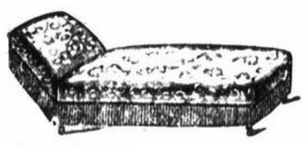
When the Health and Food Journals of the Country make special reference to its Vast Superiority over all other teas, it is surely time for you to give it a trial, in your own interest.

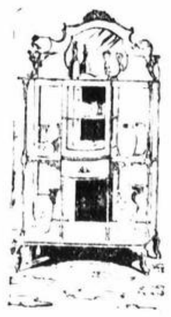
"SALADA"

CEYLON TEA

Sealed Lead Packets Only. Never sold in bulk. 25c, 30c, 40c, 50c, 60c.



PARLOR PIECES—We've lots of them. Any old pieces you like. We can give you from a small fancy piece to this large sofa.



PARLOR CABINETS—This is a beauty. Glass all around. Trimmed in Gold Brass, Glass Shelves, &c. We have some handsome ideas in Cabinets to stand against wall. You should see them. Prices are low for this class of furniture.

COBLER ROCKERS — Large, High Back, Carved, Embossed Leather Seat, Solid Oak or Mahogany Finish, only $1 50. We have a large selection $2 50 to $7.

OUR PARLOR ROCKER at $2 50 and $3 50 are wonderfully good value, they are a surprise to close buyers. This Rocker in Oak Finish, full size, Carved back, only 75c. Oshers $1 and $1 50.

GENTS' ARMED CHAIRS to match. See these.

Let us suggest: Carpet Sweepers, Fancy Parlor Tables, Jardiniere Stands, &c., &c.

You are invited to look through our stock, and if you find anything to please you it may prove mutually profitable.

Yours,

T. F. HARRISON CO.

Furniture and Undertaking.

Talk is Cheap

and so are OUR PRICES for

Christmas Footwear.

A pretty present that will make any man happy is a pair of Slippers built for comfort. We have them in all styles at EYE OPENING PRICES, and possess the necessary shape and material to render comfort and pleasure to the wearer. Our stock of

Holiday Boots and Shoes

is the best selected in the city. Buy at

SAWYER'S.

Rheumatism, though certainly relieved by the

Caledonia Springs Waters,

is better avoided by making these our constant beverage. Sold by best dealers everywhere.

No Fault Found

with the VEHICLES and SLEIGHS we turn out. They're easy riding, comfortable and wear like iron. Repairing and jobbing a specialty.

Jas. Laturney,

390 Princess Street. The warerooms with the wheel windows.

BRIDES OF THE ANDAMANS.

QUEER MARRIAGES OF THE CONVICT SETTLEMENT OF INDIA.

Punishment Inflicted On The Women In The Prison—Receptions Where The Brides Are Chosen—The Courtship—Their Married Life On A Prison Island.

"I have known some queer marriages in the twenty years I have knocked about the world," said a sea captain the other day, "but I think the pairing off of the jailbirds at Andaman was the strangest thing of them all. For a couple of years I commanded the steamer that runs down monthly from Calcutta to the penal colony for British India on the Andaman and Nicobar islands. I was a youngster then and interested in all sorts of things, and it didn't take me long to strike up an acquaintance with the chief commissioner or president of the colony, who used to let me go all over the place. The female prison was an object of special interest to me, and I must have been an object of special interest to the prisoners, for, except the gray haired superintendent, they didn't see a man from one year's end to another. I had a smattering of the language, and enjoyed several harmless flirtations with dusky beauties whose eccentricities even India had been unable to put up with.

"The prison is as inaccessible as any sultan's harem. It is built on a promontory and protected on the side towards the sea by a sheer cliff 200 feet high, while on the land side the grounds are surrounded by a fifteen foot wall. There are several guards stationed at the entrance, and in order to get by the first of these a man has to give a certain password. In return this guard gives him another password, which takes him by the second, and so on, past half a dozen, maybe. These police, as they are called, are the oldest and most hideous women in the jail. To be eligible a woman must have gray hair and a face that would stop a clock, besides a record for sobriety and obedience.

"All the convicts went down from Calcutta in my boat, and when I saw them afterwards in the prison they always remembered me, and some of them would have fallen on my neck if they hadn't been afraid of the superintendent, who was generally alongside of me. All the prisoners have to work, and in the female prison they weave all the cloth for the men's clothes and their own, and make them up, too, I believe. If any of the women refuse to do their stint of work they are punished. The first punishment is to cut off their hair. This they don't like very much, and the threat of it will generally bring them to terms, for they are just as vain as other women, and don't want their long hair cut off. If this doesn't convince them that it's better to work in the shop, they are made to wear men's clothes and work in the grounds, which are beautifully kept, entirely by the women prisoners. The trousers and jackets given to those who are punished in this way are of the coarsest material and are very unbecoming, and the women have to trundle wheelbarrows and dig in the dirt, just like men. If even this fails, they are further punished by being put to sleep in a cell with the floor covered by branches laid in rows, and then in cross rows, grill fashion. The branches are full of sharp thorns, which make it impossible to stand, sit or lie down in comfort. Generally one night of this enough to make the worst case ready for the workroom, but there was one girl who stood the extreme penalty of three nights in this room, and still refused to do a lick of work. She was a mighty pretty woman, and had been sent to the island for murdering her lover. She made no end of trouble from the day she came into the jail. She wouldn't work, and nothing could make her work, so finally they gave her up as a bad job, and made her sit all day long in the workroom in men's clothes on a sort of elevated dunce block. One day I got the superintendent to give me her history. It's too long to tell now, but it's enough to make your hair curl. She'll never get a chance to make one of the memoirs I'm going to tell you about, because these are reward's for good behavior, and she is the worst woman on the island.

"When they have maybe a dozen ticket of leave men and women, they have a sort of matrimonial reception. If any matches are made, the couples are allowed to go up to the Nicobar group some distance away and settle on the government land. There they get a certain number of acres, a hut and some commissary stores, and are left to themselves. The tickets of leave don't take them anywhere except to the Nicobars, for they nearly all have life sentences. These matrimonial receptions are the funniest things I ever saw. The men are brought one by one into a sort of reception room, where the women are standing in a long row. There are generally several breaks in the line, to separate those of different castes and religions, for they are very particular about that in India. Some of these men haven't seen a woman for ten years, maybe, and they look very curiously at them. When a man is brought into this room a statement is made of his name, his history, his religion, his age, the crime he is there for, and so on. There are, maybe, half a dozen women of his religion on the eligible list, and he is taken to the first one in the row. If, after talking with her for a few minutes, he doesn't think he would like her, he goes on to the next one. He is always covertly casting his eye along the line to see if there are any further down that he would like better than those near the top. Sometimes he sees one near the end of the line that takes his fancy, and he will walk straight by all the others and go to her. If she likes him, too, they go up to the table and her history is read to him. He may possibly object to the crime she was sent up for; but usually there is no trouble about that, for if a man likes the looks of a woman he doesn't care how she came to be there. It would generally be a case of the pot calling the kettle black, anyway.

"If a man goes all through the line and doesn't find one that quite satisfies him, he sometimes wants to take one further up that he has before passed by as not quite good enough. But do you think she will have anything to do with him then? Not much. She will look at him as if he were dirt, and hold her neck as stiff as a poker.

"When they have paired off as many as possible the keepers let the different couples go out and walk about in the grounds for the rest of the afternoon, to get acquainted with each other and spark a little, maybe. Sometimes they don't make more than one or two matches in a whole afternoon, for they are very hard to suit, those convicts, though you would think they'd be glad to get anybody or anything, just for a change of life from that in the jail.

"These marriage parties always take place on a Saturday, and just a week from that day the man is allowed to visit the woman again for an hour and continue their acquaintance. If at the end of three Saturdays they are still of the same mind, they are married and taken on the boat to the Nicobars, where they begin their married life. As I said, they give them a hut, a few acres of ground and some provisions, and let them alone. The couples generally get along pretty well together, though sometimes they have a fight and one kills the other, from mere force of habit. In that case the survivor is sent back to the jail at Andaman. But this very seldom happens. If they have children, which they generally do not, these are left with their parents till they die off, for the Nicobars are so unhealthful and full of fever that people don't live very long there.

"There is only one resident officer at the Nicobar colony, for there has only been one Englishman found who could stand the climate. He lives there all alone with the convicts, and though the government has built him a fine house he leads the loneliest kind of life, for, of course, he can't keep a family there, because they would get the fever and die inside of six months. The chief commissioner of Andaman comes down to see him occasionally."

A BIG TRADE CHANGE.

What The War Is Going To Effect In Commerce

Henry Clews, banker, New York,

The American Spanish war is going to be further reaching than even dreamers of America's destiny have ever pictured. It will in the end lead to a commercial revolution amongst nations. We have gained the Philippine Islands and thereby made the Pacific ocean of vastly more importance to us. It gives us a front door entrance to China and Asia for the distribution of our products and manufactured goods which in time will be superior to that of our European competitors. Our great railroads now centre at Chicago, which place has been made important through its connection with the lakes. The lakes and the railroads together have developed almost abnormally only certain localities of this country, whereas, the next great developments will not be where the lakes are located, but will be between ocean and ocean—from the Atlantic to the Pacific—which will make the railroads that span that territory the great highways of the world. The result of the war must force the building of the Panama and Nicaragua canals in the interest of this country, and when completed they will make the Caribbean sea the rendezvous of the world's commerce, as they will furnish by far the nearest and cheapest mode of transportation to supply the 800,000,000 of people at the eastern side of the Pacific. The Atlantic and Pacific oceans and the Caribbean sea together are going to be more important in our future progress of development than can be imagined by the most enthusiastic.

The imports and exports of goods for twelve months ending November 30th, for the last six years, illustrates the extraordinary rate at which our exports have been gaining upon our imports for the last three years:

	Imports.	Exports.
1897 8	$764,730,000	$1,052,710,000
1896 7	730,959,000	1,050,851,000
1895 6	654,800,000	901,480,000
Tot. 3 yrs.	$2,066,489,000	$3,015,041,000
1894 5	$731,970,000	$807,082,000
1893 4	654,000,000	847,000,000
1892 3	731,000,000	860,000,000
Tot. 3 yrs.	$2,117,000,000	$2,521,082,000

For the last three years the exports of merchandise exceeded the imports of the like class by $1,248,552,000, while for the three previous years the surplus of exports was only $203,931,000. The United States exports for 1898 will amount to $1,200,000,000. Those of Great Britain, for the last ten months of this year, amount to $962,500,000, or at the rate of $1,155,000,000. These figures refer to domestic products alone, while those of the United States include re-exports of foreign goods. England's exports of foreign and colonial products are running at the rate of $500,000,000 per year; which carries up her current total export trade to $1,655,000,000, or $275,000,000 more than ours. We now rank second in magnitude among the exporting nations.

The Moon's Surface.

Scientific American.

That the mountainous regions of the moon have such a different appearance from the rest of its face is chiefly owing to the total absence of atmosphere. So far as we know the moon has for ages been airless and waterless. There is thus no such thing on its surface as diffused light. Everything must be either blazing with sunlight of which we have no conception or blacker than the blackest night known to us. Hence the lofty mountain sides and peaks, towering in many cases some 24,000 feet above the general level, stand out in the sunlight with such brilliance that they almost appear to be self luminous, while those portions not touched by the sun rays remain in absolute darkness. Moreover, the characteristic of the lunar mountain system is the preponderence of volcanoes, with enormous craters, some of which are deeper than the mountain is high. These appear as black spots surrounded by rings of brilliant light. The ancient sea beds and plains possess none of these peculiarities. The former, when we see them, are always clothed in shadow; the latter are always bright. The whole difference is, indeed, one of light and shadow, determined by relative elevation and depression.

Monumental Folly

Not to get Dr. Hall's Rheumatic Cure when you are down with rheumatism is monumental folly. It cures every time and the world knows it. Send to your drug store for a 50c bottle at once. Tell your friends how it cured you. William Woods, Portsmouth, suffered with rheumatism in the back (lumbago) for twenty years. Four bottles of Dr. Hall's Rheumatic Cure cured him completely. This preparation is taken internally. Fifty cents a bottle. For sale at Wade's drug store.

If you once try Carter's Little Liver Pills for sick headache, biliousness or constipation you will never be without them. They are purely vegetable, small and easy to take. Don't forget this.

Is it not a pleasure to trade in a store where you are never forced to buy. Oak Hall.

A CRUEL BLOW.

A Confession That Blighted Hopes Once So High.

"My nephew, there is somewhat on my mind. I have, then, a secret—a secret that weighs upon me more profoundly each time you come to visit me. Can I, dare I, shall I utter it?"

"Dear uncle, what is there could shake my regard for you? From childhood upward who has been my idea of manly integrity? My uncle! Speak on, then. I will be firm."

Thus said the young gambler, whose face was all purity and sweetness, but in whose glance lurked a little something—or—who shall say what?

"No, no! After all, why should I crush your young life? Why not leave you the flawless gayety and hope of youth? There, I will not be selfish. Let it pass."

"As you will, uncle. It is not for me to importune you. It is naturally no affair of mine."

"But that, then, it truly is. Listen, Louis—hush!—you know that I live in luxury, that I have gold in plenty and no thought for the morrow?"

"Yes, yes; it is true."

"Did you never guess whence came my fortune? Would you—would you—young, eager and of unstained honor, have daily visited a lonely old man these many years had you known? Alas, I fear not!"

In breathless suspense the young man waited. Would the money he hoped to inherit, which he had paid for with so many visits of duty, descend to him tainted with fraud? Would it come to him blotched with blood? If so—if so—well, it should make no difference.

"Louis," came the mysterious whisper, "when I die, you will with frantic sorrow, grief and unalterable regret find that my money was—was"— And the old man's emotion rose up and choked him.

"Yes—yes—was"—

"As you say—'was'—yes, it was—it is an annuity!"—Pick Me Up.

Cooling.

Shade of Washington—I'll bet that they would be glad to have us over in Manila about now.

Shade of Lafayette—Yes. I reckon shades would be very acceptable in a hot country like that.—New York Journal.

True Type of His Class.

"What are you going to do with that picture molding?"

"Going to frame the president's Thanksgiving proclamation."

"What's your idea in doing that?"

"On the walls of one of the rooms at my house I've got hanging up every Thanksgiving proclamation ever issued by a president of the United States. I don't believe there's another man in the country that has such a collection."

"It's a unique idea. How does President McKinley's proclamation compare with the others?"

"I don't know; I've never read any of them."

A Long Felt Want.

Jinks—I've struck it now sure. Bound to make my fortune in six months.

Winks—What have you invented this time?

"A patent improved collar button. You know how it is when you drop a collar button. It always rolls all over the room and then disappears forever. Well, I've invented a self acting constrictor attachment which turns the collar button into a tack the instant it touches the floor."

"But tacks sometimes roll."

"Yes, but always stop where you can easily find them by simply taking off your shoes."—New York Weekly.

Cheerful Soul.

"Good gracious, Bridget! I never dreamed that when I gave you an afternoon off you'd come back lugging one of the funeral wreaths!"

"Oi am goin to sind it to me sister's husband's aunt, poor soul! She has been sick foive weeks, an Oi think it might cheer her up."—Indianapolis Journal.

His Inference.

Bilger—Yes, I always like the cold weather. I'm never sorry when winter comes.

Anstey—Say, how did you break your wife of the house plant habit, or is she one of the few that never were addicted to it?—Chicago News.

Prosperity.

We are glad to hear so many Georgia editors saying in their bright columns that "the world's all right," for this means that subscriptions are coming in at a lively rate, and that all the wood is in for the winter.—Atlanta Constitution.

In Boston.

Robin—I always kiss my wife when I leave the house in the morning.

Dobbin—I've heard that some men will do almost anything as an excuse to get away from home.—Boston Transcript.

Foiled.

"Woman!" he hissed.

She looked and guessed. "What has been the use," she sighed, "of all my strenuous efforts to make a man of myself?"—Detroit Journal.

It Seems Not.

"Stubrust, the critics say your book shows great promise for your future."

"Future? Great Jupiter! can't a man ever do anything good and then quit?"—Detroit Free Press.

Not So Very New.

Young Lobby Lounger—Have you seen Mlle. Charmil, the new premier danseuse?

Old Graybeard—Not since I was a boy.—New York Weekly.

Answered.

He—Would you marry me if I was poor?

She (dead sure that he is rich)—Of course I would.—Syracuse Herald.

E. MILLER & Co., Dresden.

Dear Sirs,—Please send me two boxes MILLER'S WORM POWDERS. I find them the best medicine for children.

MRS. (REV.) JOHN HOLMES, Parkhill.

Sold by all druggists.

For asthma use Clarke's Kola Compound. You can get complete relief.

THE TATTLER.

Mrs. A. T. Fisk, an English woman and a member of the Women's Vegetarian union, is lecturing on vegetarianism as a cure for poverty.

Miss Ruth White of San Francisco is said to bear so striking a resemblance to the Liberty on the new dime that her friends supposed her the model.

Mrs. Lucy A. Appleton of New York, who left an estate of only $3,000, directed in one clause of her will that her son, William Wagner, be given the sum of $200, "to be used only in attending the opera."

Mrs. Eva Nansen, wife of the arctic explorer, is a singer of some renown in her native country and was a professional. Since her husband became rich through his book and his lectures she has retired from the concert stage.

Lady Henry Somerset, who has been in poor health, has been living almost in retirement in England for some time. She has occupied her leisure in modeling a statuette of her late friend and co-operator in the temperance cause, Miss Frances Willard.

In telling of the origin of "Alice In Wonderland," Mrs. Hargraves, born Alice Liddell, says she was the original Alice, her elder sister, Mrs. Skene, Prima, and Edith, the youngest, was Tertia. The story was told on river excursions to Nuneham and Godstow near Oxford.

Mrs. Adelia A. F. Johnston, dean of the women's department of Oberlin college, first woman professor in this first college to practice coeducation, has inspired her friends to raise a sum of $50,000 to found a permanent Adelia A. Field Johnston professorship, whose incumbent shall always be a woman.

Miss Julia Dent Grant, daughter of General Frederick D. Grant, has gone abroad for the winter, with her aunt, Mrs. Potter Palmer. They will be at Cairo for the season, and will make a trip up the Nile. Mrs. Frederick Grant has elected to spend the greater part of the winter in Porto Rico with her husband.

There is living in Rochelle, Ills., an old woman, Mrs. Harriet Hyde Heath, who acted as a nurse to William McKinley 53 years ago. She was a schoolteacher in Niles, O., and "boarded round" among her pupils' parents. While at the McKinleys' the mother of the future president was taken ill and Mrs. Heath for several days took charge of the 2-year-old boy.

As a joke Mrs. Mary L. Abbott was nominated for the office of prosecuting attorney in Ogemaw county, Mich., and to her surprise she was elected by a good majority. She says that she intends to take and administer the office, but the attorney general of the state says that he will not permit her to take the oath until the supreme court has given permission.

JEWELRY JOTTINGS.

Quite distingue are new plain silver or gilt cases for visiting cards.

An unusual combination of stones in a brooch, that of pink topazes and diamonds, is both striking and beautiful.

"Baby spoons" are about the daintiest and most charming little novelties out. They come in silver and in gilt, plain, engraved or enameled.

Some silver platters, shallow bowls, trays, etc., bear an engraved pattern which reminds one of a fine tiny figured damask napkin laid in the bottom of the dish.

Among new small shopping bags, costly gold embroidered brocade with collapsible top of India gold set with a large topaz or amethyst appeals to a taste for richness and color.

The beaded border seems to have captivated popular fancy, and silversmiths are making great use of it in tea sets, table ware, toilet appointments, vases and small silver novelties.

A certain air of old time elegance and distinction attaches itself to one of the latest shapes in rings. This, though a new production, reminds one of an antique oblong seal and consists of a trap cut emerald or a sapphire set in a plain beveled gold frame.—Jewelers' Circular.

THE BEEHIVE.

Italian bees are proof against moths and worms.

Bees and poultry do not conflict with each other if kept in close proximity. The fowls may have the run of the apiary.

Chaff hives are protection against excessive heat as well as cold. If properly constructed, they are a great convenience.

Artificial queens are those produced from worker brood by bees under the influence of actual necessity for their own existence.

Comb honey should not be stored away in tight boxes. It should receive the light and air and should be arranged so as to be safe from insects and dust.

Heavy foundation for brood combs may run from four to six square feet to the pound. Light foundation for surplus comb honey may run from 10 to 15 square feet to the pound.

All strained or extracted honey will candy or become solid on the approach of cold weather. When desired, it can be melted for use, and then it will remain in liquid form for quite awhile before granulating again.

POPULAR SCIENCE.

Professor Procter asserts that 100,000,000 people lived and died in America before Columbus' discovery.

Experiments now show that during profound sleep a noise not sufficient to awaken the sleeper produces a perceptible rise in the temperature of the brain.

It has been calculated that ordinary gunpowder on exploding expands about 9,000 times or fills a space this much larger as a gas than when in a solid form.

Bright red spectacles accompanied by internal doses of calomel form a new German specific against seasickness. It is deduced from Epstein's investigations on the influence of color on the blood vessels in the brain. Seasickness is due to lack of blood in the brain, while red sends blood to the brain with a rush. By looking at one point for some time through the red glasses the patient is cured radically.

POLITICAL QUIPS.

The citizen who can explain the exact significance of the election now has the floor.—Memphis Commercial Appeal.

By an ingenious arrangement a clock in Brussels winds itself up by wind. There are many statesmen in this country who are fashioned after that clock.—Chicago News.

No one is treated with more charity than the political prophet. If he hits it, his friends regard him as a sage; if he misses, no one thinks any more about it.—Baltimore Herald.

Moccasin

Slippers, beauties, at Abernethy's, 127 Princess street.

The Bay of Quinte R'y new short line for Tweed, Napanee, Deseronto and all local points. Train leaves City Hall depot at 4:10 p.m. R. J. Wilson, C.P.R. tele-

Fairyland's

Christmas Shopping List:

IN METAL WE HAVE:

Polished, hammered and lacquered brass goods; fancy mirrors, framed in brass and silver relief; Persian silver companion, brush, comb, etc.; lemaire opera glasses, gold trimmings; gold pen and pencil cases; fountain pens, gold nibs, pearl handles; photo frames, brass and silver; paper knives and trays, Jap., brass, silver, etc.

IN LEATHER WE HAVE:

Ladies' and gents' travelling cases	from $1 50	to $20 00
Glove and handkerchief cases	" 1 50	" 5 00
Chateleines (in seal and Russian leather)	" 1 00	" 6 50
Shopping bags (ooze calf, Russia and seal, with Sterling Silver decorations)	" 1 50	" 8 50
Purses and card cases (in alligator, seal, Russia, lizard skin, etc., with Sterling silver mountings)	" 1 50	" 12 50
Gentlemen's wallets (Russia, seal and morocco, Sterling mountings)	" 1 50	" 8 50
Music cases (calf and morocco)	" 1 00	" 3 50
Cigar cases (calf and morocco, in brass frames)	" 1 50	" 5 00
Photo albums	" 1 00	" 7 50
Collar and cuff boxes	" 2 00	" 5 00
Writing cases	" 1 00	" 5 00
Writing desks	" 1 50	" 7 50
Poets, all styles in leather bindings	" 1 35	" 7 50

IN PLUSH WE HAVE:

Photo albums	from $ 50	to $ 6 50
Companions	" 75	" 12 00
Dressing cases	" 75	" 12 00
Jewel cases	" 75	" 12 00
Writing cases	" 1 00	" 3 50

IN SILVER AND WHITE METAL GOODS:

Handsome belts (chased)	from $2 50	to $ 3 50
Handsome hair dress pins	" 25	" 5 50
Handsome bracelets	" 2 00	" 5 00
Work baskets	" 1 75	" 6 00
" berry forks (handsome)		1 25
Pocket books (Sterling mountings)	" 1 50	" 12 50

IN STERLING SILVER GOODS WE HAVE:

One case devoted entirely to this and all admire the show

Sterling shoe horns with pearl handles	from $1 50	to $ 3 50
" glove buckles with pearl handles	" 50	" 2 50
" shoe buckles with pearl handles	" 75	" 2 50
" garter buckles	" 50	" 1 50
" bracelets	" 1 00	" 5 00
" salt and pepper	"	10 00
" cuff pins and baby pins	" 75	" 1 25
" book marks (very pretty)	"	35
" thimbles	" 35	" 50
" hair dress pins	" 1 50	" 5 50
" side combs, mountings in Sterling (pair)		85
" berry spoons	" 2 00	" 3 00
" sugar spoons	" 2 50	" 3 00
" orange spoons	" 2 00	" 3 50

IN OTHER GOODS WE HAVE:

Gauze and feather fans	from $ 50	to $ 7 50
Bisque goods with silver trimmings	" 1 00	" 5 00
Pocket Bibles (beautiful bindings)	" 25	" 12 00
Hymn books for English, Presbyterian and Methodist denominations, all bindings		
Roman Catholic and English Church prayer books		
Devotional and birthday books, a complete line		
Art gift books	" 25	" 5 00
Art calendars	" 10	" 2 00

Board books, toy books and annuals, cheap, new and handsome.

Sunday school library and prize books, endless variety, wonderful value.

Art Christmas cards and booklets, so pretty and perfectly new that you will be ashamed for ever having wondered "if Christmas cards would ever go out." Why there is nothing to take their place, and more are used each year, while more beautiful they get.

Then there is

OUR ART PICTURES ON THE FIRST FLOOR.

NOTE

We have not been able to "hang" all our pictures owing to lack of wall space. We have a large number in reserve which are easily shown. This collection is from the masterpieces in possession of Raphael, Tuck & Son, London, Berlin and New York, and Prang & Co., Boston, most renowned art publishers.

FAIRYLAND of to-day is greater than that of a week ago, because of greater variety, handsomer appearance, more business. To-day we give you a new chapter of suggestions for Christmas presents, composed of Art Gifts and Books of all kinds

Books at Prices and in Bindings and Values Never Before Known.

In such variety as you will see in few stores in Canada, in such Bindings, Titles, etc., seldom seen in Canadian cities, not barring Toronto and Montreal in fact there is not in Toronto, to-day, a store where they can show bindings as handsome, volumes, so choice, or prices so low. Certainly you will find a few general bindings offered cheap at department stores, but if you ask for fine bindings and choice new books the department stores cease to be competitors in the great race for book store supremacy they have none. These stores offer low bindings at low prices, usually at cost, merely as leaders. We do the same and have this day placed in our bargain shelves hundreds of volumes at lower prices than you will find similar books in the shelves of any other book store in Canada doing a regular trade. We stand by this assertion firmly.

See our Board Books for 25c., well worth and usually sold for 50c

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