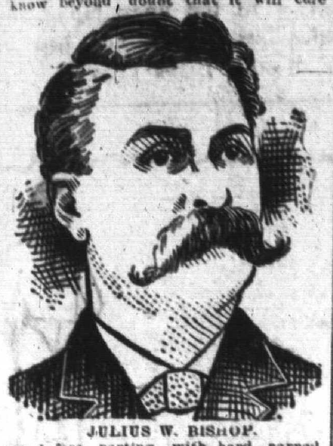
# FREE RUPTURE CURE

**Wonderful Method Sent Free to all Who Are Ruptured.**

**Home Cure Without Pain, Danger, Operation or Detention From the Day's Work.**

It is certainly a generous offer of a famous specialist to send free by mail his method that cures rupture. It enables the sufferer to try it first and thus know beyond doubt that it will cure



JULIUS W. BISHOP.

him before parting with hard earned dollars. By merely sending your name and address to Dr. W. S. Rice, Dept. E, 18 Victoria St., Toronto, Ont., he will gladly send you the free trial at once without costing you a cent. Julius W. Bishop, of Bishop's Crossing, Que., says:—"I am thankful to say that Dr. Rice's method cured me." Wm. Bigford, of Bishop's Mills, Ont., says:—"It cured me permanently of bad rupture of many years. Hundreds of others have received the same marvelous cures, and all unite in saying it is the most remarkable method ever discovered.

Do not fail to write at once for this free method and tell your ruptured friends about it or write for them.

For the convenience of ladies who wish to call personally, there is a lady attendant thoroughly versed in applying the method to women.



# Porter

CARLING'S Porter is just as good as it ever was. For over fifty years it has been known as a malt tonic of great nutritive value and of unquestionable purity. Increased storage facilities enable us to give every bottle that age which is necessary to bring it into prime condition.

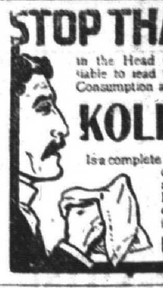
CARLING LONDON

J. S. HENDERSON, wholesale selling agent, Kingston.



# STOP THAT COLD

in the Head or Chest for it is liable to lead to Chronic Catarrh, Consumption and the Grave.



## KOLDSTOP

Is a complete treatment, consisting of PILLS, Powder and a Powder Blower. It stops the worst cold in head or chest in 24 hours.

**Price 25 cts.**



# Ideal Gas Heater,

Handsome to look at, new American aluminum finish. A great heater and a comfort and a joy forever. It would make a nice Xmas present. Only $3 25.

**I. HARRY BRECK,**
79 Princess Street.



EDUCATIONAL

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## Business College,

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All Commercial Subjects taught individually.



## A School For Girls.

Students prepared for Queen's University. Special classes in English, History, French and German.

Carefully arranged Primary Department. Drawing and physical training a regular part of the school work in all grades.

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## Boys' College, Kingston

A Residential and Day School for Boys. Boys prepared for the Universities, School of Mines, R.M.C. Subjects taught: Mathematics, Science, Classics, Modern Languages and English. A boy may take any one or all of these subjects as his parents desire. Classes for JUNIOR BOYS will be opened. Those who intend to take advantage of these classes should give notice as soon as possible. The object of the School is to educate in the highest sense of the word. Each boy receives careful and personal attention. Boys in residence will live with the Principal and receive every attention and home comfort. References: Principal Grant, Prof. Carr-Harris, G. R. Walkem and G. R. Nash, Kingston. For terms and all information apply to REV. T. J. GLOVER, B.A., Principal, 234 Barrie street.


# BROADBRIM'S LETTER.

**Tammany Not Outside The Saving Grace.**

## A PERFECT ORGANIZATION

**TO HOLD THE HIGHEST TO STRICT ACCOUNT.**

**An Effort to Secure This Reform—Political Heads Are Falling—Croker Faces Difficulties—Two Notable Deaths.**

(Whig Correspondence; letter No. 1,228).

New York, Nov. 30.—If it were not for the long years of broken promises of grief and disappointment, I think I could persuade myself that something good can really come out of Nazareth, and that notwithstanding its previous character, Tammany is not outside the pale of saving grace, and should not be held up to the world as a standing illustration of total depravity. The principal and most glaring defects lie in the system, and not always in the man; they are sons of inheritance, for which so far the people have found no remedy.

This week has been marked by an activity not seen before for years. The parting words of the Hon. Richard Croker, as he sailed away to his splendid estate at Wantage, in the loveliest part of England, seemed like the seed that fell upon fallow ground; the angry winds had not blown them away nor the birds of the air consumed them, but they fell upon fallow ground, and took deep root, and now the birds of the air find shelter beneath its spreading branches. The churches are united to a man in this crusade against rum, gambling and social damnation. The attempts to defend the most notorious of these will bring the heads of all their champions to the block.

The first head to roll in the sawdust will be that of the impudent captain who called Dr. Paddock a liar. There is now going to be an effort to give the people a perfect organization of power sufficient to hold the highest officer in the government to strict account, where no man shall be so weak and poor that he may not demand justice and no man so great and powerful as to escape the law's censure and condemnation.

It seems rather singular that with trouble ahead Mr. Croker can find time to spend on his racing stable, when he must know that the most determined effort is being made to oust him from his present powerful position; it is war to the knife and the knife to the hilt.

The men engaged in the fight are no amateurs in democratic revolutionary reform. Their democracy is unquestioned, their courage undaunted; they were great political leaders before the name of Richard Croker was known to the democracy of New York. One by one they have been ousted, superceded and cast out, but though wronged and sorely tried, their democracy has never been tainted—men who in the battles soon to be fought will be found in the van wherever danger invites or duty calls.

The men leading the revolution are no carpets knights, but tough warriors covered with scars, honorable trophies of battles fought and victories won, who are held solidly together by common wrong. Organizations are being formed all over the state from Chautauqua to Montauk. At the head of every band are warriors tried and true and Mr. Croker will find himself confronted in the coming campaign with a party of experience and courage which he has never been called upon to meet before.

Mr. Carroll, who is his chosen representative in his absence, can be relied on for fidelity to his chief, and he may also discover that in the heart of his camp treason is at work that may yet prove fatal to his primacy. It will be found during the fight to come that every hamlet, village, town and city is alive with griefs and wrongs which the democratic electors promise to settle at the polls. One of these serious grievances has been the absorption of all the money subscribed by the friends of democracy to aid in the dissemination of its principles and support in its contests. Of this the upper part of the state has received nothing, and all the patronage which belonged to the state in general has been grasped by Tammany hall; and, as I mentioned last week, this accounts for the democratic success in Manhattan and the defeat of the democracy up the state.

The horse show as usual has brought all our fashionable highflyers to the front. The entries were large, the quality admirable and the success gratifying and unquestioned. Each year the fashionable fad grows in grace and strength; our very best people have made some of the most excellent entries. Women old enough to be grandmothers can be found in the ring among the judges, where a prize team or a favorite saddle horse attest their approval of this annual exhibition. It has been a peculiar feature from first to last; it's an aristocrats' exhibition. Its corner stone is laid in blood and pedigree. With some very few exceptions an equine exhibit must be able to show its title to blue blood and pedigree or he has no standing in court. His or her record must be clear and untarnished; he must have a clean bill of health as well as a moral indorsement, which has never since the flood been crossed by a bar sinister. To be a female top-sawyer the lady patron of the horse show must wear a billycock hat, slightly tilted on the right side of her head; a peculiar horsey cut coat, which in every horse show is the distinguishing mark of an active member. She carries a dainty riding whip with head of pearl or gold and her whole air tells you at once that she can handle the ribbons over the most spirited team or tool a tandem through the most crowded thoroughfare.

The exhibition has been crowded all the week and financially it is said to have been a great success.

Two deaths have occurred last week of men well-known, and each in his own particular sphere had made his mark upon the age and body of his time. Henry Villard was a remarkable man, who in a few brief years had sounded all the depths and shoals of life. I met him in Paris at a French exposition of 1878. At that time he was the poorly paid correspondent of a small syndicate of newspapers in the United States. There seemed to be nothing peculiar about the man, though he possessed a faculty of inviting attention beyond almost any other man I ever met. It was there he first encountered a number of wealthy Germans and unfolded to them the wondrous possibilities of the Northern Pacific railroad. For years this giant undertaking had dragged its slow length along and was a standing warning to capital and shipwreck and danger. Henry Villard had been over the ground, but he was poor and had no money to invest, and it is there that that magnetic power he possessed stood by him in his time of need. He had sufficient mental force to impress those stolid German financiers, and at a cost of $50,000 he fitted up a splendid railroad train and carried a party over the whole length of the road without a dollar's expense to the visitors and landed them back in New York.

Mr. Villard's hypnotic power came to his aid and sustained him through the years of bitter trial and sore disappointment which followed. His life was a revelation, and in all of his relations with life he listened to the promptings of a generous heart that knew no guile, and rested secure on the promise, direct from Almighty God Himself: "Heaven and earth shall pass away, but My word shall not pass away."

In one year from the time that he hardly knew where to turn for a dinner, he was the prime factor in an enterprise in which many millions of dollars had been invested and the expenditure of which was controlled as his judgment should direct—wealth flowed in upon him, a mighty flood, and so fast that he hardly knew what to do with it. Had he been a gambler, the question would have been one of easy solution. Notwithstanding the immense financial operations in which he was engaged in floating the stock and bonds of the Northern Pacific railroad, he had that about him that his friends and backers never for a moment lost faith in his integrity and spotless honor.

After a brief period of moderate success, the minds of some of the men who had invested their capital in the Northern Pacific railroad began to waver. They saw a long period ahead during which there would be millions to spend and for which they could hope for no immediate return. So gradually they began to hedge. When the sky looked darkest Mr. Villard's confidence remained unshaken, for he saw through the rifted storm clouds a golden future for this grand commercial link along the king's highway that led his road right into the heart of the promised land.

A panic struck the stock market and the Northern Pacific was one of the first to go by the board. Henry Villard tried to breast the tempest, which was sweeping everything before it to hopeless ruin, but all in vain, and the man who rose that morning believing himself a millionaire, laid down upon his bed that night without a dollar that he could call his own. Such a shock would have killed most men or have driven them to a mad-house, but Henry Villard was made of sterner stuff. He went right back to Frankfort-on-the-Main; he there met men who had helped him before, and in less than a year he was once more rich and successful. He died last week, and if not a millionaire, he was something far better—an honest and happy man.

Another name was added to the death roll of last week, which will be borne in kindly remembrance by thousands who laughed at his old time-worn jokes, which, framed in a fresh setting, were almost as good as new. Mr. Hoyt was one of the most popular dramatic authors of the past twenty years, but he was also one of the most prolific. His brain never seemed to be at rest; he was constantly revolving some odd conceit or funny joke, which he carefully jotted down, to be used as occasion required. His funny skits were hardly worthy of the name of plays, yet they answered all the purposes of a good play—that is, they were money-makers, and they served to beguile the tedium of many a sorrowful hour and lift a load of care from many a weary brain.

His "Brass Monkey," "Midnight Bell," "A Temperance Town" and many others will be remembered kindly for many years to come. Laboring under a system overcharged with morphine, cocaine and other drugs and narcotics, his mind broke down, and for some time he had been confined in the sanitarium where he died. He leaves behind a fortune of about a hundred thousand dollars.

—BROADBRIM.

Make Ready for Christmas.


# HER FATHER WAS A DRUNKARD

**A Plucky Young Lady Takes on Herself to Cure Her Father of the Liquor Habit.**

**STORY OF HER SUCCESS.**

A portion of her letter reads as follows:—"My father had often promised mother to stop drinking, and would do so for a time, but then returned to it stronger than ever. One day, after a terrible spree he said to us: 'It's no use. I can't stop drinking.' Our hearts seemed to turn to stone, and we decided to try the Tasteless Samaria Prescription, which we had read about in the papers. We gave him the remedy, entirely without his knowledge, in his tea, coffee, or food regularly, according to directions, and he never knew he was taking it. One package removed all his desire for liquor, and he says it is now distasteful to him. His health and appetite are also wonderfully improved, and no one would know him for the same man. It is now fifteen months since we gave it to him and we feel sure that the change is for good. Please send more of your little books, as I want to give it to a friend."

**FREE SAMPLE** and pamphlet giving full particulars, testimonials, and price sent in plain, sealed envelope. Correspondence sacredly confidential. Address THE SAMARIA REMEDY CO., 23 Jordan street, Toronto, Canada.

Also for sale at Henry Wade's drug store, King St.


# THE ARIZONA KICKER.

**SOME ITEMS OF NEWS TOLD BY THE BUSY EDITOR.**

**Straight Talks, Too, by a Man Who Wants Himself Understood and is Always Ready to Back Up All That He Says.**

By M. Quad.

The vigilance committee over at Lone Jack seems to need an instructor. It has hung one man three different times, and yet he is walking around to-day in good health.

We understand that certain parties in this town have written the postmaster-general that we play poker. Yes, we do, but we play it as editor and not as postmaster and would like to sit down in a game with the P. G. himself if he's inclined that way.

We believe that what is to happen will happen. In other words, we give lawyer Dodge due notice that if he brings another libel suit against the Kicker we will call at his office and make him eat all the papers in the case, with a few deeds and bills of sales as a wind up.

The rumor that we are looking for another political office is true. We now hanker to be fish commissioners of the territory, thus giving us five soft snaps. There is no cheek about this. We are simply taking care of ourselves as an editor. What is left after we are provided for can go to the modest and humble public.

The little scrap between our fighting dog Jim and a cur from Rose Hill, which took place at the rink Wednesday night, as advertised, put $50 more in our pocket toward the project of bringing out a daily Kicker next year. We own the dog as an individual and not as editor, mayor, postmaster or state senator.

In accordance with a careless habit we have somehow acquired we spat on major Johnson's boots as we stood talking with him on the street the other day. Supposing we meant to insult him, the major pulled his gun and fired a bullet through our hat. Explanations and drinks followed, and all is serene at this writing.

If any one is curious to know why J. B. Williams left town last Sunday night with his legs working like piston rods and his hair on the curl, we can explain that, as secretary of the vigilance committee, we had given him warning to skip or dangle. He decided to skip and has probably reached Utah by this time. J. B. was a little too stiff as a braggart and a dead-beat.

The gossip around town that we were planning a $50,000 opera house is all nonsense. Hellso hall is big enough and good enough for "Uncle Tom's Cabin" troupes which come this way, and the spectators on the front seats with their guns have also become used to the targets and the distances.

Some one has sent us by mail a Ku-klux notice—skull, crossbones and all—warning us to get out of Arizona within thirty days or take the consequences. Please bring on your consequences. We don't propose to leave this balmy country for many years to come, and we'll bet ten to one that we add that chap's carcass to the thirteen others sleeping so quietly in our private editorial graveyard. We are no buzzsaw, but the man who monkeys with us has got to be chain lightning to keep his health.

### Sufferers Become Despondent.

Many people feel despondent because they have not been able to find a permanent cure for eczema (salt rheum.) They need no longer suffer. Wade's Iron Tonic Pills will positively cure this complaint, also pimples, boils and blotches. Fifty pills in a box for 25c, at Wade's drug store.

### A Veteran Member.

Manitoba Free Press.

Sir Richard Cartwright was first elected to the parliament of Canada in 1863, and has sat in every parliament during the last forty years. He was, therefore, a member of the parliament of Canada four years before Sir Charles Tupper warmed a seat in the national assembly.

### Got A Good Start.

Scottish American.

Kruger's conduct reminds us of a colonel in a certain war who told his command to stay and fire away there until all their ammunition was done and then to retire, but, he continued, "as I am little lame, I will go now."

### GOOD CHEER.

Have you a kindness shown?
Pass it on.
'Twas not given for you alone—
Pass it on.
Let it travel down the years,
Let it wipe another's tears,
Till in heaven the deed appears.
Pass it on.

During the siege of Pekin the members of the diplomatic corps and missionaries who were shut up in the British embassy ate eighty mules.

The industrial arbitration court of New Zealand recently decided that female and male compositors must be paid the same wages.

Miss Laura Hamilton, a New York lady, sixty-four years old, and very wealthy, drowned herself near Oyster Bay on Monday.


# GOLD MEDAL, PARIS, 1900

The Judges at the Paris Exposition have awarded a

## GOLD MEDAL

to

## Walter Baker & Co. Ltd.

the largest manufacturers of cocoa and chocolate in the world. This is the third award from a Paris Exposition.

## BAKER'S COCOAS AND CHOCOLATES

are always uniform in quality, absolutely pure, delicious, and nutritious. The genuine goods bear our trade-mark on every package, and are made only by

**Walter Baker & Co. Ltd.,**
DORCHESTER, MASS.

TRADE-MARK ESTABLISHED 1780.

Branch House, 12 and 14 St. John St., Montreal.

# It's Pretty Hard

For any woman to attend to household duties with the aches and pains of a bad back.

A woman's back wasn't made to ache and it won't if the kidneys are well.

Most backache pains, most nervous headaches and other bodily troubles of womanhood come from sick kidneys.

## DOAN'S KIDNEY PILLS

Cure all forms of Kidney ills—urinary troubles, backache, tired, worn-out feeling, dropsy, diabetes, down to the last stages of Bright's disease. Read what a thankful woman says:

Mrs. R. J. Mitchell, Wingham, Ont., writes: "I have given Doan's Kidney Pills a fair trial and find them to be just as they are represented.

"I was troubled for some time with a very severe pain in my back, which at times would shoot down my legs, also with pains in my head. I had a tired worn-out feeling and was so miserable I did not care whether school kept or not.

"The Doan's Kidney Pills have taken every particle of pain out of my back and legs and my headache is nearly all gone. I feel stronger and better in every way since taking the pills and am so pleased with the good they have done me, that I shall not fail to recommend them to any person I know requiring such a remedy."

Doan's Kidney Pills are for sale at all drug stores. Do not accept a substitute.


### TOBACCO IN WAR.

**A Great Strength and Solace Upon the March.**

The Lancet.

The war in South Africa has taught many things of greater and of less importance. Perhaps nothing that it has demonstrated has been more marked than the important part which tobacco plays in the soldier's existence. Whether this is to be reckoned as a great fact or a small one there can be no doubt about the truth of it. Yet the duke of Wellington's armies had no tobacco worth speaking of. If they did not forbid its use, at any rate the Iron Duke's officers were directed to advise their men strongly against it. What a curious contrast with the campaigning in South Africa, where marches and privations as long and as stern as any suffered by our great-grandfathers were borne by the volunteers and soldiers of to-day with a grumble only when their "smokes" failed them.

We have it from many who took part in the forced marches leading to Paardeberg, to Bloemfontein, to Pretoria, and beyond, that when rations were but two or three biscuits a day the only real physical content of each twenty-four hours came with the pipe. This pipe eased the way to sleep that might otherwise have lingered, delayed by the sheer bodily fatigue and mental restlessness caused by prolonged and monotonous exertion. It is difficult, then, to believe that tobacco is anything but a real help to men who are suffering long labors and receiving little food, and probably the way in which it helps is by quieting cerebration—for no one doubts its sedative qualities—and thus allowing more easily sleep, which is so all important when semi-starvation has to be endured.

The cases of acute mental derangement in the course of campaigns such as the present are many. There have indeed been many in South Africa. It would be most profitable and interesting could medical officers have taken special note of the capacity for sleep previously evidenced by those who broke down and also of their indulgence or non-indulgence in tobacco. We are inclined to believe that, used with due moderation, tobacco is of value second only to food itself when long privations and exertions are to be endured.

Two features are to be noted with regard to the smoking practices in active service. It is almost entirely in the open air and it is largely on an empty stomach. The former is always an advantage; the latter we generally reckon a most unfavorable condition. Shall we see in the near future patients with tobacco amblyopia or smoker's heart acquired while the trusting friend of tobacco thought that he was enjoying unharmed and well-earned solace of a hard day's march? We believe not, and that the open air will have saved what might have been the untoward result of smoking when unfed.

### Papered With Postage Stamps.

What has been called by those who have seen it the most wonderful room in the world is to be found in a small hotel of an obscure town in Sussex, Eng. The inn is known as the Rising Sun, and not only are the walls and ceiling of its principal room entirely covered with postage stamps, but also the furniture and picture frames, while some of the pictures themselves are made of stamps, and long festoons of them hang suspended overhead and clustered like bunches of grapes in the corners.

Mr. Sharpe, the innkeeper, has been collecting and affixing stamps since 1882 and estimates the whole number used in various ways as high as 2,500,000, representing an original cost of not less than $50,000.

### The Baby Province.

London Free Press.

Prince Edward Island has a population about equal to the combined populations of, say, London, Hamilton and St. Thomas. It has a legislature of thirty members, of whom nine are in the ministry, but six without portfolio. The revenue of the island is $240,000, of which $182,000 is dominion subsidy, the balance coming from direct taxation. There is no municipal system, and about one-half of the total expenditure, or $150,000, is for schools. The debt of the island is about half a million dollars.

### How To Attract Capital.

Toronto Globe.

A cheap way to bring American capital to Canada would be to create a few dukes, who could capture the daughters of American millionaires. It costs nothing to call a man a duke, so that all the fortunes they could bring in would be so much found money.


# COLONIAL HOUSE
MONTREAL.

**Souvenir Brooches, Souvenir Hat Pins, Souvenir Stick Pins**
--in--
**Maple Leaf, British Flag, Canadian Flag.**

We control the trade in these for Montreal, and while they last will sell them at 20 cents each, or 6 for $1.00.

Mail Orders carefully attented to.

**Henry Morgan & Co.**
Montreal.



# THE OXOL FLUID BEEF CO'S PREPARATIONS

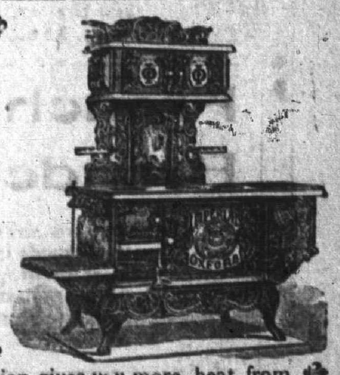
Have superseded all similar ones on account of their superior nourishing qualities. Being scientifically blended, they never vary in quality, but can be relied upon the whole year round.

ONCE TRIED ALWAYS USED.

## OXOL FLUID BEEF CO'Y
MONTREAL.



# THE SAVING IN COAL



Is reason enough for choosing the

## Imperial Oxford Range.

Its new and patented construction gives you more heat from less fuel—as well as an ease of regulation that makes it possible to keep the fire just exactly as you wish it all day long.

The greater ease and surer success in cooking and baking, as well as the gratifying economy on coal bills, will repay you a thousand fold after purchasing this popular range.

Why not inspect their improvements?

SOLD BY **Simmons Bros., Princess St., Kingston.**

The GURNEY FOUNDRY CO., Limited, Toronto, Winnipeg and Vancouver



# Enameled Calf Skin Shoes,

The swells of shoedom, the finest of American manufacture

## FOR $3.90,

Our regular $5.00 Shoe. This Sale will last a few days only as we have not all the sizes. See them in our window.

## JAMES JOHNSTON'S,