MEDICAL.

Do you ever wonder why you are what you are? Were you intelligent in youth or extensive in debt? parchment in latter years? The story is then easily told. Nature makes no mistakes, and what you now you must suffer, but as you have probably paid the penalty you should find the means to aid you out of your trouble. To men suffering the effects of indiscretion or exposure, lacking their mental as well as physical powers leaving them timid, fretful, despondent, unfit for work, suffer from dizziness, losses, headaches, lame back, nervousness, sleeplessness, etc., we offer a remedy as positive in results as food is truthfully hunger. It is the crystallized energy or Nourishment of our being—ELECTRICITY. An honest and properly directed electric current is nature's own remedy in these cases, and this you get in the DR. SANDEN ELECTRIC BELT FOR MEN. It is a calm, soothing but positive vapor of your system back the vigor lost, and the first hour's use will convince you that you have found a boon beyond price. It cures permanently without drugging and only costs a trifle. We have a most valuable book entitled "Three Classes of Men," which we send sealed free upon request.

Read the following testimonial—we have thousands equally as good:

DR. A. T. SANDEN, Dear Sir—The belt received of you last summer has completely cured every trace of weakness and losses. I sleep well, eat, work and enjoy life as other men. Your belt is wonderful, and should be introduced with a gold medal as one of the greatest inventions of the age. Why will people take a scale of patent medicines and waste hundreds of dollars when your little belt can be purchased for so little? I go to bed and sleep sound. If I dream the dreams are refreshing, and I get up feeling like a young man. You don't know how thankful I feel toward you. Anything I can do to benefit you in the testimonial line you are at liberty to use me. Your yours, LOBERT J. WEEKS, 91 Wilde St. Ave., New London, Conn. U. S. A.

Dr. SANDEN'S ELECTRIC BELTS

Cures at once Rheumatism, Lumbago, Sciatica, Kidney Complaints, Lame Back, &c. Electric SUSPENSORY for men free with all Belts.

To MEN SUFFERING any private weakness we WARRANT the BEST BELTS.

Large Illustrated Book of great value to all afflicted persons is sent free, sealed by mail, upon application to the inventor and manufacturer.

DR. A. T. SANDEN, 296 Broadway, NEW YORK CITY.

Belts or goods are forwarded to our Postoffice in Canada, FREE OF ALL CUSTOMS, DUTIES or IMPOSITION.

VIGOR OF MEN

Easily, Quickly, Permanently Restored.

Weakness, Nervousness, Debility, and all the train of evils from early errors or later excesses, the results of overwork, sickness, worry, etc. Full strength, development and tone given to every organ and portion of the body. Simple, natural methods. Immediate improvement seen. Failure impossible. 2,000 references. Book, explanation and proofs mailed (sealed) free.

ERIE MEDICAL CO., Buffalo, N.Y.

Cures Consumption, Coughs, Croup, Sore Throat. Sold by all Druggists on a Guarantee. For a Lame Side, Back or Chest Shiloh's Porous Plaster will give great satisfaction.—25 cents.

SHILOH'S VITALIZER.

Mrs. T. S. Hawkins, Chattanooga, Tenn., says: "Shiloh's Vitalizer SAVED MY LIFE. I consider it the best remedy for debilitated mothers I ever used." For Dyspepsia, Liver or Kidney trouble it excels. Price 75 cts.

SHILOH'S CATARRH REMEDY.

Have you Catarrh? Try this Remedy. It will positively relieve and Cure you. Price 50 cts. This Injector for its successful treatment is furnished free. Remember, Shiloh's Remedies are sold on a guarantee to give satisfaction.

SOLD BY HENRY WADE, KINGSTON

The Celebrated English Remedy

LADY HUNTINGDON'S

FEMALE PILLS

FOR ALL DISEASES PECULIAR TO FEMALES.

THESE PILLS are prepared from the original Recipe, and, having been many years in use, are esteemed the choicest FAMILY MEDICINE ever submitted for public patronage. They are well-known to have rescued many thousands of young persons from an early grave, and never failed to lengthen the life of every one who occasionally used this medicine. They will be found particularly efficacious in cases of General Debility of the constitution, in creating appetite, by strengthening the system, removing obstructions, giving relief to those troubled with fainting fits, nervous giddiness, pains in the head, etc., and peculiarly beneficial in cases of colic and shortness of breath, by strengthening the organs of the stomach, and correcting impaired digestion; giving a lively complexion to the most sickly countenance, and restoring to its natural standard that peculiar appearance so intimately connected with the constitutional welfare of the female sex.

PREPARED BY R. BARRED, SOLE PROPRIETOR BRIGHTON, ONT.

PRICE 35 CENTS

NERVE BEANS NERVE BEANS are a new discovery—at cures the worst cases of Nervous Debility, Lost Vigor and Failing Manhood—restores the weakness of body or mind caused by over-work, or the errors or excesses of youth. This Remedy absolutely cures the most obstinate cases when all other treatment have failed—even to relieve. Sold by druggists at $1 per package, or six for $5, or sent by mail on receipt of price by addressing THE JAMES MEDICINE CO., Toronto, Ont. Write for pamphlet. Sold in Kingston by Hoyle's Drug Store.

WATER SETS!

Makes a Very Pretty Christmas Gift.

We have pretty Sets from 70c upwards, Fancy Goods of every description. Prices away down for the holidays.

ROBERTSON BROS,

187 PRINCESS STREET

HOCKEY

AND

NICKLE - PLATED ACME

S-K-A-T-E-S

AT REDUCED PRICES. BIG REDUCTIONS.

Hockey Sticks and Skate Straps

AT

STRACHAN'S.

IF YOU WANT THE CHEAPEST AND BEST

FURNITURE!

Or all discriptions, call at

H. BRAME'S,

Successor to C. Darcus & Son, Bankers Block, 78 and 80 Princess St.

ELLIOTT BROS.,

75 and 77 PRINCESS STREET.

Telephone 384. - - - - Residence 58.

Stoves cleaned and fitted up on the shortest notice. The HAPPY HOME range still ends, and every stove guaranteed to give satisfaction. We have a large number of second hand stoves—now is the time to select one.

THE BARE ARM OF GOD.

DR. TALMAGE ON THE MANY EVILS THAT CHALLENGE CHRISTIANITY.

An Able Sermon Against the Gospel of Smash-up—God's Reserve Thunderbolts—The Noonday Sun But a Spark Struck From the Anvil of One Word.

BROOKLYN, Jan. 21.—Singularly appropriate and impressive was the old Gospel hymn as it was sung this morning by the thousands of Brooklyn Tabernacle, led on by coronet and organ:

Arm of the Lord, awake, awake!
Put on thy strength, the nations shake.

Rev. Dr. Talmage took for his subject, "The Bare Arm of God," the text being Isaiah, 52:10:—"The Lord hath made bare His holy arm."

It almost takes our breath away, to read some of the Bible imagery. There is much boldness of metaphor in my text that I have been for some time getting my courage up to preach from it. Isaiah, the evangelistic prophet, is sounding the Jubilate of our planet redeemed, and cries out, "The Lord hath made bare His holy arm." What overwhelming suggestiveness in that figure of speech, "The bare arm of God!" The people of Palestine to this day wear much hindering apparel, and when they want to run a special race, or lift a special burden, or fight a special battle, they put off the outside apparel, as in our land, when a man proposes a special exertion, he puts off his coat and rolls up his sleeves. Walk through our foundries, our machine shops, our mines, our factories, and you will find that most of the toilers have their coat off and the sleeves rolled up.

Isaiah saw that there must be a tremendous amount of work done before this world becomes what it ought to be, and he foresees it all accomplished, and accomplished by the Almighty; not as we ordinarily think of Him, but by the Almighty with the sleeve of His robe rolled back to His shoulder. "The Lord hath made bare His holy arm."

Nothing more impresses me in the Bible than the ease with which God does most things. There is such a reserve of power. He has more thunderbolts than He has ever flung; more light than He has ever distributed; more blue than that with which He has over arched the sky; more green than that with which He has emeralded the grass; more crimson than that with which He has burnished the sunsets. I say it with reverence:—From all I can see, God has never half tried.

You know as well as I do that many of the most elaborate and expensive industries of our world have been employed in creating artificial light. Half of the time the world is dark. The moon and the stars have their glorious uses, but as instruments of illumination they are failures. They will not allow you to read a book, or stop the ruffianism of your great cities. Had not the darkness been persistently fought back by artificial means, the most of the world's enterprises would have halted half the time, while the crime of our great municipalities would for half the time run rampant and unrebuked. Hence, all the inventions for creating artificial light, from the flint struck against steel in centuries past, to the dynamo of our electrical manufactories. What uncounted numbers of people at work the year round in making chandeliers and lamps, and fixtures, and wires, and batteries where light shall be made, or along which light shall run, or where light shall poise! How many bare arms of human toil—and some of those bare arms are very tired—in the creation of light and its apparatus; and after all the work, the greater part of the continents and hemispheres at night have no light at all, except perhaps the fire-flies flashing their small lanterns across the swamp.

But see how easy God made the light. He did not make bare his arms; He did not even put forth His robed arm; He did not lift so much as a finger. The flint out of which He struck the noonday sun was the word, "Light." "Let there be light!" Adam did not see the sun until the fourth day, for, though the sun was created on the first day, it took its rays from the first to the fourth day to work through the dense mass of fluids by which this earth was compassed. Did you ever hear of anything so easy as that? So unique? Out of a word came the blazing sun, the Father of flowers, and warmth and light! Out of a word building a fireplace for all the nations of the earth to warm themselves by. Yea, seven other worlds, five of them inconceivably larger than our own, and seventy nine asteriods, or worlds on a smaller scale. The warmth and light for this great brotherhood, great sisterhood, great family of worlds, eighty-seven larger or smaller worlds, all from that one magnificent fireplace made out of the one word, "Light." The sun 886,000 miles in diameter! I do not know how much grander a solar system God could have created if he had put forth his robed arm, to say nothing of an arm made bare! But this I know, that our noonday sun was a spark struck from the anvil of one word, and that word—"Light."

"But," says some one, "do you not think that, in making the machinery of the universe, of which our solar system is comparatively a small wheel revolving into mightier wheels, it must have cost God some exertion? The upheaval of an arm made bare?" No; we are distinctly told otherwise. The machinery of a universe God made simply with his fingers. David, inspired in a night song, says so: "When I consider thy heavens, the work of Thy fingers."

A Scottish clergyman told me a few weeks ago of dyspeptic Thomas Carlyle walking out with a friend one starry night, and as the friend looked up and said, "What a splendid sky!" Mr. Carlyle replied, as he glanced up, "Sad sight, sad sight!" Not so thought David as he read the great scripture of the night heavens. It was a sweep of embroidery, of vast tapestry, God manipulated. That is the allusion of the Psalmist to the woven hangings of tapestry, as they were known long before David's time. Far back in the ages what enchantment of thread and color, the Florentine velvets of silk and gold and Persian carpets woven of goat's hair! If you have been in the Gobelin manufactory of tapestry in Paris—alas! now no more—you witnessed wondrous things, as you saw the wooden needle or brooch, going back and forth and in and out; you were transfixed with admiration at the patterns wrought. No wonder that Louis XIV. bought it and it became the possession of the throne; and for a long while bone but thrones and palaces might have any of its work. What triumphs of loom! What victory of skilled fingers! So David says of the heavens, that God's fingers wove into them the light; that God's fingers tapestried them with stars; that God's fingers embroidered them with worlds. How much of the immensity of the heavens David understood I know not. Astronomy was born in China twenty-eight hundred years before Christ was born. During the reign of Hoang-Ti astronomers were put to death if they made wrong calculations about the heavens. Job understood the refraction of the sun's rays, and said they were "turned as the clay to the seal." The pyramids were astronomical observatories, and they were so long ago built that Isaiah refers to one of them in his nineteenth chapter, and calls it the "Pillar at the border." The first of all the sciences born was astronomy. Whether from knowledge already abroad, or from direct inspiration, it seems to me David had wide knowledge of the heavens. Whether he understood the full force of what he wrote, I know not; but the God who inspired him knew, and He would not let David write anything but truth; and therefore all the worlds that the telescope ever reached, or Copernicus, or Galileo, or Kepler, or Newton, or Laplace, or Herschel, or our own Mitchell ever saw were so easily made that they were made with the fingers. As easily as with your fingers you would mould the wax, or the clay, or the dough to particular shades, so he decided the shape of our world, and that it should weigh six sextillion tons, and appointed for all the worlds their orbits and decided their color—the white to Sirius; the ruddy to Aldebaran; the yellow to Pollux; the blue to Altair; marrying some of the stars, as the 2,400 double stars that Herschel observed; administering to the whims of the variable stars as their glances becomes brighter or dim, preparing what astronomers called "The girdle of Andromeda, and the nebula in the sword-handle of Orion. Worlds on worlds! Worlds under worlds! Worlds above worlds! Worlds beyond worlds! So many that arithmeticians are of no use in the calculation! But He counted them as He made them, and He made them with His fingers! Reservation of power! Suppression of Omnipotence! Resources as yet untouched! Almightiness yet undemonstrated! Now I ask, for the benefit of all disheartened Christian workers, if God accomplished so much with His fingers, what can he do when he puts out all his strength? and when he unlimbers all the batteries of His Omnipotence? The Bible speaks again and again of God's outstretched arm, but only once, and that in the text, of the bare arm of God.

My text makes it plain that the rectification of this world is a stupendous undertaking. It takes more power to make this world over again than it took to make it at first. A word was only necessary for the first creation, but for the new creation the unsleeved and unhindered forearm of the Almighty! The reason of that I can understand. In the shipyards of Liverpool, or Glasgow, or New York, a great vessel is constructed. The architect draws out the plan, the length of the beam, the capacity of tonnage, the rotation of wheel or screw, the cabins, the masts and all the appointments of this great palace of the deep. The architect finishes his work without any perplexity, and the carpenters and the artisans toil on the craft so many hours a day, each one doing his part, until with flags flying, and thousands of people huzzaing on the decks, the vessel is launched. But out on the sea that steamer breaks her shaft, and is limping slowly along toward harbor when Caribbean whirlwinds, those mighty hunters of the deep, looking out for prey of ships, surround that wounded vessel and pitch it on a rocky coast, and she lifts and falls in the breakers until every joint is loose, and every spar is down, and every wave sweeps over the hurricane deck as she parts midships. Would it not require more skill and power to get the splintered vessel off the rocks and reconstruct it than it required originally to build her? Aye! Our world that God built so beautiful, and which started out with all the flags of Edenic foliage, and with the chant of Paradisiacal bowers, has been sixty centuries pounding in the Skerries of sin and sorrow, and to get her out, and to get her off, and to get her on the right way again, will require more of Omnipotence than it required to build her and launch her. So I am not surprised that, though in the drydock of one word our world was made, it will take the unsleeved arm of God to lift her from the rocks, and put her on the right course again. It is evident from my text, and its comparison with other texts, that it would not be so great an undertaking to make a whole constellation of worlds, and a whole galaxy of worlds, and a whole astronomy of worlds, and swing them in their right orbits, as to take this wounded world, this stranded world, this bankrupt world, this destroyed world, and make it as good as when it started.

Now, just look at the enthroned difficulties in this way, the removal of which, the overthrow of which seem to require the bare right arm of Omnipotence. There stands heathenism, with its 860,000,000 victims. I do not care whether you call them Brahmins, or Buddists, Confucians or Fetish idolaters. At the World's Fair in Chicago last summer those monstrosities of religion tried to make themselves respectable, but the long hair and baggy trousers and trinketed robes of their representatives cannot hide from the world the fact that those religions are the authors of funeral pyre, and Juggernaut crushing, and Ganges infanticide, and Chinese shoe torture, and the aggregated massacres of many centuries. They have their heels on India, on China, on Persia, on Borneo, on three-fourths of the acreage of our poor old world. I know that the missionaries, who are the most sacrificing and Christ-like men and women on earth, are making steady and glorious inroads upon these built-up abominations of the centuries. All this stuff that you see in some of the newspapers about the missionaries as living in luxury and idleness is promulgated by corrupt American or English or Scotch merchants, whose loose behavior in heathen cities have been rebuked by the missionaries, and these corrupt merchants write home or tell influcent and unsuspecting visitors in India or China or the darkened islands of the sea these falsehoods about our consecrated missionaries who, turning their back on home and civilization and emolument and comfort, spend their lives in trying to introduce the mercy of the Gospel among the down-trodden of heathenism. Some of those merchants leave their families in America or England or Scotland, and stay for a few years in the ports of heathenism while they are making their fortunes in the tea or rice or opium trade, and while they are thus absent from home, give themselves to orgies of dissoluteness, such as no pen or tongue could, without the abolition of all decency, attempt to report. The presence of the missionaries with their pure and noble households in those heathen ports is a constant rebuke to such debauches and miscreants.

There, too, stands Mohammedanism, with its 176,000,000 victims. Its Bible is the Koran, a book not quite as large as our New Testament, which was revealed to Mohammed when in epileptic fits, and re-suscitated from these fits, he dictated it to scribes. Yet it is read to-day by more people than any other book ever written. Mohammed, the founder of that religion, a polygamist, with superfinity of wives, the first step of his religion on the body, mind and soul of woman, and no wonder that the heaven of the Koran is an everlasting Sodom, an infinite seraglio, about which Mohammed promises that each follower shall have in that place seventy-two wives, in addition to all the wives he had on earth, but that no old woman shall ever enter heaven. When a Bishop of England recently proposed that the best way of saving Mohammedans was to let them keep their religion, but engraft upon it some new principles from Christianity, he perpetrated an ecclesiastical joke, at which no man can laugh who has ever seen the tyranny and domestic wretchedness which always appear where that religion gets foothold. It has marched across continents, and now proposes to set up its filthy and accursed banner in America, and what it has done for Turkey it would like to do for our nation. A religion that brutally treats womanhood ought never to be fostered in our country. But there never was a religion so absurd or wicked that it did not get disciples, and there are enough fools in America to make a large discipleship of Mohammedanism. This corrupt religion has been making steady progress for hundreds of years, and notwithstanding all the splendid work done by the Jessups, and the Goodells and the Blisses and the Van Dykes and the Posts and the Misses Bowen and the Misses Thompsons and scores of other men and women of whom the world was not worthy, there it stands, the giant of sin, Mohammedanism, with one foot on the heart of woman, and the other on the heart of Christ, while it mumbles from its minarets this stupendous blasphemy: "God is great, and Mohammed is his prophet." Let the Christian printing-presses at Beyrout and Constantinople keep on with their work, and men and women of God in the mission fields toil until the Lord crowns them; but what we are all hoping for is something supernatural from the heavens, as yet unseen, something stretched down out of the skies, something like an arm uncovered, the bare arm of the God of Nations!

I have no time to specify the manifold evils that challenge Christianity. And I think I have seen in some Christians, and read in some newspapers, and heard from some pulpits, a disheartment, as though Christianity were so worsted that it is hardly worth while to attempt to win this world for God, and that all Christian work would collapse, and that it is no use for you to teach a Sabbath class, or distribute tracts, or exhort in prayer meetings, or preach in pulpit, as Satan is gaining ground. To rebuke that pessimism, the Gospel of Smash-up, I preach this sermon, showing that you are on the winning side. Go ahead! Fight on! What I want to make out to-day is that our ammunition is not exhausted; and that all which has been accomplished has been only the skirmishing before the great Armageddon; that not more than one of the thousand fountains of beauty in the King's Park has begun to play; that not more than one brigade of the innumerable hosts to be marshalled by the Rider on the White Horse has yet taken the field; that what God has done yet has been with arm folded in flowing robe; but that the time is coming when He will rise from His throne, and throw off that robe, and come out of the palaces of eternity, and come down the stairs of heaven with all conquering step, and halt in the presence of expectant nations, and flashing His omniscient eyes across the work to be done, will pluck back the sleeve of His right arm to the shoulder, and roll it up there, and for the world's final and complete rescue make bare His arm. Who can doubt the result when according to my text Jehovah does His best; when the last reserve force of Omnipotence takes the field; when the last sword of Eternal Might leaps from its scabbard? Do you know what decided the battle of Sedan? The hills a thousand feet high. Eleven hundred cannon on the hills. Artillery on the heights of Givonne and twelve German batteries on the heights of La Moncello. Crown Prince of Saxony watched the scene from the heights of Mairy. Between a quarter to six o'clock in the morning and one o'clock in the afternoon of September 2nd, 1876, the hills dropped the shells that shattered the French host in the valley. The French Emperor and the 86,000 of his army captured by the hills. So in this conflict now raging between heliness and sin, our eyes are unto the hills." Down here in the valleys of earth we must be valient soldiers of the Cross, but the Commander of our host walks the heights, and views the scene far better than we can in the valleys, and at the right day and the right hour all heaven will open its batteries on our side, and the commander of the hosts of unrighteousness with all his followers will surrender, and it will take eternity to fully celebrate the universal victory through our Lord Jesus Christ. "Our eyes are unto the hills." It is so certain to be accomplished that Isaiah in my text looks down through the field-glass of prophecy, and speaks of it as already accomplished, and take my stand where the prophet took his stand, and look at it as all done. "Hallelujah, 'tis done!" See! Those cities without a tear! Look! Those continents without a pang! Behold! Those hemispheres without a sin! Why, those deserts—Arabian desert, American desert and great Sahara desert—are all irrigated into gardens where God walks in the cool of the day. The atmosphere that encircles our globe floating not one groan. All the rivers and lakes and oceans dimpled with not one falling tear. The climates of the earth have dropped out of them the rigors of the cold and the blasts of the heat, and it is universal Spring! Let us change the old world's name. Let it no longer be called the Earth as when it was reeking with everything pestiferous and malevolent, scarleted with battle-fields and gashed with graves, but now so changed, so aromatic with gardens, and so resonant with song, and so rubescent with beauty, let us call it Immanuel's Land, or Beulah, or Millennial Gardens, or Paradise Regained, or Heaven. And to God the only Wise, the only Good, the only Great be glory forever. Amen.

All Men

Young, old or middle aged, who find themselves, nervous, weak and exhausted, who are broken down from excess or overwork, resulting in many of the following symptoms: Mental depression, premature old age, loss of vitality, loss of memory, bad dreams, dimness of sight, palpitation of the heart, emissions, lack of energy, pain in the kidneys, headaches, pimples on the face and body, itching or peculiar sensation about the scrotum, wasting of the organs, dizziness, specks before the eyes, twitching of the muscles, eyelids and elsewhere, bashfulness, deposits in the urine, loss of will power, tenderness of the scalp and spine, weak and flabby muscles, desire to sleep, failure to be rested by sleep, constipation, dulness of hearing, loss of voice, desire for solitude, excitability of temper, sunken eyes, surrounded with LEADEN CIRCLES, oily looking skin, etc., are all symptoms of nervous debility that lead to insanity unless cured. The spring or vital force having lost its tension every function wanes in consequence. Those who through abuse committed in ignorance, may be permanently cured. Send your address and 10c in stamps for book on diseases peculiar to man, sent sealed. Address M. V. LUBON, 24 Macdonnell Ave., Toronto, Ont., Canada. Please mention this paper.

Plevna Pointers.

PLEVNA, Jan. 20.—The roads are all ice again so there is a pleased look on the face of our blacksmith as it will mean lots of horseshoeing. There is to be a special meeting of the school trustees to appoint a new trustee as Mr. Plotz has resigned. Judging from the number of commercial men at the hotel this week, we think business is looking up; there were no less than seven there. One traveller did not approve of the good accommodation furnished here so left late in the evening to look up another house. Sorry, but we keep a good house here. The Frenchman who was hurt in McKay's camp last week has returned to work again. George W. Dawson, M.P., is visiting his constituents in the front part of the riding. Rev. J. W. Plant has gone to Ottawa for a few days. We receive very pleasant reports from our village school and trust the new teacher will be a favorite here. It is to be hoped the cheese factory will be opened next spring as the farmers are all looking forward for a chance to make some money other than growing hay for sale, as the crop seems to bring very little money this year.

Bedford Briefs.

VERNON, Jan. 22.—Owing to a heavy rain we've had a very dull Sabbath day, not being able to attend church service. A number of the elite of Westport attended the political meeting of G. W. Dawson, and there being no opposition some of them were so dazed by what they had heard that they forgot how they came and how far it was, and they walked back. Visitors: P. Quigley at George Barr's; F. Wallace, visiting his cousins here. A dance at Joseph Bedore's in honor of his son's marriage. Our school is prospering favorably under the teacher, Mr. Genge.

Antiquity of Chess and Checkers.

Chess has been attributed to Palamedes, who flourished 680 years B.C.; also to the Hindoos. Some authorities consider checkers a very ancient game also, in fact, the origin of checkers and chess may be identical. Strutt, however, considers checkers a "modern invention." Mr. Mallet published in 1668 a treatise on the subject of draughts, and the game is known to have been played in Europe at least a century before. The Romans had a game called latrun culti, which was very similar in character to checkers, the pieces moving diagonally, capturing by leaping over and obtaining superior power upon arriving safely at the thither side of the board. The board, however, consisted of but sixteen squares.—Pittsburg Dispatch.

A Chinese Columbus.

The belief in a Chinese Columbus was first allowed by scholars only about fifty years ago. The claim is that a Buddhist priest in the fifth century crossed the Pacific to this continent, and returned, making a written report of his discovery. The report still exists. It was translated into French in 1791 by M. de Guignes.

Hagyard's Pectoral Balsam.

Hagyard's Pectoral Balsam cures coughs, colds, hoarseness, bronchitis, asthma, whooping cough and all bronchial troubles. Price, 25c per bottle, or five for $1.

UN-NERVED, TIRED

Dyspeptics and invalids will find in

CAMPBELL'S QUININE WINE

A pleasant restorative and appetizer. Pure and wholesome, it has stood the test of years.

Prepared only by R. CAMPBELL & Co.

Beware of Imitations. MONTREAL.

GROCERIES.

"A Word To the Wives Is Sufficient."

For Rendering Pastry Short or Friable.

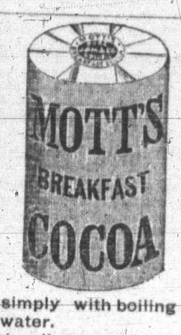
COTTOLENE

Is Better than Lard Because it has none of its disagreeable and indigestible features.

Endorsed by leading food and cooking experts.

Ask your Grocer for it.

Made only by N. K. FAIRBANK & CO., Wellington and Ann Streets, MONTREAL.



PURE AND SOLUBLE

Made simply with boiling milk or water. Sold by all grocers.

CILLETT'S

PURE POWDERED 100%

LYE

PUREST, STRONGEST, BEST.

Ready for use in any quantity. For making Soap, Softening Water, Disinfecting, and a hundred other uses. A can equals 3 pounds of Sal Soda.

Sold by All Grocers and Druggists.

E. W. GILLETT Company, TORONTO, ONT.

To strengthen the throat and lungs use Adams' Horehound Tutti Frutti. Sold by Druggists & Confectioners, 5 cents.

AN

IDEAL FOOD FOR INFANTS,

MILK GRANULES

WITH

CEREALS?

being a combination of the perfect equivalent of MOTHER'S MILK and the finest Barley, specially treated to render it easily digestible.

For sale by Grocers and Druggists.

Prepared by THE JOHNSTON FLUID BEEF CO.

30c. Everybody to have a whack. **40c.**

STEWING OYSTERS!

30c. a Quart.

W. H. CARNOVSKY,

THE OYSTER MAN.

50c. On the Square. 60c.

McLAREN'S CELEBRATED

COOK'S FRIEND

BAKING POWDER

Has no Superior in Purity, Healthfulness and Economy.

It is distinguished from alum powder by the bread, etc., made with it, having no tendency to dry up.

TO LET.

OH! I MEAN TOILET!

By this we mean we are making a special show of

TOILET REQUISITES this WEEK,

Comprising a very select stock of Choice Perfumes, Hair, Tooth and Nail Brushes, Combs and similar requisites, as well as showing a select stock of Tooth Washes, Tooth Powders and Foot Soaps. Inspection invited.

P.S.—We extend to you our compliments, wishing one and all a happy and prosperous New Year.

FRANK J. HOAG

Chemist and Druggist, opp. Windsor Hotel.

C. H. OTTO,

BOOKBINDER AND BLANK BOOK MANUFACTURER.

131 Wellington St., opp. Ontario Bank (send address to office and work will be called for

THE SWISS PRESIDENT.

THE STRANGE AND EVENTFUL CAREER OF THE NEW PRESIDENT.

Once He Was a Soldier of the Yankee Army, in Which He Served With Distinction—An Inmate of Libby Prison—A Democratic Leader.

Col. Emil Frey, the new President of the Swiss Republic, whose term of office began with the new year, was a volunteer soldier in the United States army during the civil war.

Col. Frey was born at Arlesheim, Switzerland, October 21, 1838. After attending the excellent schools in Basle he entered the University of Jena and took foremost rank as a scholar in his special branches of study. At the federal military school of Switzerland he took the usual course of an officer's training and then sought practical experience in the line of agricultural science in Germany, extending his observations and studies in that line to America, where in 1861, when the civil war broke out, he was found practically engaged as a farm hand in Illinois, familiarizing himself with the agricultural methods of the great west.

Although he had only come to the United States to remain temporarily, his inborn military ardor got the better of him and he enlisted, being enrolled at Chicago and mustered into service July 8, 1861, as a sergeant with Company E, Twenty-fourth Illinois Infantry, to serve three years. August 29, 1861, he was appointed second lieutenant and transferred to Company C, and January 1, 1862, was promoted to first lieutenant of Company H, Twenty-fourth Illinois Volunteers, from which, upon tendering his resignation, he was honorably discharged, to be mustered in as captain of Company H, Eighty-second Illinois Infantry, September 26, 1862. At Gettysburg he was, with many others, captured July 2, 1863. Upon being taken prisoner he was sent to Staunton and then Richmond, Va., where in March, 1864 Captain Frey, together with First Lieuts. C. W. Pavey and L. Markbreit, Second Lieut. W. C. Manning and Maj. N. Goff (subsequently secretary of the navy), was selected as hostage for certain confederate prisoners and taken to Libby prison. The five officers were placed in the dungeon known as the "black hole," where they remained nearly three months. The health of these hostages becoming seriously impaired by reason of their scanty food, long and close confinement, they were, upon the recommendation of the medical authorities at Richmond, sent to Salisbury, N. C., and eventually to Danville, from where, on the following August 20, Capt. Frey was again placed in close confinement in Libby prison in Richmond, in alleged retaliation for the treatment of Capt. Gordon, of the confederate army, who had been regularly tried by a military tribunal, convicted and sentenced to death, the execution of which sentence, however, President Lincoln suspended, and meanwhile Capt. W. G. Stewart, of the confederate army, was placed in cell confinement as a hostage for the threatened retaliatory execution of Capt. Frey.

PRESIDENT FREY.

Finally, January 14, 1865, Capt. Frey was paroled at Aiken's Landing, Va., and upon reporting for duty, after recuperating somewhat, was sent to his regiment and duly mustered out of service as captain of Company H, Eighty-second Illinois Volunteers, June 9, 1865, having been brevetted major United States volunteers "for gallant and meritorious services during the war" March 13, 1865.

The shattered condition of his health and his long absence from home induced Col. Frey to return to Switzerland, where he engaged in editorial labors, and soon became an active and prominent factor in the so-called social or progressive democracy, being repeatedly elected to congress, and was one term speaker of the house of representatives or national council.

In 1882 it was decided to establish a full diplomatic mission at Washington. Col. Frey was unanimously selected as Switzerland's minister plenipotentiary to the United States, where he served with an enviable record until 1887, when he resigned to return to Switzerland.

He was immediately re-elected to congress, and was subsequently made chief of the military department.

So satisfactory were his labors in the Swiss cabinet or federal council that he was honored with the vice presidency of that body, and in conformity with usage rarely departed from, as a matter of unwritten civil service sequence in Switzerland, Vice President Frey at the recent annual election held by the federal assembly (congress in joint session) for executive officers of the government, he was elected president of the Swiss confederation for the presidential term of one year, commencing January 1, 1894.

A GIRL'S NARROW ESCAPE.

Incidence Where the Expression "Snatched From The Grave" May Be Appropriately Used.

While in conversation with James McLean, says the Penetanguishene "Herald," we were given the particulars of a case deserving of widespread publication. It refers to the remarkable restoration to health of Mr. McLean's daughter Agnes, thirteen years of age, who had been so low that her recovery was deemed almost impossible. Miss McLean's condition was that of very many other girls throughout the land. Her blood had become impoverished, giving rise to palpitation of the heart, dizziness, severe headache, extremely pale complexion and general debility. At this period Miss McLean was residing in Midland, and her condition became so bad that she was finally compelled to take to her bed. A doctor was called in, but she did not improve under his treatment and another was then consulted, but without any better results. She had become so weak that her father had no hopes of her recovery and did not think that she would live three months. The lady with whom Miss McLean was residing urged the use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. Almost from the outset an improvement could be noticed. The use of Pink Pills was still continued, each day adding to her health and strength, until finally she was restored to perfect health, and has gained in weight until she now weighs 140 pounds. Mr. McLean says he is convinced that Dr. Williams' Pink Pills saved his daughter's life, and does not hesitate to advise their use in all similar cases. There are thousands of young girls whose pale or waxy complexion betokens early decline, and to them Dr. Williams' Pink Pills are especially valuable. They re-build the blood, bring back the bloom of health to the cheek, and fully restore health and strength. Sold by all dealers, or sent on receipt of 50 cents a box or six boxes for $2.50, by addressing the Dr. Williams Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont., or Schenectady, N. Y.

Lieut.-Col. Duff, who has been sick for several weeks with grippe, is able to be about. He will resume his magisterial duties next week.

Harsh purgative remedies are fast giving way to the gentle action and mild effects of Carter's Little Liver Pills. If you try them, they will certainly please you.

THURSDAY, THURSDAY, THURSDAY, THURSDAY, THURSDAY, THURSDAY,

A BIG BARGAIN DAY.

20 Per Cent. Allowed On All Cash Purchases.

We have just completed our annual stock-taking, and will celebrate the event by a

10 per cent. off Cottons and Prints.

Rousing Sale!

As is well known we sell goods at a very small margin of profit. Everything in stock is marked in plain figures, and we have **Only One Price,** consequently when you take

Remember Thursday only.

20 PER CENT. OFF

the marked price you will buy many lines cheaper than we did.

New Goods Just Arriving will be given with the others.

J. LAIDLAW & SON.

MISCELLANEOUS.

CHRISTMAS PAPERS,

With all the Colored Plates Reduced in Price to 30c Each.

Graphic,
London News,
Ladies' Pictorial,
Black and White,

ONLY A FEW LEFT.

F. NISBET,

CORNER BOOKSTORE.

GRATEFUL—COMFORTING

EPP'S COCOA

BREAKFAST—SUPPER.

"By a thorough knowledge of the natural laws which govern the operations of digestion and nutrition, and by a careful application of the fine properties of well-selected Cocoa, Mr. Epps has provided for our breakfast and supper a delicately flavored beverage which may save us many heavy doctors' bills. It is by the judicious use of such articles of diet that a constitution may be gradually built up until strong enough to resist every tendency to disease. Hundreds of subtle maladies are floating around us ready to attack wherever there is a weak point. We may escape many a fatal shaft by keeping ourselves well fortified with pure blood and a properly nourished frame."—*Civil Service Gazette.*

Made simply with boiling water or milk. Sold only in packets by Grocers, labelled thus: JAMES EPPS & CO., (Limited) Homœopathic Chemists, London, England.

GRAND TRUNK RAILWAY

EXCURSION.

QUEBEC WINTER CARNIVAL

Jan. 29th to February 3rd, 1894.

FARE $10.20.

Tickets on sale Jan. 29th to Feb. 1st, good to return, leaving Quebec not later than Feb. 7th

LOCAL TIME TABLE.

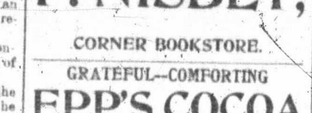
The following will be the G. T. R. Branch time table commencing Nov. 19th, 1893.

GOING EAST.		GOING WEST.	
No. 2 Express	at 1.05 a.m	No. 1 Express	at 1.05 a.m
No. 22 (Mixed)	" 6.00 a.m	No. 5	" 2.45 a.m
No. 6 Express	12.30 noon	No. 23 (Mixed)	" 8.40 a.m
No. 4	" 5.05 p.m	No. 3	" 3.05 p.m
No. 20 (Mixed)	" 8.15 p.m	No. 19 (Mixed)	" 7.00 p.m

Trains Nos. 2 & 4 run daily. Trains Nos. 1, 3 run daily, Mondays excepted. All other trains daily, Sundays excepted. For tickets, sleeping car accommodation, etc., apply to

THOS. HANLEY

Agent, Corner Johnston and Ontario Streets.



KINGSTON & PEMBROKE

AND CANADIAN PACIFIC RY'S.

QUEBEC CARNIVAL!

EXCURSION TICKETS WILL BE SOLD TO QUEBEC AND RETURN AT $10.20,

January 26th to February 1st,

Good to return until Feb. 7th.

Trains making direct connections with C.P.R. leave Kingston at 11.30 a.m. and 11.27 p.m.

Full particulars at K. & P. and C. P. R. Ticket Office, Ontario Street.

F. CONWAY, Asst. Gen. Pass Agt. R. W. FOLGER, Supt.

TRAVELLING.

THE OLD RELIABLE

CUNARD LINE.

Established 1840. Oldest Line in Existence.

"CAMPANIA,"
"LUC