druggists. 25c. C. I. Hood & Co., Lowell, Mass.

Dr. Talmage

Braws Lessons of Good Cheer and Triumph

From the Subject "Wrestling With the Supernatural."

Washington, D. C., Nov. 17 .- Rev. Dr. Talmage's subject was: "Wrestling With the Supernatural," and the text. Genesis xxxii., 25, 26: "And when he saw that he prevailed not against him, he touched the hollow of his thigh, and the hollow of Jacob's thigh was out of joint as he wrestled with him. And he said, Let me go, for the day breaketh. And he said, I will not bet thee go except thou bless me."

There is a cloud of dust from a traveling herd of cattle, and sheep, and goats, and camels. They are the present that Jacob sends to gain the good-will of his offended brother. That night Jacob halts by the brook Jabbok. But there is no rest for the weary man. No shining ladder to let the angels down into his dream, but a severe struggle, that lasts until morning, with an unknown visitor. They each try to throw the other. The unknown visitor, to reveal his superior power, by a touch wrenches Jacob's thigh-bone from its socket, perhaps maiming him for life. As on the morning sky the clusters of purple cloud begin to ripen, Jacob sees it a while they prayed for meat; and the is an angel with whom he has been sky darkened with a great flock of contending, and not one of his brother's coadjutors. "Let me go," cries the angel, lifting himself up into increas- Israelites ate and ate, and stuffed

You see, in the first place, that friends, it is not hardship, or trial, or God allows good people sometimes to starvation, that injures the soul, but get into a terrible struggle. Jacob abundant supply. It is not the vulwas a good man; but here he is left ture of trouble that eats up the Chrisalone in the midnight to wrestle with tian life; it is the quails! a tremendous influence by the brook Jabbok. For Joseph, a pit; for Daniel, tling with trouble might be triumpha wild beast's den; for David, de- ant, we must expect that it will leave thronment and exile; for John the its mark upon us. Jacob prevailed, Baptist, a wilderness diet and the but the angel touched him and his executioner's axe; for Peter, a prison; thigh-bone sprang from its socket for Paul, shipwreck; for John, desolate and the good man went limping on Patmos; for Christ, the cross. For his way. We must carry through this Patmos; for Christ, the cross. For whom the racks, the gibbets, the prisons, the thumbscrews? For the not be out of patience with those who sons and daughters of the Lord Alsons and daughters of the Lord Alcome not out of their despondency. mighty. Someone said to a Christian They may triumph over their loss, "The world is against you."

With financial misfortune some of you and the sweet lips? Will Jesus, who have had the midnight wrestle. Redhot disasters have dropped into your pour our tears into the graves that store from loft to cellar. What you open to swallow down what we loved bought you could not sell. Whom you best? Was Lazarus more dear to him trusted, fled. The help you expected than our beloved dead to us? No. would not come. Here is another soul, in struggle with some had anpetite. He knew not how stealthily it back to scald the heart. They fall was growing upon him. One hour into God's bottle. Thank God for the woke up. He said, "For the sake the sweet, mysterious relief that of my soul, of my family, of my children and of my God, I must stop this!" And behold, he found himself alone, the brook of Jabbok; and it was upon him, and he seized upon it, and horror of the conflict. When once a bad habit hath roused itself up to destroy a man, and the man as sworn that, by the help of the Eternal God, he will destroy it, all heaven draws itself out in long line of to look up from beneath.

From a wrestle with hab't, I have seen men fall back defeated. Calling for no help, but relying on their own resolutions, they have come into the struggle; and for a time it seemed they were getting the upper hand of their habit; but that habit rallied may be turned to keep out the sun, again its infernal power, and with a force borrowed from the pit, hurled light of the midnight taper; or it into outer darkness.

But, thank God, I have often seen have seen men prepare themselves for such a wrestling. They laid hold of God's help as they went into combat. The giant habit, regaled by the cup of many dissipations, came out strong day breaketh." They clenched. were the writhings and distortions of fearful struggle. But the old giant began to waver; and at last, in the midnight, alone, with none but God to witness, by the brook Jabbok, the giant fell; and the triumphant wrestbroke the darkness with the cry, Thanks be unto God, who giveth us the victory, through our Lord Jesus

There is a widow's heart, that first was desolated by bereavement. since, by the anxieties and trials that came in the support of a family. It is a sad thing to see a man contending for a livelihood under disadvantages: but to see a delicate woman, with helpless little ones at her back, fighting the gians of poverty and sorrow, is more affecting. a humble home, and passers-by knew not that within those four walls were displays of courage more admirable

25c for loc

That's the value given under 1 lb labels of COTTAM'S Seed. The contents sell separately for 25c, and their intrinsic worth to bird keepers is much greater. Users of Cottam's Seed pay only 10c.

BE SURE "BART. COTTAM & Co., London." is on each label, and patent Bird Bread. patent B. B. and Sanitary Perch Holder, with Beak sharpener inside. Sold everywhere, 19c. Read Cottam's new illustrated "Book on Birds," post free, 25c, and this ad. [27] ywt

IN THE MINDS

Of thoughtful men there's not the shadow of a doubt as to the superiority of our clothes. At other places they may look well, but have not the style and wear. We make a suit to please yourself and be the envy of an observer. See the beautiful designs for Overcoatings.

than that of Hannibal crossing the Alps, or in the Pass of Thermoplyae, or at Balaklava, where "into the jaws of death rode the six hundred." These perces had the whole world to cheer heroes had the whole world to cheer them on; but there were none to applied the struggle in that humble home. She fought for bread, for clothing, for fire, for shelter, with aching head, and weak side, and exhausted strength, through the long night by the brook Jabbok. Could it be that none would give her help? No! contending soul. The midnight air is full of wings, coming to the rescue. She hears it now, in the sough of the hears it now, in the sough of the night wind, in the ripple of the brook Jabbok, the promise made so long ago, ringing down the sky: "Thy fatherless children, I will preserve them alive; and let thy widows trust The only Pills to take with Hood's Sarsaparilla-

Learn again from this subject, that people sometimes are surprised to find out that what they have been struggling with in the darkness is really an "angel of blessing." Jacob found in the morning that this strange personage was not an enemy, but a A man in the town Abergavenny God-dispatched messenger to promise prosperity to him and for his children. And so, many a man, at the close of his trial, has found out that he has been trying to throw down his own blessing. There is no way to get the wheat out of the straw but to thresh it. There is no way to purify the gold but to burn it. Look at the people who have always had it their own way. They are proud, discontented, useless and unhappy. If you want to find cheerful folks, go among those who have been purified by the After Rossini had rendered 'William Tell" the five hundredth time, a company of musicians came NOT aded him. They put upon his brow a golden crown of laurel leaves! But, amid all the applause and enthusiasm, Rossini turned to a friend and said: "I would give all this brilliant scene a few days of youth and love." Contrast the melancholy feeling of Rossini who had everything that this world could give him, with the joyful experience of Isaac Watts, whose sor rows were great, when he says:

The Hill of Zion wields A thousand sacred sweets. Or walk the golden streets.

And every tear be dry: We're marching through Immanuel's ground

To fairer worlds on high." While the Israelites were on the march, amid great privations and hardships, they behaved well. After quails; and these quails fell in great multitudes all about them; and the themselves until they died. Oh, my

Learn again that, while our wres-For the not be out of patience with those who and yet their gait shall tell you that "Then," he replied, "I am against the they have been trouble-touched. Are we Stoics, that we can unmoved see Every Christian has his struggle. our cradle rifled of the bright eyes wept himself, be angry with us if We have a right to weep. Our tears

comes to us in tears! Under this gentle rain the flowers of hope put forth their bloom. God pity that dry, withered, parched, all-co midnight. That evil appetite seized grief that wrings its hands, and grinds its teeth, and bites its nails into the quick, but cannot weep! Death to many, yea, to all, is struggle and a wrestle. We have many friends whom it would be hard to leave, I care not how bright our future hope is. It is a better thing to light, to look from above, and all hell look upon this fair world, and know stretches itself in myrmidons of spite that we shall never again see its blossoming spring, its autumnal fruits, its sparkling streams, and to say farewell to those with whom we played in childhood, or counseled in manhood. In that night, like Jacob, we may have to wrestle, but God will

must come. You shall not drive them

not leave us unblessed. The lattice the room may be filled with the cries of the orphanage or widowhood; better termination than this. I or the Church of Christ may mourn lover our going; but, if Jesus calls. all is well. The strong wrestling by the brook will cease; the hours of death's night will pass along; "the

> So I would have it when I die. am in no haste to be gone. I would like to stand here twenty years and preach this Gospel. I have no grudge against this world. The only fault have to find with this world is, that time comes to go, I trust to be ready, my worldly affairs all settled. If I have wronged others, I want, then, to sure of their forgiveness. In that last wrestling, my arm enfeebled with sickness, and my head faint, I want Jesus beside me. If there be hands on this side of the flood stretched out to hold me back, I want the heavenly hands stretched out to draw me for ward. Then, O Jesus, help me on, and help me up. Unfearing, undoubting, may I step right out into the light, and be able to look back to my kindred and friends, who would detain me here, exclaiming, "Let me go

-let me go! The day breaketh." AT TWO HOSPITALS.

Five Years in the Toils - Nothing but Dodd's Kidney Pills Could Touch

the Spot. Brussels, Nov. 23.-Mr. W. P. Jackson, a telegraph operator of this place, has had an experience which should be, when known, of value to every man in Canada. He says: "Without relief for five years, I have gone from bad to worse with kidney disease. Have been treated at two hospitals— Chicago and Montreal—and took the hot springs course all to no purpose. I have taken doctors' advice and their medicines with the same result. My cure commenced as soon as I started taking Dodd's Kidney Pills, and after taking ten boxes I am happy to say that my cure is perfect.

Female Syringes, best rubber, 50c, 75c and \$1, at Anderson & Nelles' Drug

Merchant Tailor,

Corner Richmond and Carling Streets,

Corner Richmon

What Others Are Sauing

She's wise today. The wintry mart So prudently the fair one starts Her Christmas shopping now.

-Washington Star.

LITTLE WILLIE'S AGE Washington Times. Feacher-How old are you, Wime? Willie-I'm 5 at home 6 at school, and 4 in the cars.

FIRM FAITH.

Puck. She-Our minister is a great believer He-Yes; he expects that in time it will be adopted by even the choir.

THEY CALL IT ABERGENNY. Was asked by a tramp for a pavenny:

But he answered and said: "Run away; soak your haid;
I've money, but won't give you
svenny!"

A NEW IDEA. Philadelphia Ledger. f. M. Barrie has struck a new idea for visiting Englishmen, which he ought to copyright. He declines to

WHOLLY A MISFORTUNE. Cleveland Plain Dealer. "Distressing thing happened at our

-except to the girls themselves

house this morning." "What was it?" "Our cook ran away with all the 'That's bad."

"Not so bad as it might be, She carried off my wife's cook book, too." GOVERNMENT'S FIRST ESSEN-

Toronto Globe

The first essential of good government is that the doors of the council chamber shall be wide open to the humblest citizen who appeals for justice, and doubly barred against those, no matter how influential, who demand special favors at the expense of the

THIRTY-THREE YEARS OLD. The London (Canada) Advertiser year of publication on Nov. 5 by a the warrior passed he abducted the banquet, at which its staff was pres- little boy. Smith's reconlections of ent, together with invited guests. Advertiser was started in 1863 by John Cameron, and is today one of Newspaper Maker, New York.

Pittsburg News. The hen that cackles the loudest,

NOT ALWAYS SC

Doesn't lay the largest eggs; The mule that kicks the hardest Hasn't got the neatest legs; Are not of the deepest sea; The fruit that is the sweetest The dog whose bark is fiercest Doesn't always know the most; And the man that is the bravest

Isn't always on the boast. and an investigation will ikely PREPARED TO TALK.

(Bystander in Toronto Sun.) The Canada Presbyterian is surely right in protesting against the advice given to preachers not to prepare their sermons, but to say, like "politicians," whatever comes into their heads at the time. Even politicians who say what comes into their heads at the time are have left unsaid. Few in these days are inspired, and he who is not inspired will do well to prepare. As a rule, everything good, either in political or pulpit oratory, has been prepared. It has been said that John Bright, whose speeches are literature, did not prepare. But those who sat near when he was speaking, could see the little packet of notes. Chatham's speeches seemed unprepared, but the truth probably is that he was always forging the thunderbolts which he launched when the occasion came.

IT IS WORTH SOMETHING. Canada Presbyterian.

The office of Premier of Canada, Mr. Laurier finds, as others have done affairs a man both of the industry which his language at the Quebec banquet shows him to be, who has the aspirations for the Canadian people which he expresses, and dependences upon the Divine Providence to realize his aspirations. "I teli you sincerely that I have often regretted since the 11th of last July, when I was sworn in as First Minister, that the days in place of 24 hours had not 36; but they had only 24, and, without boasting, I believe I have well occupied each of those hours. time and with the assistance of that Providence in which I believe, that Providence immutable and eternal, immutably wise and immutably eternal, we shall give to the Canadian people all that we have promised-that is to say, general reforms, peace, harmony, concord and prosperity."

TELEPHONING THROUGH A MAN. Rochester Bulletin.

A curious telephone incident occurred at Rock Dell last week. In cut, and previous to repairing it two young men of this vicinity undertook a novel experiment. One of them, Torger Anderson, went to the Rock Dell store, and the other, John Lindale. took an end of the broken wire in each hand. The two men set their watches alike, so there could be no mistake. Torger took down the receiver and rang up Oslo. Although Lindale received a severe shock, he kept hold of the wires, and the message was clearly conveyed through his body. In like manner Torger Anderson telephoned to Dodge Center and to Austin, and the message and replies were heard as clearly as though the wire wasn't mended with a human Lindale was four miles away from the store, and stayed there for fifteen minutes, in accordance with the

THE TRUSTWORTHY NEWSPAPER

Baltimore Sun. been done to deprave public taste and public judgment than in the matter of newspapers. The struggle and race sumption.

notwithstanding bulk and cheapness and sensationalism, the people still hold fast to that which is true. They may buy and hastily read the sensational papers and then throw them away. Such papers may make money for a time, but they carry no weight nor influence in their communities. The people do not regard them as guides or advisors. or advisers. The newspapers which go into the homes as a rule are still the clean ones, which are conducted in the interest of the people as well as of the publishers. The publishers of such papers are a part of the com-munity in which they live, and while they may and do commit errors at times, such errors are never inten-tional, and the publishers are always ready to repair them. They have a common interest along with the peo-ple, and it can never be to their inter-est to injure or offend a single member of the community. The mushroom or flashlight journalism is merely sham journalism, all shell and no ker-

nel, lacking entirely the careful and

thoughtful editing which impresses

people with the truth and accuracy of statements which are made.

A Long Lost Son Found Among the Indians.

He Was Kept by Them at Sarnia and Elsewhere for Many Years.

A story of the abduction of a boy by Indians which reads like romance is told of Albert Smith, who was the son of Lyman Smith, a pioneer in the county of Grand Traverse, Mich. When he was 3 years old he disappeared from his father's log cabin. That was in July, 1861. What became of him was not known until recently, although various theories were advanced to account for the mystery. Now he is with his mother and other members of his family at Silver Lake, Mich His father died in 1882. The facts of the case were learned through a man named John Pulcipher, who employed Indians on his farms and was on friendly terms with them years ago. Some time after the abduction these Indians told him the secret of the affair. Their story was that there was to have been an Indian rising. An Indian named Whitefoot came to Traverse county to sound the war cry. He stayed for some time, but his mission failed, and in anger he departed, swearing vengeance. His trail celebrated the completion of its 33rd home skirted the Smith place, and as his abduction are very dim. He knows however, that it was Whitefoot who stole him away. He was taken to Port Canada's most successful papers.-The Huron, and lived with the Indians there and at Sarnia until they migrated to the Northwest. For fourteen years the Indians, Chippewas, and Canadian Sioux, lived a roving life, with an occasional foray against the whites, and all these years the young captive lived as the Indians lived and traveled with them in their wanderings. In 1876 trouble arose between the whites and the Indians, and, tired of his wild life, Smith endeavored to give information to the United States troops as to where the Indians were located. His treachery was discovered. He was tied to a stake and the fire was lighted about him, and then the Indians were obliged hurry away to avoid the troops. Smith was badly burned, but was rescued by a man named John C. James. scouting service for a party of settlers bound for the Northwest. James went to Mantana, and then to Colorado, and Smith accompanied him. came a cowboy, and in his wanderings ran across an old Indian woman in Winnipeg who recognized him and told him something of his early days. She told him he had been stolen by White-

160 EELS IN A TURBINE.

foot from Northern Michigan, and that

if he would write to Port Huron he

would hear further particulars. The

published his letter in the papers

thereby attracting the attention of

Pulcipher, who was able to supply the

information needed to restore the lost

to his own

They Checked the Water Power and Stopped the Whole Factory.

Rome, Ga., Nov. 25 .- The Trion cotton factory is in the heart of the mountains on the Chattooga River, a bold stream that has its source in some before him, no sinecure. It is worth base of the Lookout Range. Its wasomething to have at the head of ters were formerly as clear as crystal, but since the clearing of the valleys and mountain sides for cultivation is becomes muddy after rain.

of the factory discovered that there was something defective in the power, wheel. The water was shut off so that an investigation could be made. The sluice gates were raised and the water drained from the canal and pier head, and the wheel box was opened. Inside was found a mass of wriggling eels, weighing from one to four pounds each. They were so inextricably knotted and twisted around the shaft and among the blades of the wheel that the force of the water, although it amounts to several hundred horsepower, was insufficient to turn the

The mill hands were summoned, and the work of removing the eels was begun. There were 160 eels, and the entire mass tipped the beam at 264 pounds. The stream has long been famous for its eels, but this is the largest single catch that has been made in Georgia. There is no telling some way the telephone wire had been how many smaller ones got through to the pond beyond the dam.

> Men and Women Agree That corns are painful, not easily cured, and quite useless. Men and wo nen who have used Putnam's Corn Extractor testify that it is the best,

> A stimulant is often needed to nourish and strengthen the roots and to keep the hair a natural color. Hair Renewer is the best tonic for the Just as healthy physical surroundings produce physical health, so in timacy with healthy-minded people

produce a corresponding well-being in

acts without pain, and cures. Use Putnam's Painless Corn Extractor.

The great lung healer is found in that excellent medicine sold as Bickle's Anti-Consumptive Syrup. It soothes and diminishes the sensibility of the membrane of the throat and Perhaps in no respect has more edy for all coughs, colds, hoarseness, pain or soreness in the chest, bron-chitis, etc. It has cured many when supposed to be far advanced in con-

8 & S Enow or sleet & & & S

First in the . . . Hearts of the People

This store might well be called the "Wellington" of drygoods stores in London. It is first in size, first in merchandise, first in low prices, first in enterprise, and as a consequence must naturally be first in the hearts of the people. It will be our constant aim to ever offer that good quality of merchandise and lowness of price which will always keep it FIRST. While ours is a departmental-store that will be hard to excel in size and facilities, we shun the idea of introducing bankrupt and shoddy goods that could not be disposed of successfully by those who had them first. Our departments are full of the freshest, the brightest, the best, the most fashionable, the least expensive stocks, and it redounds to our credit as buyers that we always secure just such goods as our customers want.

Seven Special Drives

This is a department that contains the right kind of goods at right prices, Here's proof: We will sell a Linen Linen Handkerchiefs. hemstitched, drawn work, hand made, unlaundered Handkerchief at 121c. We have 100 dozen.

Kid These are what we call a bargain—the're good, you know. Dorby style, pretty fawn shade, heavy black stitching two large buttons, only \$1; would be cheap at \$1 50.

Veilings This Department is one that ladies largely frequent. We carry a very complete and stylish assortment. The newest is our bordered veiling. Creams, The newest is our bordered veiling. Creams, blacks, browns, white and black, all at close

Thibet Not the ordinary kind, but superior 14-inch at \$1;
Trimming first lot sold very quickly and was nice, but this is nicer.

Linen

Collars

Many designs that you can't get anywhere else: all the new shapes. One very popular just now is the clerical slashed collar for scar's. We don't know of anything Collars

prettier or more becoming for neckwear. Splendid as sortment Fichus, Zouave and you see their

and you see style. We don't know of any bet-Ladies' ter value for the money. Good Umbrellas are worth Rain Shades carrying. Here's a good one. rustic handle, iron tubed, serviceable cover.

A bargain at 89c. Only a few-

We want to please the people all the time, not once or twice. We intend to be in business a long time, and when we quit we want to leave something that somebody will find it easy to carry on. That's why we are bound to give perfect satisfaction-which, of course, means that our prices will always be low.

Smallman & Ingram,

149 AND 151 DUNDAS STREET.

New Publications.

No reader of Appleton's Popular Science Monthly will be likely to complain of dryness in the November number. Bashford Dean, of Columbus Uni- and an attractive young folks' departversity, describes the leading "Public Aquariums in Europe." with illustrations, and tells what devices are used to give them a realistic appearance. Prof. A. S. Packard tells about a climb up "The Crater of Mount Shasta." In "Notes on Bhils, Burmese and Battacks, also illustrated, Dr. R. W. Shufeldt describes the physical and mental characters of three Oriental peoples. The opening paper of the that by the Hon. S. H. Blake, Q.C. number, by Prof. W. H. Hudson, of Stanford University, deals with a more serious subject, "The Moral Standard." Prof. Edward R. Shaw treats of "The Employment of the Motor Activities in Teaching." Prof. W. R. Newbold Yellowstone," and another, also illusgives a scientific view of "Double Personality," and there are many good things. New York, D. Appleton

A book edited by Louis Becke and Christianizing them. Up-to-date notes Walter Jeffrey has caused great in- of the world's progress, recent science, terest in Britain, and is sure to have ous and missionary intelligence, with many readers in Canada. It bears the title "A First Family," and is "a hitherto unpublished narrative of certain remarkable adventures compiled from the papers of Sergeant William Dew, of the Marines." Woven into the story is a true account of the early settlement of New South Wales. Hitherto, the convicts have been magnified into importance and the "first families" have been neglected. Justice is done the last-named in this book, It is published by T. Fisher Unwin, Paternoster Square, London, Eng. The Copp, Clark Company are the Can-

An intimate friend of Kipling's, with dent Cleveland. whom he was for some time associated, in editing a paper in India, recently remarked: "While possessing a marvelous faculty for assimilating local color without apparent effort, Kipling neglected no chance and spared no labor in acquiring experience that might serve a literary purpose." One who has been permitted to read in advance Kipling's new serial story, dressed fowl, about 10 cents higher "Captains Courageous," which begins than western gobblers. publication in the current number of McClure's Magazine, finds this habit of Kipling's especially manifest in that

In addition to a special investigation of conditions and tendencies of our life in every part of the United tite. States, the Atlantic Monthly, during the coming year, will publish a series of articles on problems of present in-terest, articles that are as timely and as thorough as the most eminent authorities can prepare. Among them will be such subjects as the following: "The Social Results of Liquor Laws," by President Charles W. Eliot, setting forth the results of the original investigations made by the Committee of Fifty, the most remarkable sociological investigation ever undertaken in the United States; "The Social and Transportation," by Prof. Arthur T. Hadley, of Yale University; "The Fallacy of the Present Unrest: Are the Poor Becoming Poorer?" "The Necessary Changes in Our Banking System"; and other subjects, taken up, of course, when they are under discussion or are thrust into prominence by events.

Frank Leslie's Popular Monthly is the first of the Christmas magazines to appear, and it is in every respect a beautiful number. Under the title of "Magic Island," Beatriz B. de Luna writes entertainingly of the picturesque Catalinas of California. Major-General O. O. Howard tells something of the "Character and Campaigns of Gen. Robert E. Lee," and among the portrait of the great Confederate. An excellent Christmas story is contributhas been going on between the spurious circulation figures, the "scare" of feet without any pain. What it has done once it will do again.

Give Holloway's Corn Cure a that, noeing Down the Rhine," Rochefort Calhoun takes the readers pleasantly from Basel to Heidelberg; Francis

Wilson's new play, "Half a King," is described and pictured, with portraits and views of the principal scenes; Varina Anne Jefferson Davis, the 'Daughter of the Confederacy," has something to say of the propo Battle Abbey of the South: and there are numerous short stories and poems, ment. More than the usual one hundred illustrations are given in this number. -Frank Leslie's Publishing House New York.

The Methodist Magazine for November, 1896. Toronto: William Briggs. Price \$2 a year. One of the strongest articles in this number is on "Needed Prison Reforms." Prof. Antliff has a striking illustrated article on "The Story of the English Bible," and the editor, one beautifully illustrated on "The Wonders of the trated, on those strange people, "The Mound-Builders and Cliff-Dwellers. "Among the Maories," is a graphic account of the aborigines of New Zealand, and the success of missions in

GROVER'S GOBBLER

It's a "Bronze" Turkey and Weighs 22 Pounds-Another for McKinley.

Westerly, R. I., Nov. 25 .- Horace Vose, who has furnished the President's Thanksgiving turkeys since Grant's time, has shipped a bronze turkey weighing 32 pounds to Presi-President-elect McKinley will receive the largest bronze turkey ever sent out of North Stonington, a giant gobbler owned by Judge William Hor-

ace Hilliard, an enthusiastic Republistrutters so far this year amount to 14,811 pounds, against 15,677 last year. Prices run 23 to 30 cents per pound for

Doctor-There, my good man, is something to give you an appetite for your Thanksgiving dinner. Patient-Yes, but doctor, can't you give me a dinner to go with the appe

