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LADIES' RIBBED WINTER VESTS,
12c., 20c., 25c., 35c., 50c., to \$1.

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Leading Millinery
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With existing conditions cash
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E. Cor. King & Yonge Sts.
Phone Main 3613-3614
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People don't take long to find
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Ask your friends what
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Blue Ribbon Ceylon Green Tea.



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Fresh Oysters
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DOMINION FISH CO.
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FOR WOMEN

Special Bargains in
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To all branches
in our line, whether
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to be fitted up; all
work neatly done,
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All guaranteed.

Typewriters, Sewing Machines

Repairing and Supplies for all.
Your money's worth every time.

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Better Than Ever
MYERS' CELEBRATED HOME-
made Minst. Meat, Pork Sausages, Ten-
derloin, Brains or Head Cheese. All
kinds of Cooled Meats, Bacon and
Hams. All to be found at 60 Brock
street. Phone 570.

A Turkey ... Story

"To be sure, it would be nice to have a turkey for dinner on Christmas Day," said Mr. Purple, decidedly, for no one knows that is a question easy to answer decidedly.

"But we cannot always have everything that we like," said Mr. Purple. "Indeed she might have said, 'we can't not ever have anything that we like'—for she was one of those numberless women who find it hard enough to get food and clothing of the plainest kind for a large family of small children.

Johnnie did all he could to help by holding horses and sweeping pavements, but he was only nine years old and small for his years.

"Very small," Mrs. Purple often said to herself, anxiously watching at the same time the poor woman, that Johnnie had something to help him grow big and fat like other children.

"Well, I suppose we'll have to pretend we've a turkey," said Mr. Purple, with a great big sigh, which seemed to come from the toes of his boots, or rather, indeed, from the place in his boots where the toes of them were.

"Goodness! child dear—don't look so old and anxious," answered his mother, "and run away all of you now to your beds and don't be thinking about what can't be helped." So away to bed they all did go, for they were good children, who usually did as they were bid.

This night, however, Johnnie could not help thinking and thinking and thinking about the turkey they could not have. He forgot to say his prayers, and when he remembered them he felt so dreadfully wicked he got up and said to himself all the more earnestly for having been so careless. Then he jumped back into bed, and after a while somehow the thought of the turkey came to him again.

How fine it would be! a big, hot, delicious turkey—he wondered if it might be one hanging at the door of Dwindle's grocery store, or perhaps Gage's. Dwindle's now was not so very far away, and it was quite early yet, only about eight o'clock. The stores, he was sure, would be open for Christmas week—the night before Christmas Eve. He felt sure he could go there and back in fifteen minutes and see the turkey, and if it was not on his clothes, and away out of the house like lightning. And he ran.

Down one street, and across another, around one corner and across another, up a third street and down still another until he found himself clutched by the iron hand of a policeman, who thought he had caught a thief this time for sure.

"Hi, you young villain, what have you there?" said he.

Then Johnnie stopped, because he was to, you know, and his big brown eyes were wide open with indignation as he answered with a gasp:

store where it had been hanging? "Oh dear!" cried the poor boy frantically, at the same time holding the turkey up as high as his might for fear of tumbling off. "What if No. 49 could see me now? Why, why had he ever left his bed? Why had he listened to the voice of the turkey. There was nothing to be done now but to keep to the darkest streets by-way, so he wouldn't be jumped, caught steal—there was that awful word cropping up again." It was too much!

"Whoa! Oh, whoa, and let me off and go home!" cried the boy, and he made to where I took you from, you horrible thing," he cried to the turkey, which took no notice of his pleadings, but to his terror and dismay began to rise higher and higher into the night air, carrying the miserable boy with it. Presently they came to the street where he lived. Again clutched the turkey by the neck and tried to stop it, but faster and faster it flew until the house was reached. Johnnie could hear it no longer. He looked his hold, and, with a vigorous kick at the departing bird, he jumped and found himself falling, falling through the air, down-down-down.

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Then what a laugh they all had when Johnnie told his dream the next morning. And little George's eyes opened so wide with wonder that Johnnie advised him to shut them quick or they'd split at the corners. When Johnnie came to the jumping off place in his story the excitement of the youngest reached such a pitch that he began to spit down town to look about him and make his purchase. As he came near Mr. Dwindle's grocery store he couldn't help laughing as he remembered his dream. And looking up a big turkey key hanging head downward at the door. This one, however, was different from the one he made the acquaintance with the night before. Its feathers were off and its head not a bit alive looking. But just as Johnnie stepped close to where it hung, the cord it was tied with broke, and down the turkey fell right into his arms. Now here was a Christmas turkey thrown at him—no might say. Here again was a splendid chance to skip away home with it, for no one was looking, but I am a bit tell you that Johnnie walked right into the store with it and flopping it down upon the counter told Mr. Dwindle how he had got it.

"So it fell, hey?" wheezed Mr. Dwindle. He was a fat man, you see, and his voice was husky.

"And your folks don't like turkey much so you gave it back—is that it me boy?"

"Oh, no—I mean—yes we do like it, but I—I'll tell you. And tell you he did—all about his funny dream and how much they all would like a turkey for Christmas, only they hadn't money to spare to buy one, that was all about it. And he never had stolen anything in his life and wasn't ever going to either, because his mother always said—here he remembered that he ought to be at home, so he said good-bye to Mr. Dwindle and ran out of the store.

"Oh, hi, wait a second," shouted Mr. Dwindle, running after him, and his voice was huskier than ever, from the effort of running I suppose. "I don't think I can sell this bird to anyone now—it's getting late you see. So you may as well take it home with you, if you like—y' deserve it anyway if you boy, for catching it so cleverly, y' know, and I hope y' will have a Merry Christmas, me boy, and many of them."

Now are you not sure that Johnnie was a happy boy? And are you not certain that they all had a Merry Christmas yet? They have had many others too, for ever since that time Johnnie has run errands and tied up parcels for kind Mr. Dwindle, and every Christmas he gets, among other good things, one of the very biggest and best of the many big and good turkeys that are brought into the place.

GIRLS TO FIGHT MASHERS.
Young Women Band Against Street Flirts.
New York, Nov. 8.—A group of progressive girls of Brooklyn have banded to wage war on street mashers. These are the rules of conduct they have decided on:

Don't be demure. It's the surest way of giving into trouble.
Walk briskly when alone, as if life depended upon your steps. Head erect, eyes to the front.
If followed, walk your hardest, making inquiries as you go as to where an officer is most likely to be found.
Be brave and good, and stand for the honor of your sex.
One masher has already come to grief. Al. Alexander spoke to Helen O'Reilly on the street and in a car. Helen called a policeman, had him arrested and fined.

If you eat to live, eat

Shredded Whole Wheat Biscuit and Triscuit

With milk, fruit or vegetables. As bread, toast or crackers.

THE NATURAL FOODS

They make you live each hour of the day with joyous health and buoyant spirits.

Our "Vital Questions" Cook Book is yours for the asking. THE NATURAL FOOD COMPANY, TORONTO

FASHION'S FORM.
One Of The Latest Styles For Fall.



A modish gown of mesaline silk in pastel green, trimmed with self-colored lace and panne velvet of a deeper shade. White lace falls at the elbows.

When You Have A Bad Cold.

You want a remedy that will not only give quick relief but effect a permanent cure.

You want a remedy that will relieve the lungs and keep expectation easy.

You want a remedy that will counteract any tendency toward pneumonia.

You want a remedy that is pleasant and safe to take.

Chamberlain's Cough Remedy meets all of these requirements, and for its speedy and permanent cure of bad colds stands without a peer. For sale by all druggists.

It Does Pay.

A writer on commercial topics says that recent legal proceedings showed that the output of a great soda-cracker concern had increased 1,300 per cent in three years, owing almost entirely to advertising. The business of a big shoe-house has grown 1,800 per cent in four years since it began to use printers' ink.

Henry Cunningham, piano tuner, from Chickerling's. Orders received at McAnley's book store, Princess street.

Miss Jessie A. Mitchell, Toronto, has been engaged as fourth teacher in the Gannacoe High School, at 8000 a year.

To Enliven the Liver

Aid Digestion and Regulate The Action of The Bowels

You Must Use
Dr Chase's
Kidney-Liver Pills

The Great Specific for Liver And Kidney Diseases.

It is the liver that is largely responsible for indigestion and constipation—derangements that are a constant source of trouble.

If you find your Liver sluggish and torpid in action Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills will bring relief and cure more promptly than any treatment you could find.

Our Fur Department

Is now complete—from the smallest Neckpieces to the costliest Fur Coat. All the latest and most approved styles can be had here at prices to please. Inspect our stock and note carefully the prices, and you will readily be convinced that money will be saved by purchasing Furs here!

Women's Black Astrachan Jackets, \$15, \$27, \$35, \$40, \$45 each.
Women's Black Bokara Lamb Jackets, \$17, \$20, \$25, \$30, \$35 each.
Women's Black Tricot & Head Persian Lamb Jackets, \$35 to \$75 each.
Women's No. 1 grade Electric or Near Seal Jackets, \$40 each.
Women's and Girls' Fur Huffs, Storm Collars, Caprines, Stoles, etc., in Sable, Natural, and Dyed Coon, Electric Seal, Fox, Black Opposum, White, Cooney and Imitation, Stone Marten, also in Combination Furs, big value, prices range from \$1.50 to \$25 each.
Women's Sable and Dyed Coon Muffs.
Boys and Girls' Grey Persian Lamb Storm Collars, Caps and Tams.
Men's Natural Coon Skin Coats, \$30, \$40, \$50 each.
Men's Natural Wombat Skin Coats, without white spots, \$30 each.
Men's Brown Dyed Wombat Skin Coats.
Men's Black Russian Buffalo Skin Coats.
Men's Cloth Fur Lined Coats.
Women's Coats up to 46 bust measure and man's chest to 50 inches in stock. Larger sizes for men or women made to order on short notice.

Every article of Fur guaranteed as represented or money refunded.

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FOR RELIABLE FURS AT ROCK-BOTTOM PRICES.



THE ART GARLAND.

The Art-Garland is the best known and best selling stove made of its class. They will give more heat with less fuel than any other base burner on the market. The double heating and ventilation is a distinct feature.

Billott Bros.,
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LABATT'S
London Ale
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They are made from the best material grown, and while they cost more to be produced, the cost to you is nothing extra. Why not have the best?

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For Gents, Ladies, Boys and Girls, at lowest prices, just arrived at

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Block Tin Pipe & Lead Pipe

Any size or shape. We make specialties.

THE CANADA METAL COMPANY, TORONTO.

Cut Glass

Our facilities are unsurpassed for obtaining the best possible assortment in cut glass.

A handsome one-quart water bottle, graceful in shape, is No. 127 at only \$5.00.

Send for our mail-order catalogue. Careful consideration is given to seeing that goods are delivered at just the time required.

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"DIAMOND HALL"
118 to 124
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PURE AND WHOLESOME.
ONE POUND CAN 25c

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Wood Burning Outfit
We Have Them From \$1 Up

Also An Artistically Framed Picture
Our Frames are MADE IN KINGSTON and are guaranteed by the makers.

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FOR SALE OR TO-LET FURNISHED.
NO. 87 GEORGE STREET. APPLY TO Mrs. Wm. Lewis.

How's This?

We offer One Hundred Dollars Reward for any case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure. F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O.

We, the undersigned, have known F. J. Cheney for the last 10 years, and know him perfectly honorable in all business transactions and financially able to carry out any obligations made by his firm.

WALDING, KINNAN & MARVIN,
Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, O.
Hall's Catarrh Cure, 75c. per bottle. Sold by all Druggists.
Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.