



**Good Money**  
Should be kept in a  
**SAFE PLACE**  
—THE—  
**Bank of Toronto**  
Affords  
**Absolute Safety**  
For Depositors, and also  
**Every Convenience**  
in depositing and  
withdrawing money.  
**Interest Paid on Savings Deposits**

Capital, - -	\$3,000,000
Reserve - -	3,300,000
Total Assets -	27,000,000

**Savings Department in  
Every Branch**  
**Head Office - Toronto, Ont.**



**FUR**  
**For Christmas**

Can you think of any nicer gift than a fur coat, a fur-lined cloak, or a fur stole for a lady; a small fur set, a pair of snowshoes, or a toboggan for the younger people; a fur-lined coat, fur cap, collar or gauntlets, or a pair of winter gloves for the men?

These items give some idea what such a gift would cost, and seeing them will convince you that **RENFREW'S** gifts are gifts of quality.

Persian Lamb Jacket.....	\$100 00
Fur-lined Cloak, Alaska	
Sable collar, revers, and	
Cuffs.....	57 50
Mink Tie, 80 in. long.....	55 00
Sable Fox Tie.....	15 00
Fur-lined Coats.....	30 00
Fur Caps.....	\$10 to
Fur Collars.....	\$15 to
Fur Gauntlets.....	\$3 to
Snowshoes.....	\$1.50 to
Toboggans.....	\$1.50 to
Fur-lined Gloves.....	\$3 00 to 6 00

**A BEAUTIFUL ASSORTMENT  
OF BURNT LEATHER AND  
INDIAN GOODS.**

**Holt, Renfrew  
& Co.,  
5 KING EAST.**

George said to the boys: "Do you know this young man who is approaching?" but neither of them had ever seen him before.

As he passed them, it was evident from a slight limp that he had walked far, and for just one moment he lifted his eyes and looked at George, then passed on.

That look, however, was enough. George saw the sure marks of sorrow and of hunger, and his kindly heart was touched. "Boys," he said, "there's a young fellow tired and hungry, and too proud to ask for help. Wait a minute and I will speak to him."

So saying, he ran back and overtook the youth, and, with an apology for stopping him, said: "Your face strangely reminds me of some friend I have known, but I cannot recall it. However, I see you are tired and hungry (is not that so?); you must come home with me and have some dinner. It doesn't do to let anybody be hungry on Christmas Day."

"Thank you," the youth answered; "it is true I am both tired and hungry, but I could not sit down to your table in these clothes; besides, if you ask me because of some fancied resemblance to any friend of yours, I have no right to do so, for I have never been in these parts before."

"That makes no difference," answered George; "Christmas Day is a day of free hospitality, and my Master once said: 'When ye make a feast ask the poor.' No, you must come for I could not eat my own dinner to-day, and think of you in this place without a friend, and tired and hungry."

And motioning to his boys, he said, "Hurry on, and tell mother I am bringing a friend to dinner."

The hospitality offered was free, and so heartily given that the youth had no further word of objection, and they walked quietly on towards George's home.

After a wash and a brushing of clothes, the youth looked quite respectable, and he was taken and duly introduced to the rest of the family.

The youth, with the manner of a gentleman, apologized to Mrs. Mansfield for thus intruding on their Christmas festival, but she answered immediately: "We are glad to see you; my husband's friends are always welcome."

Though no speech could have been better for setting the youth at his ease, yet it was evident that he felt his position keenly, and for a time said little. As, however, the kindness around him was so genuine and heartfelt, it would not have been possible to have kept his reserve, and he began to tell them scraps of his history.

It was found that he was an orphan, that his father had died seven years ago, and his mother some years before that. Once he had been well off, but his father had left money in the hands of a friend in trust for him, but somehow he had made away with the money, and his ward was left penniless. Then he further told them that for some four years he had been a clerk in a Glasgow firm, but the firm had failed, and he was consequently thrown out of employment.

Then he went on, with a voice full of emotion, to say that he and his father had once been all in all to each other; he was an only son, and the father seemed only to live for him, and, con-



**"Time's  
the  
King  
of  
Men"**  
and  
\*  
Every Elgin  
Watch is fully  
guaranteed. All  
jewelers have  
Elgin Watches in  
men's and wo-  
men's sizes and in  
all varieties of cases.

**The  
ELGIN  
WATCH**  
is the royal  
time-  
keeper  
\*  
"Timemakers  
and Timekeep-  
ers," an illus-  
trated joint history  
of the locomotive  
and the watch, sent  
free upon request to  
ELGIN NATIONAL  
WATCH CO.,  
ELGIN, ILL.

tinued the youth, modestly, "I don't think his affection was unreturned. But my father's ship was caught in some particularly rough sea, and founded in the Bay of Biscay."

"Your father, then, was captain of a ship, was he?" asked George Mansfield.

"Yes," answered the youth; "the name of the ship was 'Maidenhead.'"

"And your father's name was John Schofield?" cried George, excitedly.

"Yes, that was so," answered the youth; "my name is William Schofield."

George leaped to his feet, and stretching out his hands to the youth, he cried in a voice broken with sobs, "Now, the Lord's name be praised in that He hath led you to me. I knew you were sent to me for some reason the moment my eyes rested on you. Thank God I did not let you pass."

It was a strange scene for a Christmas dinner, for there was not a dry eye amongst all the group.

Then they turned from the table, and George Mansfield told his story, which was briefly this: Ten years before he had been thrown out of employment, times were bad, and though he tried, day after day, he met with no success, and he and the wife and the children were reduced to the severest hunger, bordering even on starvation. George lost heart, but coming across John Schofield one day, who was at home from one of his voyages, he told him his tale of woe, and John, being a kind-hearted man, and the case one of great need, he offered to secure George a place in a ship-building firm. He did so, and George was worthy of the trust, and promotion had followed promotion, until, as George said: "I am what I am." Every year as Christmas had come round the name of John Schofield had been mentioned with honour and thankfulness. "And now," he added, "I can show my gratitude by doing something for his son. I owe everything I am to him."

Now, if he could do this, could not we do something. "Where there is a will there is a way," says the old proverb. Try and think less of self, and more of others.—Uncle Harry in Family Churchman.

—You will glorify Christ by darning stockings and mending the socks of the little ones quite as surely as by washing His feet with tears.

**A NEW DEPARTURE.**  
**A New, Effectual and Convenient  
Cure for Catarrh.**

Of catarrh remedies, there is no end, but of catarrh cures, there has always been a great scarcity. There are many remedies to relieve, but very few that really cure.

The old practice of snuffing salt water through the nose would often relieve, and the washes, douches, powders and inhalers in common use are very little, if any, better than the old-fashioned salt water douche.

The use of inhalers and the application of salves, washes and powders to the nose and throat to cure catarrh is no more reasonable than to rub the back to cure kidney disease. Catarrh is just as much a blood disease as kidney trouble or rheumatism, and it cannot be cured by local treatment any more than they can be.

To cure catarrh, whether of the head, throat or stomach, an internal anti-septic treatment is necessary to drive the catarrhal poison out of the blood and system, and the new catarrh cure is designed on this plan and the remarkable success of Stuart's Catarrh Tablets is because being used internally, it drives out catarrhal infection through action upon stomach, liver and bowels.

Wm. Zimmerman, of St. Joseph, relates an experience with catarrh which is of value to millions of catarrh sufferers everywhere. He says: "I neglected a slight nasal catarrh until it gradually extended to my throat and bronchial tubes and finally even my stomach and liver became affected, but as I was able to keep up and do a day's work I let it run along until my hearing began to fail me, and then I realized that I must get rid of catarrh or lose my position, as I was clerk and my hearing was absolutely necessary."

Some of my friends recommended an inhaler, another a catarrh salve, but they were no good in my case, nor was anything else until I heard of Stuart's Catarrh Tablets and bought a package at my drug store. They benefited me from the start, and in less than four months I was completely cured of catarrh although I had suffered nearly all my life from it.

They are pleasant to take and so much more convenient to use than other catarrh remedies, that I feel I cannot say enough in favor of Stuart's Catarrh Tablets."