

Good Bye the Old.

Thursday, December 31.

The year of trade is over, and with it our business year. The Stock account is being taken. That means that bargain time is almost at hand. The department heads are already deep in the question of what we shall let go.

Today is given over to reflection. There's instruction to be got from the year's flight. Let's look at it.

The past year has been one of good fortune to us in almost every way. So the year before, and so were the years before that. Good fortune added to good fortune naturally inspires us with a most comfortable confidence in the future.

We have not only successfully carried on our trade and increased the volume of it in every department, but we have extended the scope of it by the addition of branch after branch, and, without a single exception, each added department has justified its existence by immediate success. The result is, of course, a very large increase of trade, as a whole, and in what is known as the good-will of it.

As regards the interest of our customers, the view is equally gratifying. People buy of us for a variety of reasons. Sometimes for mere convenience; they can buy so many of the things they happen to want at one time and under one roof. Sometimes because of the Liberality of our usual terms of sale—an example that is said to have worked a clear reform in the general practice of merchants here. Sometimes because of special confidence in our goods, in two ways; first, the freshness of the goods, due to the rapidity of our sales; second, to the genuineness of the goods, due to the skill we employ in gathering them, to the frankness we use in telling what they are, and to the sense of responsibility we bear for being whatever they are said to be.

During the coming year the same opportunity for development and growth will continue, the same feeling and purpose will animate us, the same influence will be at work, and we believe we shall deserve better than ever the confidence and good-will of all discerning people within trading distance.

A Happy New Year to all our friends.

To-morrow the Store will be closed.

The Frank Dowler Co.

DEPARTMENTAL.

HAVE YOU

examined our stock of Bright New Xmas Neck Ties, New Puffs, Four-in-hand, Lombard Bows, Knots, Flowing Ends and every conceivable style.

SEEN

our Fancy Braces in Pink, Gold, Cardinal, Black and Blue Embroidered from 35c up.

OUR

Silk initialled Handkerchiefs, beautiful Goods, 50c. each.

TYLISH

Made ordered Clothing is where we lead all others, we please customers at

R. E. Nelson's,
The Leading Tailor and Furrier.

RAISE YOUR HOT BISCUITS, CAKES, ETC., WITH

Ann's Malted Leaven

THE NATURAL DIGESTIVE

Only raising agent that renders the starch matter in flour digestible and retains nutrients of the gluten. Thus the most delicious, digestible Hot Biscuits, etc., are obtained. No baking powder required.

1 lb. Tins, 25c., or Flour Mixed with it Ready for Use 15c. per Bag, prepared by W. G. Dunn & Co., Surrey Food Works, England, and Hamilton, Canada

Goods at 1-2 Price

DAYS ONLY--Today and Tomorrow.

.....	regular price \$2.00, today and tomorrow.....	\$0.99
.....	do 4.00, do.....	1.99
.....	do 2.00, do.....	1.00
.....	do 2.00, do.....	0.99
.....	do 9.00, do.....	4.99
.....	do 5.00, do.....	2.99
.....	do 25.00, do.....	11.99
.....	do 30.00, do.....	14.99
.....	do 35.00, do.....	19.99

Ladies and Gents' Kid Gloves to go at 1/2 price.

Handkerchiefs: Men Ladies' Embroidered Handkerchiefs, ranging from 10c up, just 1/2 price. Children's Handkerchiefs, 1c each. Forget--All our Clothing at 1/2 price today and tomorrow. Open tonight and tomorrow night to 10 p. m.

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Xmas Slippers for Gents

In Plush, Velvet, Leather and Carpet. Price—50c, 75c, 80c, 95c, \$1.10, \$1.25.

LADIES' OPERA SLIPPERS

Beaded, Vamp and Strap. The new shapes—London Toe and X Ray.

NEILL, the Shoe Man.

ALARM CLOCKS!

We handle the best nickel

Alarm Clock

that is made.

Every Clock warranted to keep good time and alarm to go off to the minute.

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Quackery is always discover-

ing remedies which will act upon the germs of disease directly and kill them. But no discovery has ever yet been approved by doctors which will cure consumption that way. Germs can only be killed by making the body strong enough to overcome them, and the early use of such a remedy as Scott's Emulsion is one of the helps. In the daily warfare man keeps up, he wins best, who is provided with the needed strength, such as Scott's Emulsion supplies.

New Year's Gifts

All This Week

We offer the balance of our Silver Novelties, Fancy Articles in Dressing Cases

At great bargains. We want everything cleared in these lines.

Joseph Pequegnat

The Jeweler.

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The Cuban Rebellion.

London, Jan. 1.—The Standard published a despatch from the Madrid correspondent saying that a strong movement in opposition to the Captain-General Weyler's policy in political and military circles. The Imperial and the Herald demand his resignation. Weyler's policy is to make any progress in the direction of the suppression of the Cuban revolution is regarded in Madrid, the correspondent says as involving his recall at an early day unless he soon meets with striking success.

BALLOT BOX STUFFING.

Madrid, Dec. 31.—A mild sensation has been created here by the publication of a letter written by Maximiliano, the Cuban insurgent leader, to Gen. Martinez Campos, dated four days prior to the election on which the latter was replaced by Gen. Weyler in the office of Captain-General of Cuba, offering to establish peace, provided that acceptable terms could be agreed upon. Gen. Martinez Campos, being on the eve of his retirement, turned the letter over to Gen. Weyler.

Evidence Against Anderson in the Winnipeg Election Case.

Winnipeg, Dec. 31.—At the trial of the charges against Geo. B. Anderson, for letting deputy returning officers to ballot box stuffing, Henry Turner swore that he was present at the election in the Leland House the night before the election; there were several men there doing work, but he does not remember Hugh J. Macdonald, but he does remember that he followed this with an exclamation that I cannot remember. Then he pulled out a ballot paper which had illustrations of how they were to be marked by the voter, and he asked whether the ballot paper was an official paper, but he looked like a man who was not sure of his own mind. He said he did not know whether the ballot paper was an official paper, but he looked like a man who was not sure of his own mind. He said he did not know whether the ballot paper was an official paper, but he looked like a man who was not sure of his own mind.

Main and Snow in India.

London, Dec. 31.—A Times despatch from Calcutta reports that the arch-wilds had been seen varying from one-half to one and one-half inches over a wide area, in a region which is in the western Himalaya regions, which is expected to produce rain in upper India.

A PEDLAR'S EXPERIENCE

Illness Brought Him Almost to the Verge of the Grave.

Pale and Emaciated, Suffering From Excruciating Pains in the Back, Life Being Despaired of, Death Was Thought To Be Not Far Off.

From The St. Catharines Journal.

It is a curious pathological fact that spinal complaint has sometimes actually been mistaken for Bright's disease, and there is no doubt many have been misled by Bright's disease who are actually suffering from spinal trouble. I thought to be spinal trouble. I resorted to the usual treatment, but it did not relieve a friend, and I was advised to try Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. I took a box, and my symptoms were relieved. I was advised to try Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. I took a box, and my symptoms were relieved.

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The Fiddler's Fairy Fandling

CHAPTER XXVI.

Raymond Gets a Free Pardon, and David Dule Reminds the Widow of a Promise.

Mr. Campbell stepped on the pavement and held his two sides with his hands while he went into convulsions of polite merriment.

"Ho, ho, ho! Hi, hi! Hooh, Clytie, but that was a clever trick—petter as anything she ever heard. And what was the kind friend that helped her?"

"Oh, as to that, what ye donna ken will say ye nae name," said Clytie, with his natural cunning reasserting itself.

"I'll tell on him be think naething, putting a bullet through my head!"

"It's nae possible!" exclaimed Archie, holding up his hand in sympathetic horror.

"What a pern teuff! Well, well, there's the Toboath, Clytie, will she no come in ye?"

"She's 't worth comin' in for," said Clytie, thinking of the hundred pounds promised by Birnam. "I'll never be paid again."

Archie knocked loudly, and the great door was at length opened by Donald, who proudly admitted the two and reached the door, when Archie kindly clasped Clytie on the shoulder and said—

"Well, what's all this for ye to for ye, Clytie. Tonnal will ye go a prawn clean cell, and a thing ye need as long as ye live."

Clytie, who had heard too often of her husband's ways, started back in horror, with his yellow face growing white, and his eyes almost leaving their sockets.

"What I've nae takin' me up, Archie!" he at length gasped.

"She's that all over," said Archie, "ye was seen haulin' up the pikes, and will ye be tried for conspiracy and treason?"

"Clytie uttered a groan, and dropped in a limp heap on the stone floor of the corridor, and then Mr. Campbell gratefully walked out of the prison, and returned to his well-earned rest, while Clytie was roughly wrenched up by two turnkeys and taken to a cell, and dumped down to recover as he might. It was a terrible drop from the high expectations which she had formed, and which she had so bravely borne, but Clytie's thoughts were even worse than his surroundings.

At the end of his feverish thoughts turned to Deacon Brodie. He had not the faintest suspicion that the arch-wilds had betrayed him, but he knew that Brodie was a Town Councillor and looked upon as a respectable man in the western Himalaya regions, which is expected to produce rain in upper India.

By bribing the jailer with all the money he possessed, Clytie managed to get out of the prison and power in other ways, by bribing the jailer with all the money he possessed, Clytie managed to get out of the prison and power in other ways, by bribing the jailer with all the money he possessed.

Deacon Brodie, I am named by Archie Campbell. Ye better come an' see me, I'll tell ye nae more for ye, I'll tell ye nae more for ye, I'll tell ye nae more for ye.

"Clytie had sent for me, Donald, but what good can I do?" he smoothly observed, slipping some silver into the jailer's hand. He's as sure to be hanged as that my name is Deacon Brodie."

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