

GET THE GENUINE.

Hunyadi János

NATURAL APERIENT WATER.

For Disordered Stomach For Constipation and Biliousness

ITS SUPERIORITY IS UNQUESTIONED.

Prescribed by the Medical Profession for 25 years.

Hunyadi János is a Household Necessity

OF INTEREST TO WOMEN

The Hair.

The pompadour has come to stay, and though it has been worn for some months now there is no sign that it is to be discarded. The rolls worn next the head to puff out the hair are very injurious if constantly used, making the hair weak and causing it to fall.

A pretty variation just now is a small part on one side of the pompadour. Just on either side of the part the hair lies flat and is raised to a soft puff by means of the necessary roll.

Scarcely a woman nowadays wears the wire hairpin of fame if she can get the small pins of shell or common bone. The wire pins are not good, as they slide out the more elaborate aigrettes, and the bone pins sticks. For evening, the curving side combs are set with all sorts of pretty jewels and look very well against the hair.

Women with a gypsy skin and luxuriant hair will dress in a la Tortajada—with a cluster of bright flowers massed above one ear and showing well in front. The hair is fluffily waved and coiled at the back at a medium height.

For the hair there are any number of ornamental devices mounted on shell pins. The wired bowed knot, satin or velvet, is by far the most popular. At the opera one saw diamond crowns combined with ostrich and plume feathers—most incongruous and inartistic arrangements, says the Critic. A single ornament for the hair is sufficient. If a star or crescent of gems is worn, it is much more effective and is better taste when alone. Miss Muriel Wilson, the English beauty, whose originality in dress is of a sort that would make an admirable model for women who make the mistake of over-dressing, wore while at Newport, a soft silken ribbon, of blue, usually, either about the hair and tied in a bow on top in old-fashioned schoolgirl style, or else intertwined with her hair in some fashion known only to herself. The Duchess of Marlborough, when she was Miss Vanderbilt, had this pretty custom of binding her hair about with ribbon and knotting it on top of the head.

Rich Women as Housekeepers.

The old idea that a careful watch over the servants and household affairs is beneath the dignity of women of wealth and position is being gradually dispelled, and many women in fashionable life as well as in circles less important socially, now feel that the role of chaperone is one to take pride in. Mrs. Russell Sage is an admirable housekeeper, looking down to the smallest particular. Miss Helen Gould understands all the minutiae of housekeeping, and with a big white apron tied about her waist, may frequently be seen attending personally to her establishment. During the days following the awful Windsor fire she and Mrs. Sage worked indefatigably spreading sandwiches and pouring coffee for the refreshment of the workmen busied in searching the ruins of that ill-fated house. Mrs. William K. Vanderbilt, jun., goes to market each morning at Newport, making a personal selection of fruits, meats and fish for her table, and paying cash for her purchases—an unheard of thing among Newport cottagers.

The Latest.

Perfumed cloth is the latest Parisian conceit. It is the invention of a celebrated perfumery who expects to bring it to still greater perfection. As it is he is preparing perfumes that are sparingly and though asking an enormous price, there is a great demand for it. The cloth is said to possess and retain in a marvelous way the odors of fresh flowers. Pieces of it are sewed between the lining of gowns and wraps and diffuse a delicate fragrance enduring until the garments have served their time.

Shorter Skirts Sure.

No matter what society papers and journals may illustrate as fashionable in the matter of long skirts on fall

NERVOUSNESS.

The Destroyer of Health, Beauty and Happiness—Build Up the System with Dr. Chase's Nerve Food.

Nothing so hastens old age as nervousness. Beauty fades, wrinkles and careworn looks disfigure the once beautiful face, and the sunny temper becomes soured and irritable. Nerves are followed by days of sleeplessness are followed by days of worry and fatigue. Everything goes wrong to the victim of nervousness, for the whole system is under the control of the nerves. Paralysis and locomotor ataxia are the usual result, while others suffer from nervous dyspepsia, headaches and body pains.

Rest and quiet is imperative. Learn to control your emotions and avoid everything that excites the nerves. After each meal use Dr. Chase's Nerve Food, and in two months you will be cured, or so much improved, that you will understand why we have such unbounded confidence in this great nerve restorative.

Dr. Chase's Nerve Food makes new red blood and vitalizes the shriveled, worn-out nerves. 50 cents a box, at all dealers, or Edmondson, Bates & Co., Toronto.

Singers and speakers pronounce Dr. Chase's Syrup of Limes and Turpentine invaluable for throat irritation, hoarseness and coughs.

tallor gowns, the fact remains that at all high-class tailors' and importers' houses official word is given that the newest, smartest models in cloth, cheviot, covert suiting and similar handsome tailor fabrics will be the ground on the sides, and only with a small "dip," which, when necessary, can be lifted. There will be no useless, unidly demi-train to become ruined by contact with the pavement. This most desirable style will please the great majority of women who dress handsomely but are not wealthy enough to discard an expensive gown the moment it shows the least sign of wear.

The New Skirt.

With the introduction of the new skirts having the plait down the back comes a fashion for holding the skirt. It is such a fine point as this that marks a woman "up-to-date," or "behind the times."

With the habit back women grow very careless. The skirts are so light and could be lifted by clutching them anywhere, and the consequence was that an Indian's blanket would be called artistic drapery in comparison. The correct way to carry the new skirt is to run the thumb of the left hand under the plait, with the fingers spread over the top, about four inches from the waist line. The skirt is lifted a trifle, and the hand is turned over so that the knuckles rest against the body.

Baby on a Pillow.

The foreign method of keeping the baby on a pillow for the first few weeks of its life is fast gaining favor in this country. Simply and loosely dressed the wee stranger is laid on the soft cushion and the lace-trimmed ribbon-trimmed pillow case buttoned down the front and across the bottom. There are many advantages in this German custom. It protects the child from cold, too much handling, trotting, and other unwise treatment to tax its strength and temper. A baby is never too young to know where it suffers discomfort, and to utter protest against it, but how often the conclusion that it is "cross," rather than the effort to determine the cause and remedy it. The present theory is that "the baby never cries without a reason, its wails a provision of nature, by which to make its needs known."

To Keep Linens Smooth.

Linen center pieces, doilies and even table-cloths are not things of real beauty if they appear with wrinkles which come from folding them. Any round piece of wood, covered with flannel, or a roll of paper, around which the pieces may be carefully folded will be found as valuable as a means of keeping linens in good order. In fact, a table-cloth ironed with only two lengthwise folds and then rolled will look far better on the table than one with cross-cross lines from two much folding.

Enticing Desserts.

Red bananas are again appearing in market and are of much finer flavor than the yellow variety. Either kind can be used for dessert on Saturday. The custard is to be made and cooled, then poured over the sliced bananas; or, by way of variety, the fruit may be pressed through a sieve, mixed with the cooled custard and poured over small sponge cakes dipped into sweetened lemon juice. Select nice dates for lunch, separate them and steam for five minutes, then cool. Or, steep them for three-quarters of an hour in a thick syrup flavored with vanilla and keep covered until cold.

Boys and Girls.

Like a Lady.

"Frances," said that little girl's mamma, who was entertaining callers in the parlor, "you came down stairs so noisily that you could be heard all over the house. You know how to do it better than that. Now, go back and come down stairs like a lady."

Harpers' Bazar tells how the little maid followed instructions. Frances retired, and after the lapse of a few moments re-entered the parlor. "Did you hear me come down stairs this time, mamma?"

"No, dear, I am glad you came down quietly. Now, don't let me ever have to tell you again not to come down noisily, for I see that you can come quietly, if you will. Now, tell these ladies how you managed to come down like a lady the second time, while the first time you made so much noise."

"The last time I slid down the banisters," explained Frances.

Which Was Col. Brooks?

In a big, sunny barn-chamber stood a basket filled with hay. In this soft nest a proud mother cat was purring her four babies off to sleep.

One was Maltese, with sky-blue eyes. Two were black and white, but one was black all over; not a white sock to his foot, nor even a white necktie under the dear little chin. He was the one I chose.

I named him Col. Brooks. A pretty big name for a kitty-baby, wasn't it? Well, he was a darling from the very start. He loved and trusted everybody. You should have seen him step up to our big dog, Rufus, without one sign of fear, coaxing him to be friendly with the sweetest of love-making.

And old Rufus, who up to that time had hated the very sight of a cat, fell in love with the little colonel on the spot.

Col. Brooks had never slept by himself, so he would have been very homesick if Rufus had not shared his bed with him. Uncle Will made it his

business to see that they went to bed early.

But one night when Uncle Will was very late in coming home, he found a black kitty on the front door-step, crying to get in. He supposed, of course, it was Col. Brooks, so he picked him up, put him on the cellar stairs, and told him to go straight down to bed.

Then Uncle Will seated himself to read the evening paper. But no sooner was he settled in the easy chair than a black kitty, for all the world like the colonel, jumped into his lap, purring like a steam engine.

"Is this you, Colonel Brooks?" cried Uncle Will. "Didn't I just put you down cellar?" "How did you get up here?"

Uncle Will hardly could believe his own eyes; so he took the cat under his arm and went down the cellar stairs to have this strange matter explained.

But when Uncle Will reached the foot of the stairs the queerest thing happened. Another black cat came out to meet him.

And what was the most puzzling of all, the cat on the cellar floor was just like the cat in Uncle Will's arms; and the cat in Uncle Will's arms was just like the cat on the cellar floor. Not a white hair on either of them, and just the same size! Oh, dear me! How was Uncle Will ever to know which was his own dear kitty?

Just then a snore came from the box where Rufus was asleep. "Oh!" cried Uncle Will. "I'll take both cats over to Rufus. He'll know which is Colonel Brooks inside of two minutes."

Uncle Will took the two cats and set them in just one tall-wag Rufus knew what to do. He gave a growl that sounded like a small clap of thunder.

And lo and behold! the kitty under Uncle Will's arm leaped to the top of the woodpile, hissing with anger and fright.

But the little black kitty under Uncle Will's other arm gave a spring straight down the front of Rufus's warm bed, and began to rub noses with his big friend.

Then Uncle Will knew that this one was Colonel Brooks. But if it hadn't been for that wise old Rufus, he might have found out to this very day.

—Youth's Companion.

OWEN SOUND ITEM.

Diabetes the "Incurable" Cured by Dodd's Kidney Pills.

Charles T. Bye the Fortunate Man—Suffered for Three Years—And Three Boxes Cured Him.

Owen Sound, Dec. 1.—Although there have been people cured of Diabetes in this town before by Dodd's Kidney Pills, it caused a great deal of surprise when Mr. Charles T. Bye's case became known. Mr. Bye lives in Garryowen, nine miles from here, and is very well acquainted in this district. Almost everybody knew Mr. Bye, was suffering with Diabetes, and had been for years.

Diabetes was until recently absolutely incurable, or at least nobody in this section of the country had ever been cured of it. There have been cures of Diabetes in Owen Sound—quite a number of them, but only by one medicine—Dodd's Kidney Pills. Any new case always causes wonder even now.

Mr. Bye describes his experience as follows: "I have been a sufferer from Diabetes for over three years. I have doctord with every good doctor but got no relief. I read of the wonderful cures Dodd's Kidney Pills had made, and decided to try them for myself. I have used three boxes, and I am completely cured. They are a splendid pill, and should be in every household."

Dodd's Kidney Pills are an infallible preventive of backbiting. The religious life of the settlers, at least so far as observance of church discipline was concerned, is amply described by their story. Such a variety of them were not dismal, every situation being saved by a delicious sense of humor and swift sense of pathos. The chapter on "The Catechising" is better written, and recalls the scene vividly as it must often have occurred.

The progress of the event is narrated in the following passage: "The Lord willing, we will have a meeting on Saturday night at the house of Mr. Ross, at 3 o'clock p.m." Such was the pulpit intimation which set the whole district referred to astir during the following week.

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PIONEER LIFE ZORRA

Dr. MacKay's Interesting Volume on This Subject.

Zorra Settled by a Band of Sturdy Scotchmen—Their Religious Life and Love of Liberty.

[Toronto Globe.]

"Pioneer Life in Zorra," by the Rev. W. A. MacKay, B.A., D.D., Illustrated. (Toronto: Wm. Briggs.)

In his introduction to Mr. MacKay's book the Hon. Mr. Ross pays the tribute to the "pioneers" that expresses the sentiment of those of a later and less strenuous day, who enjoy the fruit of that heroic hand-to-hand struggle with naked nature. He indicates, too, the measure of the value of such local histories in the recording of the virtues of the early women who, however little likely to figure in a general history of the country, yet have largely contributed by solidity of character and righteousness in influencing the development and destiny of Zorra. It is a township of Oxford, and was settled "away back in the thirties" by a race of sturdy Highlanders from the North of Scotland, chiefly from Sutherlandshire. Extraordinary as it may appear, these people who have so deeply tinged Canadian national character with its best elements and become part of its very framework left their native land to go to Zorra, not as a matter of choice, but from necessity, forced upon them by the covetousness of Highland landlords. Aristocratic proprietors formed the most fiercely fought battles of entry in order to turn their little farms into sheep pastures and sporting grounds. The result was that men who never flinched in battle for the defense of their country, the descendants of those who drew their swords at Bannockburn, Sheriffmure and Killcrankie—the children and nearest relations of those who had sustained the name of the British name in many a bloody field—the heroes of Egypt, Cornu, Toulouse, Salamanca, and Waterloo—the men of whom Gen. Havelock exclaimed at the close of one of the most fiercely fought battles of modern times, "Well done, brave Highlanders!"—these noble men who deserved so well of their country were robbed and trampled upon; and as they would not be enslaved they were compelled to seek an asylum across the Atlantic. It is not the author's purpose to give a detailed history of the settlement of the township, but what he relates has probably been gathered at first hand from the lips of those who literally carved out their homes and happiness from the wilderness. Time has softened the memory of their hardships, and even left a sort of picturesqueness to the harsh conditions they were obliged to meet. In general terms the author refers to the journey up the St. Lawrence. In Quebec, and to the guide, neighbors, who were not distant, ruled by common interests and mutual friendliness. We are told, when anyone, old or young, came to a neighbor's house he first knocked at the door. At once from within came the clear, ringing invitation "Come in." The party without opened the door, uncovered his head, and, standing still for a moment, looked at the visitor. "Beannachd seilbh" (blessing upon you) (may be bless yourself). So also on rising to leave the house the visitor said, "Beannachd seilbh" (blessing with you) to which the response came as before, "beannachd seilbh fein" (blessing with yourself). Such formulae, one should think, must have been an infallible preventive of backbiting. The religious life of the settlers, at least so far as observance of church discipline was concerned, is amply described by their story. Such a variety of them were not dismal, every situation being saved by a delicious sense of humor and swift sense of pathos. The chapter on "The Catechising" is better written, and recalls the scene vividly as it must often have occurred.

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In order to understand the interest attaching to the catechising, it must be remembered that no person in the township was permitted to marry until he had been baptized. It was a Highlander who said of the Queen, when her daughter was married to a clansman, "She'll be a proud woman now." The typical Highlander is also in the story, and recalls the scene vividly as it must often have occurred.

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Members of the Royal Family, and the Courts of Europe.

HOUSEHOLD LINENS

From the Least Expensive to the Finest in the World.

Which being woven by hand, wear longer and retain the rich satin appearance to the last. By obtaining direct, all intermediate profits are saved, and the cost is no more than that usually charged for common-power loom goods.

Real Irish Linen Sheet, fully bleached, two yards wide, 46c per yard. Real Irish Linen Sheet, fully bleached, 2½ yards wide, 46c per yard. Surplice Linen, 1½c per yard. Dusters from 18c per dozen. Linen Glass Cloths, \$14 per dozen. Fine Linens and Linen Diaper, 15c per yard. Our Special Soft Finished Long Cloth from 6c per yard.

Irish Damask Table Linen. Fish Napkins, 70c per doz. Dinner Napkins, \$1.32 per doz. Table Cloths, 2 yards square, 60c. 2½ yards square, \$1.25 each. Kitchen Table Cloths, 23c each. Strong Huckaback Towels, \$1.08 per doz. Monograms, Crests, Coats of Arms, Initials, &c., woven or embroidered. (Special attention to Club, Hotel or Mess Orders.)

Matchless Shirts. Fine quality Longcloth Bodies, with 4-fold pure linen fronts and cuffs, \$3.52 the half-dozen (to measure 48c extra). New designs in our special Indiana Gauze Oxford and Unshrinkable Flannels for the season. Old shirts made new, with best materials in neck-bands, cuffs and fronts, for \$3.36 the half-dozen.

Irish Cambric Pocket-Handkerchiefs. "The Cambrics of Robinson and Cleaver" have a world-wide fame. "The Queen," "Cheapest Handkerchiefs I have ever seen."—*Sylvia's Home Journal*. Children's, 30c per doz.; Ladies, 50c per doz.; Gentlemen's, 75c per doz. HEMSTITCHED—Ladies, 80c per doz.; Gentlemen's, 90c per doz.

Irish Linen Collars and Cuffs. COLLARS—Ladies, from 50c per doz.; Gentlemen's, 4-fold, all new shapes, \$1.18 per doz. CUFFS—Ladies, 4-fold, all new shapes, \$1.18 per doz. CUFFS—Gentlemen's, 4-fold, all new shapes, \$1.18 per doz. "Surplice makers to Westminster Abbey" and the Cathedral and Churches in the Kingdom. "Their Irish Linen Collars, Cuffs, Shirts, &c., have the merits of excellence and cheapness."—*Court Circular*.

Irish Underclothing. A luxury now within the reach of all ladies. Chemises, trimmed embroidery, 47c; Nightdresses, 54c; Combinations, 90c. India or Colonial Outfits, \$40.32; Bridal Trouseaux, \$25.80; Infants' Layettes, \$12.00. (See list.)

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