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ART SCHOOL

CLASSES WILL RE-OPEN (AFTER THE Christmas vacation) as under: Evening Class on Tuesday, Jan. 3rd, 1899.

(Hours 7:30 to 9:30 p m.) Day Classes on Wednesday, Jan. 4th, 1899.

(Hours 10 to 12 a.m. and 2:30 to 1:30 p m) Subjects taught include Freehand Drawing and Shading, Mechanical Drawing (in all his branches), Industrial and Ornamental Design, Painting in Oils, Water Colors and Pastel; Wood Carving and Modeling in clay; China Decoration and Lithographic Drawing.

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"FAIRLAWN," JOHNSTON ST. CHRISTMAS TERM BEGINS NOV. 10th.
Students prepared for University examinations in Arts and Music.
The best educational advantages, with every

January

not know How far I've come to greet you

across the fields of snow; I've lots of little brothers and little They are all waiting to make a call

"Oh I'm the little new year, ho! ho Here I come tripping it over the

Shaking my bells with a merry din, So open your doors and let me in! Blessings I bring for each and all,

Big folks and little folks, short and Each one from me a treasure may

So open your doors and let me in! oFor I am the little new year, ho! ho! Here I come tripping it over the

Shaking my bells with a merry din, So open your doors and let me in! Said the child to the youthful year; "What hast thou in store for me? Oh giver of beautiful gifts, what cheer, What joy dost thou bring with

thee!" "My seasons four shall bring Their treasures: the winter's snows. The autumn store, and the flowers of

And the summer's perfect rose,"

The Fairy's New Yerr Gift

Emilie Poulsson. Two little boys were at play one day when a fairy suddenly appeared and said: "I have been sent to give you a New Year's present." She handed each child a package and, at the same instant, was gone, Call and Philip opened the packages and found the same thing in each - a beautiful book with white pages, as pure, white and beautiful as the snow

when it first falls. After a long time, the fairy came again to the boys. "I have brought you each a new book," she said, "and will take back the others to Father Time, who sent them to you.'.

"May I not keep mine a little lon ger ?" said Philip; "I have hardly thought about it lately. I'd like to paint something on that last page that lies open.

"No," said the fairy, "I must take it just as it is." seen one page at a time; for when

just once" said Carl. "I have ealy leaf turns over, it sticks fact, and I never can open the book at more than one place. "You shall look over your book,"

said the fairy, "and Philip his," And she lit for each of them a little silver lamp, by the light of which they saw the pages as she turned them. The boys looked in wonder. Could

it be that this was the same book she had given them a year ago? Where were the pure, white pages as pure, white and beautiful as the snow when it first fell? Here was a page with ugly black spots and cratches upor it; while the very next page had lovely little picture. Some pages were decorated with gold and silver and gorgeous colors, others with flowers, and others still with a rain how of softest, most delicate bright ness. Yet even in the most beautiful of the pages there were those ugly blots and scratches. Carl and Philip

looked up at the fairy at last. "Who did this?" they asked, "Every page was white and fair as we opened to it; yet now there is not a single blank place in the whole book!" "Shall I exclain some of the pic

tures to you?" said the fairy, smiling at the two little boys. "See, Philip. the spray of rose blossomed on this page when you let the baby have your playthings; and this pretty bird which looks so cunning as if it were singing with all its might, would never have been on this page if you had not tried to be kind and pleasant the other day instead of quarreling." "But what makes this blot?" asked

"That " said the fairy sadly, "that came when you told an untruth one day; and this when you did not mind mamma. All these blots and scratch es that look so ugly on both your books and Carl's were made when you were naughty in any way and did not obey your mamma or papa or your teacher. Each tyetty thing in your books came on the page when you were good, and each blot when you

were naughty." "Oh! if we could only have the books again sersaid Carl and Philip. "That cannot be," said the fairy. "See! they are marked '1894' and they must now go back to Father Time's bookease; but I have brought you each a new one. Perhaps you can make these more beautiful than the

So saying she vanished, and the boys were left alone; but each held in his hand a new book open at the first page; and on the tack of this took was "1899." It was the book of the

New Year. Why I Destroyed The Card

Eva Carpenter. 23 . You asked me why I stamped that card in the mud? Well, it's a sad story, but as you seem interested ! will endeavor to tell it to you. "Let me see," said Mrs. Marshall wiping her eyes; it is just twenty years to day since John and I first met. Ah. I remember that childish face and laughing eyes as though it.

through such sorrow as these years have brought me. Yes, I repeat it,

it is a sad story. I was spending the summer at the little village of W .-- . There were a great number of young people there from different cities. One afternoon, as things were rather dull, someone proposed a game of poker. I noticed the expression of John's face change in an instant, and when I invited him to play he politely declined to do

I had been reared, like almost all the airls there, to indulge in dancing, card | laying, and theatre-going, without thinking, as St. Paul did, of the "weak brother," whom I might cause

to stumble. Put by and-bye, as the game progressed, John grew more restless, and finally rose to leave. I asked him to stay, at the same time reminding him of his promise to go boating with me

that evening. He stayed, and while we were alone on the water I mentioned the cards. I had seen his dislike for them and was determined that he should play as many of the girls had given him nicknames and laughed at him in my presence. I am not trying to excuse myself, but you know, Maggie, very few of us can bear to see the object of our love ridiculed. I see now how

foolish I was to notice it. But that night John told me he didn't care to learn to play cards and was sorry that I knew, I teld him he was very fhelish and k. little of the ways of the world. There can be no harm in these little amusements, I said, and if you wish me to give up all these things for you, I'll never do it (Oh, was he not dearer than all this to me? But I knew he loved me and would do anything for my sake; and how could I marry a "goose, as the girls had called him ! And I gave him back the ring he had given no. As I expected, when he thought I was in earnest, he yielded,

"Ob. Ethel" said he, "you know I love you better than life, and cannot bear this separation. Yes, I'll go to the theatre with you, and - and play eards with you, too, if you will teach me how. I suppose as you say, there isn't really any harm in it.".

You see, Maggie, he was trying to be a christian, but was not "strong in the Lord" - he had forsaken all to follow Christ, Oh, if he had only trusted Christ to help him overcome this temptation, he might have saved us both mary years of sorrow and

trught me the nobler living. The next day he came for his first lesson. I found him an ant punil. He soon learned to play better than the best players at the hotel, and noticed with some uncasiness that it was his greatest delight to tlay. But as more visitors came to the hotel, and my time was spent mostly in rleasure seeking. I had little time to think of this. But before the close of the season he spent more time at the eard table and the ball room than ever I could approve of. But our marriage was to be celebrated on the 1st of October, and I hored after that he would be different; but in this

was disappointed. The first few months all was well. He speat his evenings at home, an we were very happy. However, we till kept our eard tables. John could not think of giving them up. Our friends were insited to join in the games with us, and the social glass would be passed, until at last it seemed as if John could not do with

By and bye he spent so much of the time at the club that he was hardly ever at home, and when I complained, he replied. "Oh, there's no harm in

card playing, dear, After a while we gave up the cardand wine. I didn't care what the girls said now. We never had any socials at home now, and I spent most of my evenings alone.

One evening John came home and told me we must give up our beautiful home. He had lost so much fer the last month; but I must not ask any questions; he had rather not tall about it just then, "Just be pat ient," said he, "and I will tell you all about it; we can get our home back

in a short time.". We left there and went to a smaller house, and discharged all of our ser-"I wish I could look through mine | vants; but this was not so hard to | and skill to use it. It is said that the first could not confide in me. There was some improvement in him after this: he stayed at home more, and as Inez and Freddie grew older I thought be would surely give up his old ways

for he loved the children dearly. His old resents, however, could no let him go this way. They kept him at the bar room as much as possible and he drank more than ever. But could not complain, for he kept rereating to me those hateful words, There is no harm in it." Oh, have I not been paid for my felly!

It was not long until he was forced to tell what he had kept back - he had lost our house gambling, and in try ing to get it back had lost every

We then moved to this alley, and take sewing to support myself and children. In my sorrow I have gone to the Lord and have obtained pardon and I am trying to bear patiently with my husband hoping that some day he will learn his lesson and come back to God and receive pardon. I teach my children to abhor all in toxicating drinks. They, knowing the sad story of my life, could hardly do

otherwise; and they have been con verted and are going to be active temperance workers, and I trust their first work will be to reform their fa-

Do you wonder that I destroyed the

MANAGEMENT OF THE STATE OF THE Taking chances in busi-

ness matters is bad policy. Taking chances with your health is the next thing to suicide. Don't let a little illness have its own way until it gets stronger than yourself. & & Stamp it out now. ABBEY'S EFFERVESCENT SALT will do it. It's daily use regulates health-cures and prevents disease. All druggists sell this standard English preparation at 60c a large bottle; trial size, 25c.

GEO. SEARS, Hardware and Fine Cutlery --- USEFUL AND ORNAMENTAL ----

WHAT WILL IT MATTER?

It mattereth not though with exquisite skill You select both arrow and bow. Only God, who marks the sparrow's flight, Directeth the path it shall go.

It mattereth not if the song you shall sing Be chosen from all others apart. Tis God alone can attune thy tone To the weary, grief worn heart.

You may search the Scriptures from Genesis

As revealed by inspired pen; You may choose out the sweetest of beautiful God only can fit them to men.

You may write from the depth of your inmost Of the tender, sweet themes graven there, But only the Master can use the poor words To bless or to comfort despair.

But yet thou shalt hold with a firm, steady A shaft and a bow nonpareil, And the Workman who forged them will guide

And destine the point of thy steel. The song thou shalt sing shall be rarest and That from master and poet may fall;

thee aright

Thy voice be attuned to its sweetest cadence, And through thy tones God's spirit will call. And write as God shall inspire thy pen. Though no heed upon earth may be given. Thine own soul will glow with the beautiful

thought And he will reveal it in heaven. -Rose Van B. Speece.

AN OLD RAZOR. The Story of What Led to Its Rusty

I found it lying, apparently neglected, in the corner of a drawer. "You hardly seem in flourishing circumstances. To what do you attribute your-your rusty condition?"

Condition.

"Mostly to pride." "Pride? That is a very singular state-"Well, I considered that my owner did

not treat me with proper respect, so the next time we met I cut him." "Dead?"

"Not exactly, but he felt decidedly "Did he remonstrate?" "It would grieve me to repeat the language he used, but I was a match for

him. Latterly I have prided myself on my bluntness and am sure that I made "Was it then that you gave up shaving?"

"Yes, I was forcibly retired without a pension. Still, I am not so keen on shaving as I was when younger." "Perhaps you teel that you are now

reaping the results of your folly?" "Reaping! Is thy servant a scythe that you should talk of reaping?" And I fancied that the razor ground its

edge with indignation.

"I apologizo. I did not suppose you had anything to do with corn cutting. By the way, what have been your most thrilling experiences?" "I have been partially swallowed by a

baby. I have also been photographed in my case by the X rays." "As an ex-razor, I presume, but there is nothing very thrilling about it. Have you not something more exciting to tell

"Once a foolish young fellow, who had been crossed in love, surreptitiously borrowed me. He carefully felt my edge, stropped me to a nicety, and then"-

"Then what?" "Shut me up. And if you will be so thope of scenring immunity from them in exceedingly kind as to take the hint I cold weather except at the price of shall feel very much obliged." And the razor shut up .- Fred Edmonds

in London Sketch.

While universally used by the ancients, the form of the bow varied with different nations. The Scythian bow, according to a writer in Lippincott's, was in the form of the letter C, and the bow of the Tar-

tars-descendants of the Scythians-still keeps that shape. The Greek bow was not more than three or four feet in length, but so stout and stiff that it required considerable strength hear as the thought that my husband | Greek bows were made from the horns of a species of goat, the bases being united by means of a metallic band. Afterward other material was used in their manufacture, but they still retained their original shape. These bows were too short to be of much use, and, comparatively speaking, but a small portion of the troops were

armed with them. The Romans carried the bow to Britain, where it at once obtained favor, and during the middle ages was extensively used, forming an important element of the

armies of that period. The English archers were said to be the finest in the world, and their skill decided | sore. Its business is so disguised that it is the battles of Creey, Politiers and Agincourt. The bows used were of two kinds -the long bow and the arbalest or crossbow. The arbalest was made of steel or of all the notable monuments in New horn, and was of such strength and stiffness that it was necessary to use some mechanical appliance to bend it and adjust the string. The arbalestiers carried a quiver with 50 arrows and were placed in the van of the battle.

A Curious Stage Custom.

three or four words of a new dramatic production are never spoken during the period of the rehearsal of the piece. Most frequently they are never written by the

The superstition of the theatrical world is that it would be certain to bring bad luck to the piece if the last words were pronounced on the stage before the first night. But as the play must have an end, and it should be known to all present that it is at an end, the actor or actress intrust ed with the last lines usually interpolates a word or two. For instance, the actor would say, "My dear girl, my dear boy, kneel before me, that I may forgive you and bless you with-a farthing calle."-London Globe.

At Home.

"Ah, old boy," said a gentleman, meet ing another on the avenue, "so you are married at last. Allow me to congratulate you, for I hear you have an excellent and accomplished wife.

"I have indeed," was the reply; "she is

so accomplished. Why, sir, she is perfectly at home in literature, at home in music, at home in art, at home in science -in short, at home everywhere except"-"Except what?" "Except at home."-London Tit-Bits.

The average consumption of coal by a

first class ocean steamer, fitted with com-

pound engines, is about 40 tons a day.

fore the compound engine was introduced.

Four times that much was consumed be-

reach the belieft of 15 feet Mrs. George Munro, Thamesville, says : I was in very poor health and very nervous, soffered much from distress in my

stomach and choking sensations. Doctors

CHILBLAINS ARE FROST BOILS

Remedies for Them Not Numerous-Treatment That May Provent Them.

When winter brings a crop of chil blains on the feet, and perhaps on the bands also, it cannot be called an enjoyable season. The susceptibility to these pests varies in individuals. After they have once made their appearance they are likely to come again in the same place where they have been before.

With many people the beginning of cold weather is accompanied by the first throbs of pain in the spot where there has been a chilblain in preceding winters. Then the afflicted place swells and becomes inflamed until a shoe is hardly to be endured. If nothing is done to check their progress, childrens sometimes come to a head and break open like a boil. In fact, the German name. 'Irest boil,' accurately describes the nature of the disease. In Germany, owing in part probably to the nature of the climate, which makes the cold peculiarly penetrating and stinging, and in part to houses being so poorly warmed that the inmates constantly have cold hands and feet, this affliction seems much more common and more severe than here. Music students sometimes have their hands so covered with chilblains that it is difficult for them to practice.

Chilblains are a blood disease. The cold acts on some people as a blood poison, and these troublesome boils result. The remedy is not to be found in outward applications only, although those may give relief; but something must be taken to restore the blood to a healthy condition. Tablets composed of one fourth of a grain of calcium sulphide is recommended by a physician as a blood purifler. One of these is to be taken three times a day for three or four days, when the childlains first start. No medicine can work a permanent cure, because whenever the hands and feet become thoroughly cold the diseased condition of the blood will return. The remedy should be kept at hand and repeated as many times during the winter as any signs of the chilblains appear. Sulphur is also sometimes given where the chilblains are of long standing. The same remedy is also use I where there is a constitutional

tendency to corns. As an outward application for chil blains various plasters and washes are recommended. A cloth smeared with vaseline bound on the foot at night will ta's out the inflammation and soreness. Both arnica lotion and alum water rubbed in several times a day are good remedies. These are especially useful when chilblains are on the hands, where

plasters would be inconvenient. There is little hope of getting rid of chilblains after their coming is once established as a habit, unless great care is taken to avoid their cause. That lies in violent changes of temperature as much as in exposure to cold. The feet and hands should be carefully protected from cold, and if chilled they should not be held near a hot fire. The hands should not be put into very hot or cold water, and after washing it is well to rub both hands and feet with a little camphorated oil. A dry condition of the skin is usually found with chilblains, which, if countcracted by the cil and camphor, will often drive away chilbiains when just starting. By taking the proper precautions

oternal vigilance. THE "SCENT BOTTLE" OF SYDNEY.

A Column Which Acts as the Lungs of a

against incurring chilblains and using

remedies promptly when they appear they

may be so subdued as to give little

trouble. He' their victim nead have no

Great City. A 200 foot shaft stands in the center of Sydney, Australia. Its sides bear no legend to tell of its mission and it is known, not inappropriately, as the 'scent bottle," as its purpose is to draw the gases from the sewerage system of the T city. Through its great throat the underground city breathes and the deadly sewers are relieved. The "bottle," being nearly 100 feet high, rises above any inhabited house in the city, and the rushing sewers giving the gas a forced draft shoot it mary feet above the top of this great gray chimney, whence this dangerous acciform fluid is carried away so that it never reaches a human belt t. This perpendicular gas sewer was bu. before 1880, and feeds the elements daily with enough foul stuff to kill the inhabitants of a good sized city, or to blow Gibrattar into atoms. Since its construction there has not been one explosion along the line of ramified sowers which converge to this point. The "scent bottle" is not an eyean object of leauty and is remaily mistaken for a monument. Indeed, it is the biggest, most conspicuous and picture-que South Wales, of which colony Sydney is the capital. Hyda Park is the loveliest portion of the heart of this beautiful city and this huge pillar at one of its chief cateways is in keeping with the other extravagances that are to be found in this bustling city. The "scent bottle," however, is not an expensive structure, It is not generally known that the last | and is commended to cities in other parts of the world as vertical lungs for the

safety of sewers.

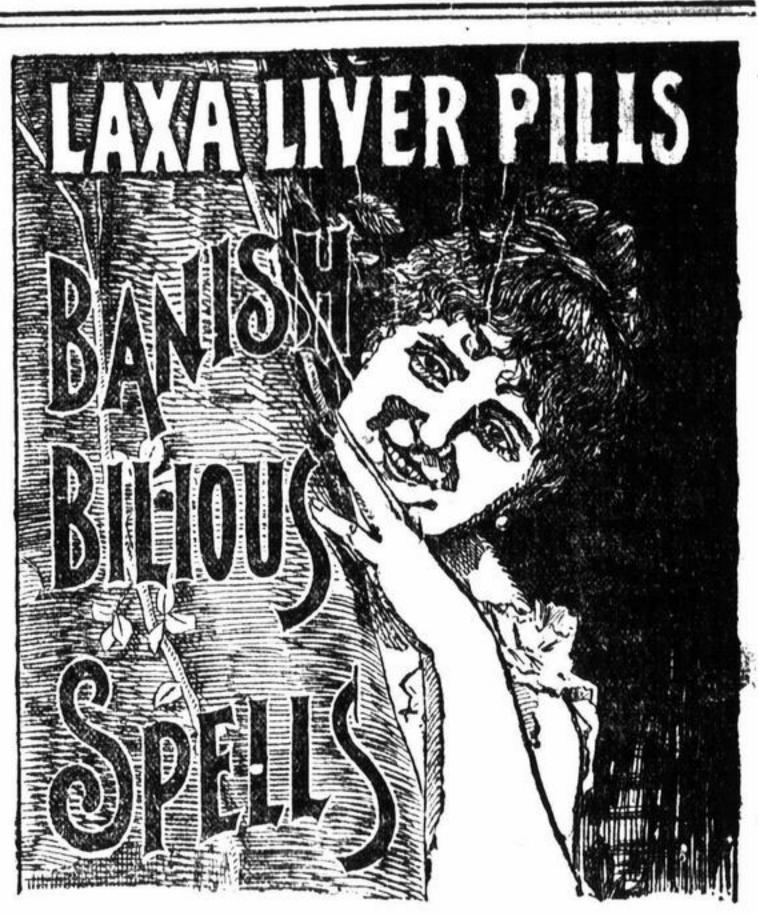
Queen Emma's Strategy. As an illustration of her readiness. Youth's Companion relates a story of her early married life. Old King William, her husband, had purchased for her a very beautiful service of Savres porcelain for ordinary use in the palace, and he threatened with instant dismissal any servant who broks or injured one of the pieces. One day a man who had served in the palace many years broke a cup. In his misery and unhappiness he went

to the Queen. The Queen told him to mend it as well as he could, and to be careful to serve the cup to her that afternoon in the King's presence at tea time. The servant fol lowed her directions, and with trembling hand filled it with tea and served her The Queen turned aside, drank the tea, and rising suddenly from her chair let the cup fall upon the floor, where it was

broken into fragments. "Think of me as one of the most awkward of Your Majesty's servants." she said, with humility. "I have broken one of your precious Sevres cups. You must discharge me at once. I don't deserve to re main in your service."

The arbitrary old King was amused by her demure manner, and considered the accident a very good joke. The poor servant, standing behind the tray, cast a grateful look in the direction of the Queen who had protected him. He remained in the service of the King, who Ant hills West Africa sometimes | never learned the truth about the broken

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 graph office, Clarence street. failed to relieve me Miller's Compound Miller's West Tollers the



Impossible to be bright, happy and companionable if subject to sick headaches and bilious spells-bound to feel miserable, depressed and have "the blues." Let Laxa-Liver Pills clear away this poisonous bile that is circulating in your system and causing all your ill-health.

Just take one before you retire at night, 'twill work while you sleep, without a grip or gripe, and make you feel better in the morning.

"I have been troubled with bilious spells," says Mrs. W. H. Ufford, Snow Road, Ont., "and was completely broken down in health. Laxa-Liver Pills have made me strong and healthy and able to go about my household duties."

Price 25c. a bottle, or 5 for \$1.00, at all druggists.

STROUD'S TEAS 25c to 6oc per pound. If you have not our Teas ia the house get them before we close to night and make your Christmas all the more complete. Open every evening till nine o'clock till the end of the year.



The Design is Strikingly Beautiful. Has thermometer in

> with one-third less fuel than an ordinary Stove.

331 King Street.

tilated basting door.

Will bake perfectly

FOR XMAS and NEW YEAR'S

A fine line of Cutlery, Carpet Sweepers, Fancy Agate Teapots, Fancy Nickle Plated Teapots, Agate and Nickle Plated Tea Kettles, also a full line of Agateware.

77 Princess Street.

From Chleago To Omaha Chicago, Dec. 30 -Two moneter loca-

motives are to race for a prize of \$1,000, 000 between Chicago and Omaha. One of the locomotives is owned by the Chicago, Burlington & Quincy railway, the other by the Chicago & Northwestern railway. The prize is the fast mail contract between Chicago and Omaha, worth \$1,000,000 a | Sale and To-Let. year. The contest will begin on the night of January 2nd and will last one week. The greatest becomptives have seven foot drivers, cylinders 19x26 inches and driving

wheels higher than a man's head.

MONEY TO LOAN 4½ Per Cent and upwards.

Fire Insurance in 5 Companies at lowest rates.

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