



That Snowy whiteness of lincns comes from the use of Surprise Soap on wash day. Surprise has peculiar qualities for laundry uses. Surprise Soap is the name. A pure hard Soap. 5 cents a cake.

"What we 'ave 'I Hold"

—The Cold Out and keed the Warmth in.

Give us an order for your

SUIT OR OVERCOAT.

By jingo if you do, We've got the cloth, We've got the men, We've got the right prices too.

John Tweddell, Up-to-Date Tailor,

131 PRINCESS STREET.

ATTRACTIVE SALE

—OF—

FURS

For Xmas Gifts. An Immense Stock to choose from.

STORE OPEN EVERY EVENING.

Cash customers have the choice of a Cash Discount, Cash Coupons or Trading Stamps.

Geo. Mills & Co. Manufacturing Furriers.

Hockey Boots, Leggings, Moccasins, Snow Shoes.

Big reductions just now in above lines. Drop in and let us quote you our prices.

J. H. SUTHERLAND & BRO. SHOE DEALERS.

WANTED.

New Year's Gifts.

We have them in Chocolates and Cream Bon-Bons, for we keep the best.

Arrived another lot of Brown's Finest Taffy and Butter Scotch at A. J. REES, PRINCESS STREET.

OTTAWA, Dec. 28.—In addition to asking that the statutory increase be continued in the civil service the delegation that waited on the government yesterday also asked for a change in the wording of the civil service retirement act. E. Goff Penny, M.P., is here on departmental business. George Casey, M.P., is in the city.

THE WHIG—65th YEAR.

DAILY WHIG published at 20 King Street, at \$5 per annum in advance delivered in the city; \$5 by mail, if paid in advance. WEEKLY WHIG, 12 pages, published every Tuesday morning at \$1 a year. It is one of the best Job Printing Offices in Canada; rapid, stylish and cheap work; latest improved presses. EDW. J. B. PENNE, Proprietor.

THE DAILY WHIG.

"Opus per Orbem Divor."

DIFFERENCE AMONG THE JEWS

The departure of Rabbi Lazarus from Toronto marks a deflection that has taken place among the Jews, and that has been growing wider. Speaking to his people on Saturday morning the distinguished Rabbi (who recently lectured in Kingston) said he was leaving Canada because the time had come when certain changes in the service should be made. Orthodox Judaism, he is reported to have said, grand as its record has been, does not appeal sufficiently to the rising generation, and the synagogue should accommodate itself to the ever growing needs of the day. The majority of the Jews in Toronto hold fast to traditional and historical Judaism, and do not feel that he was out of place among them. He is going to Houston, Texas, where the Jews have abandoned the idea that they can ever be brought together in Palestine as their mecca, and that the temple can be made, again, the centre of their worship.

Up to the present the Jews have prayed and longed for the restoration of their race to the privileges which they once enjoyed. But it is thought by some they must recognize that they cannot be consolidated as a nation, that they must be contented with their allotment in life, that they can serve God in their temples built all over the world quite as well as in the temple at Jerusalem. At all events they have ceased to pray for the impossible and the improbable, and this is the line of cleavage between the orthodox and reformed Jews. Rabbi Lazarus belongs to the latter. As one of the most educated men of his race he has imbibed modern ideas, and ideas that are more largely shared by the younger Jews, and in a synagogue where these predominate he will have the more usefulness and honor.

UNIVERSAL SUFFRAGE.

The demand for manhood suffrage is spreading. Norway, early in the year, through the storting, the legislative assembly, adopted it, and at once Sweden an allied kingdom, though differing so much in national sentiment, began within it an agitation for the same thing. King Oscar is the connecting link between Sweden and Norway, and the only link. The two countries are dissimilar in every way, and especially in the matter of government. Norway is essentially a maritime power, while Sweden is concerned less with foreign affairs.

There can be little importance attached to the movement for a wider franchise, except that it increases the interest of the people in political institutions, that it gives them a larger voice in the election of representatives, that it makes the storting reflect more of the will and mind of those for whom it is constituted. The storting has to do with the making of laws and treaties, and it may pass these over the king's veto, but to become law the veto must be superseded twice, and it is a slow proceeding, occupying at least four years during which public opinion may be greatly changed.

The Norwegians are the more progressive politically and in no way have they given evidence of this so distinctly as in the making and revising of the franchise. To be a voter a Swede has to be a native of twenty years of age, has to possess a stipulated income, and real estate or farm lands to a prescribed value for at least five years. One must be five years older and have the same qualification in order to be a candidate for the popular chamber.

The jump, therefore, to manhood franchise—the giving of a vote to every man at a certain age—is the more remarkable. It is a significant transformation in public sentiment. Experience has demonstrated, however, that there is something to be said against as well as for the lowering of the franchise. It transfers the anxiety of the state from one class of voters to another.

Those who own real estate, and in this and other ways have an abiding interest in public affairs, are not so much the objects of attention as those who are without a stake in the community, whose influence is always evanescent and erratic. The idea of giving any young man a vote is patriotic enough, but unfortunately every young man is not inclined to make a patriotic use of his power, and the indifferent electors, if numerous in any community, become a menace to it.

Oscar, of Sweden, a wise ruler, may very well pause and reflect as he receives a petition bearing the signatures of 200,000 men who want an extended franchise. What Norway has Sweden must have, of course, and their troubles are by no means over. A larger voters' list does not mean the expression of a more enlightened public opinion unless the education of the masses across the sea can be carried on more successfully than it has been in America.

Minden Lodge Officers. Minden lodge, No. 253, A. F. & A. M., met in the Scottish Rite rooms at 7:30 o'clock last evening when the following officers were installed by R. W. Bro. E. Welch, P. D. G. M.: W. Bro. John Nicolle, W. M.; P. D. G. M., W. Bro. John Nicolle, W. M.; Bro. G. H. Wilson, S. W.; Bro. W. M. Chapman, J. W.; Bro. Rev. M. Macgregor, W. Bro. T. D. Minnes, secretary; V. W. Bro. W. M. Bailie, treasurer; Bro. Charles Wright, S. D.; Bro. John Macdonald, J. D.; Bro. J. B. R. McCann, S. S.; Bro. John Marshall, J. S.; Bro. J. L. M. Thorne, D. of C.; Bro. Arthur Elliot, I. G.; W. Bro. J. F. McLean, organist; Bro. E. B. Ball, scribe; R. W. Bro. W. H. Macdonald, P. D. G. M., and W. Bro. R. E. Burns, of P. A. C. S. John's lodge, were present to convey fraternal greetings.

EDITORIAL ITEMS.

"Our peerless navy" is the way an American print refers to the United States fleet. The critic, like some of the war ships, is a trifle top heavy.

Mayor Maister, of Baltimore, says he was offered \$250,000 to withdraw from the contest this year—and refused it! There must be a lot of money in that office!

Famine prices prevail in Cuba, but there is an abundance of necessities in the world. The scarcity in Cuba is a result of the war, and it will disappear now that peace has been restored and there is nothing to prevent this agricultural paradise yielding up her richness.

Because Kingston has not secured as many industries as some one would like it no reason why they should talk of it as a summer resort only, as a place where the wealthy and indolent may fritter away their time. Kingston is not only a good place to live in, but a good place to work in.

According to Mr. Morgan, an Ottawa writer of distinction, the next act of Hon. Mr. Mulock will be to acquire, on behalf of the government of Canada, the telegraph and telephone lines and operate them for the good of the people. If its progress the people want Mulock's their man.

Canada is not often treated to literary surprises, but has encountered one in the December number of "Acta Victoriana," the monthly magazine of the Union literary society of Victoria university, Toronto. The publishers need not fear to send it out on the broad ocean of Christmas literature. The articles are interesting and gorgeously illustrated; the typographical work highly creditable. Prof. Horning, who has had much to do with the production of this number, reviews quite a Canadian literature of 1898. Prof. Reynolds reviews recent fiction; Goldwin Smith deals with historical fiction; Hon. G. W. Ross touches upon Canadian writers; Hon. David Mills, Charles D. G. Roberts, Duncan C. Scott, Helen Merrill and J. W. Campbell contribute poems. The editor-in-chief is E. W. George, and the business manager W. B. Smith. Several of the universities can take a leaf from "Acta Victoriana."

SIR WILFRID TO AMERICANS.

Union Jack and Stars and Stripes Must Float Together.

The New York World of Sunday publishes messages to the American nation from the great man of the universe.

Sir Wilfrid Laurier replied to the World's invitation as follows: "When the history of 1898 is written in the annals of the past we can more adequately appreciate the magnitude of the events which are now the talk of the hour. For the American nation no one can fail to perceive how far-reaching are the effects of this Spanish war. The great civil war, with its tremendous issues, cannot be compared with the inevitable results of the late struggle with Spain. The union which the civil war threatened the Spanish war has perfected and cemented.

"It has also cemented, and I hope for all time, the perfect harmony of brotherhood between this country and mine. The union which was severed in 1776 can never be restored to its fullest extent of eternal friendship and concord on both sides. I most fervently hope that the events of 1898 can never recur to the mind of any American without recalling at the same time the sympathetic interest which England manifests to the success of American arms. I trust that 1898 is the date of the period from which the stars and stripes and the union jack shall thenceforth be the freedom of the oppressed, for the advancement of civilization and for the defence of the sacred principles of liberty."

St. Mark's, Barrettsville. On Sunday the church was brighter than ever with its tasteful decorations and hearty services. The building was well filled at all services. Appropriate sermons were preached by the Rev. C. L. Worell and excellent music was provided by the choir under T. J. Tighe, organist; and A. D. Nelson, choirmaster. After evening service the following programme was given: Organ solo, T. J. Tighe; "Carol, Carol, Christians," Sunday school choir; "See America, The United States," church and Sunday school choir; "Good Christian Men Rejoice," church choir; "Holy Night," solo, Mrs. A. D. Nelson; "The First Nocturn," church and Sunday school choir; doxology. Nearly all the congregation remained for this and were delighted with it. The singing of the Sunday school as well as of the church choir was accurate and hearty, while Mrs. Nelson's solo was beautifully rendered and thoroughly appreciated.

How The Thermometer Stood.

The contrast between the atmosphere of today and that of yesterday was keenly felt by the workmen as they left their homes early this morning. The sudden change, causing the thermometer to fall nearly forty degrees, made the morning feel much colder than it actually was. At Royal military college early this morning the thermometer registered 12° below zero; at Rockwood asylum, 7° below, and at ten o'clock it had risen to 3° John Marsh, Elm street, says the thermometer stood 14° below at five o'clock.

Which is Correct?

There is a difference of opinion between Toronto and Kingston as to the limits of time of receiving resignations of aldermanic nominees. City solicitor Melnyk interprets the law as making the hour midnight the day following nominations. In Toronto the limit expired at noon, or twelve hours earlier than in Kingston. As the same law applies to all Ontario, the question arises, "which interpretation is correct?" Surely the wording of the clause is not so ambiguous as to cause such confusion.

Kingston Encampment, I. O. O. F.

At the regular meeting of Kingston encampment, No. 15, I. O. O. F., held last evening, the following officers were elected: G. P. W. H. Wilson; H. P. R. E. Wilson; S. W., T. H. Funnell; James E. S. W. G. Hamilton; treasurer, James E. Dillon; J. W. S. Hamilton. Installation will take place on the second Monday in January.

Married This Forenoon.

At 11:30 o'clock to day Rev. J. K. McMorine, M.A. pastor of St. James' church, officiated in marriage Prof. Ira E. Martin, B.A., of the Royal military college staff, and Mrs. Short, King street. H. H. Bridgman was best man. There was no bridesmaid. The ceremony was witnessed by only a few intimate friends. The couple have left on winter tour.

SNAKES AND NOTHING ELSE.

The Sole Product of Linkville, a Town in Oregon.

Linkville, or Klamath Falls, is situated in an obscure corner over the California border line in Oregon and may be reached in 24 hours' travel from San Francisco. You have only to take the northern bound train for Astor; thence a stage line of about 30 miles conducts you to your destination.

There is a bridge in Linkville that spans the Klamath river. From this bridge, which is a vantage point as far as view is concerned, a most extraordinary sight meets the eyes. Along the river banks, at irregular intervals of a few yards, are seen dark balls ranging from a foot to three feet in diameter. They are stationary and as passive as a bowler, which they resemble in color. But if a stone is hurled at any of these strange spheres, to your astonishment the ball will move as if a giant melts in a frying pan. The result is creatures that have thus been coiled up in a perfect sphere glide away under rocks, and one minute later not a snake is to be seen in that particular spot. But the other balls of snakes in the vicinity are little disturbed by the stone. A close inspection will reveal only a moving head or twitching tail in the mass that before that were scattered, however, may later seek the neighboring spheres or in a few minutes slink out of their hiding places and resemble themselves in balls.

Linkville is in a very barren district. Nothing whatever grows upon the rocky soil, not even sagebrush. And so the river banks, which are a mass of drift-wood and rocks, seem a fitting place for snakes. But it is surprising that they should develop in such great numbers. When not reared in balls they may be seen slithering in and out among the rubbish, and the ground for yards will be a squirming, wriggling mass.

These snakes are perfectly harmless. Indeed, if it were not for this fact, Linkville would not be habitable, for, while the immediate neighborhood of the river is their favorite haunt, they roam for many hundreds of yards away and may be seen along the roadways and around the houses and about the porches.

TRAVELING IN EUROPE.

Only Those Who Know the Rope Can Secure Any Comfort.

Rich foreigners traveling on the continent subject themselves to many annoyances which strike the American first class traveler as entirely unnecessary, but they also take solid comfort in their own way and according to princely lights. Harming luxuries to which the great railway corporations have had accustomed us, the troubles of getting about in Europe are not to be despised. On the other side voyagers still voyage with all their luggage in their laps or on the seats of the compartment, and because of this time honored custom a regular class of thieves ply from one end of the steel thoroughfares to the other, ever on the alert for the satchel of jewels or the unvarying stranger with valuables in a hand bag.

The reason wealthy persons burden themselves with such things is that they are always in danger of the larger baggage being robbed in transfer. No one has ever been able to keep a strap on his or her trunk, porters on the other side coolly removing them under the very eyes of the owner. Great thefts have been committed in France and Italy on the different railway lines, either at the station where the luggage was put on board the train or by the porter in charge of it before it reached its destination. No tourist who has thus suffered has been able to get redress, and hence the native, aware of the weakness of these railway officials, carries the tempting hand bag which in its time may also disappear.

But aside from these eccentricities and also the bother of paying for baggage by weight, the wealthy man who has lived abroad long enough to know the ropes certainly has no objection to the fact that his cushions are a study. His stationer's dressing bag, his books, his facilities for taking something nourishing or getting a marvel of entertaining completeness to the American who bounds from New York to San Francisco and is cared for by a road that ministers to every want.—Boston Herald.

Jamaica English.

The negroes of Jamaica speak a very queer sort of English. A correspondent of the Philadelphia Record says: "I singled out a cool black fellow in a dingy outfit, because he looked the most intelligent, and in reply to my question what he would charge to convey a trunk, two handbags and a camera to the custom house he said, 'Marnlady, I dat quickie fo quattle fo lill tings an tanner fo tunk.'"

"What on earth he meant I had no idea until after several repetitions, which yelled louder before me, as if by that means to arouse my dull ears, he said, 'I know a bystander familiar with what is known as 'quashie English,' translated the porter's words to signify that he would do the job very quickly for 'quattle,' or one-quarter of an English sixpence (3 cents in our money), for carrying each of the small pieces, and a 'tanner' (a sixpence) for the trunk."

The Nice Play of Spanish Children.

At Fuerteventura the place was en fête for four days in honor of the patron saint. The mornings were divided by the natives between long services in the cathedral and letting off rockets in the streets; the afternoons were entirely devoted to bullfights, four bulls being generously provided each day. Somehow we did not go. In the market place were a group of tiny children playing the only game they knew. That was a mimic bullfight. Every stage was faithfully reproduced. Only a few small boys and girls were not taking part in the game. They had managed to capture a live sparrow and were enjoying the more fascinating pleasure of twisting off its legs and wings.—Chambers' Journal.

Primary Colors.

"Rafferty," said Mr. Dolan, "what's this primary colors O'hear me dau' ther Ann tellin of since she tuck to studiyin art?" "Well," was the answer, "judgin be all the primaries O' wor liver to O! should say they wor black an blue."—Washington Star.

Cheese Man Assigns.

BROOKVILLE, Dec. 28.—J. E. Knapp, a well-known cheese manufacturer, of Plum Hollow, and a salesman on the Brookville board, has made an assignment to H. H. Arnold, Athens, for the benefit of his creditors, and the liabilities are said to be in the neighborhood of \$15,000.

THE CHINESE JEWS.

A Synagogue in Kae-Fung-Foo—Mythology of the Origin of the People.

Among the most remote colonies are the Jews of China, who have aroused interesting inquiry and been the theme of many French writers. Early in the seventeenth century and shortly after the Italian missionaries had come to Peking one of them, Matthew Ricci, received a morning call. His visitor wore the gorgeous Chinese dress, including the cap, but the figure and face were not Mongolian, and the smiling countenance was not in keeping with the dignified solemnity of a Chinaman. The gentleman's name was Ngai, and he had heard of the arrival of some foreigners who worshipped one Lord of heaven and earth and who yet were not Mohammedans. He belonged to the same religion, he explained, and had called to make their acquaintance. Now, Master Ricci made it clear that he was an Israelite, a native of Kae-Fung-Foo, the capital of Honan. He had come to Peking to pass an examination for a mandarin degree, and had been led by curiosity and brotherly feeling to call at the mission house.

In his native city, he said, there were 10 or 12 families of Israelites, and a synagogue which they had recently restored at the expense of 10,000 crowns, and they had a roll of the law 400 or 500 years old. The missionary's letters described this synagogue. It occupied a space between 300 or 400 feet in length by about 150 in breadth, and was divided into four courts. It had borrowed some decorative splendor from China. The inscription in Hebrew, "Hear, O Israel! The Lord our God is one Lord, blessed be the name of the glory of his kingdom forever and ever," and the Ten Commandments were emblazoned in gold. Silken curtains enclosed the "Bethel" which enshrined the sacred books and which only the rabbi might enter during time of prayer. Every detail of this place, with its incense, its furniture and all its types of good things yet to come, is interesting. There in the last century the children of Israel at Kae-Fung-Foo worshipped the God of their fathers with the rites that pointed to the Messiah, of whose advent, as far as it can be ascertained, they never heard until the arrival of the Italian missionaries.

Learnt men have entered into discussions as to whether these people were Jews or Israelites, whether they came to China from the Assyrian captivity or the Roman dispersion. They themselves say that their forefathers came from the west, and it is probable that the settlers arrived by way of Khorsan and Samarkand. They must have been numerous in the ninth century, for two Mohammedan travelers of that period describe a rebel named Bao-Choo taking Canton by storm in A. D. 877 and slaughtering 120,000 Jews, Mohammedans, Christians and Parsees. More than one Jew of Kae-Fung-Foo is known to have gained the right to wear the little round button on the top of his cap so dear to the ambition of a Chinaman. The Taipin rebellion dispersed the settlement, and the remnant which remains faithful to the memory of old traditions is chieflly poor and distressed.—London Quiver.

AN ADMIRER OF WOMEN.

But His Standard of Excellence Rises Every Time.

I was riding along the road leading across Hurricane Gap, in the Pine mountain range, thinking of the peculiar people who lived in these fastnesses, when I was startled by a voice up the hillside calling to me to come up and give somebody a lift. I had no idea who owned the voice, but whoever it was was in trouble, and I responded and found a man of 60 or more caught by the foot under a fallen tree and unable to get away. He wasn't hurt, and I soon had him on his feet, and he insisted on my stopping farther down the mountain and taking dinner with him. He lived in a well kept cabin with his daughter, and after dinner we sat in the shade of a tree in the yard and he told me about himself. "Are you married?" he asked after he told me he was a widower. "No, but I hope to be some day," I answered quite sincerely.

"You ought to be. Every man ought to be a man that ain't ain't showin a right feelin for his own kind," he said to me. "That ain't nothin on the face of the world's green earth, that is a patchin to a woman. I don't keer what kind she is." "You're hale and hearty yet," I said, "and I don't see why you don't take some of your own advice."

"Don't crowd the mourners, mister," he said, waving his hand as if warding off my attack. "Don't you crowd the mourners, I'm figgerin on sever'ly this minute, and I ain't quite shov'lyt in which one to pick. I've been married four times, and every time my notions ur women has got so much higher that I'll be dorned if I don't kinder look forward to losin a wife jist for the satisfaction ur gittin another one."

The Grocer's Books.

"That's the way I've kept my accounts all my life, and my wife reform me," said an illiterate grocer a county court judge recently, while holding up a slate upon which were chalk marks which conjured up memories of our earliest school days, with naughts and crosses. "The circles are shillings, and a stroke is sixpence. When the money is paid, I rub the marks out." "It looks," remarked the judge, "like an Egyptian inscription. And in this way you have kept your accounts on the slate." "Yes," replied the grocer, "and I have never before had a dispute over a sixpence." In giving judgment for the plaintiff the judge remarked that people should deal at shops where accounts were kept in a more orthodox fashion and then disputes would not arise.—Chambers' Journal.

The American Ship Berlin, ashore in Hooe Tow bay, has been floated and towed to Amoy, China.

Well Informed Smokers naturally choose this El Padre Cigar but—(see our advt. to-morrow) Made and guaranteed by S. DAVIS & SONS, MONTREAL, Largest Cigar Manufacturers in Canada. Why is an acre like an angel? Because we seldom see one that is not painted.

EVERY NOW AND AGAIN S.S.K. We advertise a special bargain. Some line we want to clear out or some line we buy under value. We do it to boom trade. We do it to see who read advertisements. In time we hope to have every one read our ads. You never read the same thing twice. It is something new every day.

Ready For Thursday a Bargain In Underwear For Women. All Wool Combination Suits in Black and Natural Colors, some are high neck and long sleeves, some low neck and long sleeves, some low neck and short sleeves, all are ankle length, every garment is worth from \$2 to \$2.50. On Thursday you buy them at \$1 per garment, and the earlier in the day you come for them the bigger the assortment of sizes.

A BARGAIN IN HOSIERY—Women's Plain and Ribbed Black Cashmere Hose heavy, fine wool, fine finish, extra value at 65c pair, Thursday 50c pair. Men's Natural Wool Ribbed Half Hose, fine soft finish, regular 45c pair, Thursday 3 pair for \$1.

Starr & Sutcliffe, FORMERLY RICHMOND & CO. 118 and 120 Princess Street.

AFTER THE BATTLE CLEAR THE FIELD.

Now that the smoke of the great Christmas Battle for "good cheer" has lifted and partially blown away, we are permitted to calmly survey the scene, note the results and enquire "where are we?" FAIRYLAND'S successful battle leaves a much disturbed field in the way of very many missing men, very few wounded, but thousands have been captured, and taken prisoners by shrewd and happy customers, shrewd because of knowing value, happy because of finding what pleased.

Fairlyland had a strong army of the best men to be found (select men) from Great Britain, France, Germany, Austria and United States. Many of these men still stand on Fairyland field awaiting the BUGLE CALL, and here it goes: TO ARMS!

Forward March—and clear Fairyland field of Holiday Goods. It will still continue, as in the past, to be our custom not to carry over from year to year our Holiday Goods, but rather to turn them over even at a sacrifice, believing the first loss to be the better, that we may then have for each year an entirely new line of goods. Then, too, the goods a merchant has left after his holiday trade usually represents his profits, more or less, and why not turn the profit into actual cash instead of allowing it to mould and steadily become less valuable?

These are our ideas of business, and so we continue to follow, and with this announcement we open fire, a steady fire, a hard fire with the Fairyland battlefield, until we have cleared everything in the line of Holiday Goods, everything not staple.

The book men still on the field are of English and American publishing houses entirely, while the authors are of many nations.

A strong army, this, numbering over 7,000 volumes, principally the twelve and sixteen mks. Choice books in choice bindings, printed on choice papers and selected from choice catalogues. We do not buy books as people buy wood or coal; each book is selected because of its title, its binding and its value. These 7,000 books on Fairyland battlefield are to be fought at once, moved down, we do not wish to keep them, too many to feed, and during the holidays we will offer these volumes at prices never before known in the history of British North American book buying and book selling.

Table with 2 columns: Here are the publishers' lists and Here are our prices. Lists include 35c books for 15c, 50c for 25c, 75c for 35c, \$1.00 for 50c, 1.25 for 75c, 1.50 for \$1.00.

We wish here to make mention of the wonderful trade we have had in Christmas Cards, Booklets and Calendars. We have sold entirely out of Christmas Cards, but for New Year's trade we have a most complete stock of NEW YEAR'S CARDS of royal artistic merit and of equal value with our Christmas Cards. We always purchase a large line of New Year's Cards, finding from experience that the demand for them is very large in way of parties wishing to make reply to Christmas Cards received. Then, too, Calendars make the choice of NEW YEAR'S CARDS. They are an appropriate reminder for each and every day of the year. We have provided for the New Year's trade in this line by procuring an additional line of choice Calendars, just to hand, at prices from 10c to \$2 each. We are doing our part towards making the holiday week a busy scene at Fairyland. We are making things interesting.

C. B. Scantlebury, 114 Princess St., Next to Haines & Lockett's. Two Bye-Elections. BELLEVILLE, Dec. 28.—W. J. Allen, conservative, was re-elected in North Hastings for the Ontario legislature by majority of 580. The bye election was rendered necessary by the unexpected of Mr. Allen. SUDBURY, Dec. 28.—John Lughrin, liberal, unseated by the election court in bribery by agents, was again elected yesterday, increasing his majority at the general elections of sixty-one to about 500. Destroyed An Elevator. PIERSON, Man, Dec. 28.—Early this morning fire broke out in the Ogilvie Mill log Co's elevator which was destroyed, together with fifteen hundred bushels of wheat.

JACK FROST Flees before our Scranton Coal. It's too hot for him S. Anglin & Co., Lumber and Coal. Phone 66. Foot of Wellington St.