

Sudden Chills Cause

Sudden Ills....

The frequent changes of temperature are responsible for fully 90 per cent of all Chest and Lung Troubles.

Chamois Vests

will protect you against sudden changes—Keep out the cold and retain the normal heat of the body, the surest safeguard against Colds, Coughs, Pneumonia, etc. Our

"Frost King" and "Frost Queen"

Chamois Vests are handomely finished and made of the finest material. The knitted sides makes them close fitting and comfortable.

Central Drug Store

C. H. Gunn & Co.

Yeuknow

The holiday presents have to be bought—you will find a good assortment of Fancy Lamps and China. Also a full line of Dinner Sets, \$5.50 and upwards, Tea Sets \$2.50, Chamber Sets \$1.80. They are low in price. Call and see them.

Our New Fruits are in:

3 lb. Selected Raisins..... 25c
3 lb. New Currants..... 25c
1 lb. Mixed Peel..... 20c
Pure Lard, per lb..... 9c
Mixed Candy 7 lb., 4 lb. for..... 25c

Golden Star, Park St., East

John McConnell

Goods Delivered

GO TO

Jenkins STOVES

NEW AND SECOND-HAND FURNITURE BOUGHT, SOLD AND EXCHANGED.

Rice Block, Next to Ford's Butcher Shop, Market Sq.

BIG BARGAINS

Ready-Made Clothing

Boots and Shoes, Hats and Caps

AT THE BANKRUPT STORE

JENKINS' MARKET SQUARE

Our Stock is more complete than ever

and new up-to-date goods. Gent's and Ladies' Silver and Gold

WATCHES

Ladies' Gold Chains, Rings in endless variety. Just received a lot of Diamond and Opal Rings of the latest style. Solid Gold Gem Rings for \$1.00. Silverware the cheapest in the city. Our prices in Fine Shoes and Fancy Slippers is far below anything ever offered before. All are invited. Don't forget the Sign of

The Big Clock A. A. Jordan

Minard's Linctant is used by Physicians.

SWEATING GOLD COIN

THIS TRICK OF SWINDLING IS EASILY PERFORMED.

Aqua Regia, a Mixture of Nitric and Hydrochloric Acids. Does the Business—John Chinaman Has Even a Safer Way of Juggling Coins.

Sweating a coin is merely robbing it of a portion of its legal weight without in any manner altering its appearance. Manifestly gold coins alone would hardly appeal to the sweater, for silver would hardly pay for the trouble. In countries where paper money is employed, sweating has taken no root. Also in countries like England, where the largest gold coin is a sovereign, the practice would hardly become epidemic. On the Pacific slope at one time the nefarious business assumed such proportions that the government found it necessary to pass measures against coin sweating, but even then the manifest injustice of arresting a person for merely "passing" such a coin, such person being almost certainly quite innocent, appealed to legislators to such an extent that the law was made only to affect the actual manipulator of the unlawful process. The consequence of this has been that the authorities have had the greatest difficulty in securing convictions against the malefactors, who have debased no end of coins.

The process of robbing a coin of a part of its metal is simple. The goldpiece is merely immersed, or suspended, in aqua regia, a mixture of nitric and hydrochloric acids, which attacks the metal at once. The manipulator keeps the piece in the bottle only a short time, for a few minutes suffice for the mixture to absorb and hold in solution as much as a dollar's worth of the gold from a \$20 piece. The coin is then washed in water and polished with whiting, as otherwise its surface would betray the ordeal through which it had been passed, showing "pockmarks" in great variety.

The process is continued with other coins until the acid is "saturated," when it will absorb no more of the metal. The coins are exchanged for silver or other currency, as only an expert could detect the small subtraction in weight, and the silver is then re-exchanged for more gold, upon which the operator performs his little game in due course. It is only necessary for the villain to boil down his acid to complete evaporation, when the residue in the kettle will be found in the shape of a gleaming button of pure gold, varying in size according to the amount of acid and the charge it carries in solution.

In San Francisco the government secret agents have waged a long and bitter war with sweaters. They have captured many who were guilty enough in all conscience, but against whom no conviction could be obtained for lack of evidence, and they have placed others beyond all worldly temptation for various terms of years. One of the look-alikes of this nefarious business, who finally was obliged to sojourn for a rest in the penitentiary at San Quentin, was named Goodrich. He was an exceedingly modest and retiring man. He occupied an ordinary dwelling and conducted his operations on the sly. After many long weeks of vigil on the part of government detectives he was taken into custody, not red-handed, but at least black-fingered by the acid. His apparatus was found most cleverly concealed behind movable bricks in the chimney on top of his house. At the time of his capture a small bottle of greenish fluid was found, and this, upon being carefully reduced in fumes, yielded up a button worth fully \$10. A few coins were discovered in the man's pocket, and also in his residence. These, to all appearances, were honest coins. Under the microscope they were found to be fairly cross-hatched with tiny lines, which had been produced by the process of polishing to remove the traces where the acid had eaten away the metal.

Invidious as this acid-thieving may appear, it might be regarded as crude by those who are acquainted with the "tricks that are rain" exercised by the "heavenly Chinese." John Chinaman is numerous in California. He gets his long hands on many a golden disk, and with great reluctance does he ever relinquish his grip. He has never learned the "art" of sweating the coins with acid, but he accomplishes his purpose in his characteristic patient manner. He simply places many coins together in a buckskin bag and then proceeds to shake and toss, and otherwise agitate that receptacle by the hour or by the week until he has worn off by abrasion \$10 or \$20 worth of fine dust of gold. The coins wear one another. They present the appearance when at length they emerge from the sack of having been regularly abraded by pocket to pocket circulation, and therefore to all intents and purposes nothing illegal has been done. As a matter of fact, no Chinese has ever been apprehended or put on trial for this work. It is doubtful if the authorities have ever taken cognizance of the practice. Only a few people ever realized what the sly Celestials were at when witnessing the hourly agitation of the coins. It is of course unlawful to bore a hole through a gold coin or to perform any other mutilation, but Mr. Chinaman cannot be said to mutilate the money he wears out so artfully, and therefore he pursues his course serene and unmolested.

There have been clever rogues from time to time who employ a slender tool with which to "cut" a coin. Their method is to make a small incision in the edge of a coin and then patiently dig out the inside, after which they refill the hollow space with baser metal. "High art" like this has become almost obsolete, for the acid business has frequently proved safer and less difficult of performance. Laws will multiply and detectives will wax more and more like Sherlock Holmes, but the makers and administrators of penal regulations will be obliged to arise early in the morning to prevent for all time the effort of man to accumulate his "pile" for "nothing."

The Scot's Gratitude.

An old farmer coming home from the Paisley market lost his pocketbook, containing a considerable sum of money, in the station. He looked for it, but could not find it, and had given up all hopes, when a newsboy said to him, "Here, mon, A'ye fun' yer book."

The goldman was overflowing with gratitude, and expressed himself thus: "Thank ye, ma lad. If ye happen tae be passin oor farmhouse step in an A' gie ye a guid drink o' soor milk."—Scottish American.

The total number of battles fought during the American civil war reached the astounding figure of 3,125. The figures are taken from the official records.

Cheese

When of fine quality is both appetizing and healthful, we have the nice clear cutting in a good cheese. It is very good to get from the County of Oxford where the very best cheese in Canada is produced.

In Our Feed Department

We have in stock the very finest Ruled Hay and nice bright Oat Straw, baled especially for our trade.

J. A. Wilson

Union St. (N. W. R. R.) Phone 75

CAN'T BE DONE NOW.

Probably the Clerk Didn't get the Raise he Sought

But he gave the Pompous Manager a Raise of a Different Nature

"An increase of salary!" exclaimed the pompous manager of a small omnibus company to a clerk who had just made that request. "I am afraid, sir, that you are too extravagant!" He toyed with his heavy watch chain and looked severely at the young man, who returned his stare boldly. It was the set phrase on such occasions, and the applicant had heard it all before. He meant to have that rise or go somewhere else.

"Excuse me, sir," he replied respectfully. "I haven't any chance to be extravagant on what I earn."

"Young man," continued the pompous gentleman, "I have risen from the monkey board. How? By being careful. When I was young I made money by saving 'bus fares.'"

"Ah, that was in the old days," said the young man, with a knowing wink. "But with the bell punches and the present system of inspection, you would find you couldn't save sixpence without being collared, however careful you were."

The manager nearly fainted, and the young man had to seek other employment.—London Standard.

Getting Rope Sense.

A peculiarity about roping horses or steers with a lasso is that after getting a hard fall a few times they quickly get "rope sense." I have often seen them, in a corral, stand stock still when the rope falls across their backs—even when, as a matter of fact, they are not caught. If any reader has ever encountered a clothesline while running at full speed in the dark, the line stretched at about the level of the throat, he will notice that he doesn't run across that lawn any more after nightfall. He's got "rope sense," in fact.—Wide World Magazine.

Why She Enjoyed It.

On Sunday, as a certain Scottish minister was returning homewards, he was accosted by an old woman, who said: "Oh, sir, well do I like the day when you preach." The minister was aware that he was not very popular and answered: "My good woman, I am glad to hear it. There are too few like you. And why do you like it when I preach?" "Oh, sir," she replied, "when you preach I always get a good scolding!"—Scottish Nights.

Queer Lot.

Stranger—I have heard that you have a good many queer people in this town.

Citizen—As odd a lot as you'd find in a year's travel. They are a queer set, the whole of 'em, outside my family. And my wife is almost as bad as the others. But then, you know, she wasn't originally of my family.—Boston Transcript.

A peculiar clock of the time of Charles I was the lantern, or birdcage style, which hung from the walls high up, with its works exposed.

Submarine volcanoes are constantly being discovered, and are at times, owing to their sudden appearance, a great danger to navigation.

Figures may not lie, but when a girl looks like 100 pounds and only pulls the scales down at 116, there is something wrong somewhere.

EAT MOUNTEER'S MEAT

Pure Pork Sausage, Frankfort Sausage, Bologna, Liver Sausage, Headcheese

Ground Green Beans to make the chickens lay, 10 lbs. for 25 cents.

E. A. MOUNTEER, Phone 83, Cor. King and William

AT A COUNTRY PICNIC.

Observations of the Man Who Sat on the Fence.

I sat on a fence to see the girls go by, writes a correspondent. They were very pretty. Some were prettier than others. The handsomest woman I saw that day was not the youngest. Oh no, indeed, Mandy; not by a great many long years.

They were all tastefully dressed and for the occasion. Herkimer county girls are noted from here to Manila for good sense.

Dress parade and tea for a picnic is not good taste.

How many women would go to church now if they had to wear sun-bonnets, calico dresses and calfskin shoes? How many men would sit on the fence to see the girls go by now, if they (the men) wore home-made straw hats, tow breeches and cowhide boots? Some men think a woman is just as handsome in a hundred-dollar, tailor-made silk get up, as in a good calico dress.

It depends altogether upon the woman.

Whatever else I don't know, my judgment is good on women. There was not a homely or ill-dressed woman at the C. C. picnic. The prettiest woman on the ground was the one who could—the most great-grandchildren.

An Object Lesson.

It seems that in the lecture room one day the doctor was much annoyed by the inattention of the students.

"Gentlemen," he said, with emphasis, "a physician's first duty is accurate observation and rigid attention. You are neither looking at what I am doing nor hearing what I am saying. I shall dismiss the class now, but hereafter, remember, I shall exact the closest attention."

The next day the doctor came into the lecture room with a bottle containing a very dirty-looking liquid. "Gentlemen," he said, "I hold in my hand a bottle of jalap. Of course, you are aware that as physicians we have very many disagreeable duties to perform. We must, for instance, test such messes as this in order that we may accurately know their taste. It is a somewhat nauseous operation, but a necessary one. Observe, I first place my finger in the bottle and then in my mouth."

The class was visibly disgusted, but the lecturer had placed it on the ground of a physician's duty. So, with many grimaces, they all dipped a finger in the bottle and then placed the same finger on their tongue.

When the bottle came back to the doctor he chuckled audibly. "Gentlemen," he said, "had you remembered my remarks at the last lecture about accurate observation, you would have saved yourself a very disagreeable experiment. An accurate observer could not have failed to notice that I put my forefinger into the bottle and my middle finger in my mouth."

A Testimonial for Veracity.

Pearson's Weekly tells this story: "It's a mighty fine thing to have a character for truthfulness," remarked O'Grady when he returned home the other evening. "Fadade an' it is that same," agreed Mrs. O'Grady, with an approving nod as she hauled one child out of the fender and scraped the cinders off his frock. "An' what makes ye say that, Phelim?"

"Cause me master believes in me veracity intirely," was the response of Phelim. He lighted his short pipe and took his accustomed seat on a broken chair near the chimney. "I told him this morning that I couldn't help being late, an' that I had run a moule in a minute an' a half to get there in time. An' what do you think he said?"

"Mebbe that ye deserved another expeince a week."

"Better than that. These are his very words: 'O'Grady, sez he, 'O' wud just as soon believe ye if ye sed ye had done it in half a minute.' So ye see what faith he has in me veracity intirely."

A Point of Resemblance.

They were dancing. The music was heavenly. The swish of her silken skirts was delightful. The fragrance of the roses upon her bosom was almost intoxicating.

"Ah," she said, looking up into his face and smiling sweetly, "you remind me of one of Whitman's poems." A sudden dizziness seemed to seize him. It was as if he were floating along in a dream. When he could catch his breath to speak, he asked: "Which one?"

"Oh, any one," she replied. "The feet are all mixed up in all of them."—Chicago Times-Herald.

A Young Harvard Man's Hard Rap.

A youthful graduate of the Harvard law school went out West and opened an office in a small frontier town. His first client was a man accused of stealing a horse. The case came to trial before an old judge and a jury composed of bewhiskered ranchers, and though there was no doubt of the guilt of the defendant, he had a regiment of friends who swore he was forty miles away when the horse was stolen. This evidence the prosecution was unable to break down, and the young lawyer puffed himself on a certain acquittal. The jury retired and five minutes later came back into court.

"Have you agreed on a verdict?" asked the judge.

"We have," answered the foreman, as he shifted a gun he carried on his hip. "We find the defendant not guilty, an' we recommend the defendant's lawyer, own to his youth and innocence, to the mercy of the court."

And What Cox & He Do?

Mrs. Strongmind—What made Professor Henpeck desert the woman's suffrage cause after making that strong speech in favor of it? Her Husband—I believe his wife told him that she thought women had enough to do as it is.



Lasts long lathers free—a pure hard soap—low in price—highest in quality—the most economical for every use.

That Surprise way of washing—gives the sweetest, whitest, cleanest clothes with easy quick work. Follow the directions. Saves weary work—much wear and tear.

Surprise Soap is the name—don't forget.

Ask Your Grocer

For

Eddy's

"Eagle" Parlor Matches, 200

"Eagle" Parlor Matches, 100

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The Finest in the World.

No Brimstone

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Stone AND Company

Have Purchased

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AT

45c on the Dollar--Cash

And will the Public the benefit of the deal.

We are simply cutting prices in two in every line.

Such an opportunity was never offered the general Public before

As a sample of our price-cutting, we mention the following lines:

Hats, Former Price \$3.00—Slaughter Price.....	\$1.50
Hats, Former Price \$2.50—Slaughter Price.....	\$1.25
Hats, Former Price \$1.50—Slaughter Price.....	.75
Hats, Former Price \$1.00—Slaughter Price.....	.50
Hats, Former Price 50c—Slaughter Price.....	.25

All other lines of goods in this store reduced in the same proportion. We are simply giving goods away.

STONE & COMPANY

Garner House Block Sign of the Big Hat.

(No goods charged—everything spot cash.)



This is King Quality

It is a pretty nice looking shoe, but fine as it looks, it feels a great deal finer. The King Quality should be worn by every woman who desires comfort, style, durability, and wants it economically. This describes the King Quality Shoe.

It costs \$3, and it is worth more.



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