



Jim Dumps was father of a lass Who, by her brightness, led her class. The teacher asked Miss Dumps the question: "How can you best assist digestion?" "By eating 'Force.'" When told to him, This story tickled "Sunny Jim."

"FORCE"

The Ready-to-Serve Cereal
the A B C
of good health.

Sweet, crisp flakes of wheat and malt.

Boy Big and Healthy.

"My little boy was very sick and would not take any nourishment. I got a package of 'Force' and fed him on it, and am pleased to say he is thriving. I will now put him beside any boy of his age, as he is big and healthy. All I feel him on is 'Force.'"

"Mrs. J. LINDLEY KEENE."



Thirty Minutes With Santa Claus.

A Christmas Story For Children.
By Henry Folger, Kingston.

Christmas Eve, Dec., 1901.
Dear Boy—This is Christmas Eve, Tuesday, Dec. 24th, 1901. I am careful to give you this exact time, because I am going to tell you a story different from what any other little boy has ever heard; a narrative of something that has taken place in your room, where Santa Claus has just called and talked with me.

I have been very ill for several days and to-night the river is frozen over, and the ice thunders and crackles in the cold as you have heard it before when the old river was being nailed down and covered over with ice by Jack Frost. The wind howls around the old house, and seems to say: "I have got you now! I have got you now!" I could hear it so plainly, and it shakes the windows of my room so fearfully that I could not sleep there, for the wind is west and strikes that part of the house; and so I came into your old room, where all is so quiet and still, that I dropped to sleep at once, but was awakened by a noise on the roof, as if a hundred horses were pawing there, and a big stone fell from the top of the chimney (you know how large those stones are). It rolled from the roof, and fell off and struck the balcony in front of your room, breaking a piece out of it. In a minute I saw what had knocked the stone off. It was lying on my left side in the bed in your room with my feet turned toward the door, when I thought you think I saw? Why, there in the dog stood Santa Claus, with a lot of things for you. He seemed surprised when he saw you were not there, but laughed and said to himself, "Oh, I remember Bert has gone to Brooklyn, and I will slip over there." He looked so funny and good natured that I was not a bit afraid of him, and so I called him now I was awake and asked him if he had anything for me. Well, then you ought to have heard him laugh! "You are a nice kind of a kid to bring a present to," he said. I guess he only brings presents to little boys and girls.

Well, I guess he thought I was sick and alone, and was sorry for me, and so he talked with me a little. He just moved his hand toward the bureau with the mirror in it, that you remember stands in your room, and it moved right to the foot of the bed, and he swung himself upon it. I found it a good chance to see him. I can see his back in the mirror as he talks, and so that gives me a great chance to look him over all around, which I did, so as to tell you all about him.

What struck me most was his laugh. It was soft, as the purring of a kitten, and seemed full of sunshine and the tingling of little bells. His eyes were blue, his hair was brown and were bright and sparkling, if there were an electric light power plant behind them. They were full of mischief and goodness, and made me feel all the time as if he were full of fun, and joking with me. His complexion was the nicest you ever saw; just white and pink, like pretty cranberries. If you have never seen such cranberries, you must have your mother show you some. There was a sweet and restful look on his face, full of kindness and intelligence, but quiet and pleasant as the water in front of "Edge-water" when the moonlight falls on it, soft as melted music. You have seen his hair in pictures. Well, it is not at all a mass of wool like that, but every single hair seems so perfect and full of life that it seems to talk. Not curly, but just a little cringle. I wonder if that is why they call him "Nym Cringle?" You will remember where the electric light is? Well, he sat right under that, and his hair seemed to be soft as a silken thread, full of light.

While he was talking Tuck came into the room, and he said: "Tuck, how are you?" It surprised me, and I asked him how he knew her name. He laughed again and said: "Oh, I know a thing or two, and I like the dogs because they are so good to children." You know how afraid Tuck always is of everybody? Well, she seemed to know him, and was not a bit afraid, and when she jumped up and touched her nose to his cheek, it seemed as if it would leave a spot, his complexion was so perfect.

I asked him how he kept track of all the little boys and girls, and how he knew how good and bad they were, and what to give them. Well, he said, it is not generally known, but he was really king of all the fairies, and every night in the year they brought him gifts for children, and talked over what they were doing, and besides, in some families, the father or mother keeps an account in which they put down whether the boy is good or bad. "For instance," he said, "Bert's mother gives him three kisses if he is a good boy all day, and if not so, she gives him two."

Then, when only a little good, she gives him one. She puts this down in a book, so I can see just what Bert is doing every day." I asked him what sort of a boy you were, and he said, "Oh, there are lots of boys worse than Bert," but he did not say there were any better. I noticed every time he spoke he laughed, and when he laughed his eyes were full of tears. I asked him what made that, and he said: "They are tears of happiness; I never waste any of them. I save them, and when I find a little boy that is very, very good, I steal up to him some time when I find him asleep, and put one of those little tears in his eye, and it gives him a sight so that he sees the good in everybody, which makes him happy all his life." "This," he said, "is my best gift." I did not ask him to give you one, but I hope you will get it.

I was going to talk a good deal more to him, but he interested me so much that I wanted Miss Clark, the nurse, who was in the next room, to see him and I called her to come. As I did so he jumped off the bureau and said he would go, as he was too busy on Christmas Eve to hold a reception for ladies. I noticed when he got off the bureau he was only a little taller than you are. I asked him to wait a minute longer, and I would tell Miss Clark not to come in, and he said all right. Then he said: "What can I do for you?" "Well," I said, "I think you have done a good deal in making me this call; but if you would just wait a little, while I write to tell Bert of your visit, I will be glad, and then if you will take the letter with you, he can have it the same time that he does your other gifts." He said, "Alright, I will do it," and he is looking at me now while I am writing; but I must not keep him any longer, so I suppose you will have this in a few minutes, while you and I are sleeping. I would like to know if you get it alright, because it has a long way to go, and I have never known a letter before to be sent in that way.

There are lots more that I have to tell you about him. We will talk it over when we meet. As soon as he goes, I shall call Miss Clark and Tommy, and show them the very spot where he sat, so there will be three undoubted eye-witnesses to this strange story.

Your loving,
GRANDFATHER.

NAPANEE NEWS.

Items of Interest—Deaths of Several Persons.

Napanee, Dec. 12.—At the county court this week the cases heard were: King vs. George Lawrence—Manslaughter. Charged with shooting dead a young boy, a child six years old. Jury brought in verdict of guilty. King vs. James McKim—Larceny. Mr. McKim was agent for the Noxon company here, and last summer went on an excursion to Manitoba. The company brought him back to Napanee. There were three indictments against him. Jury rendered verdict of not guilty in each case.

Charged with assaulting H. W. Huff, constable, who went to Amherst Island to arrest him. Prisoner struck Huff with a hammer on right hand and on the head, inflicting an ugly wound, as the constable stepped inside prisoner's gate in the dark. Verdict, guilty, with recommendation to mercy. Charged with assaulting the doctor for assaulting his father, his honor said had not been made out, and the jury found prisoner not guilty. His honor sentenced the prisoner to six months in Central prison on the first charge.

King vs. Frank M. Denyes—Conspiracy, the indictment charging that prisoner had hired one Bill Grass to enter his house and commit an assault on his wife. Not guilty.

Mrs. Alexander Baird, 101 Robert street, Napanee, died on December 5th, aged eighty-two years. Deceased was born in Montreal, in 1820. She was married in 1840 to Alexander Baird, of Fife-shire, Scotland. Mr. and Mrs. Baird resided for a time in Montreal, Quebec, Kingston, and Napanee. Eight children were born, two of whom are deceased. Those remaining are George L. Baird, Mrs. T. G. Carswell, and Miss Lizzie and Jessie Baird, Napanee, and John Baird, Portland, Ore.

Azuba Ham, relict of the late Solomon Wright, Conway, passed to her reward, in her eighty-seventh year, on 7th December. Deceased was a daughter of the late Rev. John Ham, Conway, and was one of thirteen of a family, but five now remaining. Mrs. P. T. Ham, Kansas City, Mo., Mrs. Byard, Detroit, Hawley, Miss Eleanor Ham, Conway, and Messrs. Zina Ham, Napanee, and John Ham, Albany, N. Y. Mrs. Wright leaves six children, Mrs. Henry Allison, Adolphstown; Messrs. George Edward and Charles Wright, Conway, and William and John (lawyer) Wright, Picton, Picton. Deceased was a lifelong and consistent member of the Methodist church.

Eleanor Fairbairn, widow of the late William Tilley, after a few months of severe illness, died on Saturday last, at the home of W. S. Herrington, K. C., aged sixty-five years. Mr. and Mrs. Tilley came to Napanee about thirty-five years ago. Deceased was devoted to her home and family, and was highly respected. The surviving children are Capt. William Tilley, a graduate of the R.M.C., Kingston, now in his majesty's service in Inoua; J. Fred. Tilley, Toronto, and Mrs. W. S. Herrington.

The complete returns for Lennox in the referendum vote are: For, 1,733; against, 468; rejected ballots, 21.

Rev. S. T. Bartlett has been officially invited to the Tabernacle, Belleville, but has declined to do so, in satisfaction of many in Napanee.

Owing to serious illness of the Rev. Dr. Briggs, the anniversary services of the Eastern Methodist church, are postponed for the present.

A pleasing event took place in the Campbell House, on 9th inst., marriage of Miss Birdie, eldest daughter of the late Thomas Haynes, and Robert Johnston Consins, both of Canada. The bride looked lovely in black and orange blossoms. Miss Gertrude Clancy, Enterprise, attended the bride. The groom was supported by Thomas F. Reid, Enterprise.

Mrs. Robert Mowers, a life-long resident of Napanee, died on Sunday last, in her eighty-second year. Deceased was the mother of a large fam-

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10 Excellent Cigars 75c.

You can buy ten cigars in any cigar store for seventy-five cents—you can buy them for much less—but you cannot buy a cigar that will even nearly equal the

SURPASS CIGAR



A Truly Satisfactory Smoke,

for anything like that price. As a special introductory offer, and because they would make such acceptable holiday gifts, we have put up ten Surpass Cigars in a neat box, which we will send anywhere in Canada, at 75 cents a box, if accompanied by this Coupon.

Remit by postal note, costs 3 cents.

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Your money back if not satisfied.

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Enclosed find . . . dollars . . . cents for . . . boxes of Surpass Cigars, each box to contain . . . cigars, you paying postage.

Should they not prove satisfactory, after trial, I reserve the right to return the balance and have money refunded.

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Lung Tonic
And Take No Substitute.

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W. T. ONBRIDGE
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and sold by all
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35¢, 75¢, 1.00.

Mr. Barrett Says It Is A "Boon To Mankind."

"Permit me to thank you for being the author of 'A Boon to Mankind.' I refer to your lung tonic. I really believe that without it I could not possibly get through the heavy work I undertake each festive season." George Barrett, Parkhurst Theatre, Holtonway.



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suffering from the effects of early fully quickly restored to robust health, manhood and vigor. Lost Manhood, Premature Decay, Weak Memory, Errors of Youth, Night Losses, Nervousness, forever cured.

\$1.00 BOX OF MEDICINE FREE.

OLD DR. GORDON'S REMEDY FOR MEN in a few days will make an old man of 50 feel 20 years younger. Sent sealed on receipt of 12 cents to pay postage, full regular one dollar box, with valuable medical book rules for health, what to eat and what to avoid. No duty, no inspection by Custom House, reliable Canadian Company. Write at once, if we could not help you we would not make this honest offer.

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Sold everywhere.
10c. for Colors. 15c. for Black.

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Little's Pills cure Epilepsy and kindred ailments in the only successful manner, and is now used by the best physicians and hospitals in Europe and America. It is confidentially recommended to the afflicted.

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CAPILLI FORMA
WONDERFUL HAIR PRODUCER.
Prevents falling and gray hair. Cures Dandruff, Itchiness and Neuralgia. Head and Face Massage. Ladies shampooed at home if desired.

Mme. Elder, New York, 166 Princess St.

JOSH BILLINGS' "FROST."

Drew an Audience of One, But Gave His Lecture.

Youth's Companion.
There are still people who remember the jokes of "Josh Billings" with pleasure, and there are a few who heard the lectures that he used to give. One of his admirers still likes to tell of his only meeting with the author of the ill-spelled aphorisms.

When I was a boy Josh Billings advertised a lecture in Bloomfield, about ten miles from my father's farm. I wanted to hear him. We were in pretty good circumstances then, so my father gave me some money, and I hitched up and drove over to town.

I got in about seven o'clock and found that there was likely to be a poor house, for a free church fair was in full blaze, and the town was small and not very rich.

I bought my ticket and went into the little hall, which was lighted by dull, smoky lamps. It was empty. I waited anxiously for people to come, but none appeared. The ticket-taker walked around, nervously looking at his watch. About eight I heard him talking to some one at the door. Looking around, I saw "Josh" chewing his thumb, and taking a melancholy look of the empty benches. In a moment he came forward and sat down beside me.

"Well, my boy," he said, with a wan smile, "have you come to hear the lecture?"

"Yes, sir," I said, thinking he would perhaps give it, anyway.

"Well, there ain't goin' to be no lecture," he said, with a droll squint. "Madame Patti, who was going to assist me, is ill."

I did not know Madame Patti and looked at him, evidently showing disappointment.

"Of course," he said, "you will get your money back. Let's see; did you pay \$1 or \$3.95 for your seat?"

"Fifty cents," I said. Then, plucking up my courage, I added: "And I don't care for the money, but I've come ten miles to hear you."

"Yes? Queer how the country follows me! The last time I lectured a man came twenty miles to hear me—just to be near me, for he'd heard my lecture many times."

"Will he be here to-night?" I asked.

"No; fortunately, no. I paid the bill and he was the sheriff you know."

"Well," I said, rising, "I'm awfully disappointed. I don't care about the money, but it's hard after I've driven all the way over."

"Um!" he murmured. "You are not pressed for money, then?"

"No," I had a dollar extra.

"My boy," he exclaimed, "I have an idea! You shall not lose the lecture. Of course, it would be absurd for me to get up there and talk to you alone; but if you'll recover your fifty cents before the management runs off with it, and put another fifty cents with it and come round the corner, we'll have an oyster stew and I'll talk to you; really, I'll give you all my best jokes."

We did it. He talked and ate, and I ate and listened. He told me story after story for two hours. Then he saw me drift off, and waved to me from the steps of the hotel. I never had a better time in my life.

IRON-OX

"It is with real pleasure that I certify to the efficacy of Iron-Ox Tablets."

Having been in the Retail Drug business thirty-seven years, I have never sold any proprietary medicine that has given me the same satisfaction to my customers, or has been such an easy seller. The package recommends and sells itself; the Tablets 'do the rest.' Every box sold makes friends for the store and sells another box."

JAMES E. SOMES, Pharmacist, Terre Haute, Indiana.

Iron-Ox Tablets
the best cure for constipation, an equalled nerve tonic

50 Tablets, 25 Cents



These Hair Tonics.

Druggist—Now, here's something I've been selling with great success for years. It will raise a luxuriant head of hair in a few weeks!

Hard or soft corns cured with three applications of Peck's Corn Salve, 15c. at Wade's.

ily, and a faithful member of the Western Methodist church. Ebenezer Byron Hemstreet, Napanee, took the oath of allegiance to his majesty King Edward VII., and is now a British subject.

Alfred L. Bebee, of the township of Anglesea, James Banford, Flinton, and W. G. Rigby, Kaladar Station, township of Kaladar, have been appointed county constables.

Martin Switzer, Enterprise, is now in his ninetieth year, and is still hale and hearty.

Alderman Lowry, not enjoying good health, is thinking of going to the North-west to spend the winter.

Mr. and Mrs. H. M. Switzer, Enterprise, were in town Wednesday on their way to Sandhurst to attend the marriage of their niece, Miss Eliza Jane Hill, to Almon A. Withers.

John W. Parrish, an old Napanee boy, was in town on Tuesday. He served with Napanee Battery during the Fenian Raid of 1870, and has applied for a veteran's grant of 160 acres in Ontario.

Edgerton VanLuven has purchased the pony and carriage from T. E. Anderson, Napanee. It is a nice turn out.

Mr. and Mrs. Isiah Sanderson expect to leave for Peterboro next week to spend the winter with friends in Peterboro, Tweed and Havelock.

B. N. Hamm, B.A., a graduate of Queen's, is attending the North Pacific Dental College, in Portland, Ore. Mr. Hamm prophesies rapid growth of the cities on the western coast, owing to their commercial trade with the Orient.

Amos Huffman, Moscow, has just completed one of the best barns in the counties. Size, 44 x 66, with an eight foot wall underneath. It will stable fifty head of horses and cattle. Cost over \$2,000.

To realize our folly and fail to rid ourselves of it is to show a double depravity.

The Nurse Testifies

To Personal Benefit As Well as That of Patients Who Have Used Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills.

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The work of a nurse is often heavy and trying. Mrs. Nash's back gave out and her kidneys were strained and deranged so as to cause much keen suffering. She proved for herself the prompt and lasting benefit to be obtained from the use of Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills, and has since witnessed many remarkable cures among her patients.

Mrs. C. Nash, the well-known nurse, 391 King street, Ottawa, Ont., states: "I consider Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills a splendid family medicine. I keep them on hand all the time, and do not think I could do without them. I used to suffer a great deal from weak back, caused by deranged kidneys, and at times had severe sick headaches, but this medicine always brings relief. I never knew it to fail. Several friends have used Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills on my recommendation with equally good results."

Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills are considered an invaluable family medicine in a hundred thousand houses. One pill a dose; 25 cents a box. At all dealers, or Edmondson, Bates & Co., Toronto.

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NORWAY PINE SYRUP
CURES
Coughs, Colds, Bronchitis, Croup, Hoarseness, Sore Throat, Pain in the Chest, Asthma, and all Throat and Lung Troubles.

It invigorates as well as heals, and soothes the throat and lungs so that you quickly realize the long healing virtues of the pine.

Price 25c. at all Dealers.

FIRST DOSE RELIEVED.

I had a very severe cold and used Dr. Wood's Norway Pine Syrup. The first dose gave relief, and part of the bottle completely cured me. At the same time my mother had such a severe cold and cough that she was confined to her bed. She also used the Syrup and it gave her almost instant relief. I cheerfully recommend it to all suffering from coughs and colds.

Mrs. FRANK E. HARTZ, Hortonville, N.H.

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Full of the Virtue of Malt and Hops.

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Also Children's Toy Sets, three pieces, blue or red, High Chairs and Rockers.

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