

LEAVES FROM CHANTECLAIR'S PARIS NOTE BOOK

All the new winter fashions are launched, and some are so charming that I want to give you at least a general idea of what the "real elegants" amongst the Parisians will be wearing. The best way to get a good coup d'oeil, so to speak, is to go to the races at Longchamps on a fine day and on the way back look in the one or two of the smart rendezvous. There is for day clothes, for the evening, a "stranger and pilgrim," who does not know many people in Paris, has only to lift at one of the chic hotels, or go to the theatre, where just now there are some charming new society pieces, "dressed" to the perfection of taste and novelty, whilst in the boxes and orchestra stalls you see all the beau monde in its smartest gear. There are a good many changes to be reckoned with, first, the women do not look "like caterpillars on rods" any more; the strangled figures, in dresses no wider than trousers, are quite vanished, and in their places we have still the pretty, slender silhouette—allowed sufficient width of skirt to be comfortable. The top fits plainly for both long and short gowns, but at the hem there measures a circle of three and a half to four and a half yards, according to the size of the wearer's hips, and the thickness of the material. Pleats, tucks, flat flounces, panels and swaves, are all allowed, the plaits arranged in all sorts of pretty ways. Then there is as much as you will of rich trimmings, galons, rat's tail, contrasting braids, passementerie and buttons. The skirts are cut in corselet style, still, if that is becoming, or even to the shoulders in princess line, but they may end at the waist line if that is preferred. Then, you have as much eclecticism where cois are concerned. I asked a famous Rue de la Paix "master dressmaker" which were really the more fashionable, long or short jacket, and he answered, "I am making as many of the one as of the other. Many people, you must see, are prettier in short, trim little coats, others grace the long redingotes, and there are hundreds who are at their best in half or three-quarter length coats."

But all the coats are cut in great variety, some are quite elaborate, and a splendid idea is the model trimmed at the side to simulate straps coming from the shoulders back and front and finished with lace work pockets, ending in deep fringe. Real useful pockets are inserted at these places between the lining and the material, and are both smart and secure for the purse, handkerchief, etc. Many coats are collarless, as they look better so with the fur ties and scarves. All coats are lined with a satin or silk, and the sleeves, though still plain, often show a slight fullness at the top. With dresses and blouses sleeves show a tendency to greater elaboration, and may again have puff, slashes, tucks, or gathers to smarten them. Gimpes or yokes are as fashionable as ever, but not so large. They are often, indeed, only an inch or two deep, just to give a light touch to the top round the throat. Metallic tissues enter largely into the trimmings of dresses for day and evening wear, but are frequently toned down by a veiling of net, tulle, lace, or gauze. Fresh pink and moss-green give a dainty lining to transparent yokes, collars, and sleeves. So much for gowns, the next equally important topic being hats. Here again what variety and choice are ours! You can hardly speak of a duel between large and small hats, for they are about equally in favor. I see at the races, and at various haunts of elegance, shoals of toques, large ones, draped in wonderful ways, and mounted to a suspicion of a brim which makes them sit far more prettily on the head. These have clusters of feathers, or what is the very latest idea, one enormous flower just at the left ear, and nothing else. A smart dame of my acquaintance has one in sable with one enormous creamy gardenia, and leaves at the side, another is wearing a "tete de negre" velvet toque with a giant Niel rose, and one of the prettiest, which I met at Reubens', was in violet panne with a great bouquet of violets and a great bow of ribbon in the way of "les petits chapeaux"—there are variations of the tricorn and priest's hat, all chic and coquettish in spite of the clerical allusion. A favorite trimming for these is

DULL METAL GALON put in a band round the crown with large smart rosettes at the side. Rather in the style of the riding hats ladies belonging to certain French hunts wear, with their fascinating red coats with the buttons of the club on them. I like these little three-cornered hats, and their first cousins the lampoons, immensely, especially with short tail gowns. Then, for "elegant" occasions,



HERE'S A PRETTY HOUSE JACKET Women are always interested in odd ways to make these comfortable and becoming garments. Here is shown an unusually attractive one made to wear with the summer princess gowns at home, which is a new and clever idea.



FASHIONABLE EVENING WRAPS.

These attractive wraps for afternoon and evening wear indicate that such garments are much more elaborately trimmed than for some seasons. The one on the left is of deep plum colored satin of a heavy kind, and is trimmed in long lines with white fur. Animal heads accentuate the trimming and long sleeves drawing close at the wrist add a most practical feature.

The other coat is of amethyst broadcloth trimmed with embroidery in different shades of purple. A touch of black here and there adds picture to the wrap. Hats for evening wear are broad, elaborately trimmed and usually turning up sharply at one point. right and then to the left, at the same time bending their knees up and down, imitating the balance of the aeroplane. They balance for two steps, then do six waltz steps, then two more balancing steps, and six more "Boston." This goes on for six rounds, and should be most even and smooth and graceful, with the whole figure working together. Now the machine descends to earth, so the partners glide forward with their unclasped hands pointing to the ground in front and the other two clasped and raised at the back. Six waltz steps are taken, and it is over. It is No. 2, the continuous flying of the plane, which can go on as long as the dancers like. I have just heard something that may interest some of you, especially those who know and admire Jane Hading for her talent as an actress and her attractive personality. Everyone has wondered how she managed to keep so young and fresh without seemingly "doing her self up" in any way. Well, she has told her secret! A long while ago, after she had been acting in a particularly wonderful play, a woman in the audience congratulated her and said sympathetically that to her it seemed as if indeed that Mme. Hading should ever look older than she then did. She went on to say that she herself used a lotion for her complexion which was given to her, or which she found in some old collection of recipes, and it had proved her greatest treasure. Hading exclaimed at the idea of the young-looking woman talking of such aids to youth and beauty. The woman smiled and said she was indeed far from young, and that if Mme. Hading would accept a copy of the prescription of her magic lotion she would give it with pleasure. The sequel of the story is that long afterwards Hading found in her coat pocket a little crumpled paper, with the directions for making up the "eau de jeunesse." She thought she would try it, and it proved all the donor had said in its favor. In a few days it did wonders, taking away the tired, worn look, which after hard

work and late hours is bound to come. Now, in gratitude to her. UNKNOWN BENEFACTRESS, and for love of her sex in general, Mme. Hading has determined that all women may possess her secret, if they so will, so she has handed the magic lotion to a Paris house to make up and sell pro bono publico. At 38 Rue Thabor this "water of youth" is to be had. Whilst the Cook-Pearry duel is being prolonged ad nauseum, it is pleasant to see that an Englishman is quietly reaping the fruits of his labors in the direction of the South Pole, which is every bit as much use to us as the other. Lieut. Shackleton is winning golden opinions everywhere when lecturing. The crowned heads of Europe are all eager to make his acquaintance; he is a true spirit, straight as a die, and an intelligent, clear-headed sailor and scientist. It is to be hoped that all will come forward and help in the new polar enterprise now being promulgated by Shackleton's old chief, Capt. Robert Scott, R. N. If funds come in, as it is hoped they will, the expedition will start before any other nation has time to grab the idea, and surely it will be good news to hear that the Union Jack is flying gaily at the South Pole, whether or not one or two Old Glories are decorating the North Pole! By the way, when Shackleton was speaking at the Middlesex hospital lately he made the somewhat surprising announcement that no one ever had colds in the polar regions. None of his men caught a vestige of a cold till they opened a bale of clothing which had been fastened up in England! Those who went off farther north were soon cured, those who stayed by the ship kept their colds for a day or two, no longer. So we must go to the South Pole, where there are no wicked microbes, and if this is not possible, let us have as many open windows and open surroundings as may be. Without expressing any opinion on the subject of the North Pole controversy, I may say that a most curious photograph was sent to me from Copenhagen of the banquet table with Cook and his entertainers in the act of listening to the announcement that Peary had claimed the honor of the feat which was then being celebrated to felicitate Cook on the

SELSAME ACHIEVEMENT. The expressions on the various faces listening to the telegram are an interesting study of the mind. Cook, who pressed, Cook, alone, with a thick chain of pink roses hanging round his neck—like a festive lamb!—has an inscrutable smile as enigmatical as that of the Louvre "Glaconia." It was a regular coup de theatre; some of the people look astonished, some ironical, some disquieted! It is a picture worth preserving as having a certain amount of international interest. The world is full of excitement and movement, at the end of 1909, what with suffragettes, the routed Spanish Ministry, the Socialist manifestations everywhere, and the visits of the Czar to Italy and the King of Portugal to England. It is said generally that little Portuguese Prince charming is coming to carry off, sooner or later, the daughter of Princess Royal, who looks so much like Queen Alexandra now that she is grown up; she has the same serious, rather pathetic face, with a sweet smile and lovely eyes. Her mother is reported on good authority to be stronger than she has been for years, thanks to the good air of Brighton, alternated with yachting cruises and trips to Egypt. King Manuel, or his people, will have made a good choice for the Princess Alexandra of Hesse has been beautifully brought up, and though still a little shy, has plenty of confidence and good sense, and is strong enough in character to shirk no responsibilities that queenship may entail on her. Paris is becoming a great centre for Esperanto, the world's easiest language. A Frenchman, a Chinese, a Japanese, who could speak no other language but his own and Esperanto, gave an interesting lecture at the Sorbonne in the new language, and there were diners, concerts and dances at which all the "assistants" speak in that tongue. It is really practical, and its keynote being simplicity makes it appeal to many busy people who cannot spend much time over foreign tongues, though they appreciate their usefulness. At the Bon Marche and other shops there have salesmen who speak it, and this winter there are to be free classes in various Paris districts, as well as the suburbs. It is now quite possible when in a difficulty to "ask a policeman" and receive information in Esperanto.

OLD MASTERPIECES in the Louvre Galleries to be covered with glass, as most of the principal ones now are. Of course it was necessary to do something to protect them from the miscreants and vandals who have been damaging them from time to time, one wonders where the caretakers kept their eyes to allow of such acts of wanton mischief being perpetrated in broad daylight. But the change is no improvement, and artists who were wont to go and learn from the old masters, to study their wonderful technique, and coloring, say that now they see through a glass darkly, so to speak, they miss the little lines of time, the cracks like "furlows on the brow of ancient art" which told a tale, whilst to even the casual curious sightseer the reflections on the glass are misleading and annoying, you can put your hat straight in these framed mirrors, but you cannot realize the beauty of what lies behind the glass! I heard a funny little story of a pretty Frenchwoman, who, walking past the "Jocunde" of Leonardo da Vinci (with her inscrutable smile) exclaimed "Oh! what a pretty woman, and then said it was her own reflection and her charming new winter hat she was admiring! It is a pity that the innocent have to suffer for the guilty, once more, but it occurs to me to wonder whether the evidently large sum spent on shielding the national treasures might not have "bought" some more keepers to look after the galleries more incessantly and closely than those in charge have hitherto managed to do.

There are a great many dances coming off in Paris, and people are learning the latest dance namely the "Aeronette," which has ousted the two-step, the slow languid waltz, and the Boston, which have all been dear to the Parisians for some time. The Aeronette is quite graceful, and not complicated: if the women dancing it have transparent shimmering scarves of grey, blue and white gauze, to look skyish, it is prettier. As Monsieur Lefort, the dance-master par excellence here, has arranged it as the movements. The dancers, standing as for any round dance, take a few galop steps forward; this is the aeronette skimming along on terra firma getting up speed, they stand a little forward, with their

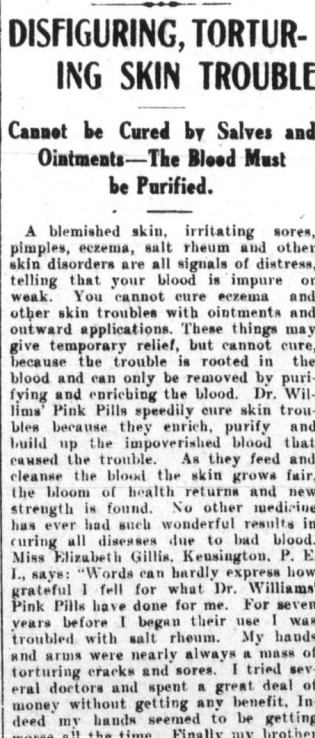
ARMS STRETCHED OUT. Next the machine poises and shoots off into the air, so the dancers copy it by holding up their arms first to the

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DISFIGURING, TORTURING SKIN TROUBLE Cannot be Cured by Salves and Ointments—The Blood Must be Purified. A blemished skin, irritating sores, pimples, eczema, salt rheum and other disorders are all signs of distemper, telling that your blood is impure or weak. You cannot cure eczema and other skin troubles with ointments and outward applications. These things may give temporary relief, but cannot cure, because the trouble is rooted in the blood and can only be removed by purifying and enriching the blood. Dr. Williams' Pink Pills speedily cure skin troubles because they enrich, purify and build up the impoverished blood that caused the trouble. As they feed and cleanse the blood the skin grows fair, the bloom of health returns and new strength is found. No other medicine has ever had such wonderful results in curing all diseases due to bad blood. Miss Elizabeth Gillis, Kensington, P. E. I., says: "Words can hardly express how grateful I feel for what Dr. Williams' Pink Pills have done for me. For seven years before I began their use I was troubled with salt rheum. My hands and arms were nearly always a mass of torturing cracks and sores. I tried several doctors and spent a great deal of money without getting any benefit. Indeed my hands seemed to be getting worse all the time. Finally my brother persuaded me to give Dr. Williams' Pink Pills a trial, and I am happy to say they have completely cured me. I used in all seven boxes, and I would not be without them in a case of this kind if they cost five dollars a box instead of fifty cents. I hope my experience will be of benefit to some other sufferer from skin trouble." These Pills are sold by all medicine dealers or will be sent by mail at 50 cents a box or six boxes for \$2.50 by the Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont. I envy the wife of a great man; but not just spite of his wealth and his band of a great woman.



NEW WAY TO TRIM THE BODICE. An odd conceit is the gown in the illustration. It is made of the new rough cashmere, and is trimmed with self-colored embroidery on the yoke, lower sleeves and waist. The ornaments are made of heavy silk cord in the same shade, and the pleated flounce on the skirt, the bodice decoration and the bottom yoke are all edged with the cord. The hat is more fancifully trimmed than is usual this season, and is intended only for dressy wear. It is a picture hat of velvet draped with satin and trimmed with an egret and silk roses.

Evening Cloaks a La Counterpane.

Immense variety is noted in models for evening cloaks just now, and these reflect even more forcibly than the frocks the newest craze for medieval embroidery; the museums are being searched for designs and effects of the middle ages, and the result not infrequently is that the evening cloak looks not unlike a glorified counterpane of the old-fashioned variety. No pattern is too large or too mediaevaly ugly, and the old world faded colors are being reproduced with wonderful fidelity. Sometimes the whole cloak is this embroidery, when it is naturally very simply cut and made, being then merely trimmed with a fur collar and cuffs—this would be naturally a very sumptuous, extravagant garment; a rather less lavish cloak is in russet-colored Ottonian style. It hangs in simple folds, which were much shorter in front and fell cascade fashion. There was a deep band of old embroidery around the hem, which was fringed, and this continued up the centre back, until it terminated at the back in a point. Over the arms were arranged two pieces of embroidery, fringed at each end, and just thrown over the arm like small heart rugs. Other cloaks are arranged in the gracefully and simply draped folds which we have had with us for some little time now, and which is such a charming and yet unextravagant fashion for girls. A rather curious idea for an evening cloak is being exemplified by a very elegant actress in one of the plays. It is in very thin black chamoisee, and made very much shorter in front than at the back. It has a loose and rather long Empire bodice of glittering jet beads and sequins, and a band of the same goes all around the coat. The sleeves are loosely gathered in, opening up the arm to the elbow, and outlined with the jet bead embroidery. The skirt of the coat is just draped in very fully to the bodice parts.

BABY'S OWN TABLETS A LITTLE LIFE SAVER.

There is no other medicine for little ones as safe as Baby's Own Tablets, or so sure, in its beneficial effects. These Tablets speedily cure stomach and bowel troubles, destroy worms, break up colds, thus preventing deadly croup, all simple fevers, and bring the little teeth through painlessly. Mrs. C. A. Weaver, Saskatchewan Landing, Sask., says: "I have used Baby's Own Tablets for my little one in cases of colds, stomach and bowel troubles, and other minor ailments, and have never known them to fail in speedily restoring the child's health. I think there is no medicine for babies like the Tablets." Sold by medicine dealers or by mail at 25 cents a box from the Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

For the Corsage.

The rose leads. Gardenia comes next. Orchid loveliness holds good. One, or another, is worn in the evening. Paris goes in for the charming silver rose. Silver tissue roses are made of the cloth, not ribbon. The flowers are large, since only one is worn as a rule. The gardenia may be had in some of our fine ornament departments done to the life. The gardenias and the metal issue roses are much more durable than the silk roses.

HAT ADORNINGS.

Feathers, Other Than Ostrich Now in Favor. Meanwhile the coq piume has asserted for itself a front place in the millinery world.

Never has there been known such a variety of these particular mounts, a noticeable novelty being the coq brule, an admirable substitute for the costly Paradise plume. While the great double wings, which, in the hands of a milliner expert, can be manoeuvred into almost any aspect, are proving a very host in themselves, they are closely followed by an equally varied choice in quills and original little feather mounts, especially arranged for the adornment of the Corsage toque.

Great bows and bands of smooth feathers are a popular but by no means exclusive persuasion, and, similarly with the toque of like character, must of necessity soon fall into the unenviable rank of things. Where the toque is concerned this is to be regretted, since that represents the species of headgear both becoming and practical.

Knitted Coats.

Among the economical garments for school wear are the popular knitted Norfolk jacket and reefer. They are offered by all tailors, but mothers at a distance who have the time to knit may readily make them at home. Girls of all ages wear such coats in gray, white, scarlet, green or the broadest shades. Some are handsomely bound with black satin and closed with crocheted buttons. The yarns that are necessary for knitting them come in all the standard and fashionable shades. Some, however, are double-breasted. They all have roomy sleeves and turn-over collars, that may, upon occasion, be turned up round the neck. Knitted coats of this are worn over knit skirts and plain blouse waists. —Harper's Bazar.

Lace on a Hat.

Lovely pieces of old lace lend themselves to the adornment of a hat brim turned up abruptly at the left side. The lace is applied to it in the form of a binding set on flat, and if there is a little piece over at the end it can be tucked away, for old and good lace should never be cut.

Dining Room Newness.

New dishes are here. Christmas is in sight. Paneled china is beautiful. Color effects are exceedingly rich. Dresden is among the fascinations. Colonial effects are pleasingly numerous. Bread and butter plates are much larger now. Acid gold continues the most beautiful decoration. A new bouillon cup is vase-shaped with handles, and it is used without a plate. A set of orchid plates is among the latest offerings in finest china. The cutlery are lovely. Some of the choicest examples are of domestic make, but that means that they are all the dearer.

COATS AND WRAPS.

Tips on Some "Latests" Especially in Furs. Among the exclusive models shown at an uptown furrier's is a long coat with shaded sides which is held together with narrow bands of marten. Across

"CEETEE" UNDERWEAR

For comfort loving people "CEETEE" Underclothing always fits perfectly, being knit (not cut and sewn) to the form from the finest imported yarns (spun from Australian Merino Wool). It has no rough seams, and is guaranteed against shrinking.

All sizes for men, women and children. Ask your dealer to show you "CEETEE" Underclothing. Fully guaranteed by us. THE C. TURNBULL CO. OF GALT, Limited GALT, ONTARIO Manufacturers—Established 1859

the front of the garment there is a smart draped and folded satin sash which ends in a big bow and ends. The coat comes in broadtail and other furs. Among the long, sumptuous evening wraps exhibited in one of the shops is one of picturesque dolmanese effect made of quaint corded silk broadened with velvet in self tone. The sleeves and neck are finished with skunk, and the lining is white satin veiled delicately with green chiffon. A stunning white coney evening coat of full length with slashed sides is bordered all around with white German lace and has a big shawl collar of the hare which opens low at the front and runs to the facing of the garment. There is a white brocade lining.

Rules for a Good Complexion.

Drink pure water. Eat grapes, apples, raisins and figs. Eat an egg or two a day, soft boiled, instead of meat. Eat an orange every day or so. Walk two or three miles a day. Bathe the whole body daily in tepid water. Don't fret, don't worry; be calm and quiet. If the oaths bill is passed—and it has obtained a second reading in the House of Lords—"kissing the book," the present insubstantial and undignified form of oath taking, will practically become a thing of the past. Every witness will be sworn with his hand uplifted, unless he voluntarily objects to being sworn in that fashion or is physically incapable of so taking the oath. The witnesses who will avail themselves of this option to kiss the book will be even less numerous than those who have been accustomed to exercise their right to be sworn with uplifted hand. The right has not been exercised, our contemporary adds, because the majority of witnesses, however great their dislike to the insubstantial oath, have been unwilling to make themselves conspicuous in a court of justice by making an unusual request. With the abolition of kissing the book in England the insubstantial oath will practically disappear from the civilized world. In France the Judge says: "You swear to tell the truth, the whole truth and nothing but the truth" and the witness, lifting up his right hand, answers, "I swear." In Austria the witness says, with uplifted hand, "I swear by God the Almighty and All Wise that I will speak the pure and full truth, and nothing but the truth, and answer to anything I may be asked by the court." Where the Bible has its appointed place in the ceremony it is touched by the hand and not held to the lips. In Italy the witness placing his hand upon an open Bible says, "I swear to tell the truth, the whole truth and nothing but the truth." In Spain the ceremony is similar, though rather more elaborate. Even among the civilized peoples the ceremony of oath taking is destitute of the kiss. A Mohammedan witness, holding the Koran in his right hand, bends down until his forehead touches the sacred volume. Breaking a saucer is one method with the Chinese, slicing off a fowl's head another, blowing out of a lighted candle, all repudiate, of course, the careful fate that awaits the Chinese witness who does not tell the truth.—Law Journal.

The Bells of the Bastille.

Comparatively few persons have ever heard of the bells of the Bastille, yet they are still in existence. After the destruction of the prison, says the Gentleman, they found their way to the great foundry in Romilly, but the manager of the works destroyed the orders he received and did not destroy them. Now they are back in Paris, in a private house in the Avenue d'Eylau. On each bell is engraved: "Made by Louis Cheron for the Royal Bastille, in the year 1761," and they are further ornamented with the royal arms and a huge cross.

Is Your Husband a Drunkard

Is Your Father a Drinking Man? Is Your Son on the Downward Way?

YOU CAN SAVE HIM

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MRS. MARGARET ANDERSON, 208 HOME AVENUE, HILLBURN, N. Y.

Please tell me about the remedy you used to cure your husband, as I am personally interested in one who drinks.

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F. W. SCHWARTZ, Waldorf Hotel.

THOS. FRENCH, 90 James Street North.

C. WEBBER, Terminal Station.

H. T. COWING, 126 James North.

G. B. MIDDLEY, Printer, 282 James Street North.

A. F. HURST, Tobacconist, 294 James Street N. W.

A. A. THEOBALD, Tobacconist, 358 James Street North.

D. MONROE, Grocer, James and Simcoe.

JOHN IRISH, 509 James North.

W. THOMAS, 538 James Street North.

A. F. HAMBURG, 278 James North.

JOHN HILL, Tobacconist, 171 King Street East.

H. S. DIAMOND, Barber and Tobacconist, 243 King Street East.

H. P. TEETER, Druggist, King and Ashley.

T. J. M'BRIDE, 668 King Street East.

H. R. WILSON, News Agent, King and Wentworth Streets.

JAS. W. HOLLORAN, Grocers and Tobaccos, Barton and Catharine Streets.

H. URSCHADT, Confectioner and Stationer, 230 Barton East.

JOHN STEVENS, 388½ Barton East.

J. WOODS, Barber, 401 Barton East.

H. HOWE, 587 Barton East.

CHAS. HUGHES, Newsdealer, 663 Barton East.

J. A. ZIMMERMAN, Druggist, Barton and Wentworth, Also Victoria Avenue and Cannon.

H. E. HAWKINS, Druggist, East Avenue and Barton.

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