Only Vegetable Oils—and no coarse animal fats—are used in making

"BABY'S OWN SOAP"

Pure, Fragrant, Cleansing.

Doctors recommend it for Nursery and Toilet use.

Beware of Imitations.

Albert Toilet Soap, Mfrs. Montreal.

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In strengthening and invigorating properties there is no tonic equal to

Carling's Porter

Its purity and delicious flavor make it invaluable for invalids.

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That we are fully prepared to supply your every want as far as pure drugs and medicines are concerned. Careful and accurate family dispensing is our forte. We continually aim to please our patrons in two great essentials—quality and low prices.

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PAINE'S CELERY COMPOUND.

Paine's Celery Compound is the medicine you should use when you lack nerve energy, when the body is poorly nourished, when you are weak, run-down, despondent or sleepless. Paine's Celery Compound braces the nerves, cleanses the blood.

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EPPS'S COCOA

Prepared from the finest selected Cocoa, and distinguished everywhere for Delicacy of flavour, Superior quality, and highly Nutritive properties. Sold in quarter-pound tins, labelled JAMES EPPS & Co., Ltd., Homœopathic Chemists, London, England.

EPPS'S COCOA

BREAKFAST—SUPPER.

STRAIGHT BUSINESS

W. Murray, Jr.,

Auctioneer and Commission Merchant, Market Square.

ROMANCES OF THE DIAMOND.

TALES OF THE WONDERFUL BLUE GEM.

Great Diamonds of The East And The Curse That Has Followed Them—Disappearance of Famous Gems — Crown Jewels Of Europe — South Africa's Monster Diamonds.

New York Sun.

The importation of a remarkable blue diamond purchased in England by a firm of New York jewellers, has made diamond stories current conversational coin.

There is no dearth of such stories. All diamond mine history abounds in them and almost every famous diamond is associated with enough mystery, romance and crime to satisfy the most rabid sensationalist.

The diamond which has excited so much interest recently among New York gem lovers, is remarkable not only for size, but more particularly for its blue color. A large blue diamond of fine water is a variety in the jewel world.

For many years the Hope Blue, as a blue diamond in the collection of Henry T. Hope is called, has held a unique place as being by long odds the finest blue diamond known in the world. It weighs only forty-four and a half carats, but is of a beautiful sapphire blue, excellent in shape and absolutely flawless.

Mr. Hope bought it for £18,000, but it is valued to-day at about £30,000. The origin of the stone has been wrapped in some uncertainty, as is the case with most great diamonds, but it is practically certain that the Hope Blue is one of three fragments into which the famous French Blue was divided after being stolen with the other French regalia from the Garde Meuble.

The French Blue was originally known as the Tavernier Blue. M. Tavernier, a famous French gem expert in the reign of Louis XIV, was associated with many of the most noted jewels of history.

He travelled extensively in the orient and there won the confidence of merchants and potentates and saw many carefully guarded jewels, which had never been viewed by any other European.

A few of those jewels he succeeded in buying for Louis XIV. Of others he wrote careful descriptions which have made it possible to trace the history of the stones.

The blue diamond which he brought to France, after one of his trips, weighed, when cut, sixty-seven and an eighth carats. The king, delighted with it, enriched ... and ennobled the jeweller, but the latter's son ruined him. At eighty-four he started back to India, on another diamond quest, and died on the way.

It was Tavernier who saw the Great Mogul and secured convincing evidence that that immense diamond, known by tradition throughout the world, was not a myth. In 1650 Tavernier visited the court of Aurungzebe, who had usurped the throne of his brother, Shah Jehan, Mogul of Hindustan.

Shah Jehan had owned many of the most famous jewels of the orient, among them the Great Mogul. This stone was found in the mines of Golconda and fell into the hands of the Emir Jemla, who was the favorite of the rajah of Golconda, and stole everything within sight, including most of the output of the Golconda diamond mines.

The rajah became suspicious of him, and the emir promptly went to shah Jehan, and offered him a sackful of diamonds if he would make war against Golconda. The Great Mogul was in the sack.

The ill-luck which is said to pursue all owners of wonderful diamonds followed shah Jehan. His sons were all murdered. He was dethroned and imprisoned.

He made an effort to destroy his jewels but was restrained and they fell into the hands of Aurungzebe, who showed them to Tavernier.

The Great Mogul, according to Tavernier, weighed 900 carats in the rough, and was a true diamond of fine water, shaped like an egg cut in half.

The jewel disappeared with Aurungzebe and has never been traced, but it is believed it was carried off by Nadir Shah, in the sack of Delhi, and was broken up into smaller stones. On the strength of Tavernier's testimony, it stands as the largest authentic diamond of history.

The name of Nadir Shah, like certain other Indian and Persian names, reappears again and again in diamond history. When that man of the people usurped the throne of Persia and started on his career of destruction, he carried all before him and sacked the treasuries of a multitude of potentates.

It has been roughly estimated that he carried off booty worth at least £60,000,000. Among this mass was several of the world's most noted diamonds, the Koh-i-nor, the Tajemah and the Moon of Mountains.

The Koh-i-nor, which is the best known, though by no means the finest diamond in Europe, holds the palm for romance, if not for size or purity. Its history has been confused with the Great Mogul, but authorities agree that they were two separate and distinct stones.

Tradition carries the story of the stone back 5,000 years, and its authentic history can be traced to 1304, when it had already been an heirloom in the family of the rajah of Malwa for centuries.

Through various hands, by right of battle, murder and strife, it came into possession of the Moguls of Hindustan. Shah Jehan had it when he owned the Great Mogul, but it did not, like the other stone, disappear with Aurungzebe.

It was in possession of Shah Jehan's descendant, Mohammed Shah, when Nadir Shah seized Delhi in 1739. Nadir Shah had heard of the jewel, and, when he seized the treasury, he searched for it, but no Koh-i-nor was found there or elsewhere.

At last one of the women favorites of Mohammed Shah told Nadir Shah, for a price, that Mohammed carried the Koh-i-nor rolled in his turban. A treaty had been ratified and Nadir Shah had no excuse for taking the jewel by force.

He invited Mohammed to a fete in honor of his treaty. At table he asked his fellow monarch to exchange turbans in token of amity and eternal friendship. As he spoke he took off his costly Persian turban glittering with magnificent jewels.

The followers of Nadir stood around watching. Mohammed had no excuse for refusing the friendly offer. Not a sign of chagrin showed on his face.

He removed his turban and made the exchange with such friendliness and such courtly indifference that Nadir believed he had been fooled, and brusquely ending the fete, retreated to his palace, where he unrolled the turban—and found the Koh-i-nor.

When Nadir Shah died his weakly son, Shah Rokh, received his jewels and clung to them with desperate obstinacy. He was tortured to make him reveal their hiding place, but even when his eyes were put out said no word.

Finally he was made governor of Meshd and was left in peace until Mohammed Aga coveted the Koh-i-nor. He occupied the city, under pretence of a religious pilgrimage, seized Shah Rokh and tortured him in every way known to oriental cruelty.

Many jewels the governor gave up under torture, but of the Koh-i-nor he would not speak, even when a paste diadem was set on his shaven head and boiling oil was poured into it.

He died of his injuries, but not before Ahmed Shah had come to his rescue, avenged him, and received the Koh-i-nor as a gift. The "curse of the jewel," in which orientals believe, followed the stone.

Ahmed's grandson owned it. He was deposed and blinded by his brother. He hid the Koh-i-nor in the plaster of his prison wall, but it was discovered and it belonged to the usurper until he, in turn, was deposed and blinded by a third brother.

Then the two blind and fallen monarchs, reconciled by common woe, fled to Runjit Singh, the Lion of the Punjaub. He was friendly at first, but he wanted the Koh-i-nor and began persecution.

At last the prisoners gave up the jewel for 120,000 rupees and went to British territory to end their days. Runjit wore the Koh-i-nor set in a bracelet.

On his death-bed in 1839, he promised the jewel to the Temple of Juggernaut, but the treasurer refused to give up the stone without an order bearing the king's signature, and before the priests could get back to the death chamber Runjit died.

The Koh-i-nor passed to Dhuleep Singh. When the British annexed the Punjaub the civil authorities took the treasure. Most of it was made over to the East India company in payment of Punjaub debts, but the Koh-i-nor was sent to queen Victoria.

It weighed 186 1-16 carats, but had been badly cut and was recut at considerable sacrifice. It is now, though not of finest water, the chief jewel of the English regalia and is kept at Windsor, only a mode being shown with the regalia at the tower.

The Moon of Mountains and the Orlof diamond, both in the Russian royal jewels are almost equal to the Koh-i-nor in the matter of romance. The Moon of Mountains belonged, like the Mogul and Koh-i-nor, to the Mogul emperors and passed to Nadir Shah.

When he was murdered in 1747, it was stolen by an Afghan soldier. The soldier appeared at Bassarah with many gems, among them the Moon of Mountains, and entered into negotiations with Shafrass, a well-known Armenian merchant.

Shafrass recognized the wonderful beauty of the big diamond, but put the soldier off, in hope of beating down the price and the man disappeared. He turned up next at Bagdad and sold the jewel to a Hebrew merchant for £500.

Then he stayed in Bagdad and enjoyed a glorious and continuous drunk. Shafrass came that way, recognized the Afghan and was overjoyed at the meeting, but disgusted when he heard that the diamond was sold.

He went to the Hebrew. The latter wouldn't sell. Shafrass sent for his two brothers. The three killed the Hebrew and took the diamond. Then they killed the drunken soldier just by way of precaution.

Strife arose as to a division of spoils. Shafrass killed his two brothers and made tracks for Constantinople, taking the Moon of Mountains with him.

He followed the setting sun until he landed in Holland, where he opened a shop. Catherine II of Russia heard of his great diamond and sent for him. He went to St Petersburg, but his price was too high.

They kept him negotiating, and meanwhile led him into extravagances that ruined him. When he was fathoms deep in debt they forbade his leaving St. Petersburg until every debt was paid, and threatened him with imprisonment.

He was something of a fox and managed to raise the money on credit without selling his diamond. Then he went to Astrakan. He preferred the climate there.

Ten years later he sold the diamond to Russia for £90,000, £4,000 annuity and a title of nobility.

The Orloff which ornaments the Russian royal sceptre is larger than the Moon of Mountains but not so pure, being slightly yellowish. It, too, was an Indian cut stone and weighs 193 carats.

Its first historic debut was made in the left eye of a statue of the great god Sri Ranga in a temple at Sriringapatam, in Mysore. A deserter from the French Grenadiers drifted there and set his heart upon the big diamond.

He assumed native guise and patiently worshipped the god, day and night, until his piety won him a place among the guardians of the shrine.

On the night of a terrific storm he wrenched the diamond from the idol's head and escaped to the English army and on to Madras, where he sold the jewel to a sea captain for a small sum. The diamond was sold to a London Hebrew for £12,000 and bought by a Persian merchant who started to Russia with it.

In Holland he met prince Orloff, the favorite of Catherine II. Just at that time Orloff was in deep disgrace and had fled to allow the temper of his mistress to cool.

Fine diamonds were her hobby. Here was a chance to win his pardon. He bought the superb diamond and presented it to Catherine, who promptly forgave him and took him back into favor.

Another famous diamond connected with Catherine II and her love affairs is the Eugenie. Catherine had this fifty-one-carat jewel in a hairpin. She gave it to Potemkin, who was then her lover.

It was in his family until his grandniece sold it to Napoleon III, who gave it to Eugenie. It was the centre diamond of the famous necklace which was afterward sold to the Gaikwar of Baroda.

This Gaikwar of Baroda was the greatest diamond collector of modern times. The English Dresden diamond went to him.

It is a Brazilian diamond of amazing purity. None purer is on record. It weighs seventy-six and one-half carats cut, but weighed 119½ carats in the rough.

An Indian Rajah came from India to England in 1863, merely to buy the jewel, but the price, £40,000, sent him staggering home. An English merchant swore that, if fortune ever favored him, he would own that jewel.

Shortly after the United States war of rebellion sent the price of cotton soaring and made the merchant's fortune. The first thing he did was to buy the Dresden diamond. Later he lost his money and sold the stone to the Gaikwar.

The Gaikwar also bought the Akbar Shah, a remarkable engraved diamond, which had belonged to Shah Mogul, but was lost and afterward appeared in Turkey and was bought by an English jeweller, to whom the Gaikwar paid £35,000 for it. It weighs 116 carats and is still in Baroda.

A Triumph In Division.

A lesson in arithmetic is no joke—a painful reality, rather—yet a Boston schoolboy is alleged to have been inspired to humor by the very worst of the problems in long division. After he had failed on the sums the teacher set he asked permission to give one of his own. The privilege was granted. "My aunt has eight children," he said, "and she doesn't like to favor one above another. She was at the market the other day and she bought eight apples for them, one apiece, but when she got home she found she'd lost one apple. All the same, she divided the apples so as to give each child the same number. How did she do it?"

The class hadn't got along to fractions, and the boy insisted that his aunt knew nothing about algebra. So the puzzled teacher finally asked, "Well, how did she divide the seven apples so as to give each of the eight children an equal number?" "She made apple sauce."

Smith's White Liniment is the most penetrating liniment known, and a positive cure for sprains, swellings, inflammation, neuralgia, rheumatism, and lumbago. In bottles, 25c., at Wade's drug store.

GOLD MEDAL, PARIS, 1900.

Walter Baker & Co.'s

PURE, HIGH GRADE

Cocoas and Chocolates.

Breakfast Cocoa.—Absolutely pure, delicious, nutritious, and costs less than one cent a cup.

Premium No. 1 Chocolate.—The best plain chocolate in the market for drinking and also for making cake, icing, ice-cream, etc.

German Sweet Chocolate.—Good to eat and good to drink; palatable, nutritious, and healthful.

WALTER BAKER & CO. Ltd.

ESTABLISHED 1780.

DORCHESTER, MASS.

BRANCH HOUSE, 12 and 14 St. John St., MONTREAL.

TRADE-MARK ON EVERY PACKAGE.

A Prevailing Scourge.

The "Blighting White Plague." How Catarrh Does Its Deadly Work.

Cooling Off—Taking Cold. Doctor Says It is Catarrh. Has Developed Bronchitis. In the Grasp of Consumption.

It is just the same old story of exposure to cold. The neglected cold becoming chronic catarrh. Catarrh extending along the delicate mucous membrane to the bronchial tubes and developing chronic bronchitis, causing coughing and expectoration. Still neglected, further extension, the lungs are reached, catarrhal consumption is established. The "White Plague" scores another victory and the grave conceals the record of neglected catarrh. A well-worn road to a withering blight and untimely death. Thousands upon thousands have traveled it, and thousands upon thousands more will travel it. Every year develops a multitude of new victims.

Consumption the foul destroyer is most alarming in its frequency and ... in its results for it annually summons ... for long rest over 200,000 victims in the United States alone. It is a disease which spares neither age, nor sex, rank or fortune. It is like the vampire that drinks up the vital stream and still fans with its wings the hopes which perpetually flutter in the hectic breast. It is a terrible and insatiable tyrant, marching down the aisles of time, blasting, devastating, destroying, establishing a gloomy empire of misery and death.

Catarrh is a forerunner of most cases of consumption. The presence of catarrh is evidence of a predisposition to the "Withering White Plague." Do not let it progress, stop it, cure it. Before it has reached the lungs you can do this with very little effort and expense. Stuart's Catarrh Tablets are a sovereign remedy for the peculiar constitutional condition or systemic dyscrasia that permits of chronic catarrh. They drive catarrh out of the system and heal the evidences of its ravages so long as the destructive processes have not been allowed to progress to a point beyond possibility of repair. They will cure catarrh of the head, nose, throat, ears, bronchial tubes, and the alimentary tract, but if once lung substance is destroyed and in the cheeks the hectic spots burn brightly like signal lamps of death, then they are powerless to save. There is a point in the destructive processes of progressive catarrh beyond which no medicine can cure, where no agency yet discovered will arrest or save.

Be timely wise, cure your catarrh while yet it may be cured. Take no chances of some exposure fanning the smouldering fire of chronic catarrh into a devastating conflagration of consumption. You can buy Stuart's Catarrh Tablets at any drug store for 50 cents a box. Try them and you will become their advocate and friend.

Mr. F. N. Benton, whose address is care of Clark House, Troy, N. Y., says: "When I run up against anything that is good I like to tell people of it. I have been troubled with catarrh more or less for some time. Last winter more than ever. Tried several so-called cures, but did not get any benefit from them. About six weeks ago I bought a 50 cent box of Stuart's Catarrh Tablets and I am glad to say that they have done wonders for me and I do not hesitate to let all my friends know that Stuart's Catarrh Tablets are the right thing."

Mr. Geo. J. Casanova, of hotel Griffon, West 9th street, New York City, writes: "I have commenced using Stuart's Catarrh Tablets and already they have given me better results than any catarrh cure I have ever tried."

Mr. A. R. Fernbank of Columbus, Ohio, says: "I suffered so many winters from Catarrh that I took it as a matter of course, and that nothing would cure it except a change of climate, which my business affairs would not permit me to take.

"My nostrils were almost always clogged up, and I had to breathe through the mouth causing an inflamed, irritated throat. The thought of eating breakfast often nauseated me and the catarrh gradually getting into my stomach took away my appetite and digestion.

"My druggist advised me to try a fifty cent box of Stuart's Catarrh Tablets, because he said he had so many customers who had been cured of Catarrh by the use of these tablets, that he felt he could honestly recommend them. I took his advice and used several boxes with results that surprised and delighted me.

"I always keep a box of Stuart's Catarrh Tablets in the house and the whole family use them freely on the first appearance of a cough or cold in the head.

"With our children we think there is nothing so safe and reliable as Stuart's Catarrh Tablets to ward off croup and colds, and with older people I have known of cases where the hearing had been seriously impaired by chronic catarrh cured entirely by this new remedy."

Send a postal card to F. A. Stuart Co., Marshall, Mich. requesting their free book on catarrh. Write for it to-day.

Christmas Jewelry

Ambrose Kent & Sons, Limited,
The leading mail order jewelry house of Canada.

Shopping by mail is the easiest and most satisfactory way of purchasing.—No fuss or bother—selection at your convenience.—The descriptions in our catalogue tell you exactly what the goods are like, and if not perfectly satisfactory, we will refund your money.

Watches

at attractive prices—Ladies and Gents—in gold, silver, gun metal and gold filled cases, our special movements $5.00 and upwards.

Silver

articles for toilet table or writing desk—designs and prices given in our catalogue—some prices as low twenty-five cents.

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set with Diamonds or other precious stones in new designs—gem, signet, keeper or wedding rings, products of our own factory, $1.00 to $300.00.

Brooches

pearl set from the neat little crescent for Three Dollars and Fifty cents to the more elaborate pearl pendants at Ten Dollars upwards.

The above are only a few of our lines and we shall be pleased to send you our complete catalogue.

Ambrose Kent & Sons, Limited

Manufacturing Jewellers

156 Yonge Street, TORONTO.

BUTTERFLIES HIS HOBBY.

Collection of Two Hundred And Fifty Thousand Specimens.

Rochester Democrat Chronicle.

The largest and most valuable collection of butterflies in the world was made by Herman Strecker, who died in Reading, Pa., last Sunday, at the age of sixty-five years. Mr. Strecker was a sculptor and an author. He was a butterfly enthusiast, and devoted all his spare time to capturing specimens from field and wood. He also employed butterfly hunters and made liberal purchases in all parts of the world. His collection numbers nearly 250,000 specimens, for some of which he paid from $5 to $150, and all together represents a cash outlay of about $25,000. Missionaries, travelers, and natives of all sorts of countries were in his service, and even the government of Russia gave him valuable aid. The collection includes hundreds of unique and extinct species.

Mr. Strecker published several scientific works for which he made his own lithographic illustrations, and was a contributor to American and English scientific periodicals. As a naturalist he had a wide reputation, and in indulging his special delight he accumulated a treasure representing fifty years of persistent labor done in time borrowed from other pursuits.

Stretch Out.

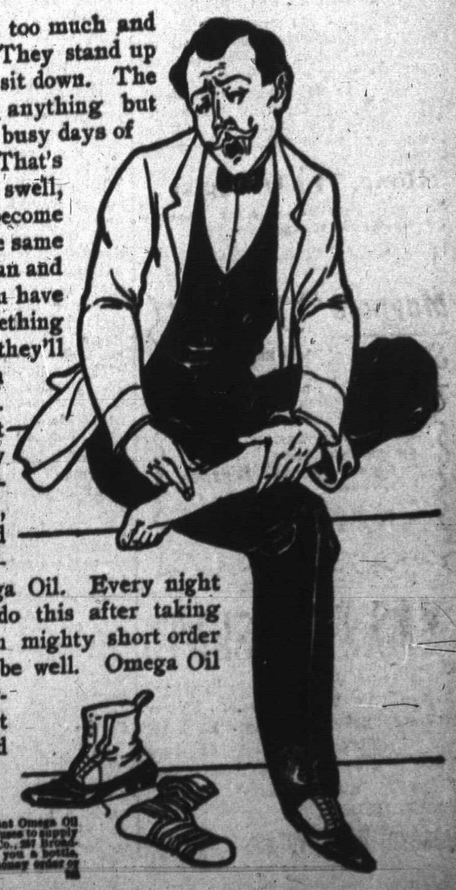
Many a man is unable to stretch his arms or legs because of rheumatism. There is no excuse for this state of affairs. Dr. Hall's Rheumatic Cure will remove the disease in short order. In the case of Henry Hasler, of Flinton, Ont., two bottles made him as sound as ever. He had suffered from muscular rheumatism in his arms and legs for two months and was perfectly helpless. This great blood purifier is put up in bottles containing ten days' treatment. Price 50c. at Wade's drug store.

Derangement of the liver, with constipation, injures the complexion, induce pimples, sallow skin. Remove the cause by using Carter's Little Liver Pills. One a dose. Try them.

Adversity tries some men and police judges try others.

Omega Oil

People walk too much and rest too little. They stand up more than they sit down. The feet don't get anything but abuse in these busy days of modern times. That's why they itch, swell, burn, ache and become tender. It's the same with the rich man and poor man. You have got to do something for your feet, or they'll keep right on hurting you. If you want a solid, healthy pair of feet to carry you around, rub them good and hard and often with Omega Oil. Every night and morning do this after taking a hot bath. In mighty short order your feet will be well. Omega Oil is good for everything a liniment ought to be good for.



Tell your druggist you want Omega Oil and nothing else. If he refuses to supply you, the Omega Chemical Co., 297 Broadway, New York, will mail you a bottle, prepaid, for 50c. in cash, money order or stamps.