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Natural Leaf, Pure, Uncolored, Ceylon Green Tea. Japan Tea drinkers are giving it lavish support because while similiar in flavor to Japan it is much more delicious. "Then It's Pure."

Sealed Lead Packets Only. Never Sold In Bulk. 30c and 40c.

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POLITICIANS UNITE ON THE

Souvenir Range

IT is not often political parties find common ground on which to meet. Their differences are mostly rich in discord. But we have an exception in the case of the celebrated Souvenir Kitchen Range. Laurier and Tupper, Hardy and Whitney are of one mind on this subject.

"And now Hardy, Tupper, and Laurier too,
Use the Souvenir Range for political stew;
All gases escape through its fine aeration,
And good wholesome food now blesses the nation."

The strong point of the Souvenir stove is its aerated oven which makes cooking a success under any circumstance; and the good nature of the politician—as well as the cook—is soon restored when a Souvenir stove is installed in the kitchen.

A neat Booklet entitled, "Kitchen Wisdom," with illustrations by J. W. Bengough and J. S. Gordon, is yours for the asking, and it tells you a great deal about the Aerated Oven.

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They Add No Strength, but only Force Forward the Insufficient Strength of a Reduced Physicial or Mental System, but

OXOL

Freshens Up Body and Mind and Furnishes

STRENGTH FOR FRESH EFFORT,

Stop using Stimulants and begin using OXOL and you wil build up body and mind.

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TINY TABLETS FOR TIRED NERVES

This Great Remedy has until now been obtained only by the wealthy patients of an eminent Nerve Specialist. A scientific treatment for Nervous Exhaustion and its allied evils, Headache, Dizziness, Weariness, Sleeplessness, Indigestion, Mental Depression, Irritability, etc. Tiny Tablets will positively cure NERVOUS PROSTRATION and loss of Physical and Mental vigor. At Druggists for 50 cents; or by Mail from the Dr. Hope Medicine Company, Ltd., Toronto, Can.

A Tiny Dose—Positive Results.

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New Supply Just Received.

500 5c and 10c novels, paper.

500 15c, 20c and 25c novels, bound.

F. NISBET, The Corner Book store

BROADBRIM'S LETTER.

Somebody Is Looking For a Fight.

THE MUTUAL GOOD-FEELING

EXISTING BETWEEN THE UNITED STATES AND CANADA.

A Tribute to the Work of Rev. D L. Moody—The New York Horse Show a Fashionable Resort—The Harvest of Peace.

(Special Correspondence, Letter No. 1,175.)

New York, Nov. 24.—Looking over my exchanges I found from Canada a paper directed to me. In it was a leading article, several parts of which were marked with that admirable assistant to an editor's table, a blue pencil. Why he should have selected me for that honor is a mystery, for there was nothing in the article that has anything in common, between me and the writer, on any question under the sun, but the general trend of the article left the impression that it was written by a person spoiling for a fight, and it occurred to me, if he only kept on as he began, he need not go far before he is accommodated.

I do not mention the paper's name as it is not material to the matter and I am not doing any free advertising at present—my specialty is news. The writer seemed to labor under the impression that the people of the United States had nothing to do but abuse Canadians. The time selected was before the reception of admiral Dewey, when there was a possibility of a Scottish regiment then in Canada accepting the invitation of the reception committee to visit New York on that interesting occasion. The possibility of such an event awoke the writer to such a degree of wrath that he seemed to be threatened with spontaneous combustion.

A few lines further on reference was made to England's call on Canada for soldiers to send to South Africa against the Boers. Another explosion of bottled wrath when in his fury he turns on the Yankees, and abuses them for their hatred of Canadians.

I think that I can speak by the card. For four-and-twenty years I have been intimately associated with the press of the United States and Canada, and during all that time I never once heard any American, whose opinion was entitled to the slightest consideration, speak disrespectfully of Canada or her people. On the other hand, I have heard thousands of Canadians speak not only kindly, but affectionately, of the United States whenever its name was mentioned, and I have seen thousands of Americans, dyed in the wool, who were present when her majesty's name was toasted, spring to their feet and respond with as earnest a vim as the most loyal Briton that ever lived, "Here's a health to the queen. God bless her."

What I have said about the treatment which all self respecting Canadians are treated with when they visit the United States, does not apply to all of our foreign born population whenever they are pleased to honor us with a call. They are not desirable as law-abiding citizens, being possessed with a chronic and uncontrollable desire to have somebody tread on the tail of their coat, and they are never so happy as when giving an extra twist to the British lion's tail.

This class is an intolerable nuisance; they represent nobody but themselves, but to hear them speak one would think they represented all creation from the constant repetition of that moldy adage, "That the vox populi is the vox Dei" and for fear that the hearer's education has been neglected, they give him the staunch old Anglo Saxon, "the voice of the people is the voice of God." They are a nuisance and the only thing that can be done with them is to give them rope enough and they will do the rest.

At the present moment while I write the nation whose language we speak, the general trend of whose law is the rule of our government, is in trouble. The men of whom I have just spoken are laughing at her in the hour of her bitter trial; these enemies of law and order rejoice in her humiliation. But the clouds are already breaking and when she turns her back upon the dark continent and establishes the primacy of her claims, the African Boers, now so confident of success, will learn that the race before which her fierce battalions melted away like the midnight dews before the morning sun, having once put her hand to the plough she never turns back, except when confronted with her own race.

The writer lashes himself into a fury when he thinks of the ruin we are inflicting on ourselves by honoring admiral Dewey with a triumphal arch of lath and plaster, intimating at the same time that we are a pack of fools who don't know what we want and who are heaping honors on a man who never did anything to deserve it. He ridicules our attempt at rivalling the barbaric triumphs of Rome in the last days of her decay, then slides off on a tangent, comparing our condition with that of France during the horrors of her revolution, and winds up with the prophecy that we are "all going to h—ll together," in good Anglo-Saxon, but very bad manners.

I think I know as well as this person possibly can know it—the conditions of amity that exist between the United States and Canada. If I do not, then the experience of a quarter of a century between the Dominion of Canada and the United States would be regarded as a crime against the advancing civilization of our land, wherever our common humanity speaks for Him who died on Cavalry for the salvation of our race and for the thousands of missions of all time.

There is, and will be to the end of time, wretched malcontents whose lives seem to place them without the pale of chasity or mercy. I cannot speak for them: they are like the stormy petrel, which thrives best when the tempest rages fiercest, and amid the ruin and destruction of the storm finds its chief delight. I here assert, without fear of responsible contradiction, that the United States, by a large majority, has been, is now and hopes in God's providence it always will be, at peace with the whole world till the archangel's trumpet announces the call to judgment. Why should we not pray for peace when we look around and see what it has done for universal humanity all over the globe in the last decade and what are the golden hopes and promises for the future? In our own land the controller of the currency announces that the deposits in our savings banks amount to 11,500,000, and the amount deposited exceeds that of any other people since the world began.

We look abroad and good fortune has blessed the farmers' toil with a prosperity not known for many years, and the rich harvest remains ungathered in the field for want of laborers to profit by God's bounty.

War rages in every portion of the earth. Millions of men are yet within the pale of our immediate civilization. No warlike sound disturbs the harmony or peace. For this, Almighty God be thanked!

But even while our eyes are bent upon the chances of failure or success we must not forget that there are other parts of the world which claim our attention. Here in New York we are busy with one of the most magnificent horse shows that the city has ever known. Both in quality and in numbers this exhibition has increased its popularity every year. Beauty, fashion and wealth are the horse shows' unqualified support. The jockey and the gambler are now relegated to a back seat; their opinions are never asked, but the examinations now are frequently passed on by the most beautiful and wealthy ladies in the association. It is no longer considered indelicate for the beautiful Mrs. M. or the lovely Miss J. to stand beside the Bucepheles and proclaim his virtues and his worth. The question is often asked why our most fashionable belles and our golden youths should have taken a special charge of this one particular aristocratic show. It may seem strange to you that this should be the case, but the elucidation of this riddle is very simple; here, beyond any other exhibit of the year is found the real, genuine, old, blue blood, in which fashion and beauty so much delight. Here are found equine kings whose ancestors, thousands of years ago, were the pride and boast of the Assyrian monarchs who swept over these magnificent highways in their chariots of gold.

The town was startled by the report that evangelist Moody had received a warning from above that his work on earth must cease—not all perhaps, but enough to bring that mighty soul, which for thirty years and more had labored unceasingly for the salvation of his fellow men. I look back years and I see the strong man just returned to his native land. He had travelled several years preaching, "Peace on Earth and Good Will to Men." Thousands followed him wherever he went, and he gave his promise of blessing and hope to those who believed in the New Evangelist. He passed by the duke, with his collar of rare and costly jewels and gold, and took by the hand the ragged beggar in the street and told him of the life to come, and he was saved, and he too, became an evangelist and led thousands to the righteous way, singing as did the prophet of old, and every day was a Pentecost. But a mighty voice was heard from across the water. "Come home. Come home: we need thee every hour" and he came, and thousands visited the ship when he arrived and beside him was Brother Sankey, the sweet singer of Israel, and, as if inspired by the surroundings, the vast multitude sang, "Hold the Fort, for I Am Coming," and the heavens rang with the sacred harmony as it seldom did before. Perhaps while I write he has received the message, "Son, thy work on earth is finished. Thou art wanted on the other side of the river. Come, son, come."

—BROADBRIM.

Our Lads!

Quebec, Oct. 30th, 1899.

Our lads go forth like knights of old
To arid plains, o'er surging sea,
Led by no lust of hireling gold,
But love of sacred liberty.
Our seagirt mother isle, from far,
Summons her children scattered wide;
They spring as wakes the note of war,
To fight for freedom at her side!
They hasten at her call,
To battle, in our name!
Resound the loud acclaim,
God shield them, one and all!

We follow on, with thought and prayer,
In the rich freighted vessel's wake,
Through northern chill, through tropic air,
Oh, winds! blow softly for her sake!
She bears the hopes of hearts that bled,
With parting pangs, with aching fears,
Oh, bear our Canada's "Godspeed"!
Thou who must lead, while Duty steers
They go at duty's call,
To battle, in our name!
Resound the loud acclaim,
God guard them, one and all!

What peaceful years essayed to do,
Crisis and sorrow swift complete,
Stir our wide empire through and through,
Till, with one throb, her pulses beat!
From pine-crowned hill and sun-baked strand,
From queen and peasant, cot and hall,
One yearning breathes from land to land,
"God guard our warriors, one and all!"
They go at Britain's call,
To battle, in our name!
Resound the loud acclaim,
God shield them, one and all!

Oh, God of battles, truth and right,
Who seest as no mortal may,
Whose hand can guide, through passion's night,
To dawning of a glorious day;
Grant victory as Thou seest best,
Melt love to hate, till slaughter cease,
Lay sword in sheath and lance in rest,
And bring our wanderers home in peace.
They go at Britain's call,
To battle, in our name!
Resound the loud acclaim,
God guard them, one and all!

Kingston. Fidelis.

Tears.

John Imrie, Toronto.

Tears are the outflow of great joy or grief,
The speechless language of a swelling heart,
Whose fitful solace is a sure relief
For joys excessive, or affliction's smart;
The valve-escapement of a pent-up soul,
Whose fulness finds expression in a tear;
Which, like healing balm, makes the wounded whole;
Or dearest friend—when darkest hour is near—
Whose hands we clasp in friendship's sacred hold,
And cling to them like ivy round the tree.—
Weakness and strength combined in love's enfold,—
Then let the flood-gates open full and free!
Our bitter tears but give us strength to bear
Affliction sore, or joy's too sudden glare.

Boston and return by G.T.R., Nov. 28th, $7, Good for ten days.

THE NAPANEE ASSIZE CASES.

BIG WORK FOR THE JUDGE AND JURY.

Gone to Calgary to Reside—Purchased an Interest in a Newspaper—A Breach of Promise of Marriage Case.

Napanee, Nov. 25.—Mrs. J. N. Lapum and family, Master Courtland and Miss Edith will leave next week for Scranton, Pa., where Mr. Lapum has a prosperous business. Mrs. A. E. Bennett will leave on Monday for Calgary, N.W.T. She will be accompanied as far as Winnipeg by L. H. Bennett and wife, where Mr. Bennett goes to take charge of a life insurance company's business. Mrs. A. E. Bennett will spend the winter in Calgary for the benefit of her health. John R. Brown, late principal of the westward public school, has purchased an interest in the Grimsby Independent. W. J. Harner and wife left on Thursday for their home in Canmore, B.C., after a three months' vacation, spent in the western states and with friends in Ontario.

Prigsley, Dingman & Co., have purchased the stock of the Napanee soap works. It is now being shipped to their factory in Toronto. The plant is yet to be disposed of. Brock Leary has been placed on the United States pension list, and will receive $6 per month. He has been eighteen years trying to secure this acknowledgment of his services. The following cases are on the list for the coming assizes, which open here next Monday before chief justice Armour:

JURY CASES.

File vs. Unger — Action against Daniel Unger for injury to Mrs. C. E. File, caused by Unger's horse and buggy running into File's rig and throwing Mrs. File out.

Bowen vs. Hart — Action for breach of promise of marriage, brought by Margaret Bowen, of the township of Richmond, widow, against John Hart, a farmer living in the county of Kent.

NON-JURY CASES.

Canadian general electric company vs. J. R. Scott (two cases). This is a trial of a counter claim, which Mr. Scott claims against plaintiff on account of the defective construction of a dynamo and other machinery furnished by plaintiff.

Sills vs. Lennox and Addington—Action brought by E. H. Sills, as high constable, for services in connection with the Dominion bank burglary.

Pruyn vs. Youmans—Action to set aside a mortgage.

McCaffrey vs. Clancy et all — Action for the special performance of an agreement and to set aside certain deeds.

Perry vs. Perry — Action on a mortgage.

The only criminal case is that of queen vs. Farrington for an assault upon his mother-in-law.

F. Burrows and H. B. Sherwood will meet the deputation from the school of mines at Yarker today and accompany them to Napanee Mills and Deseronto, where the students will make an inspection of the cement works at Napanee Mills and the smelting works at Deseronto.

To be free from sick headache, biliousness, constipation, etc., use Carter's Little Liver Pills. Strictly vegetable. They gently stimulate the liver and free the stomach from bile

New cooking figs at Redden's.

"A PERFECT Food for Infants."—BABY.

Over 70 Years' Established Reputation.

Neave's Food

BEST AND CHEAPEST

For INFANTS and INVALIDS.

"Very carefully prepared and highly nutritious."—LANCET.
"Equally suitable to Invalids and Old People."—MEDICAL MAGAZINE.

NEAVE'S FOOD has for some time been used in

THE RUSSIAN IMPERIAL FAMILY.

"Admirably adapted to the wants of Infants and Young Persons."
SIR CHARLES A. CAMERON, M.D.

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THE TORONTO PHARMACAL CO., Toronto.

Manufacturers: JOSIAH R. NEAVE & Co., Fordingbridge, England.

A CARD.

We, the undersigned, do hereby agree to refund the money on a 25c bottle of Dr. Wills' English Pills, if, after using three-fourths of contents of bottle, they do not relieve Constipation and Headache. We also warrant that four bottles will permanently cure the most obstinate case of Constipation. Satisfaction or no pay when Wills' English Pills are used.

F. HOAG, "The Druggist," Up Town Pharmacy, Kingston, Ont.

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The Keeley Cure

for Alcohol, Morphine and other Drugs? The only genuine cure in Ontario. Beware of fakirs. For full particulars apply

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THE MOST ABSOLUTELY FIRE-PROOF HOTEL in the city. European Plan. Good location for business purposes, and in the midst of the theatrical district.

H. F. INGLEHART, Prop.

Also of Hotel Westminster, Alexandria Bay, N.Y.; Columbian Hotel, Thousand Island Park, N.Y.; Star Lake Inn, Oswegatchie Adirondacks, N.Y.

FREE TO MEN.

THE WRITER WILL SEND, ABSOLUTELY free, the formula which restored him to vigorous health after suffering for years from the effect of the follies of youth, which caused a failure of the vital forces and nervous exhaustion. If you are really in need of treatment I will gladly send the formula free to weak, suffering men. GEO. McINTYRE, Box M 12, Fort Erie, Ont.

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direct from the best manufacturers. Every suit or Overcoat is made exactly according to our order; measurements exact to the fraction of an inch: every garment fits perfectly, is perfectly satisfactory in every way or you needn't keep it. Then there is a saving of money from thirty to thirty five per cent. in buying your Ready-to-wear Clothing and Furs from us. The garments are made-up in all the desirable materials, colors and styles.

B. SILVER & CO.

'Xmas Presents.

We are selling these now to wise purchasers, who like a large selection. We are storing these away for our big delivery at 'Xmas. We suggest a few ideas, useful and ornamental.

Jardiniere Stands, Ladies' Dressers, Gents' Dressers, Book Cases, Writing Desks, Rocking and Fancy Chairs, Parlor Cabinets, Shaving Cabinets, Medicine Cabinets, Wall Pockets, Hall Racks, etc., etc. Take a run through our large premises.

Yours,

T. F. Harrison & Co.,

Undertaking and Furniture.

FALL MILLINERY.

Not a large line, but a choice one, not an exhibition line, but a practical one, not a cheap line, but full value for your money in Ladies' and Children's Fine Headwear.

HANNAY & HAROLD,

246 BAGOT STREET

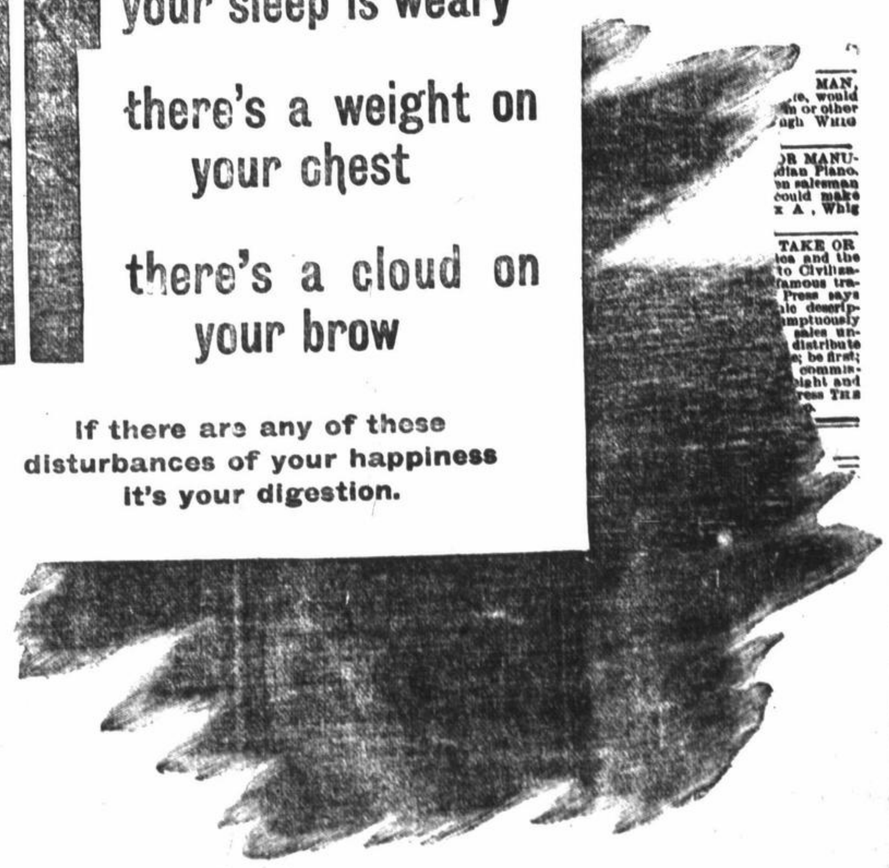
If you have bad dreams

your sleep is weary

there's a weight on your chest

there's a cloud on your brow

If there are any of these disturbances of your happiness it's your digestion.



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