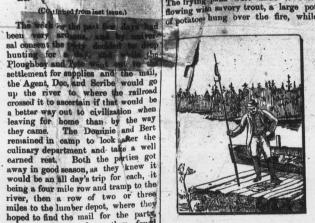
nting Up North. that the Dominie and Bert had not been idle. Some eight or ten par-tridge hing from a peg at the camp door when the party left in the morn-ing ; these ind been nicely cleaned and made into a deliations stew or pot pie. The frying pens were filled to over-



tes and coffee with condensed milk and plenty of sugar, with plates of pie, fried cake, mollasses and canned fruits were

...

cake, monases and canned runts were spread out in bounteous profusion. It was a supper fit for an epicure, and the avidity with which all partocks of the delicious viands was a tribute to the skill of the butler and his assistant for the day, as well as convincing that their appetites had been well shar-pened by the arduous work of the day. The next morning the camp was

of mail matter for each of the party. This was the first batch of papers that had been received in camp and they were engerly scanned for news from home and the outside world. In the meantime, the party going up the river had their share of ex-main on the state of the state of exastir at an early hour. The remnants of the last night's feast were spread out and hurriedly disposed of and provision pouches packed, and long before daylight the whole party was on periences. For more than half the distance the river was broken up with their way to their different stations. The Agent and Dominie started by



hunting

rapids, in many places being so shallow and rapid that two of the party had to get out and hich a long rope to front of the boat and drag it up through the wrift current to the head of the marks while a coher kep ti clear of the nodes with a coher kep ti clear of the nodes with a coher kep ti to d' nearly the tother kep ti to d' nearly tother the for the sched the bridge spanning the er, near by being the railway track. couple of shanties occupied by rail-y navries were built near the river d the party were hospitably re-mens of the garuning from end to to the toat by his pringing out caused it to swing of from shore and the move-ments of the dog running from end to to this day which marksman fired the lake. About fifteen shots in all were to this day which marksman fired the lake, about fifteen shots in all were to this day which marksman fired the lake, which marksman fired the lake. The deer was on the oppoint to the so are ach a spin to make a struck in several places, but a ball hole in the head told where the fatal shot had struck. The deer was no other course but to go over and portage the other boat across, which after a lot of her difting, pulling and hauling, was

be those of a very large bear. Taking their rifles the Dop and Agent started

WONDROUS CHANGE

THE STORY OF A YOUNG LADY IN SMITH'S FALLS.

fered from a Badly Shattered-Suf-fered from a Bad Cough and Con-stant Pain in the Sido-Pale and Al-mest Bloodless-Her Health Again Restored.

from the Smith's Falls Record.

From the Smith's Falls Record. "I know that if I had not begun taking Dr. William's. Pink Pills I would not have lived much longer." These words were uttered by Miss. Mossop, daughter of Mr. Johnston Mossop, of this town, and a young lady extremely popular among her friends and acquaintances. Miss Mossop had been ailing for several years, and her recovery to health is a matter of great rejoicing among her friends. To a re-porter she gave the story as tollows: "I scarcely know how my illness began. The first symptom was a feeling of tired-ness upon the slightest exertion. The color left my face and I became as pale as a corpse." Then I was attacked with a pain in my left side and cough-ed a great deal. At first home remed-ies were tried, but as they did not do

ed a great deal. At first home remed-ies were tried, but as they did not do any good a doctor was called, and I ander his care for about a year.

Could not Go up Stairs Without Resting

But the treatment did not do me any trail for the lake watch, Doc and good and I was steadily growing weak-er and weaker. I was unable to go up stairs without having to sit down and Bert went to the rapids, while the Scribe, Ploughboy and Pete took the boat with the dogs down the river. They reached the ox bow or portage and Pete branched off to put part of stairs without having to sit down and rest when I got there, and the pain in my side became more and more intense. I kept wasting away and lost all in-terest in life and at last was so low that recovery was not expected. At this juncture my mother saw an article in a newsmaps relating the cure of a the dogs out in that direction for a start towards the rapids. The Ploughboy with three dogs went on to where the other boat lay to continue down juncture my mother saw an article in a newspaper relating the cure of a young lady whose case was almost identical with my own, and whose cure was due to Dr. William's Pink Pills stream a mile or so farther. The boat was shoved off and the Ploughboy was shoved off and the Plougnuoy seated in the stern was getting the dogs in their places, while the Soribe with one foot in the boat and the other on land was reaching for his gun there are to shoving off. The and this prompted a trial of that med-icine By the time a couple of boxes were used there was a feeling of impreparatory to shoving off. The Ploughboy chanced to cast his eyes up provement and I continued using the Pink Pills until I had taken nine boxthe stream and not more than five of Pink Pills until I had taken nine box-es,all the time gaining rapidly, and now I feel that I have recovered my old time health. I can now walk a long distance without being tired and I am no longer troubled with the terrible pain in my side. My appeite has returned and I can now eat almost as much as any member of the family, and I know that had I not begun tak-ing Pink Pills I would not have lived much longer. six rods away he saw a fine yearling swimming directly towards the bost.

much longer. Mrs. Mossop says she cannot express the gratitude she feels towards this grand medicine which has restored her loved daughter's health, and will always speak of it in terms of praise. Dr. William's Pink Pills are especially valuable to women. They build up the blood, restore the nerves, and era-dicate those troubles which make the lives of so many women, old and young a burden. Dizziness, palpitation of the heart, nervous headache and nervous prostration speedily yield to this wonderful medicine. They are sold only in boxes, the trade mark and wrapper printed in red ink, at 50 cents a box or six boxes for \$2.50, and may be had of druggists or direct by mail from Dr. Williams Medicine Company, Brockville, Ont.

HEART DISEASE OF 20 YEARS STAND-ING RELIEVED IN A DAY. their rifles the Dic and Agent started off on the trail while the Scribe took the boat on down the river to a high launched on the other side, the men, Mr. Aaren Nichols, who has Lived on One Farm for 70 Years, Tells What He Enows of Dr. Agnew's Cure for the Ecart. bluff from where he could see a long deer and dogs taken aboard and follow-distance in the direction the bear was

"This is to certify that I have bought two bottles of Dr. Agnow's Cure for the Heart for my wife, who

W. C. T. U. Notes.

bove is first pure," declares the Apostle. So it should be a first requisite in can-

didates for public honors that they have good moral character. If the prohibitionists would always

egister their convictions when they vote, would the politician so slavishly

business interests.

Don't treat lightly the moral quali-

AARON NICHOLS

A BACHELOR'S CHR

THE ATHE

Christmas party, and, no doubt, A loaded Christmas tree; And girls and boys and toys and nois What do they want with me? And yet-her friendly little note Doclares-thrice underlined-I amast not fall. Well, well, I won't I She's always sweet and kind. Now, let me see. I had not thought Epon my wardrobe's state ; must look up my evening ver By Jove ! it's rather late

To rummage for a satint ide And fish out gloves to matol Great Scott 1 my best shirt's And this one needs a patch. I'll thread a needle-if I can-

(I am the man who brags Of single blessedness)) and see If I can't mend these rags. This thread's too coarse ; or else, My needle is too slim. The light is poor or it may be My sight is getting dim.

Why were men's fingers only made To drag and thump and jerk ? I'm thinking how hor little hand Would get around this work ! And how she'd smile and bite her thread, And look so wise and calm, And-there ! I've stabbed my finger through !

through ! Oh, what an ass I am ! The clock ticks on. I must make haste, Since she desires—alas For those lost opportunities Our thoughtless youth let pass ! But, as she's single still, who knows,

Some joys we may retrieve. Perhaps she'll mend up life for me Before next Christmas eve. —Madeline S. Bridges, in Judge.

ARTHUR'S CHRIST

Arthur seated hinself upon the floor, in a corner of the room farthest from his mother; he wrinkled his eyebrows, puck-ered his mouth and eramping his little fingers around a stifbily lead pencil began to write; and this is what he wrote : "DEAR SATTY CLAWS, — Plese dont for Get to Fill my stockin. An Id like A Sled an to part of skaTes. An plese giv MOThEr the vEry nicEss thing you got." We Live on French street, First ChimBly down 2 FLighTs. "ATHUR HILL." He stretched out his little numb fingers with a sigh of relief; for printing was hard work for Arthur's chubby fist. Then he glanced furtively over his shoulder, to make sure his mother was not looking— but no; stitch, stitch, stitch her needle went thfough the heavy coat, and she did not once look up. So he folded the preci-ouys letter in a painstaking manife, and sealed it in the envelope addressed : "MR SANTY CLAWS." and stuffing It into his little pocket—re-gardless of opposition on the part of letter or pocket-went softly out of the room; but his quiet movements ended on the landing just outside, and he tore down the stairs and through the streets to the post-office. Perhaps the thought that there were bout two days before Christmas, and the

but two days before Christmas, and the consequent fear that the gentle reminder might not reach Santa Claus in time, gave the deer-like fleetness to his sturdy little

The user fine increases to make y may feet. Arthur's letter lay among the others for a balf hour or so, and then a clerk began assorting them for the mails. "Here's a good one "? and he laughed heartily as he held up the crumpled en-

"Mr. Santa Claus !" and he laughed

again, in company with two or three clerks who had gathered around him. Just then the door opened and the post-

Just then the door opened and the post-master came in. The circk held on the lottor, "bir, Sava Clans-uddress not given 1 Are you ac-quainted with the gentleman," residence?" Mr. Morris took the envelope and laugh-ed, also, as he glanced at it, and wasabout to throw it down when a sudden vision of four fittle maids, with an unquestioning faith in Santa Clans, rose before him. "Perhaps I can find the gentleman," he said, with a twinkle in his kind blue eyes; and putting the envelope into his pocket he walked away. It was Christmas eve. There had been a heavy snowstorm the day before, and it

he walked away. It was Christmas eve. There had been a heavy snowstorm the day before, and it had cleared off very cold. The people were mufiled in furs to their cyes—if they had the furs—and hurried along over the crisp snow, which sang sharp little songs under their fect. The rude wind wrestled with them at the street corners, making the gentlemen catch wildly at their hats, and flattering ribbons and veils in the faces of the ladles. Jack Frost played coarse practical jokes upon everybody and everything within his reach, so that the market boys felt obliged to run wich the turkeys and turnips, blow-ing the while upon their aching fingers or rubbing their smarting enrs. The newshoys, with mufflers and caps pulled closely down, held, their papers

The newsboys, with mufflers and caps pulled closely down, held-their papers under their arms and their hands in their póckets, and thrashed one foot against the other, while they called in cold voices to the passer-by: "Paper, sir, paper ?" The heavens were studded with gleam-ing stars which blinked merrily down on the hurrying throug: and through un-curtained windows were glimpses of gay Christinas trees with happy children dane-ing around them, and smilling fathers and mothers looking on. Holly wreaths hung in profusion and festoons of evergreen and mistletoe-adorn. acts like magic on the diseased heart. I am pleased to give this certificate. Sold by J.P. Lamb. Peterboro.

i, mother is sorry that she to you," and she kissed the while the tears so near while the tears so near and his. "I am tired, but that is no rea-son for my speaking crossly to you; and mother will mend the stocking before she goes to bed." Arthur put his arms around her neck. "You'll have a happy Christmas" he said, looking up into her face with beaming eyes; and her tears started afresh as she looked at his hopeful face and thought of the gloomy prospect.

looked at his hopeful face and though of the gloomy prospect. "I wish I could make a fire and warm you before you go to bed," she said, rub-hing his blue cheeks with her cold fingers, "and give you something to eat." "I ain't much hungty," he answered,

Build of the set of the

and laid his parcels down. My children sent these things to Ar-

thur," he said, laughing, as bags of candy," nuts and raisins came out in company with "jumping jacks" and picture boo' "Hope Arthur won't be offended," and he drew a little doll from the depths of "My children are all girls, and the

youngest one looked so disappointed when I suggested that a doll was not just the thing for a boy that I concluded to bring it along "

t along." Mrs. Hill had hardly spoken; her eyes equired a good deal of attention, and her ips had an overmastering tendency to remble; Mr. Morris, to relieve her, looked lips had an overmastering tendency to tremble; Mr. Morris, to relieve her, looked as little as possible in her direction. But finally there was an end to apples and oranges, toys, strings of popeora and candy, and the rest of his errand must be necomplishd; so, clearing his throat, and looding hard at the ceiling, he said.: "My wife thought the nileest thing for the mother would be a ton of coal and a barrel of flour." Poor Mrs. Hill—poor Mr. Morris; I for it was almost as trying for one as the obler; he walked to the window and examined the frost-work; it was so thick and fine that the entry wood box can securib. The table, with its dim light, raws of spools and scissors, with the unfinided coat in the chair, told the story plainly. Mrs. Hill looked up at last, and tried to thank him; and Mr. Morris sidthow hapy they had all been in answering Arthur's letter; and he looked so hapy make said it that no one could have doubted him. Then he opened the door and a man set a large basket inside and went away direct-ty. "I shall see you ragin, Mrs. Hill, and I

first; and then there was the shown in the second s

the fire-, at shining through and the of the usually grim old stove and the talked of this giad evening for source the bitterness of the beginning had us from the mother's mind, and the old which sings that "night is passed" all which sings that thought of her the

ful heart. "I can see a star!" Arthur oried, and sure enough the frost had melted a little and a star was peeping in ; oh, more than one ! two, three-yes, several shining down on the poor little home, as they had shome, long years before, on lonely Juda, and telling again the old yet ever new story of the Christ-child's birth, and of love and peace on earth.— Annie J. Hol-land in Household Monthly.

"I want The.ki SOME CHRISTMAS COOKING. I want a p I want a

My st

ant a

OMIDA COAT

Christmas Plum Puddings

"I want a I want a want'a h I want a (ONE This As to his mo "I know he he Candy pulls forms of ant people, in the fun may be he fun may bi has a solution candy refines to be the "pull," still it is always the party to be ap in the -of making dainty awasts. Lancy bon-bons is Fruchs cording to one or other given below. French Ore

iven below. French Cres Boll a pound of sugar w water and a caltspoonful tar, to the large thread, derstand this you must h derstand this yon must i degrees of sugar boling,' has bolied a few, minutes spoon, tonch the ball of th and if it pulls out into a th is the first degree or small t next stagge the thread pulls clings more, instead of bein suppery as at first; this is the After still further boling, d After still further boilt mer punctured with he quick turn with the wrf films of sugar appear, i third degree called the degree A little further

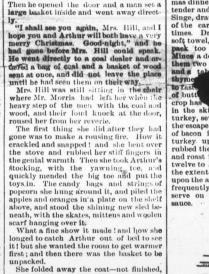
A Good Soft Sane A Good Soft Saues, Cream together a teacupful ed sugar and half a cupful of add a well-beaten egg and ti grated peel of a lemon. Ha double saucepan some bollin has been thickened with a ful of corn-starch; when t add to this your other stir slowly until the sau ing very careful not to Add a little grated nutn

Roast Tarkey-Oy Select a young hen tu mas dinner, as the me tender and juicy than t Singe, draw and clean of the carcass with carcass with Dry the turke of the carcass with times. Dry the turke soft towel, and stuff, pack too closely, w Mince a dozen large of them two cupful and a table by meet by fast of butt turkey



A Wild

Boil a cup of su Test as



MAS LETTER.

pposed to have taken. On going down nearly on the mountain he could see the men going directly opposite to the way

men going directly bposite to the way it was supposed the animal had gone, and they, seeing that the trail led away to a range of montains some three or four miles farther on, a tandoned the pursuit and started ack for the boat. This took them a fill hour to reach when they all embarked and swiftly glided down stream, in many places going at race-horse speed and requiring great circ in keeping the boat from great care in keeping the boat from running on the many boulders, some partially covered and others just under water. Our artist's pend gives a very fair illustration of the infining of the rapids in the accompanying cut.



the eye could reach f the river, di

a quarter of a mile. It was taken in tow to the landing and the regular hunt taken up, just as the sun rose over the top of the eastern Cure for the least for my wile, who has been troubled for the past twenty years with heart disese. The first few doses gave her relief, and she has had more benefit from it then from all the doctoring she ever did. The remedy hills. (To be continued next week.)

CLERGYMEN AND LAYMEN UNITE In Their Praises of Dr, Agnew's Catarr-hal, Powder.

Taking the Bishop of Toronto, Right Rev. A. Sweatmen, D.D., D.C.L., three of the leading men of the Faculty of McMaster Hall, and men like the fications of candidates for municipal honors and responsibilities. "The wisdom that cometh from a-Rev. W.H. Withrow, D D., and others as representing the Methodist Church,

all of whom have spoken in high praise of the merits of Dr. Agnew's Catarr hal Powder, and unite with these the warm endorsement of this medi-cine by the well known Toronto Jouralist, Mr. W.L. Smith, as representing the Laymen, and it must be granted that clergymen and laymen are of one mind touching this truly meritorious medicine. The truth is that everyone

who uses the medicine has a good word to say for it.

e in politics.

TH.

More Kind Words from Hamilton Re-garding the Great Remedy Which Ourse Rheumatism in One to Turce Days Mrs. Phillips, sr., corner Hunter and Grath street, Hamilton: "Several months ago I was afflicted with rheu-matigm which completely with rheu-One short puff of the breath through blower supplied each bottle of Agnew's Catarrhal Powder diffuses the blower this powder over the surface of the nasal passages. Painless and delight-ful to use, it relieves in ten minutes, matism, which completely crippled me. South American Rheumatic Cure being recommended to me I procured a bottle and permanently cures catarrh, hay fever, colds, headache, sore throat, tonsilitis and deafness. 60c. Sample and obtained perfect relief from the first few doses. It is with out doubt the quickest relief for rheumatism I bottle and blower sent on recipt of 10c-in stamps or silver. S.G. Detchon, in stamps or silver. S.G. Detchon, 44 Church st., Tcronto. Sold by J. P. have ever seen, and I heat ily recommend it to all sufferers from this disease. Sold by J.P. Lamb.

The Prizes Awarded.

When electors have learned to re The final awards in the literary comtheir professions on "the suprem petition offered by Dr. Williams' Medi-cine Co. of Brockville, Ont., have just gh to vote their principles, pel the respect of politi-vitness the decline of been announced. The decision as to the order of merit of the five stories selected was left to the vote of the readers, and that great interest was taken in the matter was shown by the fact that 18,728 votes were recorded. "A Night on Crookback," hy Dua, (Mrs. R.S. Smellie, Toronto) received 4655 Immediatel

votes, the largest number cast and was awarded first prize. "The Lady of Beauce" by Othmas, (Thos. Swift, kidney they Beauce" Ottawa,) comes sesond with 4403 votes. "The Fall of York,"by Allen Douglas Brodie, (T. Herbert Chestnut, Toronto) as the third with 3004 votes.

of Eulalie" by Margery Halifax, N with 2500.

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festions of every even and mistletoe adorn, ed the walls; and over these happy scenes played the flickering light of the "yule"

played the flickering light of the "yule" log's glow. The church bells rang merrily, and the organ's deep note peeled forth upon the night winds; lights streamed from the windows and through the doors as they swung to and fro, while softly on the lis-tening ear stole the sound of voices sing-ing, of "Bence on earth, good will toward men." men," But the peace and warmth and glow had

But the percent warman and gow had not reached French street, first chimney, two flights down. There was a little fire—just enough to give it the name—but it seemed an empty

give it the name—but it seenfed an empty title. The curtain was not drawn—what need of that is since the frost had worked so thick a screen that not even a loving star could peep in with a happy Christmas greeting. Mrs. Hill, with an old shawl over her shouldeas, sat close to the table, with a dim kerosene lamp beside her. She was blue with the cold, and her fingers were so stiff that the needle went laboriously through the heavy seam. Her tired eyes filled with tears now and stain, but she dashed them away—every minute

laborionsly through the heavy seam. Her tired eyes filled with tears now and egain, but she dashed them away—every finitute was precious; for if the coat was not finish ed to-night and taken back there was a sorry outlook for to-moraw. And the thought of the empty larder and coal-hod nerved her to franticefforts at faster work-ing; and when the clock outside told the hour of eight it sent a colder hrill through her frame. Arthur, in spite of the cold, had pulled of one of his stockings, and was looking will y at a large hole in the too. "Look !" he said, holding it up before his mother, with a comical expression on his little motiled face. "O, Arthur, how you do wear your stockings out! I mended them all up last Saturday hight." "But if comed right through again !" and Arthur glanced from the yawning stocking toe to his mother's tired face, then back again to the stocking. "Doy u spose the presents will come through ?" "No, I am afraid they won't," she said, hal?bitterly.

half bitterly. "But I don't want 'em to !" and he look-

half bitterly. "But I don't want 'em to !" and he look-ed up with a perplexed expression at his mother, who was afraid his presents wouldn't come through. He examined the hole again, taking its dimensions by thrusting there fingers through it and thrusting them apart. Yes, there was no doubt a good sized toy could squeeze through the hole. "Can you mend it, mother."" "O, Arthur, don't ask me to do any-thing !" she answered, freifully, and Arthur moved away a little ; for never in his life before had he heard his mother speak like that.

peak like that. But the next instant she reached out her

nd snatched him pas ionately to her

There was everything in that basket—at least so thought Mrs. Hill. Two ples; a loaf of eake; another of bread. little heart-shaped cakes, sugared in pink and white; a plum pudding; butter; tes; cof-



DO YOU S'POSE THE PRESENTS WILL COM GH ?

cranberries; a bag of sy fee; sugar; charles in turnip; two glassis potatoes; a squash; a turnip; two glassis of jelly, and a turkey. The little table was loaded; it had never groaned beneat uch a weight before. Mrs. Hill hung the holly wreath, which

Mrs. Hill hung the holly wreath, whic had lain on the top of the basket, in th window; then opened the bedroom door. "Arthur," she said softly, bending ove him; but Arthur did not move. She kiss ed him on the lips; he puckered up his mouth, opened it and closed it again, with a deep breath, and was as fast asleep as ever.

A deep breath, and was no hear about ever. "Arthur, do you want to hear about Santa Claus ?" The sleepy eyes opened and he rubbed them with his little fists. "Wh-a-t ?" "I thought you would like to hear anon-Santa Claus; your presents have come." Arthur was wide awake-as what boy would not have been-and sprang out of bed.

"Didn't he come quick ?" and he stood the bedroom door, his eyes still blink in the beforem don't, his eyes still blink-ing, looking from the chimney to the table, and from the table back to the chimney, and then up to his mother's face. She drew him to the store, and setting down took him on her lac.

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Yale Record.

She drew him to the store, and settling down took him on her lap. "I didn't 'spect so much !" he exclaimed, finding his tongue at last; "but ain't it jolly—jolly !" and clapping his hands to-gether he threw his arms so tightly around his mother's neck that he nearly stopped her breath and gave her a sounding kiss. "The stockin's full—an' your mended the hole !" and he got down on the floor and peered nuder it. "It's all saved up tight!" Then he pulled down the sled and skates, tried on the mittens, wound the scarf around his meck, soraped acquisitance with the candy, and took to bite out of the shining apple. At Christmas Than wish a mirth. —Lou -Lov The gift of other in the v make up its ac. The principal ertract a variety limited financial an

wearing brain work would solve the tan all be gathered togo with the candy, and took white out of the shining apple. Words I words were weak for the ex-pression of his satisfaction ; so he danced up and down the room, and clapped his hands, and laughed and whistled, and finally turned a somerssuit in the in-tansity of his joy. Then he and his mother had their Christmas supper in the warm room, with Christmas sho because the altogether the po put in their pro-childhood.

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