

WHAT THE MERMAID SAW IN THE CANADIAN LAKES.

A Message to Canadian Women.

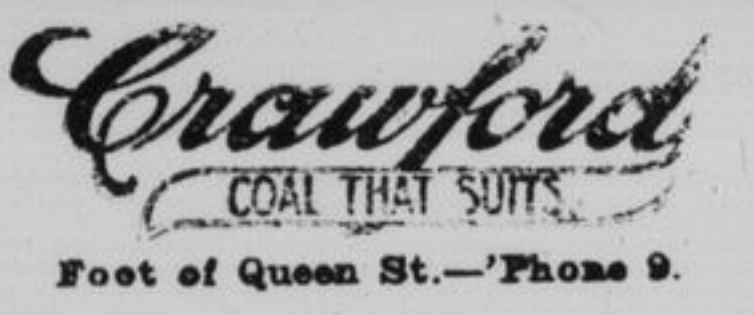
Being a Mermaid of the Canadian Lakes, I only know Canadian women as they can be seen from my watery bed in the vast depths. I often wonder if up there in the sunlight you have pretty dells, mountains, and sandy wastes, such as we have in dear old water-land. I don't know about your mountains and your dells, but I do know you must have wastes; for every day, and particularly on one day of the week, you send down to us more waste than you know of. When your soap suds flow into our pure water, we have the power of sight to divide in the water the true from the false; and we find that your soap suds there is a mixture that you cannot see, a mixture of silicates, ground glass, and adulterations that never dissolve in water, and consequently must be useless for washing purposes. You must waste money in buying such concoctions, you waste time in using them, you waste your clothes in rubbing them in. Alas! there is a lot of waste up there in the sunlight; but there is no waste in Sunlight Soap. Where Sunlight Soap is used by any of you, I find no leading refuse, no adulteration coming down to me in my home in the deep. Sunlight Soap reduces expense in the wear of clothes, and you don't waste money on leading mixtures, such as I have seen in common soap suds.

Please, dear Canadian women, don't send down any soap suds but those of Sunlight Soap. Have respect for your dear Canadian waters, and your wastes, is the message of the Mermaid of the Canadian Lakes. 611



Our Coal is as Clean as Though It Were Washed and Brushed.

Each lump stands by itself. Good solid coal—so much solid fire. After coal reaches the surface of the earth from the mines, impurities are picked out by hand. Thereafter it is screened several times before it reaches you, and dirt, slate, etc., really have no chance if the dealer is careful. We are very careful.



Foot of Queen St.—Phone 9.

Advertisement for Fresh Mined Scranton Coal. Includes text: 'Fresh Mined Scranton Coal Just Arrived JAMES SWIFT & CO. Phone 135.'

A Cosy Bright Fire

Is an attraction for every one. The obnoxious glow and immense heat of our coal will make itself felt with pleasure during the cold weather. It's just the kind to cook with, too. Let us all your bias with

BOOTH'S COAL Phone 183, Foot of West Street.

Cutters AND Sleighs Have Your Cutters and Sleighs Fixed Up at Laturney's.

Where you can have all parts properly attended to. 390 Princess St. Phone 251

INVESTMENTS REAL ESTATE Mining and Oil Stocks See GEO. CLIFF, 118 BROCK STREET.

BROADBIRMS

Letter From Greater New York.

MUCH MISERY

STORMS FOLLOW EACH OTHER WITH SAD RAPIDITY.

Emigration Act is a Humbug and a Fraud—The Way it Has Worked—Political Thugs Have Robbed the Poor Emigrants.

(Special correspondence, letter 1,335.) New York, Dec. 19.—With a sorrowful cry, bitter than that which came out of Ramah 2,000 years ago, was the agony that shook the Greater New York this week like the cry that rent the soul of Rachel mourning for her children and refusing to be comforted because they were not. History gives no record of a like calamity since creation's dawn as that which occurred in this city last week, where the poor starved and freezing in their miserable homes, with no charity broad enough to reach their needs and no gold sufficiently plentiful to assuage their sorrows. It is useless to attempt to paint a picture of the grief which meets us at the first dawn of the coming day and follows us into the dark and miserable watches of the night, till at last, crushed and broken down with grief, we exclaim in our uncontrollable despair, the cry of the suffering Saviour on Calvary, "My God, my God, why hast thou forsaken me?" By the closest investigation which human ingenuity can gather there are 40,000 wretched human beings in this Greater City of New York, with its banks full of gold and silver, and its storehouses crammed with food sufficient to feed the world for a year, yet the 40,000 miserable wretches of whom I speak have no shelter, no home, their hand is raised against every man and every man's hand is against them.

No pen can describe the misery that the Greater New York has known during the year now hurrying to an end. Coal, which a few weeks ago was one of the chief factors of comfort in our lives, the retailed for \$4.50 a ton, recently reached \$20 a ton, and by giving the plutocratic owner the mines which furnish light and heat, the rich grow richer, while the poor are ground to dust on the treadmill stone. Everything that the wealthy and poor alike must have has doubled in price, so it is away beyond the reach of the industrious poor. Carts pass through our streets retailing coal at ten cents a water pail, which will furnish sufficient heat for a few short hours when hope is engulfed in an ocean of despair.

In the midst of our sorrow we find trusts multiplying with a rapidity unparalleled. Every spring that gushes from the earth is seized for its power or its medicinal qualities. It is given some magnificent, high-sounding name and it reaches the poor man in the depths of his suffering, who, by industrious frugality has saved a few dollars or pounds, to launch his capital on the uncertain sea of speculation, the credulous fool is told that five per cent. dividend will be paid the following week and this will be constantly repeated.

In the hope of bettering his condition he places his little capital in the banking house of the thieves. He hears of them no more. The end is misery and suicide.

The storms of the week have succeeded each other with frightful rapidity. Frost, sleet and snow have been nature's offerings to the holiday season in the year of our Lord, 1902.

Ask a passing traveller who brings authentic credentials to what we call good society, what were his impressions in regard to our country and our people. He has passed through the gorgeous palaces of our multimillionaires and he has seen a magnificence that would rival the glory of Solomon. What does he know of the fireless hearths and empty cupboards where starvation hides itself from the light of day? Yes, perhaps we are great, prosperous, rich and seemingly happy, but we feel the ground slipping beneath our feet and the day is near when it will deny us its support and the waves of a treacherous sea may engulf us.

We have a body of guardians standing at the portals of the republic to prevent undesirable emigrants from settling on our shores. The emigration act as it stands is a humbug and a fraud and a temptation to corruption to our public service. We will take a few instances which have recently been enacted right under the noses of these sapient and virtuous inspectors.

Amsterdam in Holland is a seat of the diamond industry. It is there the gem known as the Pitt, but now called Regent, was cut, and the most remarkable gem in existence is the celebrated Kohinoor, or "Mountain of Light," which is now in possession of the British government. We have no such thing as a diamond industry in the United States or a place where a diamond can be properly cut.

DEAFNESS CANNOT BE CURED

By local applications as they cannot reach the diseased portion of the ear. There is only one way to cure deafness, and that is by constitutional remedies. Deafness is caused by an inflamed condition of the mucous lining of the Eustachian Tube. When this tube is inflamed you have a rumbling sound or imperfect hearing, and when it is entirely closed, deafness is the result, and unless the inflammation can be taken out and this tube restored to its normal condition, deafness is permanent. We will give One Hundred Dollars for any case of Deafness (caused by catarrh) that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure. Send for circulars, free. J. C. HENNEY & CO., Toledo, O. Sold by Druggists, 75c. Hall's Family Pills are the best.

the best and most respectable bodies of men and women that ever landed on our shores. They all had money in comfortable sums and as for cleanliness or freedom from disease, when it was known that they came from Amsterdam they needed no other endorsement, Amsterdam being one of the cleanest and orderliest cities in the world. They had sufficient money to put up all the buildings their trade required. None of these people in their own land were a public charge. They took care of their own poor, aged and sick and never asked charity or public assistance. They came before the emigrant investigating committee; they answered every question satisfactorily; they had money sufficient for their support and everything that marked a prosperous and happy people. Would it be believed by nations outside of our republic that these desirable emigrants, notwithstanding their high character, in this year of grace, 1902, were not allowed to land upon our shores, but were turned back to their native Holland. After spending large sums of money to reach and live with us they were subjected to this ungracious and degrading infamy.

The very next day after their rejection, while the Holland ship was bearing these tearful emigrants back to their native land, an Italian ship from Genoa was bringing to the western Canada between eight hundred and a thousand emigrants not only to share the milk and honey with us, but, like the fabled locusts of Egypt, to devour everything that was within their reach. They were filthy in habit, almost beyond belief, yet this uncanny crowd was admitted at once almost without investigation while the staunch old Dutchmen were driven away from our inhospitable shores, cursing the hour that they ever attempted to forsake their happy homes in Holland for a quarrelsome existence in the United States.

Another instance occurred only a few weeks before. A young German woman aged twenty-seven, arrived here on her way to her brother, a large farmer in Nebraska. His wife had died leaving several small children. They needed a mother's care. Domestic labor in that western land was costly so he sent his sister, furnishing her with ample means to reach his western home. She was strong and healthy, and within a reasonable possibility, would never become a public charge.

Several years before she was betrayed by a man who promised to marry her and the result was a boy, whom she had left at home with her parents till such time that she had earned sufficient money to send for him. On learning her misfortune, although in her whole life there never was any other charge against her, the emigration commissioner sent her back, and on several steamers that followed they admitted the halt, lame and blind, whose strong political influence was brought to bear to admit the undesirable crew.

Around the emigration office itself there has been a number of political thugs, who, on one plea or another, have robbed these unfortunates from abroad and leaving many of them destitute right at the city's gate. Strange of all, while contemplating this universal misery and suffering, from the palaces of the great which, line Fifth avenue and our beautiful Central Park come the sound of revelry, music, dancing, loud shouts of laughter greet the sufferer's ears. "On with the dance; let joy be unconfined. No sleep till morn when youth and beauty meet to chase the glowing hours with flying feet. No sign of pain or suffering here. Why should there be, when the ruffians who are paralyzing the city's industry and health have multiplied the fortunes of the rich four times over and success crowns their every speculation? Sorrow and grief come from wrecked hopes and ruined fortunes. Here are clear skies, sweet air, and balmy peace and content beyond the power of human expression."

Neo-fiddled while Rome was burning, but he heard not the screams of the dying and he saw the devouring flames like a sheet of burnished gold, and so in these magnificent palaces where Croesus makes his home and in the fairy palaces where Midas dwells in are happiness and joy. What- ever he touches turns to shining gold, while poverty's dole is like the Dead Sea's fruit—ashes, ashes, ashes.

The stock exchange may be regarded as the city's pulse and that has been feverish from the breaking down to the dewy eve. Stocks that went to ruin years ago and which have lain as quiet as evening ashes all at a sudden, to the great surprise of all the financiers the world over, backed by George Gould's one hundred millions, have suddenly exhibited a new life and several of the Gould families, which have been dead as Julius Caesar for many years, have jumped to par. All the preceding months, when hopes were highest, a majority of them slumped again, reminding one of Black Friday with its train of ruinous remembrance. With J. Pierpont Morgan in the lead a speculation involving eight hundred millions of dollars is spoken of as a matter of daily occurrence. Good Andrew Carnegie has just returned from a short trip of foreign travel, his pockets bulging with ducats, rupees, guilders, pounds and with lots of good, sound Yankee promises to pay and native stocks galore.

If you ask how to make a fortune with that gentle and alluring smile which distinguished him in all great transactions, he replies with Jay Gould's favorite recipe: "Buy low and sell high, and that is the way to luck and good fortune." Try it.

Origin of Monroe Doctrine. The doctrine enunciated in President Monroe's message was a different thing from that now maintained by the government at Washington. The latest phase is to declare that it was indeed, formulated by Monroe as a result of an official desire expressed by Canning that England, as an American power, should co-operate with the United States against the intrusion of the holy alliance in transatlantic affairs. This desire was conveyed by Richard Rush, United States minister in London, to President Monroe, who with the full approval of Jefferson and Madison, wrote the famous passage in his seventh annual message now known as the Monroe Doctrine.

AS A MEMORIAL

TO CARRY ON WORK OF LATE HUGH PRICE HUGHES

A Club House in Calcutta—Death of an Author—The Filling of Charges at Canadian Points.

Rev. John Cameron, a veteran Baptist minister of Bruce township, is dead.

Rev. L. N. Weeks, Orillia, has accepted a call to the Westport Baptist church.

Rev. P. D. Dayfoot will resign the pastorate of the Port Hope Baptist church.

Bowmanville Methodists made a thank offering of over \$1,000 to the church debt.

Prof. Wright has resigned the chair of moral philosophy of St. Andrew's University.

The late Rev. G. R. Maxwell, M.P., Vancouver, left an estate valued at less than \$2,000.

Rev. Mr. Murdoch has tendered his resignation as pastor of the Presbyterian church at Stuyver.

The Presbyterian Foreign Mission Committee has prepared estimates for the year 1903 that total \$150,000.

Dundas Methodist church had an income of \$5,453 this year. Over a thousand dollars were given to missions.

Rev. John Reid, Jr., late of Vancouver, is now in charge of the Congregational church at Nelson, B.C.

Rev. Eber W. Cross, B.A., St. Thomas, has been unanimously invited to Zion Tabernacle, Methodist, Hamilton.

Rev. A. L. McTeer, Cardinal, has been presented with a new horse, harness, buggy and cutter. The outfit cost close on to \$200.

Rev. D. A. Moir, of Oakville, has received a unanimous invitation to become pastor of Mount Forest Methodist church next year.

It is announced that the Rev. A. W. Sills, M.A., has been licensed by the Bishop of Ottawa, as curate of St. Alban's parish, Ottawa.

We must learn to take our faults humbly as proofs of our weakness, and use them to increase our trust in God and our mistrust of self.

Rev. J. M. Millan, Lindsay, has declined the call to St. Andrew's church, Vancouver, B.C. His name is now before Bank street church, Ottawa.

If you succeed without suffering, it is because some one has suffered before you; if you suffer without success, it is that some one may succeed after you.

Rev. W. C. McIntyre, a recent Queen's graduate, has been called to the Presbyterian churches at Wales and Woodlands, and will be ordained on the 30th.

Rev. J. M. Millar, late of Phoenix, B.C., has been called to St. Andrew's church, Nanaimo. His salary will be \$1,200, with free manse and two months' holidays.

A unanimous call has been given from Myra Presbyterian church, Sydney, Cape Breton, in favor of Rev. J. McKimmon, of Dalhousie Mills, a Queen's graduate of five years ago.

Rev. Dr. Antliff has agreed with many other Methodist ministers to aid missionary work by holding a monthly missionary prayer meeting and to preach on missions at least four times a year.

Right Rev. James Edward Quigley, D.D., Bishop of Buffalo diocese, who has been appointed archbishop of the archdiocese of Chicago, was born in Oshawa on October 15th, 1855, by his promotion, Bishop Quigley becomes archbishop of the fourth greatest archdiocese in the world.

It is reported that Rev. Dyson Hague, Montreal, has been approached with a request that he assume the pastorate of Christ Church, Vancouver, B.C., vacated recently by Rev. L. Norman Tucker. It is understood that Mr. Hague is not likely to entertain the call.

Mr. Martinielli, delegate at Washington, has received a despatch from Rome, stating that Archbishop Bernabé Aguilar, of Santiago, Cuba, would be appointed archbishop of Havana, one of the highest positions of the Roman Catholic church in America.

John Wannamaker, the Christian merchant of Philadelphia, has purchased a lot in that city on the west side of Broad street, on which he will erect a non-sectarian college for the people, on the same plan as the Armour Institute.

Our hearts of tender love With sorrow deep are stricken from the heavenly dove. Yet o'er our wounded spirit broods the heavenly dove. O'er God's abode peace. That never more shall cease To prove a source of comfort and joy. As in our service we our time employ.

Her guileless nature won The well-deserved love of all, and none But were attracted by a life so well begun.

Crowned with a queenly grace, Her bright and happy face Reflected deeper charms of heart and soul Of one already near the heavenly goal.

Yet every feature glowed With health—and blooming—maidenhood Bestowed. And her young heart and life with love And joy o'erflowed!

But in a fatal hour Death struck our earthly flower— The spirit evermore in Heaven to bloom, While rests her body in the silent tomb.

Hope crowns our earthly woe, For Jesus died and rose again we know That all who fell asleep in Him to Heaven may go.

And sit upon His throne Who rules the world alone, Who giveth His beloved rest in sleep, Who at the earth's tomb weeps with those who weep.

The Father's will be done! So humbly prayed the agonizing Son, As conscientiously he saw His life race nearly run!

So to His righteous will We would be subject still, Knowing if to His will we are resigned, We shall in Heaven our earthly treasures find.

Accidental Death. Despite every care the man accidentally shot on the Overton estate, Scotland, has died. Lord Overton's gun accidentally went off and the charge entered the leg of David Porterfield, an attendant. The man was removed in his lordship's carriage to the Cottage Hospital, Dunbarton, where the limb was twice operated upon. The doctors, however, were unable to stop gangrene. Lord Overton spent most of his time at the bedside of the sufferer.

Wonderful Egg Producer. A consignment of 500 boxes of Wilson's Egg-making Feed for poultry, reached us to-day. This Egg-making Feed is thoroughly reliable and is used extensively and with great success in the United States. Twenty-five cents per box at Wade's drug store only.

The late Herr Krupp, the great German ironmaster, had an income of a million annually. His firm, the largest of the kind in the world, gave employment to 50,000 people.

Advertisement for Baker's Breakfast Cocoa. Includes text: 'Delicious Drinks and Dainty Dishes ARE MADE FROM BAKER'S BREAKFAST COCOA ABSOLUTELY PURE Unexcelled for Smoothness, Delicacy, and Flavor' and an illustration of the product box.

Advertisement for Souvenir Ranges. Includes text: 'It Is Well to Remember That SOUVENIR RANGES WITH AERATED OVENS Are made by the oldest, largest and most extensive stove builders in Canada. Consequently they have the largest sale. Our personal guarantee goes with every stove. Sold by leading dealers everywhere. S. J. HORSEY, Local Agent, Kingston. THE GURNEY-TILDEN CO. Limited, Hamilton.' and an illustration of a stove.

Advertisement for 20% Off All Goods. Includes text: '20% OFF ALL GOODS During Our Big Stock-Taking Sale. WE MEAN BUSINESS! These goods are the best to be found anywhere. This BIG REDUCTION is being given so as to reduce our stock before we begin the hard task of stock-taking. NOW is your time to buy. WARM SLIPPERS, WARM BOOTS, Warm Overshoes, Overgaiters and Rubbers A COMPLETE ASSORTMENT OF ALL WINTER FOOTWEAR. Skating Boots For Ladies, Boys and Men. ALL PRICES AND STYLES. Kant Krack Rubbers TRUNKS and VALISES. For your Christmas Purchases go to ABERNETHY'S. LEMMON, CLAXTON & LAWRENSON, KING ST. Warm Slippers, Warm Boots, Warm Overshoes, Overgaiters and Rubbers A COMPLETE ASSORTMENT OF ALL WINTER FOOTWEAR. Skating Boots For Ladies, Boys and Men. ALL PRICES AND STYLES. Kant Krack Rubbers TRUNKS and VALISES. For your Christmas Purchases go to ABERNETHY'S.'

Advertisement for Milburn's Heart and Nerve Pills. Includes text: 'MILBURN'S HEART AND NERVE PILLS Are an invaluable remedy for all diseases and disorders arising from Weak Heart, Worn Out Nerves or Watery Blood. They are a true heart tonic, nerve food and blood enricher, building up and renewing all the worn out and wasted tissues of the body and restoring perfect health to those who are troubled with Nervousness, Sleeplessness, Nervous Prostration, Brain Fog, Faint and Dizzy Spells, Listlessness, Palpitation of the Heart, Anaemia, General Debility, After Effects of La Grippe and all troubles arising from a run down system. MILBURN'S HEART AND NERVE PILLS are 50c. per box or 3 boxes for \$1.25 at all druggists, or will be sent on receipt of price by The T. MILBURN CO., Limited, Toronto, Ont.'

Advertisement for Corticelli Home Needlework. Includes text: '\$1.10 GREAT CLUBBING AND PREMIUM OFFER For \$1.10 we will send you for one year Home Needlework and the Montreal Family Herald and Weekly Star. Besides mailing, free of charge, a handsome STAMPED LINEN COLLAR, or a STAMPED LINEN DOLLY, 9 x 9 inches in size. This is one of the greatest clubbing and premium offers ever made by the Corticelli Silk Company, and all lovers of art needlework, decoré crochet, and home decoration should take advantage of the opportunity thus offered at once. Corticelli Home Needlework has been enlarged to the standard magazine size, and the January number, which will be mailed to subscribers shortly, is a book that should be on every lady's work-table. Order promptly as this unparalleled offer may be withdrawn at any time. Address CORTICELLI SILK COMPANY, Ltd., P.O. Box 341 G., St. John, P.Q.'

Advertisement for John Labatt's London Porter. Includes text: 'The Ideal Beverage JOHN LABATT'S London Porter Full of the Virtue of Malt and Hops. Perfectly Agreeable to the Most Delicate Palate. JAS. McPARLAND, AGENT, KING STREET, KINGSTON.' and an illustration of a beer label.