LOVE'S EXILE.

I explained that she was beautiful, romantic, inexperienced; that her head was still full of silky-locked princes and moated castles, or with creatures of her fancy little less impossible; all sorts of dream-passions were seething in her girl's brain, I knew, for I understood the little creature with a desperate clearness of vision, which only seemed to make her more inaccessible to me. If I could only conquer that terrible diffidence, that overwhelming awe that her fairy-like ignorance and innocence of the realities of life imposed upon me, I felt that I could plead my cause with a fire and force that would surmount even that ghastly obstacle of my hideous face; but then, again, fire and force were no weapons to use against the indifference of childlike innocence; and to ask her in cold blood to marry me without making her heart speak first in my favor would be monstrous. She had looked upon me till lately as she would have looked upon her grandfather, and this unsatisfactory affection had given place lately to a reserve which was even more unpromising. Edgar listened to me, did not deny the enormous fascination of a young mind one has one's self helped to form, but thought that I should resist it, and was rather indignant that I had not taken the opportunity of her father's visit to rid myself of mother and daughter together. He inclined to the idea that the two unlucky women were imposing on my generosity and were determined to make "a good thing" out of me, and it was not until I had spent some time in explaining minutely the footing upon which we stood to one another that his prejudices began to give way.

At this point I perceived that Maurice Browne was playing at chess with Mr. Fussell, while Fabian had disappeared. When the game was over, they insisted on our joining them at whist. Before we had played one game I began to grow nervous at Fabian's long absence, and Mr. Fussell, who was my partner, took to leaning over the table as soon as I put down a card, and with one finger fixed viciously in the green cloth, and his starting eyes peering up into my face over his double eyeglass, saying in sepulchral voice—

"Did you see what was played, Mr. Maude?

I had trumped his trick, revoked, and done everything else that I ought not to have done, before the missing Fabian came back in a tornado of high spirits, and with a tiny white Scotch rose at his buttonhole. Now there was only one Scotch rose-bush in the garden, and it grew by the porch of the cottage and was Babiole's private property. When the hand was played out I got Fabian to take my place, for my fingers shook so that I could not sort my cards.

While I had been arguing with Edgar the necessity of delicacy in making love to a young girl, Fabian had dashed into the breach, and now bore the trophy of a first success on his breast.

CHAPTER XV.

I believe that Edgar, in the innocence of his heart, thought that Fabian's headlong flirtation and flaunting success with the girl I loved in such mean and forlorn fashion formed a salutary experience for me. [illegible] the young actor invariably from which I absolutely refused from picnics, and her which I absolutely refused his buttonhole every day, [illegible] himself with preachments, philosophical calm, and pathetic insinuations [illegible] do some unspecified thing to" Fabian. [illegible] have been a delicate [illegible] as I had an[illegible] be the girl's guardian thus undeniably with protectors. All I had was the re[illegible] flirtation could [illegible]ght; but as it was [illegible]ives who fixed not [illegible]t the duration of this comfort was [illegible]r agreeing among [illegible]nd their visit by When I learned [illegible]on the proposal of [illegible]stern resolution. I [illegible]r and her daughter [illegible]ll our expeditions [illegible]tablish an effec[illegible]on the free[illegible]ntercourse. The [illegible] that Mrs. Elmer [illegible] to a rattling [illegible] Fussell while [illegible]with Babiole to [illegible] to climb hills, or [illegible]e most open man[illegible]hed at my annoy[illegible]t hens and duck[illegible]perating under[illegible]

[illegible]o believe that [illegible]turely into the [illegible]le stage—this [illegible] handsome fel[illegible]e least pang of [illegible]who was fortun[illegible]secured his mag[illegible]. If he had been [illegible]figuring scar, he [illegible]d the joys of [illegible]taunch, heroic, [illegible] fortitude, that [illegible]en quite a rush [illegible]nsoling him; it [illegible]find anything [illegible]assion for fever[illegible]tions. I admired [illegible]thy obtuseness, [illegible]e could bind my [illegible]w plainly enough [illegible]nnatural exaltation [illegible] lighted up the young [illegible]t a walk with Fabian, [illegible]at the hectic enthus[illegible]rtist temperament was [illegible] in the sensitive na[illegible]t would be danger to [illegible] to extinguish. With a [illegible]ility of which I was [illegible]uld look into the girl's [illegible] eyes as I shook her hand [illegible]de her good night, and feel in my own soul every emotion that had stirred her heart as she roamed over the hills with Fabian that day.

It was near the end of the third week of my visitors' stay, that I waited one night for Fabian's return from the cottage, to which he and Mr. Fussell had escorted the two ladies, who had dined with us. Mr. Fussell had returned, and gone into the house to play cards. Fabian came back sixteen minutes later. There had been a proposal to extend my visitors' stay still further, and upon that hint I had determined to speak. I was leaning against the portico, as we called the porch of the house to distinguish it from that of the cottage. I had smoked through two cigars while I was waiting, but at the sound of his footsteps I threw the third away. Fabian walked with a long swinging step; off the stage the man was too earnest to saunter; crossing a room, eating his breakfast, always seemed a matter of life or death to him; and if he had to call a second time for his shaving-water, it was in the tones of a Huguenot while the Saint Bartholomew was at its height. I had always looked upon him as a very good fellow, impetuous, but honorable, doing intentional harm to no one. But I knew the elasticity of my sex's morality where nothing stronger than the sentiments is concerned, and I knew that his impetuosity was kept in some sort of check by his ambition. His restless erratic life, and his avowed principles, were antagonistic to happy marriage, and I knew that he was in the habit of satisfying the besoin d'aimer by open and chivalrous attachments to now one and now another distinguished lady; and this knightly devotion to Queens of Love and Beauty, though it makes very pretty reading in the chronicles of the Middle Ages, is not in the interest of nineteenth century domestic peace a thing to be revived. So, although I had miserable doubts that the steed was already stolen, I was determined to lock the stable door.

"Lovely night," said he. "I like your hills at night; and for the matter of that I like them in the day time, too."

Fabian always sank the fact that he was a Scotchman, though I burned just now with the conviction that he was tainted with the national hypocrisy.

"I suppose you will be glad to get back to the hum and roar again by this time," I said as carelessly as I could.

Fabian had none of Edgar's serene obtuseness. He looked at me to find out what I meant.

"Well, you know we were thinking of imposing ourselves upon you for another week, if you have no objection."

This show of civility was the first shadow on our unceremonious intercourse. In spite of myself I was this evening grave and stiff, and not to be approached with the customary affectionate familiarity. There was silence while one might have counted twenty. Then I said—

"That was your proposal, was it not?"

I spoke so gravely, so humbly, that my question, rude as it was in itself, could not offend.

"Why—yes," said he in a tone as low and serious as my own. "What's the matter, Harry?"

"Will you tell me, honestly, why you want to stay?"

His big burning eyes looked intently into my face, and then he put one long thin hand through his hair and laughed.

"Well, after all that you've done to make our stay agreeable, that's a queer question to ask."

I put my hand on his shoulder and forced him to keep still.

"Look here, Faby, I don't want to insult you, you know; but are you staying because of that little girl?"

He drew himself up and answered me with a very fine and knightly fire—

"Do you take me for a scoundrel?"

"No; if I did you would never have touched the child's hand."

"Then what do you mean?"

"Simply this, that I know Babiole better than you do, and I can see that every word you say to her strikes down deeper than you think. She is an imaginative little—fool if you like; she believes that the romance of her life is come, and she is beginning to live upon it and upon nothing else."

Fabian considered, looking down upon the grass, in which he was digging a deep symmetrical hole with his right heel. At last he looked up.

"I think you're wrong; I do indeed," he said earnestly. "You know as well as I do that my trotting about with her has always been as open as the day; that it was taken for granted there was no question of serious love-making with a mere child like that. I'm sure her mother never thought of such a thing for a moment."

Now I knew that Mrs. Elmer, on principle, scoffed so keenly at love in her daughter's presence, by way of wholesome repression of the emotions, that she would be sure to think that she had scoffed away all danger of its inopportune appearance.

"My dear boy, I acquit you of all blame in the matter. The mother we can leave out of account; she is not a person of the most delicate discrimination. But I tell you I have watched the girl—"

"That is enough," interrupted Fabian, abruptly, and with off-hand haughtiness. "Of course, if I had understood that you were personally interested in the little girl—"

I interrupted in my turn. "I am interested only in getting her well, that is—happily—married."

Fabian bowed. "You are anticipating your troubles with your ward, or pupil, or whatever you call her," said he lightly, though he was angry enough for his words to have a bitter tone. "However, of course I respect your solicitude, and Babiole and I must, for the next few days, hunt butterflies on separate hills."

And shaking me by the shoulder and laughing at me for an old woman, he went into the house.

But he was obstinate, or more interested than he pretended to be. I know that it was he who next morning at breakfast put up Fussell and Maurice Browne to great eagerness for the extension of their stay. When I regretted that I had made arrangements for going to Edinburgh on business on the date already settled for their departure, Fabian glanced up at my face with a vindictive expression which startled me.

This was the last day but one of my visitors stay. We all went on the coach to Braemar, having taken our places the night before. As we all walked in the early morning to Ballater station, from which the coach starts, I overheard Fabian say to Babiole—

"We shan't be able to see much of each other to-day, little one. Your maiden aunt disapproves of my picking flowers for you. But I'll get as near as I can to you on the coach, and this evening you must get mamma to invite me to tea."

(To be Continued.)

NEW YEAR'S MESSAGES.

Dr. Parker's Sermon to His London Congregation.

London, Jan. 2.—Rev. Joseph Parker's sermon at the City Temple today was devoted to New Year's messages to King Edward, President Roosevelt, to Canada, Australia, and the Lord Mayor of London. Dr. Parker said King Edward was not the King of one Church, of one sect, or of politicians of one knot of wire-pullers, but of the whole people. At this point the congregation sang the National Anthem.

Then Dr. Parker went on. He prayed that the King and President Roosevelt, whose crown glittered with the diamonds of the people's personal love and loyalty, would remember the friendship of the two countries. He asked that God might keep them safe from the assassins' hands and instruct them daily to conduct a wise policy of beneficence.

JERSEYVILLE.

The closing exercises in connection with the Public school passed off well. The classes were examined by teachers of neighboring schools, Miss Howell, Messrs. Brawn and Wait and Dr. McAlister, after which a very pleasant programme, consisting of songs, readings and recitations, was given by the pupils. Remarks congratulating the popular teacher, Mr. A. E. Wilcox, were made by Rev. Messrs. Keay and Teeple, the trustees and others. The attendance, especially of the parents, was very encouraging.

Mrs. F. W. Swartz and family are spending a few weeks with the former's parents at Oakdale.

The Sunday school Christmas entertainment held in the Methodist Church on the evening of Dec. 25th was a grand success. The church was filled to the doors. All were highly pleased with the programme given by the scholars. Rev. J. A. Keay presided in his usual happy way, making cheering remarks between the numbers that brought smiles to all faces. At the close the presents from the tree were distributed, and none of the children were forgotten. Proceeds of the evening were $18.90.

R. A. Demham, of Belleville, was calling on friends in the village on Thursday.

Miss C. Wilcox, of Dundas, visited last week with Mrs. R. Markle.

Mr. and Mrs. E. U. Howell entertained a few of their young friends very enjoyably at their home on Thursday evening.

Mr. Henry Knox, of Buffalo, visited last week with his sister, Mrs. Henry Dyment.

Mr. W. Bishop has commenced operations for the winter in the sawmill, thereby giving employment to several hands.

Miss Maud Miller is visiting friends at Winona.

Mr. A. E. Wilcox is spending the holidays with his brother at Sinclairville.

A number from here attended the funeral of the late Mrs. John Walt, at St. George, on Friday.

Mrs. S. Cole, of Hamilton, is spending a few weeks with her daughter, Mrs. A. Walt.

Mrs. Vaughn, of Brantford, has returned home, after spending several weeks with her daughter, Mrs. W. G. Swartz.

The many friends of Mr. and Mrs. E. Johnson sympathize with them in the serious illness of their little son James.

Miss Mildred Howell, of the Ancaster Public School teaching staff, is spending the holidays at her home here.

Mr. and Mrs. H. Wisner and family, of Langford, spent Christmas at R. Markle's.

Mrs. F. Bishop and family are spending the holidays with Mr. and Mrs. E. Misner, at Pine Grove.

Mrs. J. A. McCurley and Master Cecil Smith, of London, visited this week with their parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. Smith.

Mr. D. H. Miller is on the sick list.

Mr. L. Fonger visited last week with friends at Morrisville.

Dr. McAlister and family spent Christmas with the former's parents at Galt.

Miss M. Howell entertained a few friends Monday evening.

Mr. Geo. Gilmore, Port Huron, Mich., spent Sunday with his sister, Mrs. L. Fonger.

A number of the friends of Mr. E. N. Howell assembled at his residence on New Year's eve and presented him with a teacher's note book to assist him in Sunday School work. A pleasant and profitable time was spent.

Perfect Cure for Bronchitis.

This disease can be treated only by a remedy carried to the affected parts along with the air breathed, for nature intended these organs for the passage of air alone, and sprays, atomizers and internal medicines utterly fail. But Catarrhozone doesn't fail, for it goes wherever the air breathed goes, and its healing antiseptic vapor is sure to reach every affected part. Catarrhozone is inhaled at the mouth, and after passing through every air cell of the breathing organs is slowly exhaled through the nostrils. Catarrhozone protects and heals the inflamed surfaces, relieves congestion, allays inflammation and perfectly cures all bronchial affections. Price $1. Small size 25c. Druggists or Polson & Co., Kingston, Ont.

RENFORTH.

Mr. R. Lovett is at present visting friends near Windsor.

Mr. John Pope, of Michigan, is renewing acquaintances in this neighborhood.

The smiling countenance of Mr. R. Mayhew, of Leamington, who is now in this neighborhood, is always welcome.

Through the instrumentality and resolution of Mr. J. E. Smuck, who was Chairman at the school meeting held at No. 6, Ancaster, on Wednesday, a collision was averted.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Hicks spent Christmas with friends in Onondaga.

Mrs. C. Smith, who has been quite poorly, is now, we are happy to say, slowly improving.

Mr. John McLaren and son, of Tilbury, Essex, are now spending the holidays with his mother-in-law, Mrs. Walker.

Miss Millie Mayhem, of Hamilton, is spending a week under the parental roof.

Miss M. Kellogg is paying an extended visit to friends in Hamilton.

Two well known pugilists of this neighborhood had a three-round go on the town line a few nights ago. The referee decided honors even.

DR. A. W. CHASE'S CATARRH CURE ... 25c.

is sent direct to the diseased parts by the Improved Blower, heals the ulcers, clears the air passages, stops dropping in the throat and permanently cures Catarrh and Hay Fever. Blower free. All dealers, or Dr. A. W. Chase Medicine Co., Toronto and Buffalo.

THE ST. LOUIS DIRT-EATERS.

William Windsor is the head and apostle of a new and most peculiar community of seventy-five men and women in St. Louis, who believe that they should eat a certain amount of dirt every day.

The dirt eaters take every day a spoonful of dirt. Their leader believes that grit is necessary to every animal and that because mankind will have no dirt in his food he is subject to many stomach troubles that no other animal has.

So the dirt eaters go every day to his little sack of soil. He plunges a teaspoon in and brings it forth heaped with good old earth. He washes it down with a glass of water, smacking his lips and blinking his eyes as though no morsel e'er tickled the palate of man so deliciously as dirt.

Dirt eating is easy—when one is a child or an experienced dirt eater. At all other times it is hard and it must be learned. It is not easy to forget that it is dirt. It is not reassuring to think that the particles of dirt in the stomach might cause a thousand diseases now unknown because dirt has been kept out of the stomach for hundreds and hundreds of years. But after awhile the dirt eater develops his dirt appetite. He comes to relish his dirt as a girl loves her fudge. He carries a sack of it with him and whenever he is seized by a feeling that he is getting away from the animal plan upon which he was created, he steps into a corner and regales himself with a dirt lunch.

The dirt eater is particular, though, what sort of dirt he eats. He would be no true epicurean if he were not. This article of his singular diet is technically a sand. It comes from the river bottoms and is made up of many little particles of granite, marble, quartz and flint well rounded with age. The chief dirt eater has the sand collected and sterilized, and he distributes it among his followers at 25 cents a sack. The sack is small, but it holds a good deal of sand. So that daily dirt eating after the St. Louis fashion costs about 10 cents a week.

Dirt-eating in St. Louis is six months old and flourishes like a green bay tree. The chief dirt eater looks happy and prosperous. The lesser dirt eaters have every day a keen hunger for their dirt, and they bring in their friends.

The dirt eaters have pretentious quarters. They are up at Eighteenth and Olive streets, in what was until recently the home of the Merchants' League Club. Here the chief apostle of dirt-eating, Mr. Windsor, has offices and a lecture hall. He receives visitors during the day, and every night he lectures to his class. He has now seventy-five men and women who attend his lectures and eat his dirt.

This is an amusing sect, and it amuses no one more than its founder. Kris Kringle himself is not a more rotund nor more rollicking character than Dirt Eater Windsor. He is 50. He is bald. He has the Senator Billy Mason build. He can sit in a chair and tweedle his thumbs on his stomach, which they say is the piece de resistance in character.

"Are you the chief dirt eater?"

"Yes, sir, I'm the chap. I've eaten my peck a hundred times over. Dirt is good."

Then he laughs as fat men do laugh and brings out a sack of the sacred soil.

"Have a dirt sandwich with me?"

"No, thanks."

"What are you afraid of—sandburs in the stomach?"

Then he takes a heaping spoonful and swallows it with that sly wink with which a Kentucky colonel takes his whisky. He sends a glass of water to chase it and heaves a huge sigh of content.—New York Herald.

Coughs, colds, hoarseness, and other throat ailments are quickly relieved by Vapo-Cresolene tablets, ten cents per box. All druggists

SCOTLAND.

Listen for the ringing of wedding bells.

Mr. A. Markle, of Oakland, shipped a carload of hogs from this station to the Brantford Pork Factory on Tuesday, 31st inst. Price $6.50 per hundred.

Rev. D. D. Hambly, who has for the past nine months very acceptably filled the pulpit of the Congregational Church here, has accepted the call given him, and next Sabbath preaches his farewell sermon.

Mr. Frank Smith, who has been very ill with pneumonia, is recovering.

Miss Amy House, who has been on the sick list for some time, is still very low.

Mr. Elgin Beecham, who had been ill for some months with cancer, died on Tuesday morning. Funeralon Thursday at Oakland.

Mr. Wm. House, of Imlay City, Mich., who has been spending a fortnight with friends and relatives here, started for his home on Saturday.

Quite a number from this village attended the Christmas entertainment at Zion on Friday evening. Rev. C. W. Cook very ably filled the chair.

Mr. D. W. Malcolm, wife and daughter, of Zion, are moving to the village this week.

Mr. Gilbert Johnson, son and daughter, of Vanessa, spent Tuesday with friends here.

A Christmas tree entertainment was held in the Baptist Church on New Year's night.

ROCKTON.

The Beverly municipal nomination was held in the Town Hall on Monday. There was a good turn-out of the electorate who thought the old council good enough to remain in office another year. Wallace McDonald was present, looking hale and hearty. He has acted as clerk for thirty-eight years, and was in the council a number of years before that.

The annual school meeting was held last week and Edwin McKnight was elected trustee.

The Beverly Agricultural Society will hold its annual meeting on Wednesday, the 8th of Jan.

There will be a Farmers' Institute meeting in the Town Hall on Thursday afternoon and evening. All welcome.

There will be a meeting next Saturday night in the hall for the purpose of organizing a debating club.

J. S. Parsons is spending this week with friends in St. Thomas.

S. J. Plastow, Alvin McKnight and Wm. Wagner have returned home.

Wedding bells were ringing near here this week.

Miss M. Cairns, of Hamilton, and George Cairns, of Toronto, spent Christmas at their old home here.

Miss Elsie Plastow is visiting in Lynden.

Seal Brand Coffee

(1 lb. and 2 lb. cans.)

is selected from the very highest grades grown. It is HIGH GRADE PURITY—its fragrance proclaims its excellence.

ALL GOOD GROCERS.

CHASE & SANBORN, MONTREAL AND BOSTON.

BIBULOUS POET'S RHYMED DREAM.

A policeman passing the Queen's Borough Hall in Long Island City found a man asleep in the gutter there. He took him to the station and later the man was arraigned charged with being drunk. He said his name was John Smith, and that his home was "anywhere." His occupation was "Jack of all trades." He insisted that he did not belong to the union, and for that reason could not get work at his trade.

He repeated this and much more on the same line to the magistrate. He also informed the court that as a side line he wrote poetry, but only did that when moved by the spirit. The magistrate asked him if he had anything original about him, and the prisoner said he had. He explained that while he was sitting asleep before the borough hall he had a dream, and before being arraigned had made notes of it. He handed it to the court, and this is what the court read:

Last night I dreamed of a land so fair,
Where the rivers were Pilsner beer,
Where fountains of rickeys shot up in the air,
And everything else was queer.

Wide brooks of gin fizzes on every hand,
Great lakes of cold Rhine wine,
And pumps spouting cocktails to beat the band
For the thirsty ones standing in line.

Creme de menthe swamps of a beautiful green,
With islands of fine cracked ice,
Such a sight was ne'er before seen,
Ah! but that dream was nice!

Mint julep in puddles filled the streets,
The gutters were flowing with booze,
In which tired hoboes soaked their feet
When enjoying a heavenly snooze.

Champagne flowed from fire plugs
In bubbly streams with a hiss,
And street cleaners drank it from deep stone jugs—
Ah! such a dream of bliss!

High balls galore rolled about on the ground,
And were chased by a thirsty crowd,
While the paralyzed grafters hanging around
In drunken glee shouted aloud.

Oh! this bibulous dream was a happy dream,
The result of an all-night bat
Where the wet things flowed in a bountiful stream
When they carried me home on a slat.

When he had finished reading, the magistrate looked at the prisoner sympathetically for a moment and asked:

"Hot weather?"

"Yes," your honor," was the response.

"Discharged," said the court.

SWEET CAPORAL CIGARETTES

ABINGDON.

The nomination of candidates for municipal honors in the township of Galstor took place at the Town Hall on Monday, Dec. 30. The following gentlemen were nominated for Reeve: A. Shields, S. T. Hannon, J.W. Springstead, J. E. Wild, J. Lymburner. The three last named withdrew, leaving the field to Hannon and Shields.

The candidates for Councillors are: J. Young, E. Hill, Alvin Killens, A. Asher, Robt. Lymburner and Wm. Holloway.

Messrs. M. and John McDougall are in Newtonville attending the funeral of their sister-in-law, Mrs. Alex. McDougall.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Little are visiting relatives and friends here before going to their new home in St. Thomas.

Man's pity may be akin to love; woman's is all-too-frequently nearer to contempt.

ABSOLUTE SECURITY.

Genuine Carter's Little Liver Pills.

Must Bear Signature of

Brent Good

See Fac-Simile Wrapper Below.

Very small and as easy to take as sugar.

CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS.

FOR HEADACHE, FOR DIZZINESS, FOR BILIOUSNESS, FOR TORPID LIVER, FOR CONSTIPATION, FOR SALLOW SKIN, FOR THE COMPLEXION

Price 25 Cents. GENUINE MUST HAVE SIGNATURE. Purely Vegetable. Brent Good

CURE SICK HEADACHE.

1902 Methods. 1902 Prices.

I sometimes meet people who think jewellers are somewhat old-fashioned in business methods and prices.

Perhaps. But I think you will need a microscope to find antiquities in the business methods and prices of

Ammon Davis

The 1902 Jeweler, 12 King Street West. Phone 87.

START THE NEW YEAR WITH A

Nordheimer Piano . . .

In your home. The family will appreciate it as a New Year's Gift. Now would be a good time to exchange that old square piano of yours. No trouble to show goods.

THE NORDHEIMER PIANO & MUSIC CO. LIMITED

86 James Street North.

E. J. WILSON, Manager.

ESTABLISHED 61 YEARS.

Soft Harness

You can make your harness as soft as a glove and as tough as wire by using EUREKA Harness Oil. You can lengthen its life—make it last twice as long as it ordinarily would.

EUREKA Harness Oil

makes poor looking harness like new. Made of pure, heavy bodied oil, especially prepared to withstand the weather.

Sold everywhere in cans—all sizes.

Made by IMPERIAL OIL COMPANY.

NEW YEAR PRESENTS.

Watches, Rings, Jewelry.

Great Variety. Low Prices.

LEES

5 James St. North.

EXCEPTIONAL XMAS OFFER

TEN PER CENT. REDUCTION on Trunks, Satchels, Suit Cases, Hand Bags and Telescope Cases for

BALANCE OF DECEMBER.

Make your friends happy with a present that is always appreciated. Come and see my stock.

KRAFT'S 92 KING ST. WEST.

Christmas Cakes and Plum Puddings

of delicious quality.

Short Bread. Full assortment of choice Chocolates, Bon Bons, Tables, Fancy Baskets and Boxes.

B. EDWARDS

100 and 102 King St. West

Telephone 141.

RAILWAYS.

CANADIAN PACIFIC

Tourist Car Service — Are running Every Tuesday and Saturday

Through Equipped Tourist Sleepers From TORONTO to VANCOUVER WITHOUT CHANGE

Leaving TORONTO at 1.45 p.m. on days named.

In addition to second-class passage ticket, additional charge for berth in these sleepers is

Toronto to Winnipeg - $4.00
" Regina - $5.00
" Dunmore Jc. $6.00
" Calgary - $6.00
" Revelstoke - $6.50
" Vancouver - $7.50

For full particulars apply to nearest C.P.R. Ticket Agent or Hamilton office, Cor. James and King Sts. W. J. GRANT, Agent.

INTERCOLONIAL RAILWAY.

On and after Sunday, October 20, 1901, the train leaving Union Station, Toronto, via Grand Trunk Railway, at 10 p. m., connect with the Maritime Express and Local Express at Bonaventure Depot, Montreal, as follows:

The Maritime Express will leave Montreal daily, except Saturday, at 12 noon, for Quebec, the Lower St. Lawrence, Halifax and the Sydneys, N. S., St. John, N. B., and other points in the Maritime Provinces.

The Local Express will leave Montreal daily except Sunday, at 7.40 a.m., due to arrive at Levis, at 1.05 p.m.

The Maritime Express is due to arrive at Montreal, daily, except on Monday, at 5.30 p.m.

The Local Express is due to arrive daily, except Sunday, at 10 p. m.

Through Sleeping and Dining Cars on the Maritime Express. The Vestibule Trains are equipped with every convenience for the comfort of the traveller.

Sleeping Cars on the Local Express.

The Intercolonial connects the West with the finest fishing streams, seaside resorts and tourist routes in Canada.

Tickets for sale at all offices of the Grand Trunk System.

William Robinson, General Travelling Agent, 10 King street west, Toronto.

H. A. Price, Assistant General Passenger Agent, 143 St. James street, Montreal.

GRAND TRUNK RAILWAY SYSTEM

EAST BOUND. DEPART.

*2.25 a.m. Detroit & N. Y. ex.
*5.32 a.m. Lehigh ex.
8.40 " acco.
*9.50 " Buffalo ex.
11.20 " acco.
*12.32 p.m. Atlantic ex.
*5.55 " Ex.
*7.25 " N. Y. ex.

FOR TORONTO. DEPART.

7.00 a.m.
* 8.15 "
*10.30 "
11.15 "
*12.40 p.m.
* 3.40 "
5.35 "
* 7.00 "
* 8.35 "
9.50 "
*Daily.

WEST BOUND. DEPART.

*12.40 a.m. Chicago ex
*2.20 a.m. Detroit ex
6.45 " acco.
8.20 " acco.
*8.45 " Lehigh ex.
*3.45 p.m. Pacific ex.
*5.55 " International Limited.
6.55 " mail.

N. & N. W. (King st.) GOING NORTH. DEPART.

7.45 a.m.
5.00 p.m.

GOING SOUTH. DEPART.

9.60 a.m.
5.25 p.m.

Trains leave Toronto for Hamilton at 7 a.m., *7.40 a.m., *9.00 a.m., 11.00 a.m., *2.10 p.m., *3.00 p.m., 5.30 p.m., *6.15 p.m., *11.30 p.m.

Chas. E. Morgan, City Ticket Office, No. 11 James street north, Hamilton. Telephone 633.
M. C. DICKSON, Dist. Pass. Agent.

TORONTO, HAMILTON & BUFFALO RAILWAY.

Arrive Hamilton.	To and from the East.	Depart Hamilton.
	Buffalo Express	† 8.30 a.m.
* 8.30 a.m.	Buffalo & N.Y.	*10.45 a.m.
† 3.00 p.m.	Buffalo & N.Y. "	*. 6.20 p.m.
*8.05 p.m.	" "	

Parlor cars on day trains. Pullman Buffet Sleeping Car on New York train leaving Hamilton 6.30 p.m.

Arrive Hamilton.	To and from the West.	Depart Hamilton.
† 2.05 p.m.	Detroit & Chicago Exp.	† 7.20 a.m.
† 8.00 p.m.	Brantford & Waterford	†10.50 a.m.
† 8.10 a.m.	Detroit & Chicago Exp.	† 5.30 p.m.
	Brantford & Waterford	† 8.30 p.m.
§ 2.40 a.m.	Sunday service	§ 8.15 p.m.

For reservations on Michigan Central connecting trains at Waterford apply to J. A. Yorick, Ticket Agent.
*Daily. †Daily except Sunday. §Sunday only.

CANADIAN PACIFIC RAILWAY.

Leave Hamilton	Arrive at Hamilton
8.15 a.m. Eastern Express	8.45 a.m.
*8.55 a.m. Toronto Express	*10.40 a.m.
12.25 p.m. Toronto Express	2.10 p.m.
3.05 p.m. Toronto Express	5.15 p.m.
5.10 p.m. Toronto Express	*6.15 p.m.
*8.10 p.m. Montreal Express	8.20 p.m.
	*Daily.

HAMILTON RADIAL ELECTRIC RY.

WEEK DAY SERVICE.

Leave Hamilton—7.10, 9.10, 11.10 a.m., 1.00, 2.30, 4.15, 5.10, 6.10, 7.45, 9.15, 10.45 p.m.

Leave Burlington—8.10, 8.06, 10.10 a.m., 12.10, 1.45, 3.15, 4.15, 5.10, 7.00, 8.30, 10.00 p.m.

10.45 car will always wait till after the opera. On Saturday nights will leave at 11.00 p.m.

SUNDAY SERVICE.

Leave Hamilton—9.10, 11.10 a.m., 1.00, 2.30, 4.15, 6.10, 7.45, 9.15 p.m.

Leave Burlington—8.15, 10.10 a.m., 12.10, 1.45, 3.15, 5.10, 7.00, 8.30 p.m.

HAMILTON, GRIMSBY & BEAMSVILLE ELECTRIC RAILWAY.

Leave Hamilton—7.10, 8.10, 9.10, 10.10, a.m., 12.10, 2.10, 3.10, 4.10, 5.10, 6.10, 7.10, 9.10, p.m.

Leave Beamsville—6.15, 7.15, 8.15, 10.15 a.m. 12.15, 1.15, 2.15, 3.15, 4.15, 5.15, 6.15, 8.15 p.m.

SUNDAY TIME TABLE.

Leave Hamilton—9.10, 11.10, a.m., 12.45, 2.10, 3.10, 5.10, 7.10, 8.45 p. m.

Leave Beamsville—7.15, 9.15 a.m., 12.15, 1.15, 3.15, 4.15, 5.15, 8.15 p.m.

SATURDAY TIME TABLE.

Leave Hamilton—7.10, 8.10, 9.10, 10.10, 11.10 a.m., 12.10, 2.10, 3.10, 4.10, 5.10, 6.10, 7.10, 9.10, 10.10 p.m.

Leave Beamsville—6.15, 7.15, 8.15, 9.15, 10.15 a.m., 12.15, 1.15, 2.15, 3.15, 4.15, 5.15, 6.15, 8.15, 9.15 p.m.

HAMILTON & DUNDAS RAILWAY

Leave Dundas—6.10, 8.00, 9.40, 11.20 a.m., 1.15, 3.15, 4.15, 5.16, 6.15, 7.15, 8.50, 10.30 p. m.

On Saturdays a special car will leave Dundas at 2.15 p.m.

Leave Hamilton—6.45, 8.45, 10.30 a.m., 12.15, 2.15, 4.15, 5.15, 6.15, 7.15, 8.00, 9.30, 11.15 p.m.

On Saturdays a special car will leave Hamilton at 3.15 p.m; 11.15 car will always wait till after the opera.

SUNDAY SERVICE.

Leave Dundas—8.30, 10.00, 11.30 a.m., 2.00, 4.00, 6.00, 8.30 p.m.

Leave Hamilton—9.15, 10.45 a.m., 12.40, 3.00, 4.00, 7.00, 9.15 p.m.

The lady who uses the following high grade goods will find the Christmas season more pleasant by having all her home preparations of the best by using—

Jersey Cream Baking Powder, Social Tea, Social Coffee, Social Cocoa and Jersey Cream Yeast Cakes.

All grocers who desire to please and give their customers the best satisfaction keep these goods. BEST IN CANADA.

Lambert's Restaurant

24 and 26 King William street.

THE OLD RELIABLE. EVERYTHING FIRST CLASS.

STEAMSHIPS.

DOMINION LINE MAIL STEAMSHIPS.

LIVERPOOL SERVICE. From Portland.

Dominion	Dec. 28	*Manxman	Jan. 18
*Roman	Jan. 11	*Virginian	Jan. 25
*Ottoman	Jan. 18	Dominion	Feb. 1

*These steamers do not carry passengers.

Rates of Passage.

Saloon—$50 single, $90 return and upwards.
Second Saloon—$35 single, $63.35 return.
Third Class—$25.00.

NEW SERVICE—Boston to Mediterranean Ports.
Commonwealth—Jan. 4th Feb. 12th.
New England—Jan. 25th.

Midship saloons, electric light, spacious promenade decks. For further information apply to any agent of the company, or to

DAVID TORRANCE & CO., General Agents, 17 St. Sacrament street, Montreal.
AGENTS AT HAMILTON.
CHARLES E. MORGAN. W. J. GRANT.

INSURANCE.

F. W. CATES & BRO., DISTRICT AGENTS

Royal Insurance Co.

Assets, including Capital, $43,000,000.

Office—39 James Street South. Telephone 958.

J. G. Y. BURKHOLDER

GENERAL INSURANCE

District Agent Liverpool and London and Globe. Assets over $60,000,000.

OFFICE—Room 12, Sun Life Building. Telephone 810.

MONEY TO LOAN.

MONEY TO LEND—PRIVATE FUNDS at 5 an. 5½ per cent., according to security also a large amount to lend in sums of $200 and upwards, repayable in monthly instalments. T. F. Lyall, barrister and solicitor, 17 King street west, Hamilton.

MORTGAGES.—LARGE AMOUNT OF private funds to loan on real estate in sums to suit borrowers, at lowest current rates. Loans put through with despatch. Chisholm & Logie, barristers, etc., 69 James street south.

MONEY TO LEND—AT 4½ TO 5 PER cent. on real estate security, in sums to suit borrowers. No commission charged. Apply Lazier & Lazier, 36 James street south.

$200,000 TO LEND AT LOWEST rates of interest, in sums to suit borrowers. William H. Wardrope, Barrister, Solicitor and Notary, 16 James street south.

4¾ AND 4½ PER CENT, Money to loan at above rates on improved real estate. Nesbitt, Gauld & Dickson.

LEGAL.

BELL & PRINGLE, BARRISTERS, SOLICITORS, ETC. Office—Wentworth Chambers, 55 James street south, corner Main. Money to lend in large or small amounts at lowest rates. WM. BELL. R. A. PRINGLE.

H. BICKNELL, BARRISTER, SOLICITOR, Conveyancer, etc. Offices over Molson's Bank, 36 James street south. Money to loan at lowest rates.

FARMER & LONG, BARRISTERS, SOLICITORS, Notaries, etc., 37 James street south, Hamilton. A large amount of private funds for investment at 4½ per cent. and upwards, according to security offered. No commission. Loans effected promptly.

MACKELCAN & COUNSELL, Barristers, Solicitors, Notaries, Etc. Office—Bank of Commerce Building, corner King and Hughson streets. F. MACKELCAN, K.C., J. L. COUNSELL, B.A. Money to loan.

TEETZEL, HARRISON & LEWIS, BARRISTERS, ETC., Traders' Bank Chambers, King street west. J. V. TEETZEL, Q. C. JOHN HARRISON, A. M. LEWIS.

C. LEMON, BARRISTER, ATTORNEY, Notary. Office—No. 14 Equity Chambers, southwest corner of Main and Hughson streets. N. B.—Money to loan on real estate.

MEDICAL.

E. G. MATTSON, M.D., L.R.C.