

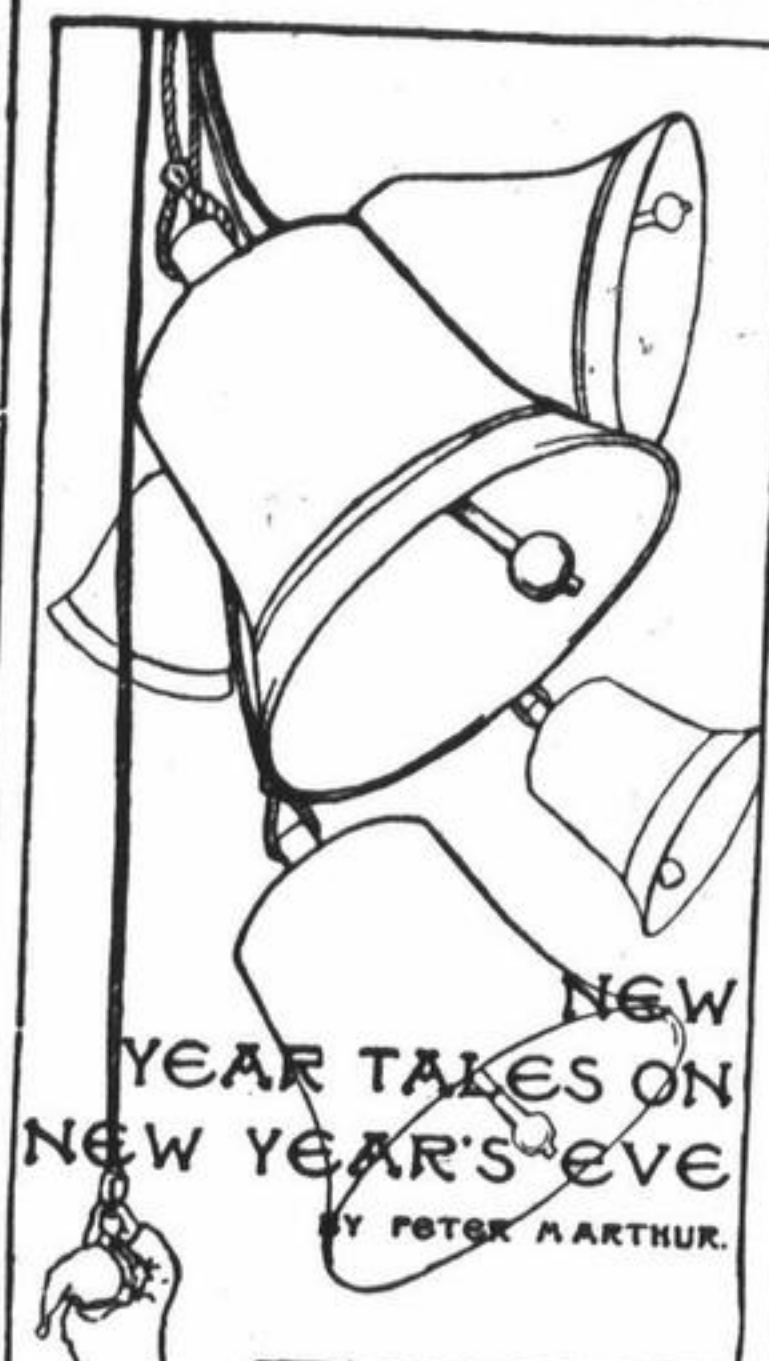
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"SALADA,"

pure Uncolored GREEN Tea is better in flavor to Japans, better for your health and well being, more economical in use, being all virtuous Tea leaves, does not disturb the most sensitive nerves and can be used by confirmed dyspeptics. "It being so Pure."

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Halves and Quarters. 40c.



brought up in a Scotch settlement, and you also know that the Scotch have many peculiar customs. Though they no longer have chiefs in this country, they have wise men who are looked up to by all the community and asked for advice in times of trouble.



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Awards Gold Medal in recognition of benefits received from VIN MARIANI.

"It has pleased His Holiness to instruct me to transmit in his august name his thanks to Monsieur Mariani and to testify again in a special manner his gratitude. His Holiness has even deigned to offer Monsieur Mariani a Gold Medal bearing his venerable image."

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Gives Strength, Energy, Vigor, Vitality.

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Copper Nickel Plated Kettles, Agate Kettles, Fancy Tea Pots, Agate Rice Boilers, Bissell's Carpet Sweepers, Famous Self-Basting Roasting Pan, Agate Bake Pans, and all other goods in tin and agate ware

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STRENGTH FOR FRESH EFFORT.

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Get It From Your Druggist or Grocer.

The New Year was due within an hour, and the inseparables were sitting up to welcome its arrival. The inseparables were three young men of congenial tastes, and they owed their name to the fact that they spent all their leisure together. They belonged to the same social set, to the same societies, and their friendship was so generally recognized that when a committee of three was needed at any gathering they were invariably appointed in a bunch. So it was only natural that they should be sitting up together to see the New Year in. But, though they were entirely congenial, it would have been evident to any keen observer that on this occasion they had something on their minds. Moreover, it would not have been hard to determine what that something was. They had each made good resolutions for the coming year, and, though they were the best of friends, they did not exchange confidences, for every man has his secrets.

talk of his good resolutions, because they are so hard to keep, and the breaking of them gives rise to so much chaffing. Still, a careful observer could have made a shrewd guess at the nature of their resolutions had he been admitted to the charmed circle. Charlie Hague, in whose room they were assembled, was coddling the cigar he was smoking with such loving care and trying to get the last possible whiff out of it that it was not hard to decide that for a few weeks at least his consumption of tobacco would be materially decreased. Tom Fielding was speaking with such strained precision that an attempt to give up slang was hinted at, and Jack Haslam was so morose that it was quite evident he had promised to make some great sacrifice for his fiancée.

But, though they would not talk about their individual cases, the subject of New Year resolutions was so present to their minds that it naturally colored their conversation. "Say," exclaimed Haslam, rousing himself. "We had some New Year resolutions down at our place today."

"Good ones, were they?" asked Fielding. "Three of them were good in the ordinary sense, and one of them might perhaps be considered a good joke by one who was not vitally interested. You know our old man is a good fellow and treats us liberally, but still it is so natural to try to get an increase of salary on the first of the year that the bookkeeper and the head salesman and I thought it would do no harm to try a little scheme. When the rush of business was over, we went into his private room in single file and saluted in military form, so as to show that what we were doing was half a joke and he couldn't get mad about it.

"There!" he said, "I have broken the wrastler's back." "Well, what have you got on your minds?" said the old man. "We have been making some New Year resolutions," said I, "and we thought we would like to tell you about them."

"Fire away," said the old man. "During the past year," said I, "I have managed to introduce considerable discipline into the management of the office staff, and I have resolved to keep up the good work and get things running as nearly perfectly as possible during the coming year."

"And I," said the bookkeeper, "have so improved my system of working that I have resolved to keep the books during the next year without making a single mistake."

"During the past year," said the head salesman, "I have increased my sales 10 per cent and have resolved during the next year to increase them 10 per cent more."

"Good," said the old man. "Let us shake hands on it, and I will make a New Year resolution too. In the past I have frequently caused dissatisfaction in the office by raising one man's salary without raising another, and I have resolved that during the next year—and a rattling twinkle came into his eyes—"I will refrain from raising any salaries."

"When the general laugh subsided, Hague remarked: "Though I have heard of many New Year resolutions, I have seldom heard of one being kept, but one occurs to me just now. You know I was born and

There, he said, "is the only wrastler I know of that can overthrow you, and, as I was afraid you might meet him while going around at the New Year, I thought I would warn you."

"At first McNab was inclined to be angry; but, realizing the truth of the rebuke, he picked up the bottle and with one powerful twist broke it in two."

"There!" he said. "I have broken the wrastler's back, and no one can say that he can ever overthrow me again." And that New Year's resolution was kept.

"I once knew several resolutions that were kept," said Fielding, "and the consequences were sad. I once had several chums who were ambitious, but indolent, and it was their delight to get together and talk about the great things they hoped to do. One was an embryo author who mapped out books no man could write, another a scientist who had dreams beyond the conceptions of Tesla and Edison, and yet another a growing statesman whose schemes would have dazzled Hanna. It used to be delightful to listen to them talk, but one New Year's eve they foolishly resolved to try to materialize their great ideas."

"Where are they now?" asked Haslam. "The statesman has disappeared from sight, the scientist is a lineman for a telephone company, and the would-be eminent author is a police court reporter, and all of them are unhappy because they have discovered that they are failures, like most other men, whereas if they had never tried they would still be convinced of their native ability and be happy. As you can see, New Year's resolutions are sometimes dangerous."

Just then the chimes began to ring out the old year and to ring in the new. The inseparables opened their windows for the New Year to enter and shook hands on the resolution they had made, although none of them knew the resolutions made by the others.

THE DRUMMER FOR 1900. The briskest drummer on the road Has come to town today. Upon his back he bears a load. Come, look at his display.

Here, maiden, is an honest heart—Tush! No coquetish wiles! It's pierced by Cupid's choicest dart. The price is—winning smiles.

Here, youth, are honor, glory, fame And all that you desire, The price, "to every one the same"—Toil and ambition's fire.

Here, statesman, is the prize you crave, A chance to rule and guide, The price is—tolling like a slave And trampling on your pride.

Here, poet, is your wreath of bays, That's bought with tears and pain; Here, painter, bought by weary days, The honor you would gain.

Here, happiness, to some a gift, To others past all price; Here clouds of grief that show no rift, Then scatter in a trice.

But, though both griefs and joys are dear, There's much he gives away, And yet for all you get I fear You'll sadly overpay.

Most whimsical of "gripsack knights," He tumbles down his wares And laughs to see his choice delights O'erwhelmed by foolish cares.

But who can blame this youth sublime? No rivalry he fears! He travels for the house of Time, The youngest of his years.

So welcome him with pomp and pride! Come, make a joyous din! Throw both your doors and windows wide And let the New Year in!

NEW YEAR'S IN SCOTLAND.

Bringing in the New Year at Tron Church, Edinburgh. New Year's is the great Scottish holiday. Christmas is of course an official holiday, and in the large towns, despite old prejudices, its observance is becoming more recognized among the better business houses. But for the general population of the country the New Year is the great holiday festival, and, though temperance sentiment is making its way, there is still a great deal of hard drinking at this season. It is none the less a fact, however, that the spread of temperance education and the better amusements of the people are gradually having their influence in making New Year's less of a saturnalia than it was wont to be.

Bringing in the New Year at the Tron church, Edinburgh, is a time honored custom which does not seem to be falling into disuse. On the last night of 1898 thousands of young people, with a sprinkling of older persons, congregated as usual at the Tron church, which is in the heart of old Edinburgh, to spend the passing year. When the church clock showed midnight, a loud cheer was raised, handshaking became general, the old salutation, "A happy New Year!" was heard on all sides, and, bottles of the national beverage having been produced from topcoat pockets, healths were generously pledged. After this had been done bands of roistering youths and maidens set off to "first foot" their friends.—Chicago Record.

ROMAN NEW YEAR'S.

Various Dates Celebrated at Different Periods. The good old Romans, who had some hard common sense in spite of their self conceit, believed thoroughly in New Year's day. They were characteristically careless as to when it should be celebrated, and sometimes it was held at various dates of the year by communities living at no greater distance from each other than a railroad train would take them in these days in a few hours. But so long as they got the full number of high days and holidays into the 12 months the good old Romans cared little whether they adhered strictly to the almanac or not.

Even when Christianity became an established institution in the land and the Christian leaders began to systematize the days for celebrations in which the church participated there was still a difference of opinion as to the day on which New Year's could properly be celebrated. It is even on record that New Year's day has been kept on the date set apart for Christmas, while it got so mixed up with the other divisions of time at another period that it was kept on Easter day one year and on the lat of March on another. It is necessary to trace the celebration of the first New Year's day clear down to the sixteenth century before any definite understanding of the proper day for the celebration can be found.—Brooklyn Citizen.

New Year's Gifts in Spain. In Spain, as well as in Portugal, the luxury to which a pretty woman devotes the most care and attention is the lace used in the fashioning of her fan and, above all, of her mantilla. Few men have any idea until they attempt to make a New Year's offering of this kind of the amount of money that can be lavished on even the tiniest piece of lace, particularly if it happens to be old Italian or Spanish point, dating from the sixteenth or seventeenth century. Ignorant as the Spanish woman is on most subjects, she is conspicuous for her profound and extensive knowledge of the different kinds of lace, and her talent for distinguishing point d'Alencon from point d'Argentan, and point de venise from that of Greek lace, is only equalled by the grace with which she wears the national mantilla and maneuvers her fan.—Chicago Times-Herald.

Footprints in the Ashes. Sweetened ale or egg flip is the prescribed beverage for the drinking of healths on New Year's. In Scotland the housewife takes care before rolling the last night of the year to spread the ashes smoothly on the hearth. If in the morning the print of a foot can be detected, with the toe pointing toward the door, it is thought to foretell a death in the family during the year. But if the toe points in an opposite direction there will be a marriage soon.—Atlanta Constitution.

An English Custom. Carrying branches of evergreens hung with apples, oranges and gayly colored ribbons, the children still parade the streets of some old English towns, "agganowing," as it is called, from the words of the ditty they sing: We're come to give you warning It's New Year's day a-morning, With a hey and a how And an agganow.

The Closing Year. With mistletoe and holly Upon your tier Make room for youth and folly, 'Tis the Old Year!

You've felt the pains and sorrows That mortals know; We long for new tomorrows, So bid you go.

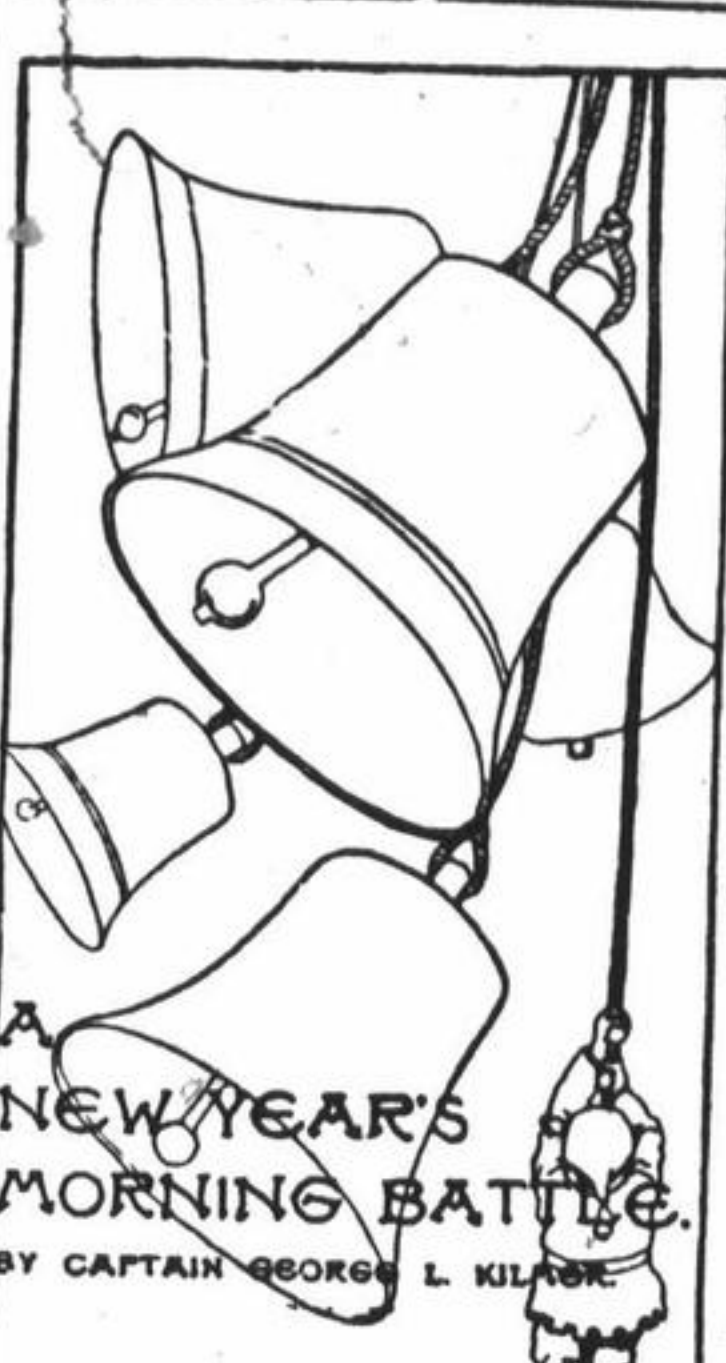
We'll give the joys you've brought us A bid to greet the fully A passing sigh.

When sunshine glids your coils With hope and cheer, The world's hard heart will soften And shed a tear.

But, a new year dawning Beyond your tomb, All mortals will be turning From grief and gloom.

You'll place a wreath of holly Upon your grave And haste to greet the fully That once you gave.

Boston and Albany stockholders voted on the ratification of the lease to the New York Central, which was carried by a vote of 188,652 shares to 15,971. Rev. Canon Black, rector of Christ Church cathedral, Hamilton, has withdrawn his resignation.



New Year's day rarely appears in the calendar battles in modern times. Winter campaigns are avoided in all climates except when circumstances force the combatants to action. Even then, with armies set in array, the day of universal jollity and reconciliation has been spared a record of blood.

In American annals one affair of arms stands out not so much by reason of sanguinary results as on account of the many picturesque and tragic episodes which marked the day. New Year's morning, 1863, was selected by the Confederate commander of Texas as the day for an attack by land and sea upon the Federal fleet which held the city of Galveston under its guns. This fleet consisted of the wooden gunboats Harriet Lane, Clifton and Owens and the ironclad flagship Westfield. Commander W. B. Renshaw was chief of the flotilla.

The Confederates were not so well supplied with serviceable ships as their enemy, but a sea force for this occasion was improvised from some river steamers, the most formidable being the cotton clads Neptune and Bayou City. "Prince" Magruder, one of the army characters of the time, was the Confederate commander, and his plan was as bold as his social habits were unique and dashing.

The Federal vessels lay close in to the principal wharf of Galveston, the nearest being the Harriet Lane, notorious in the eyes of southerners especially for her connection with attempts to relieve Fort Sumter early in the war. Long before daylight the attack began under the personal leadership of Magruder. Six heavy siege pieces were hauled up as close as was safe to the wharf opposite the Harriet Lane and some lighter guns moved farther in, with a picked column of 500 stormers who were to dash upon the Federal regiment guarding the wharf.

Magruder fired the signal shot, and all his guns opened, the enemy responding from on shipboard in due time. Instantly there was desperate work on the wharf. The Federals there had removed the planks and piled them up for a barricade. After attempting to place scaling ladders in position the assailants were driven off by the terrible rattle of the guns, aided by canister from the Harriet Lane, which swept the shore laterally. The gunners of the artillery on land were driven from the pieces by the bitter fire of the guard.

Turning from the land attack to an enemy at close quarters, the Harriet Lane found the Neptune and Bayou City alongside, sweeping her decks with masonry. A 32 pound shot from the Bayou City knocked an immense hole in the Lane, and Captain Weir of the former ship, seeing that a good shot had been made, stepped to the nearest gun, saying, "Here goes a New Year's present!" and pulled the lanyard. The piece exploded, killing him instantly.

A shot from the Lane sent the Neptune to the bottom, and the Bayou City in ramming the Lane got fast, so that the vessels stuck together. Captain Leon Smith, who led the naval end of Magruder's expedition, leaped from the Bayou City upon the decks of the Lane, followed by his men. Commander Wainwright and Lieutenant Lea of the Lane rallied their sailors, and after a battle of 20 minutes with revolvers and cutlasses against the Confederate rifles Wainwright was cut down by a sweep from Smith's sword, and Lea fell, mortally wounded. The Lane instantly surrendered, and the father of Lea, who was acting as aid to Magruder, boarded the prize and recognized his son among fallen enemies.

When the fight began, the flagship Westfield was aground and couldn't be moved. Commander Renshaw was summoned to surrender, with the privilege of removing his people from the harbor, but he refused, sent his men ashore and fired the ship. The flames spread so rapidly that the magazine exploded before Renshaw's yawl had put off from her side, and he went down with the wreck. After the loss of the Lane and Westfield the Owens and Clifton put to sea, leaving Galveston a New Year's prize in grasp of "Prince" Magruder.

The action of Carter's Little Liver Pills is pleasant, mild and natural. They gently stimulate the liver and regulate the bowels, but do not purge. They are sure to please. Try them.

Smallpox is raging among the Indians on the South Dakota reservations. THE WRITER WILL SEND, ABSOLUTELY FREE, the formula which restored him to vigorous health after suffering for years from the effects of the spleen of youth, which caused a salivary gland disease and nervous exhaustion. If you are really in need of treatment, I will gladly send the formula free to you, subject to the name. Geo. McIVER, Box 121, New York City.

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The most effective skin purifying and beautifying soap in the world, as well as purest and sweetest for toilet, bath, and nursery. It is the only preventive of pimples, blackheads, red, rough, and oily skin, red, rough hands with shapeless nails, dry, thin, and falling hair, and simple baby blemishes. It is so because it strikes at the cause of most complexional disfigurements, viz., the CLOGGED, IRRITATED, INFLAMED, OVERWORKED, OR SLOUGHISH PORES.

My face was covered with a pimply, ruptured, and itching skin. After using CUTICURA SOAP for six weeks my skin made a remarkable change, all the pimples went away, my skin getting as soft as velvet. H. GROMB, 223 Melrose St., Chicago, Ill.

I was troubled with pimples, especially on the chin and forehead. I tried several home remedies, but as they proved to be of no value, I decided to use CUTICURA SOAP, and in six weeks I was entirely rid of them. ELEANOR P. DAHLKKE, 6111 So. Paulina St., Chicago, Ill.

My face was covered with pimples and blackheads. Some would be all red, and others would be full of white matter. The blackheads would be all over my face. I spent about ten dollars for soaps, medicines, etc., but they never did me any good. I tried CUTICURA SOAP, and it only took three cakes to cure my face. JOSEPH B. CLAMER, 827 Court St., Elizabeth, N. J.

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