

ORANGE BLOSSOMS

USE E. B. EDDY'S TOILET PAPERS. They are CLEAN, SOFT, TOUGH and SANITARY in every respect.

MAGNIFICENT Blue Fox Ruff

FREE NO MONEY REQUIRED. Think of it! A beautiful Ruff of Blue Fox, the most desirable fur in the world.

Picture Post-Cards

Picture Post-Cards. Think of it! A beautiful Ruff of Blue Fox, the most desirable fur in the world.

AGENTS WANTED.

WE PAY SALARY. TWO TO SIX DOLLARS PER DAY. According to ability; either sell, introducing our "New Idea." Free training; rapid advancement; a new opportunity sure.

AGENTS WANTED—MUSICIANS CAN. AGENTS WANTED—MUSICIANS CAN make two hundred dollars per month selling our household necessities.

MISCELLANEOUS. CENTRAL TELEGRAPH SCHOOL. Gerrard east, Toronto; under Principalship of T. J. Johnston; eighteen years' experience; gives thorough training for railway operating; catalogue free; write.

Souvenir Post Cards. 50 for 10c; 100 for 20c; 200, 300, 400, 500, all different. Largest and finest stock in Canada; 500 mixed; \$2; aluminum, all prices. W. R. Adams, Toronto, Ont.

THE ICKMAN'S TROUBLES. "My business," says John Gray, ice dealer, of Winnipeg, Ont., "is one of the most fertile fields under the sun for sowing the seed for rheumatic suffering. For five years I had a great invalid, whose case cannot convey the faintest idea of my intense suffering and constant pain I endured. A bottle of South American Rheumatic Cure permanently cured me."—16.

One Degree Less Discard. (Philadelphia Press). "Has that girl next door to you still got her parlor melodeon?" "No, she exchanged it for a concert, I'm glad to say."

GOT A CONSTANT HEADACHE? Ten chances to one the secret of your headache is that "white man's burden" Carbon. Here's a sentence from one man's evidence for Dr. Agnew's Catarrh Powder. "One application gave me instant relief, cleared the nasal passages and stopped the pain in my head." It's quick, safe and sure treatment, and it never fails to cure. 10 cents.—16.

Negligence Not to be Tolerated. Up in Maine they have arrested a hunter for "negligent shooting of a human being." Served him right. In the shooting of human beings negligence is incurable and Maine is to be commended for punishing it.

Council of Women. St. Petersburg the resolution of the Council of Women to reply to Gen. Gortchakoff, is to be commended for punishing it.

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