

BABY TUCKER'S WONDERFUL CURE

Covered from Head to Foot with Humours—Forty Boils on Head at One Time—Could Not Shut Eyes to Sleep—Doctors Did No Good.

CURED BY CUTICURA IN ONE MONTH

Mrs. George H. Tucker, Jr., 345 Greenfield Avenue, Milwaukee, Wis. is a grateful mother. "When six months old," she says, "my little girl weighed a pound and a half less than at birth. When one month old a scab formed on her face, spreading until it completely covered her from head to foot, followed her to bed, having forty on her head at one time, and more on her body. Then her skin started to dry up as it became so bad she could not shut her eyes to sleep. One month treatment with Cuticura Soap and Ointment made a complete cure, and now my child is as large, strong, and healthy as any child of her age. The doctor's and drug bills amounted to a large sum, and my baby grew worse all the time. Then we got Cuticura Soap and Ointment and cured her at trifling expense."

CUTICURA A BLESSING

To Suffer-Tortured Babies. The suffering which Cuticura Soap and Cuticura Ointment have alleviated among the young, and the comfort they have afforded worn-out and worried parents, have led to their adoption in countless homes as priceless curatives for itching humours, and every form of itching, scaly, pimply skin, and scalp humours, with loss of hair, of infancy and childhood. A warm bath with Cuticura Soap, and a single anointing with Cuticura Ointment will permit of sleep for baby, and rest for mother, and point to a speedy and permanent cure in the most distressing cases.



Baby's Own Soap. A soap which is mild and delicate and does not irritate the skin. It is the best for infants and children. It cleanses the face, and removes the dandruff and itching humours from the scalp. It is sold in all drug stores.



DR. A. W. CHASE'S CATARRH CURE. It is the best cure for all catarrhs of the bladder, prostate, and testes. It is sold in all drug stores.

Connoisseurs of Choice Confections. Are awarding the palm of merit to our confections. Why not? To pure sugar, skill and naturally sound body. The best confectioner in the world. T. PETERS & CO.

THE FRONTENAC Loan & Investment Society. (Established 1863). President: Mr. Richard Garbutt. Directors: Mr. J. A. Smith, Mr. J. W. Ross, Mr. J. G. McLean, Mr. J. H. Brown, Mr. J. K. Green, Mr. J. L. White, Mr. J. M. Black, Mr. J. N. Grey, Mr. J. O. Blue, Mr. J. P. Red, Mr. J. Q. Purple, Mr. J. R. Yellow, Mr. J. S. Orange, Mr. J. T. Pink, Mr. J. U. Brown, Mr. J. V. Green, Mr. J. W. Blue, Mr. J. X. Yellow, Mr. J. Y. Orange, Mr. J. Z. Pink.

THE BALMY SPRING BLOWS ITS SWEET BREATH IN JANUARY'S FACE

And No One But the Ice Man and the Furrier Have Rejoiced at the Borrowed Weather Which Has Visited Us. When winter winds are piercing chill, and through the hawthorn blows the gale, With solemn feet I tread the hill, That overflows the lonely vale. Where, from their lonely urns, mute springs Pour out the river's gradual tide, Shrieking the skater's iron rings, And voices fill the woodland side. Chill airs and wintry winds my ear Has grown familiar with your songs:—opening year— I listen, and I cheer me King Longfellow, "Woods in Winter." It is not to be doubted the picture the beloved American poet has drawn for us is very true to the original, and remarkably apt, as, indeed his pen portraits are, in coloring and suggestiveness of that season heralded by gusty Boreas, and cunning Jack Frost, and white month of falling snow, with all the other accompaniments which are attendant on the American or Canadian winter when it comes with the old-time rigors of chilling winds that nip to the bone, a frost that penetrates to the very core, especially as they have been known in our midst during the last two winter seasons, can fail to see the appropriateness of the poetic references, or realize in imagination, as he has oft-time of the biting cold that comes from out the frozen north on the wings of the winter blast. And it may be said that Canadians have got to look upon these austerities as a matter of course, and to accept them as mere incidents of the winter solstice. But, as grammarians tell us, every rule has its exceptions, and it must not be wondered at if the job of poets, and winter should have its exceptions. Unlike Russell, Sage, who boasted that in all his eighty years of active life he had never taken a holiday, the months of winter must be accorded the usual vagaries of humanity, and be of a special. Days, gentle as an April maiden, with their breath as balmy and sunlight as sweet as a May morning, come in their stead and scatter spring memories and vernal promises in the very face of January. What are they for wintry rinds that have the keen edge of a razor, or for ice floes thick enough to carry a battalion, or for clouds that hang heavy with the gatherings of snow storms? They are summer children, and as such know nothing of frost or chill, or winter's cold; whose birthright it is to dance in open fields and make merry in the dim aisles of the woodland. And men welcome them, rejoicing in their cheerful cheer; children, with hands bare of mittens, play gaily amid their sunlight mornings and pleasant afternoons; while the sick, propped up by pillows, and the feeble, who have been so long bed-ridden, feel the sweet kiss of sunlight and have the soft breath of the spring-like morning upon their faces. It is a festive season, with troops of golden hours come back to earth, and its winter death and snow herald of the warmth and beauty of spring, e'er yet the winter has relaxed its grip.

When, with the coming of November, the weather prophet boldly declared this would be an open winter, many were incredulous. The past two winters of cold so extreme as to freeze the very heart of things had been enough to persuade the most of us of the impossibility of such a metamorphosis. When, however, November passed into the closing month of the old year and the Yale tide brought mild winter, with a decided absence of snow, except sufficient for the best of sleighing—when January ushered in days perfect in winter sunshine and roads almost untraveled for the season of the year; when most of all, the coal bin and the wood pile had not so suddenly diminished as to cause wonder at their speedy disappearance—people began to change their minds and to give more credit to Wise Acre than had formerly been their due. And as weeks went gaily by with the same beauty of winter weather, seconded with just sufficient frost to keep the roads in prime condition, the conviction deepened into certainty that the wild winds were not going to have their own way, and that mortals would be remembered kindly in a season that contained, perhaps, more of sunshine and less of snow banks than the former ones. And it is surely not to be doubted that for the majority of people, the change is a most agreeable one, and that in the surrender of double overcoats and thick lined mittens to one's hat, and the murmur of the furrier and the ice man, the former may be grieved over his present trade, and the latter over his winter prospects, as he sees winter passing and the hot days of summer coming, and no supplies, but for all that the most of people are pleased beyond measure. They are not yet wearying over a full ledger.

Cured of Drunkenness. How a Montreal lady cured her husband of drunkenness with a secret home remedy.

Free Package. Particulars, testimonials and price sent in sealed envelope. THE BASKIN-BEDFORD CO., 100 King Street East, Toronto, Ontario. Also for sale, by Henry, Wade.

CONCORD NOT FOR THEM

SOME GREAT MEN WHO HAD A STRONG AVERSION TO MUSIC. "Sole and Sonatas Give Me the Spleen," said Sir Walter Scott. "Gautier called Music the Most Expensive Noise on Earth"—Tennyson's Estimate of Browning and Himself in This Regard.

Queen Maud. Consort of the new King of Norway, Haakon VII, and formerly Princess Maud of Wales, youngest daughter of King Edward.

Generous Miss Gould. Miss Sorabi came from India to procure \$10,000 for her rescue and educational work. Her eloquence, her claims and the merits of a noble and unselfish cause, has come to this northern climate, very slowly and at the end of a long pilgrimage she had but \$3,000.

Not a New Custom. Laxity in public worship has long been a theme for preachers. In 1743 one of them wrote the congregation of St. James, Piccadilly, London, that "they seem to be more taken up with viewing and contemplating each other's dress and equipage than in paying their devotions to the Divine Being."

A Toronto Man Tries Something New and is Delighted. M. N. Dufour, manager of the United Fruit Co., 29 Colborne street, Toronto, is telling his friends how he found health after years of illness and pain. He says: "I have been a great sufferer from dyspepsia for many years. I have been treated by local doctors and have taken nearly all the advertised remedies with only temporary relief, if any at all. I have been taking one Anti-Pill at bedtime for the past three months, and find they regulate both stomach and bowels. My old time vigor has returned, so that my spirits are buoyant and temperate as when a boy. I have been unable to give any credit to this wonderful remedy, Anti-Pill."

CONCORD NOT FOR THEM



Queen Maud. Consort of the new King of Norway, Haakon VII, and formerly Princess Maud of Wales, youngest daughter of King Edward.

Generous Miss Gould. Miss Sorabi came from India to procure \$10,000 for her rescue and educational work. Her eloquence, her claims and the merits of a noble and unselfish cause, has come to this northern climate, very slowly and at the end of a long pilgrimage she had but \$3,000.

Not a New Custom. Laxity in public worship has long been a theme for preachers. In 1743 one of them wrote the congregation of St. James, Piccadilly, London, that "they seem to be more taken up with viewing and contemplating each other's dress and equipage than in paying their devotions to the Divine Being."

A Toronto Man Tries Something New and is Delighted. M. N. Dufour, manager of the United Fruit Co., 29 Colborne street, Toronto, is telling his friends how he found health after years of illness and pain. He says: "I have been a great sufferer from dyspepsia for many years. I have been treated by local doctors and have taken nearly all the advertised remedies with only temporary relief, if any at all. I have been taking one Anti-Pill at bedtime for the past three months, and find they regulate both stomach and bowels. My old time vigor has returned, so that my spirits are buoyant and temperate as when a boy. I have been unable to give any credit to this wonderful remedy, Anti-Pill."

The Unrivalled Flavor "SALADA"

Natural Green Ceylon Tea has placed it on top. Packed only in sealed lead packets, the same as delicious Salada Black Tea. 25c, 30c, 40c, 50c, and 60c per lb. At All Grocers. HIGHEST AWARD, ST. LOUIS, 1904.



E. B. EDDY'S Rising Star Parlor Match. In neat attractive boxes containing about 750 MATCHES. Ask Your Grocer For Them. It will cost you only 5c. to try them.

WASH BOILERS

A WEEK OF SPECIALS ON THIS STAPLE LINE is what we have decided on. It will begin at 7 a.m. on Monday, Feb. 5th, and end Saturday night at 10 o'clock. Most people have no idea of the variety, in size and quality, in the ordinary every day WASH BOILER. Most stores will show you three or four boilers. This store shows you 13. We do with Wash Boilers the same as with everything else, put before you the largest stock and the greatest variety to be found anywhere. The responsibility then lies with you to make a selection suitable for your purpose. Here are the special values for this sale: To fit No. 8 Stove, 98c, \$1.35 and \$1.70; Copper, \$2.25 and \$2.95. To fit No. 9 Stove, \$1, \$1.25, \$1.45, \$1.70, \$2.25; Copper \$2.85, \$3.15 and \$3.65.

McKelvey & Birch, 69 and 71 Brock St., Kingston.

SATURDAY EVENING AND MONDAY

For those who were unable to take advantage of the clearing sale of Ladies' Jackets on Thursday, we have decided to offer the remaining sizes of all our \$10 and \$12 Jackets on Saturday Evening and Monday at the same ridiculously low figure of... \$4.89. Winter Skirts 40% Off. To make a total clearance of all our Winter Cloth Skirts in dark colors, we will offer them on Saturday Evening and Monday at 40% off the regular marked prices. Whitewear and Blouses. At manufacturers' prices.

The James Johnston Store 180 WELLINGTON STREET.

BROWN'S FINEST BUTTER SCOTCH AND MARROWBONE 20c. per pound. AT A. J. Rees', 166 Princess St.

The Peril in China. National self-assertion in China is a natural result of the object lesson of Japan's success. It has shown itself in the boycott of American goods and in aggression against missionaries, some of whom have been recalled to the seacoast. A mob at Shanghai was suppressed by life. Though disorder is limited, three factors broken of an outbreak. In the central part of the Empire is serious mercantile stringency due to the war; the success of Japan makes the Chinese chafe at the extra territoriality of foreigners; the rapidly growing native press is strongly anti-foreign. The Government is unable to control these great forces. Captain E. Farrington, of Glossea, England, has offered £30,000 for nursing and convalescent homes for the sick poor of the town.

Told in the Twilight

Mrs. R. N. F. Macfarlane's large tastelessly furnished new house, Johnston street, welcomed many guests on Wednesday afternoon and evening, when Mrs. Macfarlane held a reception since her marriage. She wore her wedding dress of ivory her hair trimmed with lace, white gown, furnished in soft, greens was much decorated with white carnations and amaranths, and twisted in the chaperone, and the mantelpiece. A beautiful arrangement was the latter was the hand upon the mantelpiece, in the dining room, a large, covered with lace doilies, a mirror in its center, and two small tables, in which were carnations of soft pink, and asparagus fern. The invited guests were Mrs. Grace Lantyne, and the bride's two nieces, Miss Marnie and Miss Mabel Little. Miss Little Nesbitt opened door for the visitors.

Mrs. James Dix, Bagot street, a little girl's party, for her daughter Vera. There were about twenty-five present. The chief amusements, and prizes were the peanut hunt, won by Bessie Harting. In the guessing contest of authors, the little Misses Geo. Conway, Florence Stewart, and Marnie were given, then five o'clock tea, and the brides' two nieces, in finding the money, ring, and the flowers which adorned it, of daffodils upon the mantelpiece, upon another yellow table, where Mrs. Dix, Mrs. Brown, and Mrs. G. A. Grover, Mrs. Stewart Robertson, Mrs. Carmichael, Mrs. D. Phelan, Mrs. Pages, and Mrs. James Higgins, people's party, on Wednesday.

SALE Every season quantities of Odd Table linen at genuine sale prices them at the designs in

Every season quantities of Odd Table linen at genuine sale prices them at the designs in