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Children's Slippers and Moccasins.

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Ladies' Skating and Hockey Boots.

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Sweet Cider, Maple Syrup, Table Grapes, Raisins, Candies, Chocolates, Figs, Nuts and Fruits.

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Don't Forget

TO TRY M. Nolan

FOR YOUR GROCERIES, 333 Princess St.

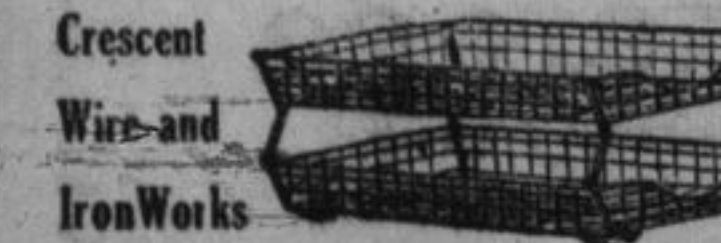
Our C. C. at 25c. and 35c. can not be beaten.

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Xmas Presents

Men's Curling Boots, \$2.50 Men's Curling Boots, \$2.75 Boys' Hockey Boots, \$1.75 Men's Hockey Boots, \$2.25 Skates attached on our Hockey Boots, free.

JACK JOHNSTON, Shoe Store, 70 Brock St.



Office Baskets, Meat and Wire Spark Guards, Wire Mats and Wire Goods of all kinds manufactured at

Partridge & Sons, King St. West, Phone, 880.

Wood's Peppermint Cure, The Great English Remedy, Cures and invigorates the whole nervous system, makes new blood in old veins, cures Nervous Debility, Mental and Brain Worry, Dependence, Sexual Weakness, Emotions, Spasmodic, and Effects of Abuse or Excesses.

Wallace & Parks Florists, Phone, 239. For Xmas large stock of Plants, Cutflovers, Holly, Mistletoe, Wreath, etc. Order early and get first choice.

TRY BEAVER FLOUR Good for Pastry or Bread. No complaints. For the last fourteen years we have been handling it. Price is moderate.

SPECIAL Catspaw Rubber Heels put on at 40c. a pair. Done while you wait. All kinds of Rubber Heels carried in stock.

J. JOHN GREEN, 285 Princess St.

Who said "Sour cream"? It is now ready for use and you can depend on its being clean and properly made.

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MRS. SMITH'S HONEYMOON.

She was leaning against the railing gazing wistfully down upon the sea of faces on the landing down.

"Tax is my name, and I am going to be ill."

"Lie down at once. And about this bag? I thought it would give you more space if I put it in the gentleman's room."

Lucy Smith looked up in mystification. "But it is mine, and I am going to be ill."

"The next day she struggled up and left her stateroom, the stewardess following with her wraps. At the foot of the stairs she stayed and fell upon the lowest step."

"I can't go up—I can't, indeed."

The stewardess spoke with professional encouragement. "Oh, you're all right," she remonstrated.

"Perhaps you would like yesterday's paper?" said a voice.

"I am ill," she answered.

He did not reply, and in a moment his glance wandered to the card upon her chair.

"Fush!" she said wildly.

"You must believe this," he went on passionately, "that at the last I loved you. You must believe."

"No, no!" she cried. And she fled into the obscurity of her stateroom.

When she came upon deck next day it was high tide, and the steamer was drawing into New York.

"There is no harm in good-bye," said a voice at her side.

"Good-bye," she answered.

"And will you go home like a sensible woman and forget?"

"I will go home." "And forget?"

She looked up at him her eyes wet with tears. "Oh, how could you?" she cried brokenly.

"Don't think of me," he responded. "It is not worth the trouble."

Then a voice started them.

"So you have got your wife safely across, Mr. Smith," it said, "and no worse for the voyage."

It was the ship's surgeon. "I am afraid it was not the brightest of honeymoons," he added.

A man with a telegram in his hand passed them, glancing from right to left.

"Don't curse the blackest scoundrel that ever lived and died?"

"Don't curse anybody," she answered. "It is not like you."

"I never had much use for belief," he returned. "It is a poor sort of thing."

She met his bitter gaze with one of level calm. "And yet men have suffered death for it."

"Well, believe in me if you choose," he said.

"How about your faith," he inquired one day after a passing tenderness. "Is it still the evidence of virtues not visible in me?"

She flinched, as she always did at his flippancy. "That is not kind of you," she said.

"But, my dear lady, I am not kind," her mouth quivered.

"Do you mean to say," he asked, adjusting the rug about her shoulders, "that it makes any difference to you?"

The fragment of a sob broke from her. "Of course it makes a difference," she answered.

His face was very grave. The hand upon her shoulders trembled. "I hope it does not make a difference," he said.

"Will, I once knew a man who was cured by a single operation of a railway train."

"Did you perform it, doctor?"

"No, I was merely called on to verify the result after the operation was over."

"Well, who did perform it?"

"A frontier sheriff."

Chicago Tribune.

Those Oppressed by Palpitation and Heart Pains Will Find Interesting Facts in This Article.

The following letter is printed with the hope that it will show a clear road to health to those who suffer from palpitation of indigestion and weak stomach.

"I am anxious to send the message of hope far and wide to all who are in poor health, as I was a year ago," writes Mrs. Ernest P. Gomez, from Meriden. "For years I have had a weak stomach and have experienced all the distress caused by indigestion. I may say that the heart pains, watery risings, pressure of gas from fermentation at times almost drove me wild. For a time I could scarcely eat a mouthful without causing myself endless misery. I could not sleep, my color was fearful, dark circles under my eyes, bad dreams, etc."

THE ENGLISH DREYFUS

DEATH OF ADOLPH BECK IN A LONDON HOSPITAL.

Served Over Five Years in Prison For the Crimes of Another Man—Arrested a Second Time and Finally Proved Innocent.

Adolf Beck, the victim of one of the most remarkable miscarriages of justice in modern times, died on 7th inst. in the Middlesex hospital, London, from bronchitis and pneumonia.

The story of Beck's wrongful imprisonment stirred so much public comment and indignation five years ago that it earned him the name of the "English Dreyfus."

He was born in Norway, but spent a considerable part of his life in England on business connected with the mining industry. In 1895 he was arrested on a charge of defrauding the Old Bailey in the following year to seven years' penal servitude.

He served five years and a half, protesting his innocence all the while, and was released; then, however, he was arrested again in 1904 on a similar charge. Again he was convicted, but, provisionally for him, Mr. Justice Grantham deferred his sentence, and while he was in custody awaiting his second commitment to prison another man was arrested on a similar charge and happened to pass in front of him.

The man was not his double; that was the strangest part of the case, for Beck had been identified by several women who claimed to be his victims; but the stranger walked like Beck, which several of the women saw they remembered.

This almost miraculous chance meeting of the two men saved Beck a further term in prison and cleared his name.

He was awarded a solatium of £5,000, but never regained the health which he lost during his undeserved imprisonment, and died in poverty.

PSYCHOLOGY OF CHILDREN.

Lodge Tells of Workings of Child's Mind.

Sir Oliver Lodge, addressing a meeting at Birmingham, England, last week in connection with the conference of the Parents' National Education Union, said that the range of children seemed to extend over the whole gamut from something very close to something barely distinguishable from devils. The nearly angelic was, fortunately, the more common variety.

There must be phenomena which had led theologians to formulate the doctrine of original sin, but he thought there was far greater truth in the more authoritative statement applied to typical children that "of such is the Kingdom of Heaven."

There were objectionable children, but they were those who had never been taught to respect for others.

Sir Oliver emphasized the part the nursemaid could play in inculcating consideration for others, modesty, helpfulness, reverence for elders, self-subordination, and tidiness. One of the causes of selfishness was the desire to get something better than they made would be cleaned up for them.

He attached great importance to the necessity of scientifically teaching children to convey messages in clear words. Paraphrasing messages often led to a polite request or acknowledgment being converted into something offensive; in larger life the same kind of thing had before now brought about wars.

He answered very real and, as far as possible, he told the exact truth when they asked serious questions. Children treated properly in this respect acquired instinctively the habit of truthfulness, and the repulsive faculty of lying need never even begin to form.

Telling the truth was largely a matter of culture and education. More particularly he warned parents against the kind of lie which led to fright and superstition. The loneliness of children was very real, and it was the duty of the parents to be sympathetic. If a child disliked going to sleep in the dark or wanted the door left ajar the parents should yield to the desire. The dread would soon pass away if not artificially fostered.

The inquisitiveness of children should be utilized as an opportunity for providing them with information, and the appetite for information should not be suppressed with the wrong food. If the question could be answered well, it was far better to confess ignorance and leave the child to worry out the answer for itself than to answer the question badly.

LIVER AND STOMACH WROG

INDIGESTION, BAD COLOR, PALE, FATIGUED.

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"As a last hope I was persuaded to try Dr. Hamilton's Pills of Mandrake and Bismuth. As I persevered with this treatment my appetite gradually returned, and I began to relish my meals. My strength slowly returned, the headaches and chest pains grew less severe, and at last I began to look my old self again. Dr. Hamilton's Pills cured me, and I use them occasionally still because I find as a system regulator and health-supporter no medicine is equal to them."

The same medicine that so wonderfully restored Mrs. Gomez will also cure you. 25c. per box, or five boxes for \$1. Beware of substitutes. By mail from The Catawba Company, Kingston, Ont.

MAN WANTS £1,000,000.

Plan For Object-Lesson in Spending.

When an advertisement appeared in The Times agony column a few days ago asking some millionaire to entrust the advertiser with a million for two years, most people thought it a joke or a freak of insanity.

A Daily Mail representative had a long talk with "E. 325," and found him neither lunatic nor a humorist, but a perfectly rational man of good position, who is anxious to teach the world a great lesson.

It has struck him as pitiful that few rich men know how to dispose of their wealth. Sitting in a club arm-chair, throwing open his fur coat, and balancing his tall-hat on his knee, he expounded his views. "I have known a number of millionaires," he said, "both English and American. Almost without exception they get no pleasure out of their wealth. One is in the habit of buying up Japanese ivories, not because he admires them, but simply because they are expensive and hard to find. The only pleasure he gets out of them lies in knowing that he prevented other people from getting them."

"I could multiply instances of this kind, but it is not necessary. Everyone who has had much experience of the world is aware that the men who have made money are very seldom able to spend it to advantage. They have had no practice. Their whole life has been given up to their business. They have no interests outside it. They go on working because they have got so accustomed to it that they cannot leave it off. They go on making more and more from sheer habit."

"Now I believe that wealth, properly applied, would be a blessing and not a burden. I have drawn up a scheme for the utilization of the income from a million, say, £40,000 a year, and I am only waiting for the opportunity to put it into practice. My idea is not charitable. I don't believe in philanthropy. Nor is it purely self-regarding. It would do good all round and would give the spender an interest and occupation in life."

"No, no," he said laughing, "I do not mean to finance any scheme of Socialism. My family have been following the traditions, and I am Conservative for generations, and I feel that I could spend money sensibly and enjoy it, I haven't set to and made myself a rich man. I have made a good living, but, as I am in a government office with a fixed salary, I cannot do much in the direction of amassing wealth. Whether I shall get the million or not, I can't say. It doesn't seem probable, yet I have met so many people in my life capable of indulging in out-of-the-way actions that I do not by any means despair. So far I have only written a few humorous letters, but there is plenty of time."

PARIS RAGPICKERS.

Right of District Passes From Father to Son.

The ragpickers of Paris are born to their work, the occupation being passed from father to son for generations. Each ragpicker family has its own district, which is inherited by the children and grandchildren.

In spite of all the progress made in modern and elegant Paris, barrels of waste are piled up on the streets in front of many buildings on beautiful boulevards in the early morning hours, and it is the privilege and, in fact, the mission of the ragpickers to examine this refuse.

They have use for everything, and but little is left after they have passed their thoroughness being one reason why the system is still allowed. Every scrap of paper has its market. Rags are gathered for paper manufacturers, shoes go back to leather dealers.

Old sardine and preserved meat tins are used for making playthings, old bones produce gelatine and glue, lemon and orange peels are greatly sought after and sold at the rate of 1 cent a pound to perfume and syrup manufacturers, old metals are highly prized, cigar stubs go to tobacco factories, and even stale vegetables are carted away.

The quarters of the ragpickers of Paris are just outside of the confines of the city—sections carefully avoided by most people who do not belong to the guild. Every member of the family, from the oldest to the three-year-old, takes part in the sorting of the spoils, and it often happens that members of a family die either from poisoning from stale food or from a cut from one of the tins.

DOUBLE SUNSET WITNESSED.

Curious Spectacle Seen in One Spot in England.

A very curious astronomical phenomenon occurs in the heavens at a certain time of the year which can be witnessed only from the parish churchyard of Leek, in Staffordshire, England.

From that position the top of a mountain known as the Cloud breaks the line of sight and fully intercepts your view of the setting of the sun. This mountain is six miles distant, and the crown of the mountain is level, and owing to its peculiar formation causes the sun when it has entered that sign of the zodiac known as Cancer, which happens when we are about halfway through the year, to produce the strange effect of setting twice daily.

The first time that it sets the town sinks into darkness, and the inhabitants light up their houses and shops in the usual way. Presently dawn suffuses over the town, clear daylight follows, and artificial lights are put out.

At the second setting of the sun darkness sets in for good. This phenomenon continues for some days.

The head and shoulders of the distant mountain intervene just at the juncture when the sun at the first setting drops behind the top or head of the mountain. There he hides for some time and emerges again from behind his mountain. Presently dawn suffuses over the town, clear daylight follows, and artificial lights are put out.

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THE TELEPHONE is the coal man's best salesman.

Many of his customers he never sees, for their orders come by wire and their checks by mail.

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THE BELL TELEPHONE COMPANY OF CANADA.

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In the form of a Six Months' Scholarship is available as a Christmas Gift for any young person wishing to become a competent Bookkeeper or stenographer. This Scholarship is good until June 30th in any department of The Frontenac Business College, Barrie and Clergy Streets, City. Positions are guaranteed to all graduates, who will go to Toronto when ready. Telephone or call at College office for particulars.

P. M. BROWN, Principal.

Christmas of 1909

We have done our part to make this a bigger and brighter Christmas than ever by our stock of Popular Holiday Gifts to select from. A Bissell Carpet Sweeper only \$2.50, a Jardiniere Stand only 75c, a Medicine or Toilet Cabinet only \$2.50, a fancy Velour Child's Morris Chair only \$3.50; also Parlor, Music or Kitchen Cabinets. These are fast sellers, at

JAMES REID'S. Phone 147.

THE BEVERAGE FOR ALL WEATHERS.

"Epps'" means Excellence

EPPS'S COCOA

A cup of "Epps'" at breakfast warms and sustains you for hours. As a supper beverage it is perfect. Comforting

ST. REGIS

For good investment, ensuring profitable returns, we advise purchase of St. Regis Hotel Co. Limited Stock. Shares \$100.00 each, payable 10 per cent. upon application and balance on delivery of certificate. Write or phone for further particulars to

Hennessy & Gilmour

86 NOTRE DAME ST. WEST, MONTREAL. Tel.-Main 7204.

A TRIP TO ALASKA.

A Tour That Can Be Made With Comfort. Dublin, (Ireland) Express, Oct. 19, 1909.

A trip to Alaska is one seldom undertaken by people in the British Isles and of the many bookings undertaken by the Grand Trunk railway officials in London, few tickets show the destination to be that part far north of Canada, where coal and gold, together with meteorological observations, are often supposed to be the chief reasons for the existence of that land. That such a trip can be made with little out of the ordinary outlay of travelling is well proved by a recent communication sent to Fred C. Salter, European traffic manager of the Grand Trunk railway, from Bromley Challenger, F.R.G.S., who has just returned from the north-western limit of the North American continent. The letter has added interest by revealing the fact that on the day of the official opening of the Grand Trunk railway's new offices at 17-19 Cockspur street, S.W., Mr. Challenger was the first person to book a passage with the company for Canada. On Dominion Day (July 1st) the trip was planned and provision made for the journey, and, in the first week in October he returned to England again, the well-known geographer has been pleased to write to the Grand Trunk offices expressing his entire satisfaction with the easy way in which the journey was accomplished. After thanking the railway officials for making his means of transportation pleasant and comfortable, he says: "I was very pleased, indeed, with both the road

and rolling stock of your company, and in my opinion it is second to none on the continent of America. The arrangements you made for me were very much added to my comfort and enabled me to reach my destination in the quickest possible time, and I must say I experienced the greatest civility from the company's staff during my passage on your road. The route you worked out for me was a most interesting one, and coming back as I did over the Rockies, and the Great Lakes, I did not travel over a single mile a second time except the short run between Sarina and Toronto. Will you be good enough to send me particulars of your 'Round the World Tour.' I am thinking that next spring I may have another run out to the west and if I do I should like to return home via the east."

Thus the whole of Great Britain is quickly put in touch with this great railway system, with what frequently is said to be the uttermost parts of the earth.

Story Of The O'Neills.

The Hon. Alice O'Neil, daughter of Lord and Lady O'Neil, who was married recently to a cousin of the Earl of Rose, comes of a race with tragic traditions. In the spacious days of great Elizabeth, Brian O'Neil, Lord of Glanahoy, invited the Earl of Essex to a great entertainment at Shanes Castle, and for his pains was arrested by Essex, and executed with his wife and brother. Queen Elizabeth disapproved of the execution, however, and gave him, by way of reparation, to the dead man's son, Shane, ancestor of the recent bride.

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