

Woman's World.

SMALL SUGGESTIONS.

Now that mercerized cottons are obtainable in delicate shades which will bear laundering, a set of wash cloths which are quite pretty enough for a gift, may be made. The centres are of white damask cotton, either crocheted or knitted in any close stitch, which, however, should not be drawn tight enough to make the cloth stiff. The stitch for the border may also be selected to suit the fancy, as it is the colors in the borders which make the set attractive and dainty. There are not only the conventional pinks and blues in the mercerized crocheted cottons but lavenders, delicate greens, and yellows in varying shades. A half dozen such cloths, each with a border of different color, folded square, and tied together with baby ribbons matching one of the borders would be a gift which any woman would welcome.

HANDY BAGS FOR THE HOME.

Bags of different shapes and sizes, which formerly considered among the luxuries, are now known to be among the necessities of the modern home and should be liberally supplied. They are economical in that they save labor, and may be made of common material, if the purse demands it, or something very nice if the bag is intended as a gift. And, by the way, no nice gift could be prepared for a bride than a set of these bags.

A pretty bag for small articles is made of a blue and white checked (even towel). Select a small one about twenty-four inches long, and thirteen or fourteen inches wide, with a stripe down the side and a border at the ends; fold it and sew it up on each side, then gather over a narrow hoop six inches in diameter, letting the border and fringe fall three inches over on the right side. Hang with navy blue ribbon fastened with small bows. When soiled it may be taken apart and washed and ironed, and will look as good as new when put together again.

Laundry bags for soiled clothing are nice made of grass linen which does not soil easily and will launder nicely. One of convenient size is about a yard long and three-fourths of a yard wide. The drawing string should be long enough to allow the bag to be opened to its full width which makes it easy to empty. The words, "Wash me," may be worked on the front in large letters if decoration is desired.

For a clothespin bag purchase one yard of linen, and make a bag with a button at each side. Cut out enough to make a band to button around the waist. Turn up one end for deep pockets, and work with cotton in deep feather stitch. Make two small darts at the opposite end, put on band, and work with cotton. A few clothespins may be outlined on the pockets.

A stocking bag is not hard to make and should be looked upon as one of the essentials. Cut out three pieces of stiff cardboard 6 by 8-1/2 inches in size. Round off the corners at the bottom, and cover both sides of each piece with cretonne. Use one for the back and another for the front. The front is fifteen inches long and use full width; gather on each side and sew around the cardboard, one side on the front and the other on the back. Put a shirred pocket on the back; scallop should be fanned or silk for needles and sew on the front. Sew the remaining piece of cardboard so it will fall over the needle case. If braids is fitted around the top place it will be prettier. Use seven small brass rings for the string, which should be of braid like the fluting. Place a ring at each corner of the cardboard and also one in the middle of the cloth at each side. Draw the braid double through the rings at the opposite sides (those on the cloth) and tie in a bow to keep from slipping back. Hang up by these. A good sized pocket shirred on rubber cord should be put on each inner side to hold the yarn for knitting or mending. One yard of the cretonne will be required.

A useful bag for holding soiled handkerchiefs or for small articles of work is very easily made. Take two contrasting pieces of goods and cut out perfectly round. Use a new tin cover or a large plate. Put them together with the right sides facing, and stitch all around with the exception of a piece large enough to turn the pieces. After turning overhand the place left unstitched, sew eight small brass rings at equal distances around the edge and run a double ribbon through to draw up by, having the ribbon long enough to allow of the bag being laid out flat. If the outside is plain and the lining figured, the bag will be especially pretty. A single piece of goods hemmed around the edge will answer if alike on both sides. Another way of making a very similar bag is to use two squares of cloth putting together in the same way, and placing two rings on each side, dividing each side into thirds. When the bag is pulled up the corners fall back forming a pretty contrast if two different materials are used.

A dusting bag should be in every home. These should be made of some pretty goods in the ordinary shape with a deep shirring at the top and ribbons to draw up by, or a more convenient shape for use is one made flat, with a pointed flap falling over the opening. The top should be shirred over a large brass ring.

Dainty work and pretty materials will make almost any bag attractive.

WHAT TO EAT.

(Toronto Daily Star.)

Vanilla Sponge.

Soak one-fourth of a box of gelatine in one-half cupful of cold water half an hour; then set cup in hot water until gelatine dissolves. Into a pint of whipped cream stir gently one-half cupful of pulverized sugar, a speck of salt, and the beaten whites of two eggs; flavor with a teaspoonful of vanilla; then add gelatine (strain well pouring in), stir until gelatine is well mixed with the cream, and when nearly stiff enough to drop, turn into a mold lined with lady fingers or narrow slices of sponge cake, having cake even on top. Join cake with white of egg. Pack in ice and salt for one hour before serving.

Rice Croquettes.

One pint of cold boiled rice warmed in a double boiler with three tablespoonfuls of milk. When rice and egg are well beaten, one tablespoonful of butter, half a teaspoonful of salt, if rice was unseasoned; add a dash of pepper and one heaping teaspoonful of

finely chopped parsley. Shape, roll in fine dry crumbs, and fry in smoking hot fat. Serve as a garnish for a roast of veal, veal cutlets, or fricasseed chicken. By sweetening the croquettes a little and garnishing them with orange marmalade, they make an excellent sweet entrée. Accompany the sweet rice croquettes with preserved peaches and a sweet pudding, and they will form a tempting dessert.

Baked Spanish Onions.

Peel the required number of medium-sized Spanish onions. Parboil the onions in two waters, then lift them from the water, scoop out some of the inside, and set the shells aside upside down to drain. Fill them with a stuffing made of equal parts of soft bread crumbs and chestnuts, which have been boiled tender and chopped fine. Chop the onion, which was taken from the inside of the shell, and add to the stuffing with seasoning of pepper and salt. Moisten with melted butter. Fill the onion shells heaping full and cover the crumbs with buttered fine stale bread crumbs. Brush the sides of the onions with melted butter, and place them in a dripping pan uncovered with a few tablespoonfuls of water. When brown take from the oven before they fall to pieces or lose their shape.

Brown Betty.

Pare, core, and slice sufficient apples to make a pint. Wash a half-cupful of raisins, shell and blanch a half-cupful of almonds and cut in strips. Mix three-fourths pint of crumbs and sift with them a half-teaspoonful of nutmeg. Butter a quart pudding dish. Put apples, nuts, raisins, and crumbs in alternated layers, having the last layer crumbs. If apples are dry, add one-half cupful of water. Dot the top with bits of butter and bake in a moderate oven one-half hour. Serve hot or cold with cream or a foamy sauce.

Poached Eggs.

The next time you have an egg to poach do it in this way. Bring the water to a hard boil. Heave a tablespoonful of salt in. Break your egg in a saucer. Take saucer in left hand and with a fork in the right stir the water round and round until it is whirl. Slip the egg right into the middle of the vortex and keep it on whirl for a little while. When you take it out you'll find that it's nice and round, whereas if you just drop it into unwhirled water it would have emerged all ragged. It has turned a delicate stomach. It's hard to stir boiling water, but it can be done by a dextrous hand. The philosophy of the salt is, that salt water, being harder than fresh, is hard to stir. The walls of a salt whirlpool are harder than the walls of fresh.

Soft Gingerbread.

Mix together one cupful of brown sugar and three-quarters of a cupful of butter and mix with one egg, one-half beaten, and one cupful of molasses, also one teaspoonful each of ginger and cinnamon. Into one-cupful of boiling water stir two even teaspoonfuls of powder and keep on fire three cupfuls of flour. Bake with a slow fire for half an hour.

SHADES OF WHITE.

White no longer means a monotony of color, for to dress in white these days argues that one may have on half a dozen different tones yet be all in white. Cream white, blue white, pearl white, cream white, yellow white, and other popular shades of white, then there are other whittish colors which verge upon the violet and half a dozen that, somehow, suggest tan and biscuit without really departing from the white tone.

But it takes an artist to blend these white materials. In the hands of an amateur the result is melancholy, and worse for the gown is completely soiled. No matter how lovely the stuffs the shades must be properly combined to be just exactly right.

ENGLISH COMMENT.

The following is a comment made by an observant Londoner on the American women who visited the English capital the past summer: "Their trim figures in neat and yet dressy tailored frocks preclude the town. You know the fair American at a glance, though you can hardly tell how you distinguish her; but here is a look of fragility combined with reserve strength reminds one of a race horse, and then there is a sort of independence of bearing, of self reliance and assurance, that is characteristic and charming. In the majority of cases the American women look after one another; but if there is a man in attendance he is truly attentive."

To cure Headache in ten minutes use KUMFORT Headache Powders.

"Willie, is your brother back at college?" asked the girl who is deeply interested in the subject of her inquiry.

"Now, he's quarter-back," proudly answered the youngster.—New York Times.

PASTRY BISCUIT

Beaver Flour

Makes light white bread, dainty appetizing biscuits, retaining all the healthful properties of the best wheat. Makes the daintiest pastries, Pastry and Cakes—so tempting that one bite invites another—yet so wholesome.

Go to your grocer and get it.

BREAD CAKE

Baked in a model mill for Canadian housewives.

HOW MAN GROWS.

Some Wonderful Facts About Marvels of Human System.

How fast do we grow? How fast do our nails grow? How fast does our blood flow? These and a thousand other interesting questions have been answered now, thanks to the painstaking investigations of several German professors who have spent months, even years, upon the ascertaining of the facts which we develop within and without.

The average length of a baby 15 days old is 19-1/2 inches. During the first 15 days it gains an inch and a half; during the second month it gains another inch and a half; during the third month it gains three-quarters of an inch, and a similar amount during the fourth and fifth months. For the next succeeding seven months it increases about half an inch a month so that when baby is a year old it is about 24-1/2 inches long.

During the second year of life it grows only three and a half inches, and during the third year about two inches. In the fourth and fifth years of life only two and a half inches are added to its stature, and in the ten years following the growth is only one and one-half inch a year. So the average boy of 15 is about four feet and one-half tall. The girl of the same age is an inch shorter.

During the 18th year one and one-half inches is gained, during the 17th year one and one-fourth inches, during the 16th one inch, during the 15th three-fourths of an inch, and during the 14th year one-half of an inch. During the next five years a man reaches his full height, gaining only one-fifth of an inch. This, according to Quetelet, who gives the average height of a man as 168.6 centimetres, or five feet nine inches. Women increase in height much more slowly after 16, the average height of 158 centimetres, or five feet 1-1/2 inches, being attained by the time the individual is 25.

SHRINKAGE OF OLD AGE.

The stature remains stationary until 50, after which it shrinks two-fifths of an inch in the next ten years. Between 60 and 70 the shrinkage is one-half of an inch, and between 70 and 80 one inch.

The hair on the head grows faster than elsewhere, falling out when between two and six years old. It grows to the length of about 39 inches in six years, or at the rate of about .018 of an inch every day. But the hair grows faster in young men between the ages of 21 and 24 than later. It has been calculated that the average number of hairs on a man's head is 80,000, and on the rest of his body 2,000. The hair on a girl's head grows one-half faster than on a boy's.

The growth of the eyelash has been carefully studied, with the result that it is not known how long it takes a week it appears to grow .06 inch, during the second week .05 inch, and less rapidly each succeeding week until it finally reaches a length of .439 inch after 26 weeks. The life of an eyelash is from 100 to 150 days.

The nail on your little finger is entirely renewed in from 120 to 132 days, on your thumb in 138 days. The nails on your toes are renewed in 139 to 400 days; that on the big toe only after a year. The mean rate of growth of the finger nail is .003254 inch a day, and that of the toe nail is .00158 inch a day. The rate of the pulse in males at different ages is as follows:

At birth, 136 beats per minute.
At 5 years, 88 beats per minute.
Between 10-15 years, 78 beats per minute.
Between 15-20 years, 69.5 beats per minute.
Between 20-25 years, 67.7 beats per minute.
Between 25-30 years, 71 beats per minute.
Between 30-50 years, 70 beats per minute.

In females the rate is from 1 to 4.5 beats faster per minute. Slow walking increases the pulse from 10 to 130 beats, while rapid running may raise it to 140. This rise may last from half an hour to an hour.

Eating raises the pulse from eight to 20 per minute; wine, 15; with wine, 17.5. In the morning the pulse is lower than at night. When the barometer rises five inches the pulse increases 1.3 per minute. If the pulse be while lying down it will rise 70 when sitting and 75 when standing.

For the process of digestion food of a small meal remains in the stomach from one to one and one-half hours; for heavy meals three to four hours. During this time the food circulates about the stomach in a course 21-1/2 inches long, passing all around it from one to three minutes. The food is mixed with the chyle at a rate of from 18 inch to 2-1/4 inches per minute.

After light meals (breakfast) the food begins to leave the stomach and enter the intestines after an hour or an hour and a half. After heavy meals only after three or four hours. The man who is eating 16 hours are required for the food to traverse all the intestines, traveling at the rate of two inches a minute.

The transmission of motion along living human muscle is at a rate of from 321-2 to 421-2 feet a second.

Motion is transmitted along human motor nerves at a speed of 110-1 feet a second. Along sensory nerves the speed varies between 100 and 300 feet a second.

A German investigator has measured exactly by using a camera the time of the different parts of a wink of the eye. He found that the lid closed rapidly, then halted before quite closing the eye, and it opened more slowly. The motion downward lasted from .075 to .081 second. The time until the eye is closed completely is from .15 to .17 second, and the time for lifting the lid is .17 second. The entire wink lasts less than half a second, .395 to .431 second. A person can wink 20 times in four seconds so that a wink lasts 1/20 second.

WANTED—A case of Headache that KUMFORT Powders will not cure in ten minutes.

A GALLANT EFFORT.

(Washington Star.)

Henry A. Castle, auditor of the post office department in Washington for the last six years, taught a Sunday school class in the West before he entered the government service. One of his scholars was a little girl whose mother had expended great effort in teaching her the Bible verse each pupil had to learn. Many times, says Mr. Castle, in telling the story, the mother repeated the verse, which was chosen for its brevity. It was, "Let your light shine." The child said, "Let your light shine." The child said, "Let your light shine." The child said, "Let your light shine."

"Always keep the gas lit."

ABOUT SANDFORD.

A Study of the Down East Dowie and His Dupes.

(Rev. W. C. Stiles in The Congregationist.)

The religious movement having headquarters at Shiloh, in the township of Durham, Me., is dominated by a man of restless and tireless ambition, who seems to have gained almost hypnotic control. F. W. Sandford was born on Bowdoin "Ridge," graduated at Bates; studied in Cobb Divinity school, from which he failed to receive a diploma; and in the Free Baptist ministry had two short pastorates, at Topsham, Me., and at Great Falls, N. H. The ambition to control others seems to have been born in him. His first preaching abounded in exhortations that involved the idea that he was superior to ordinary men, and an authorized mouthpiece of God. At the divinity school he assumed that it was his mission to lead all his mates to what he asserted was a "higher" Christian life.

Gauged by his ambitions, his course of life was a paralytic fever. Meanwhile he came in contact with the Christian alliance, and became impressed with the peculiar successes of men like Simpson and Muller. In 1894 he went to a Free Baptist convention at Old Orchard, and announced certain vast revelations and outlined his proposed career as a faith evangelist. He was coldly received.

He had, and has, a certain kind of power with a certain class of minds. Pleasant in appearance, tall, good-looking, with a voice that is effective on the nerves of susceptible hearers, he began to pick these out and get them into his train and control.

On Bowdoin Hill, overlooking the Androscoggin, the Shiloh community, under Sandford's leading, have erected a great temple, a third of a mile in the outer circuit, with two smaller buildings, where about 200 people are gathered, and where a Bible school is maintained. A scattered following is found in other places.

These dupes of an ambitious fanatic accept without question the long catalogue of lying miracles that Sandford professes to have worked. These include healings, such as the causing of a shortened limb to grow, cures of cancer, consumption, pneumonia, diphtheria and other diseases, without use of medicine. One woman was extensively raised from the dead. Besides these healings innumerable other miracles have been announced. Sandford bought a boiler for the temple and arranged to have it appear on a certain day. I have it on the best authority that he told the Shiloh devotees over and over that God had revealed to him that a boiler would be sent, but that he did not know whence nor how. Foundations were made, the boiler came on the day predicted and fitted them to a hair. The thing was heralded as a miracle of God. This blasphemous trick was run down and exposed—but all in vain so far as the Shiloh devotees are concerned. If Sandford should assure them that God wove the boiler out

of goose feathers he would be implicitly believed.

In similar fashion this charlatan arranges his telegram for a miraculous appearance of funds. At five minutes to twelve he groans as he announces that the money promised before twelve is only partly in hand. "Shall we let the great God be proved a liar? Pray, brethren pray." So they pray, they groan, they moan on their faces, they hail hysterically on the Almighty. Four minutes, three minutes, two minutes to twelve! Then, hallelujah! the telegram! Some one rushes up to the desk with it. Breathless silence. "Praise the Lord. Unknown benefactor says he will give all that is lacking." Hysteria reigns, and this blasphemous gets glory to himself as a man who holds the very keys of the kingdom of heaven.

Many of these people, left unmolested, would remain ethically and spiritually safe under the ordinary influence of the world. Not one of them is a devotee of Sandford they fall on their faces, they groan aloud, utter moans like dumb animals in pain, rise and fling their arms about wildly. Women shriek and dishevel the hair. White-faced men would be familiar in any asylum for the insane shine out in the light of the tent. All the evidences of diabolical possession appear at these dreadful meetings. Ghastly pictures of God and a fiery judgment day are hurled at them, as they writhe and moan. The doom of lost worlds, where flaming swords, falling mountains and burning skies make a scene of accomplishment, are daily pabulum for these deluded minds.

The fruit of all these appalling sacrifices belongs to Sandford. The temple is his and all its contents. No one can direct a penny of the expenditures. In the banks in and out of Maine he is reported to control funds, deposited in his own name, variously estimated at from fifty thousand to half a million dollars. He never goes hungry as his followers usually do.

I saw this preacher of sacrifice (for others) riding back and forth between the island landing and the evangelistic tent, where meetings were held, last summer in a rubber-tired vehicle, drawn by a magnificent horse; and the same day I saw a tired and hungry old woman who walked three miles in the heat and dust to hear him. When he returned to Bath the devotees followed him to the door of the hotel, but Sandford followed in a beautiful launch, bought with his sacrifices. He boasted that his contribution to this launch was but sixty cents. He says that the Low thirty-eight bushels of corn, hauled into town and sold it at auction for thirty-six cents a bushel. Self is not to be found.

She was one of those little women who are always looking for something that will take up their husband's idle time. "John," she said, "I'd like you to fix the pump."

"C-can't!" replied John, quaking like an aspen leaf. "I've got t-t-the shaking ague."

"Oh, well, then, I know the very thing. You can shake the ashes."—Ex-change.

SKUNK HUNTING.

A MAINE INDUSTRY.

Total Revenue from Killing of the Animals is Estimated at \$150,000.

BANGOR, Me., Dec. 10.—Maine people have begun to realize that in the skunk they have an animal that is worth money. The skunk is valuable both for fur and oil.

Fashions in furs regulate the price of skunk skins. Four years ago the cost of a dark skunk was \$2.50 to \$3, and the demand exceeded the supply. The muskrat has since come into favor, and the price of skunk skins has fallen to about \$2 for the best. When, however, there are a dozen fat skunks to be had on every acre of meadow land, a hardy skunk club is the only weapon needed for killing them, and when a very fat one, contains at least a quart of oil, and worth \$5 a gallon at wholesale, there is money in the business.

Most of the skunk pelts are shipped to a Philadelphia firm, where they are made into furs for export to France and Germany, in which countries they pass as monkey skins.

The demand for Maine's revenue from skunks is \$150,000 to \$175,000 annually, which is double the amount derived from the honey bees in the state, and certainly more than all the 8,000 deer skins were worth last year. The natives prize the oil as a cure for rheumatism and stiff joints, and large quantities are bought by country traders and sent to druggists out of the state.

HE WANTED TO SLEEP.

1,000 DISTURBED HIM.

NEW YORK, Dec. 10.—After walking unsteadily down Fourth avenue, a young man neatly dressed was seen to stagger and fall just as he reached East Thirtieth street. Efforts to rouse him failed.

"He's dying," shouted one man, so loudly that those on the outside of the crowd that had gathered heard him and many ran at once for policemen and ambulances. One man turned in a fire alarm.

When four fire engines, two hook and ladder companies and a water tower arrived about one thousand excited persons were gathered about the man lying on the sidewalk.

Police men forced their way through the mob for Dr. Reed, of Bellevue Hospital, who made a hurried examination. "Stand him on his feet," ordered the ambulance surgeon. He was obeyed. "Lemme go, lemme go, I shay." Can't yer let er feller sleep? protested the man. "Intoxication" was the diagnosis and the charge made later against the man, who described himself as Martin Dunphy, of Newburg, N. Y.

Angry firemen, indignant policemen and a disappointed crowd melted, leaving Dunphy found it.

BOY FINDS MOTHER AND FRIEND DEAD.

But It Took the Little Fellow All Day to Convince Any One His Story Was True.

NEW YORK, Nov. 10.—Because Willie Flynn's mother failed to call him at six o'clock yesterday morning, his usual time for going to work, he slept until twelve o'clock, and then found his mother dead in the kitchen of their home, No. 782 Greenwich street. Beside her on a rough couch was the body of her friend Mary Manning, of No. 540 West Eleventh street.

Willie immediately rushed out to inform his relatives of his mother's death. First he went to his aunt, Mrs. Bridget Clark, of No. 211 Varick street. She refused to believe the boy, and told him his mother was only asleep. Other relatives, including Patrick Clark and John Hearn, turned the boy away with similar answers, and it was not until nearly six o'clock, when he reported the case at the Charles street police station that the true situation of affairs became known.

An ambulance was called from St. Vincent's Hospital and Dr. Simon pronounced the woman dead from alcoholism and starvation. Coroner Scholer also rendered the same verdict an hour later.

Could scarcely get up or down without help.

Had a severe pain in the small of the back.

Was treated in the Hotel Dieu, Kingston, but not cured.

Kidney trouble was the trouble.

Doan's Kidney Pills

Good Mr. George Graves, Pitts Ferry, Ont., of a very bad case of kidney trouble.

He tells about the cure in the following words: "I cannot recommend Doan's Kidney Pills too highly. I never took anything that did me so much good. I had a severe pain in the small of my back and could scarcely get up or down without help. I could hardly urinate, but when I did the pain was terrible. I was in the Hotel Dieu, Kingston, last winter and when I came out I was some better but not cured. It was then I saw Doan's Kidney Pills advertised. Since taking them I have been completely cured and have not had any trouble with my kidneys since."

Doan's Kidney Pills, 50 cts. per box or 3 for \$1.25, all dealers or

THE DOAN KIDNEY PILL CO., TORONTO, ONT.

A SUGGESTION FOR A

Christmas Present

Any relative or friend living in the United States, or any distant point in Canada, will appreciate a **Home Paper**. Send them the **SEMI-WEEKLY SUN** for a year. The cost is only **Seventy-five Cents**, from now until 31st December, 1904. Send the money with the address to

SUN PRINTING COMPANY, ST. JOHN, N. B.

Don't Pay Other People's Bills!

Buy Your Groceries at

CAMPBELL'S CASH GROCERY,

16 Germain Street.

Peas, 80 cts. per bottle; Raisins, 10 cts. per lb. Large bottle Tomato Catsup, 10 cts.

WOMEN IN TROUSERS. DUCK PHOTOGRAPHER.

Working in Cornfield for Church, They Chase Intruder and Throw Him into a Creek.

SPRINGHILL, Ill., Friday.—A. A. Campbell, a farmer residing near Pawnee, this county, told the members of the Ladies' Aid Society of that town that if they would go into his cornfield and shock a load of corn they could have it. Accordingly, about fifteen women took a big wagon, drove into the cornfield and went to work. About half of them were clad in male attire, having worn their husbands' or brothers' overalls.

John Self, a young photographer, thought a picture of the women at work in male attire might be of value, and crept into the field. He took a snapshot of the party, but was detected just as he was making off. He was finally caught. The women smashed his camera and his plates, gave him a chastisement and threw him into the creek. Then the women returned to the cornfield, hustled thirty-eight bushels of corn, hauled it into town and sold it at auction for thirty-six cents a bushel. Self is not to be found.

Arnold's Department Store, 11 and 15 Charlotte St.

To give a consumptive Park's Perfect Emulsion is to give him Life. Park's gets at the consumption germ.

THE KLONDIKE Kandy Kitchen

33 Charlotte St.

We have just completed our Christmas stock of Candies and Smallware, and in no place in the city can be found more tempting variety. We have spared neither pains nor money in the creation of our Christmas stock, the like of which has never been offered to a St. John public before. Our stock is characterized by the popular merits—Low Price and High Quality.

Some Prices:

Chocolates, 10 cts. pound

Creams, 10 cts. pound—3 pounds for 25 cts.

J. & P. SPERDAKES

DIAMONDS

In Diamond Rings

I have a large assortment to select from, at prices ranging from

\$15.00 to \$125.00

Also, a large stock of WATCHES and JEWELLERY in all the latest patterns.

A. POYAS, 545 Main St.

GOOD HEALTH

Depends upon perfect digestion. NERBEGA MINERAL SPRING WATER will assist digestion, cleanse the system and purify the blood.

24 lbs. Sugar \$1.00

We are now offering TWENTY-FOUR POUNDS of our best Granulated Sugar for one dollar.

CHARLES A. CLARK, 49 Charlotte Street, Market Building.

HAMM'S LIVERY STABLE

134 Union Street