

Use Armour's Extract of Beef in the right way.

Those accustomed to ordinary beef extracts and fluid beef usually use three or four times too much of Armour's. A recipe called for one spoonful of ash and you put in 4, the dish would be briny. ARMOUR'S is pure Extract of Beef—highly concentrated. One-quarter teaspoonful is sufficient to make a cup of beef broth, bouillon, etc., etc. By the addition of a small quantity of Armour's Extract of Beef you can restore the juices to yesterday's roast or give a rich, beefy flavor and color to gravies, soups and left-overs that will make them appetizing and attractive. Sold by all Druggists and Grocers. Armour Limited, - Toronto, Ont. Armour Tomato and Beef Catsup It is just a little bit better than others. Sold by all Grocers.



Safety-Pins in children's hose-supporters are bad. C.M.C. supporters need no safety pins



Mothers, ask for the C. M. C. supporters. They can't possibly tear or slip, and are clasped to waist and hose instantly. Children can fasten them without help. "It's all in the clasp." Also in Women's and Misses. Best elastic, cost no more. At all dealers. Ask for them. Every pair guaranteed. C.H. Westwood & Co., Limited, Toronto.

EPPS'S COCOA

An admirable food, with all its natural qualities intact. This excellent Cocoa maintains the system in robust health, and enables it to resist winter's extreme cold.

HECLA FURNACES

Burn Hard and Soft Coal, Coke and Wood. It's the unexpected that always happens here is another 'coal famine,' you will delight with a HECLA FURNACE. Every HECLA FURNACE has a special 'OD GRATE.' It is put in place through the fire door—rests on top of the grate—makes the most effective wood soft coal grate ever designed.

THREE SWALLOW'S IRISH WHISKEY

Famous for over a century for its delicacy of flavor. Of highest standard of Purity. It is especially recommended by the Medical Profession on account of its peculiar "DRYNESS"

Plumbing and Heating

Hot Water Heating a Specialty. Inspection of work invited. Estimates will be cheerfully given. I have done but the best plumbers and make you first-class work. DAVID HALL, Bro-k Street, Phone 335.

MEAT

ANT TO THE TASTE. DIGESTED. M THE BEST CANADIAN WHEAT. ELEMENT OF GRAIN IS UTILIZED. HEALTHY PEOPLE. THOSE WHO ARE WEAK. COUPON REDEEMABLE. PREMIUMS. REAL CO. LIMITED. ONT.

A HAMILTON WOMAN

(Continued from Page 12.) They found the royal love-sick victim in bed; a knife lay on a table near by, and spots of blood were spattered around, but also on that table was a glass of brandy and water. It was a laughable episode. George, who had been to the hospital, was treated, shed tears, but Mrs. Fitzherbert wished not to be compromised, and deemed it prudent to escape her impetuous lover, so she returned to the continent. George was an ardent and patient wooer. He told Mrs. Fitzherbert that he could not live without her; he offered to marry her. His persistence won in the end. Mrs. Fitzherbert finally listened to his suit, returned to London, and on December 21st, 1785, she was married to the Prince of Wales. The ceremony took place in her own drawing-room, in the presence of two witnesses, her brother, Jack Smythe, and her uncle, Harry Errington. It was celebrated in accordance with the ritual of the Established Church. At the time of the marriage the prince was enormously in debt. Parliament had been appealed to to give him sufficient money to establish himself. It had been rumored that the prince was about to marry a Catho-

royal consort and brought suit against her for divorce, he went back to live with Mrs. Fitzherbert. The latter was a devout Catholic, and in order to correctly learn her status she sought the advice of the pope. His holiness granted her permission to resume her relations with the prince, the church recognizing her marriage as a perfectly binding one. When off relations with his wife for reasons of state. But he never ceased to love her. When he was dying he requested that he be buried in the night clothes he was wearing, fearing that the perfidy of Mrs. Fitzherbert, which he wore attached to a black ribbon around his neck, might be removed.

RELICS OF IRISH COMMONS.

Appear in Will of One-time Speaker.

The speaker's chair and mace of the Irish House of Commons are among the articles mentioned in the will of the Right Hon. Clotworthy John Eyre Foster Skeliffington, seventh Viscount Massereene and Ferrard, who sat in the House of Lords as Baron Oriel, of Antrim Castle. He left personal estate worth £28,829.

His grandfather was speaker of the Irish House of Commons, when it was finally dissolved in 1800, and the chair and mace are bequeathed by the present will to the person who succeeds to the title, to devolve in the family as heirlooms.

The last Irish speaker was John Foster, afterwards Baron Oriel, whose wife was granted the viscounty of Ferrard. His son married Harriet Viscountess Massereene, only daughter of the fourth earl (the Massereene title being heritable by women), in 1810, and so inherited the titles of Massereene and Ferrard.

The eldest son of this marriage was the eleventh Viscount Massereene and Ferrard whose will is now announced.

Things Hoped.

San Francisco Call. If I had a son who was determined to "play the races," I should hope that he would lose his last nickel, and that he would walk home after his first attendance.

If I had a daughter who played the piano in the sitting-room while her old mother did the work in the kitchen, I should hope that I might find an excellent and be given the grace to use it.

If ever I were to catch myself being as mean and small as some men I know—and I may—I hope that I should hope, for the benefit of the world, that the Angel Gabriel would visit his horn for me very soon.

If I ever knowingly voted for a scoundrel, because he represents my party I hope that I may have the privilege of going to school where the elements of decency are taught.

If my wife should prove to be irascible at times—but I don't admit it—I should hope that I would remember the sort of luck the poor girl played in when she married me.

How It Was Done.

Clifton Monthly. They took a little gravel. They made a little jar. With various ingredients. They imported from afar. And when they went away. They said they had a pavement.

They would last for many a day. But they came with picks and spades. To lay a water main. They took it up for workmen. To put it back again.

To run a railway cable more. And then they put it back again. Just where it was before.

They took it up for conduits. To run the telephone. And then they put it back again. As hard as any stone.

They took it up for wires. To feed the electric light. They took it up for cables again. Which was no more than right.

On the pavement's full of furrows. There are patches everywhere. You'd like to ride upon it. But it's seldom that you dare. It's a very handsome pavement. They're always digging it up or putting it down.

Useless Linctams.

Are being fast driven off the market by the overpowering merit of Polson's Nervine which has more strength in one drop than is found in a quart of ordinary remedies. Full of pain subduing properties, healing and soothing, its influence on rheumatism, sciatica, and lumbago is unsurpassed.

Polson's Nervine is without question the best household liniment made. For nearly fifty years a staple in every drug store; get a 25c. bottle of Nervine at once.

Ropes In The British Army.

Chicago News. Every rope used in the British navy, service, from heaving line to hawser and wherever it may be used on shipboard or in dockyard, has woven into one of its strands, for purposes of identification, a red thread. The presumption is that any rope with the red thread found outside of such uses is in improper hands. This custom in the British navy has prevailed since the days of Nelson. Some large concerns, such as railways, sometimes use an interwoven colored thread.

Drunkenness Cured

Samaria takes away the appetite for Liqueur. The Samaria Tasteless Prescription, given without sufferer's knowledge in tea, coffee or food, takes away the appetite for Liqueur and builds up the whole nervous system, weakened by strong drink.

Strongest testimonials from wives and daughters who have cured. Beware, Fathers, Brothers and Friends, secretly and lastingly, no publicity, all private.

Free Package and pamphlet giving full and price sent in plain sealed envelope. Correspondence strictly confidential. Address: THE SAMARIA REMEDY CO., 12 Jordan Chambers, Jordan St., Toronto, Canada. Also for sale, by Henry Wade.

WOLFE ISLAND NEWS.

Anxiety Felt Over Gregory Keegan's Illness. Wolfe Island, Nov. 30.—The weather has turned intensely cold, and looks as if winter had come to stay. The funeral of Mrs. Bridget Kavanagh took place last week, and was largely attended. James Keegan, formerly of the island, but latterly of Cape Vincent, died in the above place recently. Miss Nora, eldest daughter of Mrs. Thomas Murphy, died yesterday, after a lingering illness. The family have the sympathy of the community. John Keegan, who has been seriously ill, is slightly better. Sanford Kyle, who has been suffering with appendicitis, is slowly improving. Gregory Keegan's friends, and they are legion, are sorry to learn that he is seriously ill, and the question that seems to be uppermost in the people's minds, is how is he to-day? Since his appointment as purser on the steamer Wolfe Islander, by his courtesy to the travelling public, he has made many friends for himself, not among Islanders alone but many other travellers, have spoken, in glowing terms of the manner in which he seemed to put himself about to accommodate the public, and it is their sincere wish that he may be soon restored to health. Philip Ryan is acting as purser in his stead. Stanley Casels, Jr., and Miss Martha Bosworth, were married, this week. It will be at home to their guests at Thomas Pessin's residence after next week. Dr. VanNess paid his friends a short visit, last week, and his friends are glad to learn that he is enjoying a lucrative practice. Duncan McKee, Dawson City, is here, and it is stated, will spend the winter with his friends. Mrs. Casey and daughter have returned to Little Falls, N.Y., after a short visit among relatives. Mrs. Robertson, Watertown, N.Y., is a guest of Miss Jessie VanNess. Miss Annie Grant is spending a few days at Cushehall. Miss Jessie VanNess gave a party to her friends last week. A surprise party was held at J. A. McInerney's residence. Mr. Fitzgerald, cheesemaker, returned last week, after a two weeks' deer hunt, bringing home two fine specimens.



GEN. OLE HANSEN.

One of the most noted war heroes of Norway, the late Gen. Ole Hansen, commanding-General of the Norwegian Army.

lie widow, and ten days before that marriage Charles Fox, to whose party the royal marriage act of 1772 any marriage contracted by a descendant of George II, who should be under the age of twenty-five, without the consent of the king or a twelve-month's notice to the privy council, was rendered null and void. Under the statute of William and Mary, known as the bill of settlement, "every person who shall marry a papist shall be excluded and forever be incapable to inherit the crown of this realm."

George was a little alarmed as he considered his position, but he determined to weather the gale by denying his marriage to Fox and denouncing Fox's denial of his marriage to Mrs. Fitzherbert. Perhaps, he did not "like his gentleman" but he established a record for untruthfulness which subsequent Princes of Wales have failed to equal.

When the subject of the prince's debts was taken up in the house of commons, Rolle, a member of Devonshire, brought up the matter of the prince's alleged marriage. Fox was quickly on his feet with his denial. "I deny the calumny," he said, "not merely with reference to certain existing laws, but deny it in toto, in point of the fact as well as law, and I have the authority of the prince himself for my denial." While Fox's statement was not believed, it had the effect the prince desired. The house voted to pay his debts.

The Prince of Wales, the day after the scene in the house, saw Mrs. Fitzherbert and said to her with much feeling: "Only conceive, Marie, what Fox did yesterday! He went down to the house and denied that you and I were man and wife! Did you ever hear of such a thing?" Mrs. Fitzherbert made no reply, but changed countenance and turned pale. Not knowing the secret of Fox's denial, she harbored a feeling of resentment against the statesman to the day of her death.

The prince confided to Lord Grey that he was in truth married to Mrs. Fitzherbert, and begged him to pacify his wife, who had been cruelly shocked by Fox's denial.

Forsakes Her And Returns.

That the royal family was aware of the marriage cannot be doubted, for without exception they showed Mrs. Fitzherbert every consideration. George III treated her with affection and his consort was also attentive to her daughter-in-law. There never has existed any doubt of the great and undiminished love which the Prince of Wales felt for hismorganatic wife. When, for reasons of state, he was married to Princess Caroline, of Brunswick, he left Mrs. Fitzherbert, she was given an annuity of \$30,000 a year. The prince never cared for Caroline and it is notorious that when the marriage ceremony was performed George was considerably under the influence of liquor.

When the prince separated from his

Red Feather Tea. Quoth Uncle Sam, "I hate to see Them Canucks get the draw on me. This here Red Feather Tea's immense— Makes U.S. feel like thirty cents— I'll hike to Ottawa," says he, "And coax for reciprocity-tea." "A Treat from Ceylon." ONE PRICE—40 CENTS

Corticelli Spool Silk. Color number on every spool. Runs smoothly through the needle. Home Needlework is a magazine that every lady should take. Issued 4 times a year, 96 pages beautifully illustrated, 50 cts per year. Write for sample sending 15 cents. Corticelli Silk Co., Ltd., St. John's, P.O.

Carling's Ale. SOLD EVERYWHERE. Even the roadside Inn finds it necessary to stock Carling's Ale. This beverage has become so popular that it is asked for everywhere—at the smallest Inn as well as the grand hotels, clubs, cafes, restaurants and private homes. Carling's Ale is made from water which registered 99.08 degrees pure by Government Analysts.

Carling's Ale. NOTED FOR ITS PURITY, BRILLIANCY and UNIFORMITY. J. S. HENDERSON, Agent, Kingston.

LUXURY AND CRIME.

English Robbery Case Reads Luridly. A recent English robbery case which reads almost like one of the Sherlock Holmes stories, related to the detection of a thief through his fondness for flowers.

The only clew left by the robbers of a house near Northampton was a fragment of a flower, whose petals were scattered over the floor. No flowers of the same sort were grown in the garden of the house robbed or by the neighbors, but an investigation of the florist shops in the nearby town showed that a flower of that sort had been purchased the evening before by a man who was recognized from the description given to be a well known burglar.

At the trial it was shown that, although the night had been warm, the thief, who was of delicate health, had worn a light overcoat, which crushed the petals of the flower beneath, and these had fallen to the carpet when he had opened his coat to stow away the jewels which constituted the greater part of the spoils.

Although the clew was a slight one it was correct, and the luxury-loving crook will have no need of flowers to decorate his broad arrow suit for some time to come.

GOLD MEDAL AWARDED, WOMAN'S EXHIBITION, LONDON, 1900.

Neave's Food. For Infants, Invalids, And The Aged. Nearly 80 Years' Established Reputation. DR. BARNARDO. "We have always used Neave's Food in our Home (Oxford Castle and the Village House), and I have no hesitation in saying it has proved very satisfactory."—July 27th, 1900. Manufacturers: JOSIAH R. NEAVE & CO., FORDINGBRIDGE, ENGLAND. Wholesale Agents:—THE LYMAN BROS. & Co., Ltd., Toronto & Montreal.

RUBBER STAMPS. We have been at it, same address, since 1801! Also Stencils, Steel Stamps, Co'pany Seals, Rubber Alphabet Sets for printing price cards, White Enamel Letters, etc. Write us, we'll do them. G. W. Mack, 9-11-13 King St. W., Toronto.

It's laughable to read some tea advertisements, but it's no joke to drink the tea. Better stick to Blue Ribbon Ceylon.