you remember the old Norse proverb: "Cattle die, kinsmen die, but the fame of him that doth a good deed dies never." If you want to do

deed that will keep your name in fond remembrance for many a year, insure your life in the Canadian Order of Foresters. It will make YOU happy while you live, and it will keep OTHERS from want if you are called away. "A

## GOOD

name is better than riches." The Canadian Foresters have both the good name and the riches. They have earned them and deserve them. They will welcome you as a brother, and insure you for about 25c. a week. Now is the time to do the

Ask any Canadian Forester, or write a card to

H. GUMMER, H.C.R., THUS. WHITE. High Sec., Brantford, Ont. Guelph, Ont. Or E. GARTUNG, supt. Organization.

In this city there are several Courts of the Order. Information in reference to any matter of local interest in connection with the Order may be obtained from H. D. BAKER, 352 King street, Kingston.

### Substitution

the FRAUD of the day.

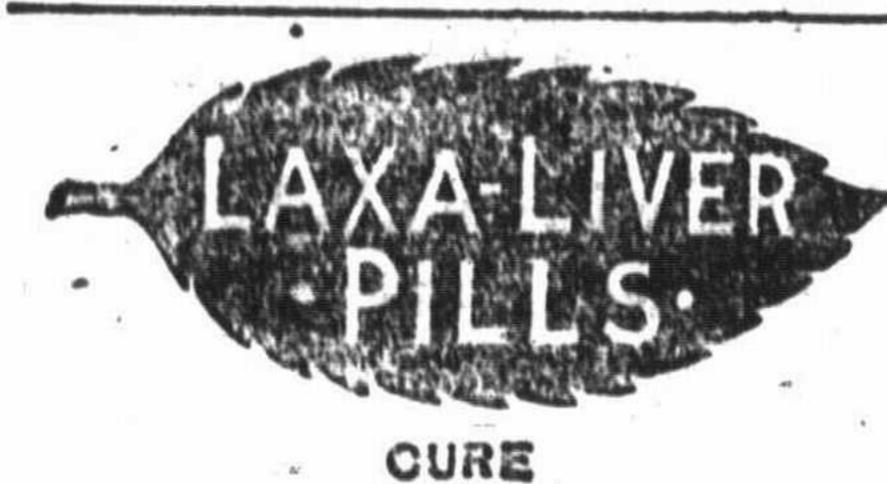
See you get Carter's, Ask for Carter's, Insist and demand

### CARTER'S Little Liver Pills,

The only perfect Liver Pill Take no other,

Even if Solicited to do so.

Beware of imitations of Same Color Wrapper,



BILIOUSNESS

### CONSTIPATION SICK HEADACHE AND ALL LIVER TROUBLES

A S a laxative, one pill acts perfectly. and if a stronger action is d sired a cathartic effect is produced by two pills. In obstinate cases, where a purgative is necessary, three pills will be found sufficient. These pills leave no unpleasant after effect. One pill taken each night during thirty days will cure constipation. -

# Shampooing

PRICE 250. OR 8 FOR \$1.00

When performed with the New Treatmen given by

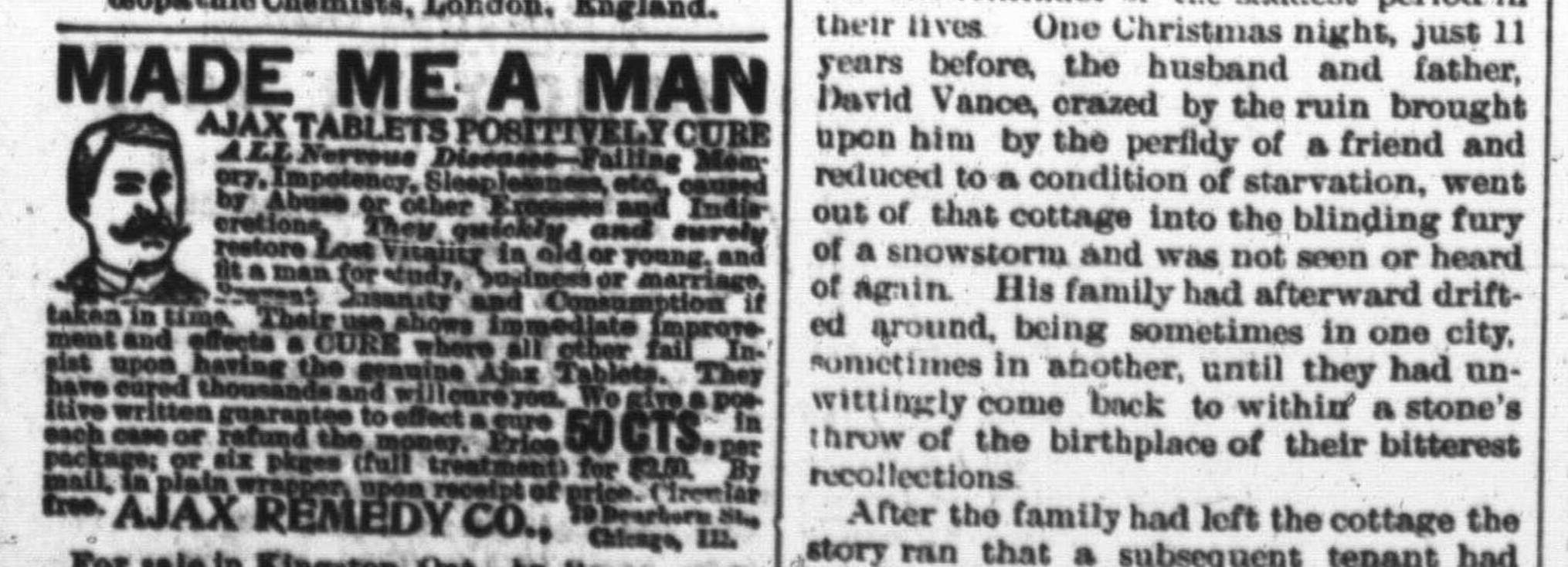
Madame Ireland, Hair Specialist, And her Wonderful Toilet Soap. NO MORE BALDNESS.

NO MORE FALLING HAIR. AT Hair dressed for the evening. Rooms-2 and 3, Exchange Chambers

## Offord's Block. Brock Street. ENGLISH

BREAKFAST COCOA Possesses the following distinctive merits: DELICACY OF FLAVOR. SUPERIORITY IN QUALITY.

GRATEFUL AND COMPORTING TO THE NERVOUS OR DYSPEPTIC NUTRITIVE QUALITIES UNRIVALLED. In Quarter-Pound Tins only. Prepared by JAMES EPPS & CO., Ltd., Hom-coopathic Chemists, London, England.



For sale in Kingston, Ont., by Henry ..... NEWSICHE I PRINCESS STREET, with a big Bank rupt Stock of New Cloching and Gents' Fur

I am selling the best goods at sacrific prices. Call and inspect them, L. ABRAMSCN. 6 Princess Street, next Carson's Wholesal

### FAIRIES KEEP CHRISTMAS.

A fairy woke one winter night And looked about with glances bright. "I think I will arise," she said, "And leave my comrades in their bed. And I will go abroad and see How mortals fare." So, full of glee At such wild daring, forth she went On bold investigation bent.

The air was chill; the moon shone bright As ever on a summer night. The ground was covered deep with snow, And trees stood leafless, row on row. The fairy shivered in the wind And said, "The friends I left behind In their deep slumber happier are Than I who rashly roam so far."

Yet on she went and sought the town And in amaze went up and down-Such lights, such music and good cheer, As grace no other time of year, Such happy faces everywhere, Such glad release from fret and care, And homes so garlanded with green, As ne'er' before the elf had seen!

"I thought the world was dull and drear In winter time," said she. "Oh, dear! I wish my comrades only knew How bright it is, how fresh and new, In its white dress; how every street Is all alive with bounding feet: How people laugh and sing and play-It surely is some festal day!"

Through street and house and church and She flitted, wondering more and more At all she saw and all she heard. Hoping for some enlightening word. When on a banner carried by She saw these words uplifted high: "Rejoice, O earth, be glad and gay! It is the blessed Christmas day!"

Away she sped o'er town and hill And field and wood and frozen rill, Unto a cavern warm and deep, And woke her comrades from their sleep. "Artse!" she cried. "Oh, come away! The world is keeping Christmas day!" And ever since when birth bells chime The fairies help keep Christmas time. -Lillian Grey in Boston Transcript.

### THE LIGHT IN

THE COTTAGE.

"There was a light last night in thethe haunted cottage."

My wife's little mother spoke it with shiver and whisper at the breakfast Christmas morning. Toinette and I looked at each other as if to ask, "Is her old trouble coming back?" She, catching our glances, shook her head.

"No, my dears, there's nothing the matter with me, "answering as if she had read our thoughts. "There was a light there," she reiterated. "I heard some one cough. There were strokes of a hammer and, a little later, a carriage was driven away. I saw it go."

She was so decided in voice and manner, so different for the moment from her usual gentle self, that I felt sure nothing ailed her head. We were very watchful of the dear old lady because she sometimes-not very often-had mild but temporary delusions. She had never entirely recovered from the shock caused by the tragic loss of her husband.

"It was Christmas night a year ago, John, that you saw a light there," remarked Toinette meditatively.

"I have not forgotten it," said I, "nor how, when I went to look into the matter. I plumped into a man coming down the front steps. What followed was something like this: 'Beg pardon,' I said. 'Being an officer and seeing a light in this empty house I thought tramps might have bro-

"'I'm no tramp,' replied the man, speaking in a heavy bass voice, as if he had a cold.

" 'It was so odd a thing'-"'Odd or not,' he broke in, 'it's my house, to do with as I like. What's the time, officer? But never mind! Here's my carriage. Good night!' And he was driven away without so much as a glimpse of his face."

"Now, I'm not a bit superstitious"mother declared it with a vigor and positiveness that permitted no controversy, even had we, her children, thought or said anything to the contrary—"but it made my flesh creepy to think of any one being alone in that empty, horrible old shell." "And then you went to bed and cried over it half the night," asserted Toinette reproachfully. "Your eyes show it, moth-

"Kill out my memory, daughter, and the tears will stop." Her lips quivered as she spoke. "You know I can't help it." "Yes, I know," and Toinette began to talk of other matters.

I might as well state right here, so that the story may be the better kept together. that misfortunes had in my case transformed me from a bookkeeper into a po holes, the tight wooden shutters hiding said: liceman, and I had found no way of turning myself back again. The station to which I was assigned was within five minutes' walk of the flat we called home. The cottage about which we had been talking was a small, one story structure, with steps coming directly down to the sidewalk in front and with a scrimpy, weed covered backyard, as if it were a refuse patch from some rich man's garden. Less than half a dozen years before it had been about in the center of a three acre tract devoted to "truck gardening," but the city had grown out far beyond it and was smothering it with great buildings of brick and stone. The exterior was kept in good condition by paint, but its interior condition was unknown, the owner plainly preferring that the property should reing Among old women and children the

main tenantless. This cottage was directly in the rear of our building, facing a parallel street. An alley separated the two yards. From our rear windows we could look down on the premises, so that it was not difficult to notice any unusual happenplace had the reputation of being haunted a distinction that seems naturally to become attached to wornout and unoccupied places, and this one had not been lived in for many years. For my wife and her mother-the latter especially-the cottage was the reminer of the saucest period in their lives. One Christmas night, just 11

AJAX TABLETS POSITIVELY CURE upon him by the perfidy of a friend and reduced to a condition of starvation, went by Abuse or other Exposure and Indis out of that cottage into the blinding fury of a snowstorm and was not seen or heard of again. His family had afterward drift ed around, being sometimes in one city. sometimes in another, until they had unwittingly come back to within a stone' throw of the birthplace of their bitterest recollections

> After the family had left the cottage the story ran that a subsequent tenant had murdered his wife there and that it was was sitting stiffly erect, staring at the tahaunte !- not by the ghost of the slain, but ble and muttering and sighing. by that of the slaver who had been duly and properly executed, and that for this reason no tenant would take the house at any rent. Still another legend, picked up by me in conversation with "old settlers" and considered from a professional point | dignified—a soldier in looks, even to the | a score of them. of view, was to the effect that the present trimining of the heavy white mustache. owner was a man beyond middle age who His clothing was black, and not a glint of had been disappointed in love, the object | crnament was yisible. What had this | to embrace him.



woman who had been murdered and the man who had murdered her, and that he came to the house every little while, like one to the tomb of his departed, to mourn over his loss, the girl having considerately married the man she loved. It will be observed that the little house seemed the nucleus of several tragedies, real or unreal, and therefore became an uncanny spot to the superstitiously inclined. A community of houses, like a community of persons, seems necessarily to cover disreputable constituents, and the cottage, from its meanness of appearance and its unpleasant antecedents, looked more disreputable than any of its neighbors, and seemed, therefore, always an object of suspicion.

The light of the Christmas day had blend ed with the darkness of the Christmas night. I had traveled my beat as in duty bound. Our dinner had been eaten and vall evidence that it had existed removed with housewifely skill and care. Frank, Toinette's big brother, had gone out for a mile walk, "to shake down his food," as he said. Toinette was reading to me, half dozing in a chair, and the clock had just struck the half hour after 8 when mother, with an unnatural excitement in look and action, came into the room.

"It's there!" she cried, breathing hard, her hand over her heart. "I've been watching for it. Somehow I felt sure that whoever was there last night would come again tonight, just as last year."

"What is the matter, mother?" said my wife, running up to her. "You frighten

to scare you, but it excites me so to see a die. I shall taste tonight of such food as quiet thing like yellow light looking out we ate that night. All that we had. I Agnew's Catarrhal Powder. I was house that I suppose I show my feelings." Toinette's forehead had two up and down wrinkles between her eyebrows as she looked at me with a hard stare. Then she spoke:

"John Austen-dear John-you're big shanty and find out what's inside. It will relieve mother's mind so."

I wasn't on duty, but an officer of the I look at it. So I got my work clothes on, put my star where I could show it easily and went away with the laughing threat of arresting the ghost.

Somebody or something was in the old house, sure enough. Threads of yellow light around the windows proved it. pushed softly at the door of the little lean to in the rear. It noiselessly swung open, letting me into as mean and squalid a kitchen as I ever saw or heard of. wasn't much bigger than a large closet. The stove was cold and rusty Its front door was broken and hung by one hinge. The griddles had pieces knocked out of them. Only one pot or kettle was visible. Two panes of glass were gone from the one window, and rags were stuffed into the them from outside view A tallow candle, stuck in its own grease to the bottom of a ruined saucer, gave a swirling, smoky flame, by which I saw a few bits of dilapidated crockery on a shelf. The table was an inverted dry goods box, from which pieces had been broken for fuel. Great heavens! Into what a nesting place of poverty had I stolen my way? What did

this opening scene promise? just a hair's breath, the door to the adjoinlarged the opening until my cye could take do just as I wish," for I had a plan in my my glances took in the length of the little the vacant chairs, into which they dropped room. Such a room and such a table! The in a half faint. As I turned away I lower-What remained was of a dirty, gray color ing was a long one-intolerable to the two and a network of cracks. The lath showed | weak creatures in their agonies of doubt like the ribs of a skeleton.

Three plates turned down, three tumblers | keep on hoping Eh! What's this?" of water and knives and forks at each looking at the phantom of the dead murderer or at the real and crazed lover or at a tramp making a mockery of his Christmas dinner. The bowed down figure suddenly shook as with an ague. A groan came from it. A minute more the man

Very real, but very crazy, he seemed. None the less so when, rising to his feet, he became a figure of magnificent manhood-gray topped, but tall, muscular and of his affection being the daughter of the grand looking old man to do with this | "Alive and in this place tonight of all

place of chilling misery? He was its toe by dress and bearing. Its unspeakable poverty made it his enemy.

and heavy footfalls, the floor creaking and groaning under his weight. There was no changed to a loud tirade of self denuncia "This is the fifth time I have set this

table and sat at it alone," he said. "Where are you, my loved ones? If you are dead, I pray God that your spirits may come and see my grief and shame and learn of my penitence. If you are dead, then I murdered you. I am a criminal, whether you are alive or dead. I am so guilty that I would not dare to tell the world of my cowardly act. For years I've here done penance on Christmas nights. This miserable hut is mine-my chapel of confession, my place of self punishment. What good is all my wealth if you are not with me to share it? Guilty coward that I was to flee from you! Money has not been lacking to find and restore you to me. Perhaps you starved to death and lie in the potter's field. If you are living, it must be that you remember me only with

"Good Lord, hear my prayer! Give me back my loved ones! I have come to this spot from the ends of the earth year after year that my past may never be forgotten "There, there, daughter. I didn't mean by me. I ought to be dead, but I dare not -not to be."

He was a statue of despair. Clearly to me speedy and permanent cure in my case, children. he was also crazy. He would have been and I have been so thankful for it that I considered so by any man in my place. am willing to spend the remainder of my and ain't afraid of ghosts, and are a po- Plainly enough he had worked himself days in spreading the good news to my liceman besides. Now do go down to that into a frenzy and at that moment was suf- fellow sufferers." Sold by W. H. Medley fering from a reaction. While he was in successor to N. C. Polson & Co. that mood and I was wondering what to do with him or for him there was a flash law ought always to be on duty is the way of light, a touch on my arm and a whis-

> I'll get her." And she was out and back | mas holidays. again before I could do anything. them a chance to peep. All three were where he has been for the last few months residents of Mallorytown.

watching the man's back, when, with a for the benefit of his health, which is still heavy sigh, he raised his head, moved to- very precarious. Mr. Miller was a proward the front door and thence out upon | mising young barrister of New York, and the little porch. There were choking and while there became very popular. He snow has come to stay, and people are degasping noises at my side and somebody held the position of secretary of the Cana. lighted to have sleighing for ('bristmas. clutched at my arm and hung on it heavily. dian club. His many friends in town will A very elaborate wedding took place on It was for a moment only, for the pressure | be pleased to hear of his restoration to | the 22nd at the residence of P. Grass, was instantly lightened and mother's voice | health.

frail little woman actually struggled to screamed had I not clapped my hand over

His hand was so shaky as he leaned forplace, added to those articles which the ward over the table to turn up the wick of man had pushed aside, were all the table | the lamp that he fumbled blindly for the held. Three vacant chairs, one at each screw and finally had to pull the light toplate, were notices of expected guests. | ward him. With a full blaze on, he placed There was no stove, and the air came cold it heavily upon the table close to the two and musty into my face through the crev- | waiting women, and still leaning forward ice of the door. Warmly dressed though I | stared in their faces as if fascinated. They was, I shivered with a dread that I was | also were spellbound, and mother as white as death. Toinette was, as she afterward confessed, frightened. The man, she said. "seemed to be stabbing her with looks from his eyes." Would he never be done with that greedy stare?

Twice he raised a hand from the table and put it to his forehead as if dazed. noise in his throat showed that he was trying to cry aloud as if he were in the agony of an insupportable dream. The test was a cruel one, but it did not flast long, perhaps a minute, though it seemed

"Mother! Toinette!" The man fairly

He walked the room with long strides cessation of his talking to himself until placing his hands on the back of his chair, he halted and looked across the table at the vacant chairs. Then his mutterings

curses. I deserve them-indeed I do."

Then sinking on his knees he said:

Toinette, with my bullseye lantern.

"John! John! That man is David! I'm sure of it. Let me get to him!" And the put me aside, and doubtless would have "Hush! Be calm!" I said. "It is well

to be certain before we act." "John, there's the table set just as it was set the night he disappeared and in My entrance had noiselessly forced open. the same room. And this is the anniver-

sary night. Please let me in, John." ing room. Blowing out the candle, I en- "Yes, mother, if you and Toinette will in the contents of the apartment The first mind to test the matter. This being agreed look showed a gray haired man seated at a upon and the heavy tramp of the man still table, his arms upon it and his head upon sounding upon the porch, I almost carried his arms I was directly behind him, and the two women from where we stood to plastering had dropped off the ceiling and ed the wick of the small lamp so that dissides, leaving ulcerous looking spots, covery would not be immediate. The waitand hope. Once mother gave a weak, hy The table was covered with a cloth, terical cry, but smothered it immediately clean, but porous with holes and fringed Toinette was all of a tremble from cold with tatters. In the center was a little and nervousness. At last the man came kerosene lamp of glass, whose wick was groping into the room, confused by its so small as to afford little more than a darkness. "Repentance is useless," I firefly sort of glow, but it was enough to | heard him say. "I shall come no more. show a plate holding six potatoes with God is not merciful to an old man like their jackets on and a half loaf of bread me. I have not the purpose or the will to their jackets on and a half loaf of bread | me. I have not the purpose or the will to

nights!" he cried. "God be praised!" He was standing erect as he spoke, his clasped hands raised high toward heaven, his face upturned. "My penance is ended," he said to himself, and began to sway and clutch at the air and to fall as a great

Into my arms descended David Vance, like one tired out with hard labor. In the lap of the little mother I laid the great gray head that had, like hers, lived on hope so many years. The daughter's hands came, like bracelets of love, upon her father's wrists. Thus he rested until consciousness came back and his opened eyes saw the loves of his old life, glorified through many tribulations.

At last, after 11 long years of such spiritual torture as befalls few people, the broken threads of his family life were once more in the hands of David Vance. He said so, with an indescribable pathos of look and voice, at the reunion supper that same night at the Westmoreland after the bewildered Frank had been added to the

"Not until tonight did I lose hope," remarked the old gentleman. "I can't give any reason for not surrendering to what seemed a certainty. Wherever I was, in the mines or in great cities, there was always within me a spiritlike confidence that some if not all of us would meet again. Tonight for the first time I despaired, and 'yet''-halting for a second and looking around the table with the eloquence of undying affection in every line of his noble face-"and yet, see! we're here, all of us, alive and full of cheerfulness, as if there'd been no storm."

"Thanks for this to John's curiosity," murniured Mrs. Vance from under his

"Thanks to little mother's restlessness that was always expecting something." said I.

"Thanks to the good Lord, above all else," said Mr. Vance slowly and solemn ly, as if it were a prayer.—Chicago Post

Christmas Trees In England.

Christmas trees were unknown in England until the reign of Queen Victoria After the present Prince of Wales had become 3 or 4 years old Prince Albert ornamented a Christmas tree for the amusement of the infant prince. The idea pleased the people, and as Christmas trees were every year made a feature of the court celebration the fashion soon spread among the English. - Exchange.

Chime on, Sweet Bells! Oh, sweet across the glistening fields The Christmas carols play. And joyously each loving heart Doth greet this holiday.

Now "Peace on earth, good will to men!" Is pealing through the air While hearts with kindness overflow And rest replaces care.

"Behold the Christ child, newly born!" Resounds the glad refrain, And every soul that hears the song. Christlike, is born again. Chime on, sweet bells, till round the world

The message shall be borne

The peace of Christmas morn!

And men of every clime shall know

ACCIDENTS WILL HAPPEN. But This Time It Was a God Send to John Brown, a G.A.R. Veteran, of 2446 Marshall Street, Philadelphia-Dodged Shot and Shell in the Interest of His Country, Only to be Attacked by That Insidious Disease, Catarrh-But Dr. Agnew's Catarrhal Powder Cured an Permanently, too-This is What He

"By a mere accident I came across Dr. between the blind slats of that empty would give up all my riches if I might eat | great sufferer from the dread maladyit with my loved ones, but it is not to be catarrh. To-day it gives me unbounded pleasure to state for suffering humanity's His chin came down upon his breast. sake that this wonderful remedy effected a

> Napanee Notes. "John, what is the matter?" It was ing Miss Jonie Davy, Toronto. Miss Robert. | was the eldest daughter of J. B. Allison, son, shorthand teacher, spends Christmas ex-reeve of the township. "You were so long gone that mother be- with her mother in Southampton, Ont.

> "A crazy man," I whispered, and gave arrived home yesterday from Denver, assisted the groom. All the parties are

Distress From Earache. "I was troubled with earache for a long time," says Miss J. Johnston, Innistail, Another wedding took place at Archie N.W.T., and after trying different remedies without success used Hagyard's Yel- daughter, Aggie, was married to Wesley low Oil as a last resort and can really say that it cured me so completely that I have never had earache since."



THE IDEAL FRENCH TONIC.

An INFALLIBLE REMEDY in all cases of OVERWORK or EXHAUSTICN of

# Brain

Delicious in Taste. immediate and lasting in Effect, no unpleasant reaction.

DOSE .- Wine glass full three times a day, CHILDREN half the quantity. Sold at Druggists, Fancy Grecers and

Wine Merchants. LAWRENCE A. WILSON & CO., MONTREAL,

Gold Lack See Champagne Old Empire Rye Whisky

BOLF AGENTS IN CANADA

HE EXPERIENCE OF

WARMED'E GOOKEDIFOR

PSOUVENIES

54 YEARS

HAS MADE HONORED and LOVED.

If it is not too much trouble, drop us a postal card with your name on, and we will send you our handsome book of 1,000 testimonials.

### SOUVENIRS AERATED OVENS

Give users better service, require less tuel, and are more active and convenient in operation than ordinary stoves.

Sold Everywhere,

Gurney-Tilden Co., Limited, -HAMILTON ---

Agencies in Toronto, Montreal and Winnipeg. For sale in Kingston by R. M. Horsey & Co.

FROM A LEADING CHATHAM MANUFACTURER.

Maple City Cooperage. R. T. Phillips, Proprietor. Chatham JOct. 18th, 1897 DEAR SIRS,-Some time ago I was treated by one of our best city doctors for continued bleeding at the nose, and the treatment I was subjected to weakened my stomach so that nothing I could eat would agree with me and I could retain nothing

but bread and milk, which was my chief diet. I tried a bottle of your Sloan's Indian Tonic and at once began to improve and it has made a permanent cure in my case. I can now partake of my food no matter how strong, and experience no distress after eating. I have recommended it to several people and in every case it has given grand results and a bottle of it should be in every household

cours very truly. INDIGESTION PERMANENTLY CURED.

St. Williams, County Norfolk, Oct. 19th, 1897. Tear Sirs,—It gives me great pleasure to testify to the fact that Sloan's Indian Tonic has caused a most remarkable change in my condition. For two years I have suffered from Indigestion and weakness, and not finding relief from any other medicine until your agent came here one day and advised me to try Sloan's Indian Tonic. I did so and have used four bottles. It has made a great change in my life, and I can now rest and sleep with ease and comfort. I believe Sloan's Indian Tonic is the best medicine in the world. I remain, yours truly,

MRS. C. PRICE. For sale by all dealers or address the Company at Hamilton. \$1 per bottle; 6 for \$1

DISTRICT DASHES.

News of the District Condensed From the Afridis Have Had Revenge in Many En-Whig's Exchanges. Mr. and Mrs. James Higgenbotham,

Perth and Lanark. ly on Dec. 18th, after a very brief illness. reputation. The Pioneer asserts that the She was twenty years of age.

horse, and will be somewhat disfigured. raised a large yield of buck wheat this year, ments were the rule, resulting in a few one single stem yielding 5,746 kernels and hundred British troops and Sepoys forming

weighing seven ounces. Miss Elizabeth Rea, Chantry, and J. F. to fight most desperately to save their of E. Willis, South Burgess. The Elizabethtown township board of

his work is still visible. He built the Ex- actual conflicts. If the Afridis are to be

change hotel and the stone store near it, coerced, more skill is requisite, and the now owned by Mr. Smith. Nelson Davis, reeve of Adolphustown, of personal feelings." NAPANEE, Dec. 24.—Miss Blanche Grieve | was married on Wednesday to Miss Annie is spending the Christmas holidays visit. Allison, of the same township. The bride

W. Mallory, man and wife. Miss Lettie each night for thirty days will cure consti-Frederick Miller, son of S. R. Miller, Polly acted as bridesmaid while J.B. Buell Pation.

Two Local Weddings.

WESTBROOKE, Dec. 23.-We hope the when his daughter Alma was united in marriage to Louis Wartman, a popular young farmer of Collins Bay. The happy couple will reside on the old homestead. Howie's on the 22nd, when his youngest Harpell, Cataraqui. About sixty guests partook of their hospitality. The receiving of a large number of presents attested the popularity of the After refreshments the happy couple left for their future home near Cataraqui. Rev. Mr. Overpaugh tied the knot. J. Sheehan's. The friends of A. A. Ashley | cures. the beginning of the new year.

Improving His Buildings. LATIMER, Dec. 21. - School closed on Wednesday. The teacher, Miss Wood, will spend her vacation at home in Sydenham. On Saturday evening a horse owned by J. Gordon strayed away. It was dis-

covered a little later near Corbyville. M.

good display of bleached linen. G. Me.

Donald, who narrowly escaped being seriously hurt while going down a fire escape, Will not practice that sort of sport again.
W. Smith has been improving his barns Your Boy's Christmas by raising the sheds and finishing the Should be a merry one. We've delight is superintending the work. The Christmas tree here will be largely patronized. J. Patterson's racer, Banner Boy, is being trained at home. He will be placed on Scissors and hosts of other sensil the track early in the spring. H. Hugh- | gifts for sensible people son has done considerable grinding this fall, as farmers are beginning to learn the

Men's, Women's, Girls' And Boys' Slippers from 15c. a pair at Abernethy's.

benefit of having feed grain cracked.

Harsh purgative remedies are fast giving way to the gentle action and mild effects of Carter's Little Liver Pills. If you will try them they will certainly please you. Miller's Worm Powders cure all ailments of children like magie. Sold by E. C.

BAD ITALIAN MANOEUVRES.

gagements.

ALLAHABAD, Dec. 23.—The Pioneer pub-Kingston, are visiting friends at Almonte, lishes a scathing criticism of the recent fighting on the Indian frontier and says Miss M. E. Burns, Lanark, died sudden- | the operations have ruined more than one officers have disappointed expectations and N. McLenaghan, Perth, visiting in calls upon the commander in chief to weed Drummond, was kicked in the face by a out those who have signally failed to prove their fitness to command or perform staff Mrs. M. A. Everetts and son Allan duties. The paper asserts that the inwill leave Athens this week for Duluth, stances when the troops were well handled Minn., where they will spend the winter. | were few, while serious blunders were William Jackson, Murray township, has numerous and happy-go-lucky arrange-

Murphy, Perth, were married on Wednes- skins, while within two or three miles day. A spread was enjoyed at the home | thousands of their comrades were doing absolutely nothing. In conclusion the Pioneer remarks: "The health, acting upon the report of F. L. whole campaign shows carelessness and Moore, bas sent a family named Campbell, | indifference for the safety of the rear guard residing near Lyn, to a Toronto home for and bad disposal of the fighting strength. While the fortified enclosure and home-John Munro, Kincardine, who died re- steads of the Afridis have been destroyed, cently, was one of Renfrew's pioneers, and | the latter have had their revenge in the

the rear guard, having again and again

staff must be weeded forthwith, irrespective

Nature's Medicine. Nature's medicine for constipation, liver complaint, sick headache, biliousness, At Brockville on Wednesday Rev. G. S. jaundice and sallow complexion is Laxagan to fret and worry and I said that we'd Luman Sherwood, of the Royal military Reynolds, Mallorytown, spoke the magic Liver Pills. They are a perfect laxative go after you. She's outside. Don't go! college, Kingston, is home for the Christ. words that made Miss Ida Dawson and F. never griping or causing pain. One pill

> Swift's old and reliable insurance agency does the business, pays losses promptly, and adjusts them fair and honestly.

# MEN ONLY

Don't drug your life and energy away. I cure you while you sleep. Use nature's own, the vital spark, which connects the brain and nerve. ELECTRICITY. On my professional McEwen met with a painful accident in word I promise any weak man, young. hewing a piece of timber. The axe glanced | middle aged or old, who will but foland he received a bad cut about the knee. low my advice, a positive lasting cure Blood-poisoning set in, and he is in a very if there is any foundation left to build precarious state. Wallace Bridge, ailing upon. My famous Electric Belt and for some time, is much worse. B. B. Supporting Suspensory carry the cur-Bridge is home for the holidays. Miss rent to and through the weakened Katie Donovan is spending a few days at parts. It soothes-It strengthens-It

gave an oyster supper in his honor, as he is Varicocele Permanently Cured. Pamphlet "THREE CLASSES OF MEN," explaining all, with 400 last nonth's testimonials, sent free, sealed pon request, or consult me at my ffice free of charge.

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