



GEORGE NEDEF.

At the Opera House Thursday Night

A couple have appeared in New Jersey courts in search of a divorce. The man is said to have told his wife that her conversation was nothing but hot air and she retaliated by pouring hot water on him.

The advantage of attending to the Christmas shopping early cannot be emphasized too strongly. It is better than to leave it to the last—better for those who sell and those who buy. Those who find it convenient to do so should buy early and avoid the anti-Christmas rush.

It is a good thing to keep a close eye on children; but when we read that Francis Cornany, of Ohio, his three young children and his younger brother were all drowned in the same hole in the ice while skating, the conclusion is irresistible that if the youngsters had been skating alone they would not have made that hole.

It is unfortunately the custom of many to wait until a week or two before Christmas before beginning to prepare their gifts; then there is no time to think, and money is wasted. A little more time and thought given to the matter would make the gift more effective of greater pleasure to both donor and recipient. A costly gift that is not especially useful to the receiver gives not half the pleasure that a much simpler gift would create if it were just what a person could make use of or could enjoy.

THE MIGHTY POWER OF MI-O-NA

Mi-o-na, that extraordinary and perfect stomach tonic, will relieve dyspepsia in twenty-four hours. It will cure and is guaranteed by T. J. Durick to the readers of the UNION ADVOCATE to cure the most painful cases of dyspepsia, if taken according to directions.

Mi-o-na tablets not only cure dyspepsia, but all stomach disturbances, such as vomiting of pregnancy, sea-sickness and the stomach sickness after excessive indulgence. Mi-o-na cures by strengthening and invigorating the flabby stomach walls and after a course of Mi-o-na treatment, constipation, if there is any, will entirely disappear.

Mrs. S. Keast, of Clarksburg, Ont., says: "A bad stomach trouble that had bothered me for years, baffled and puzzled skilled physicians, was nicely relieved by my using Mi-o-na. My trouble was on account of food not digesting but fermenting in my stomach, forming a gas that gave me untold suffering and pain and also made me weak nervous, irritable, and unable to rest. Since using Mi-o-na I can go to bed at night and sleep and wake up in the morning refreshed. I cannot speak too highly of Mi-o-na."

Mi-o-na is a most economical treatment, a large box of tablets only costs 50 cents at T. J. Durick's and the dyspeptic, nervous or otherwise, who does not give them a trial is losing an opportunity to regain health."

A despatch announces that an Ohio man, aged 81 years, broke his neck a month ago, and now has fully recovered. That is a good story and we reprint it simply because it is a work of art.

Minard's Lintment Cures Distemper.

The New York waiter who left a fortune of half a million dollars was rather remarkably lucky in his patrons or frugal beyond the average.

Minard's Lintment Cures Diphtheria.

The man who built the first saucer. Thus another great benefactor of the human race passes from the stout factory has just died in Clarksburg.

COOK ADMITS HE DIDN'T REACH POLE, "GOT WITHIN GUN SHOT"

Forfeits All Claim as Discover of the Top of the Earth—Confesses to Dr. Brashear Cook Insisted That He Got Within a Mile of Goal

COPENHAGEN COMMISSION DECIDES AGAINST EXPLORER

Pittsburg, Pa., Dec. 20.—Dr. John A. Brashear, famous Pittsburg scientist and astronomer, in a Pittsburg newspaper today makes a bitter attack on Dr. Cook, claiming he is now satisfied that the Brooklyn physician not only did not reach the North Pole, but that he did not scale Mount McKinley. He said in part: "When I asked Dr. Cook how near he had gone to the Pole, he replied 'within gunshot'. I asked him how close this was, and he insisted about one mile. I can only say that no instrument made would prove this observation. It is impossible for a man to ascertain that he is within one mile of the pole. I asked Dr. Cook the name of the sextant he used, and he replied that he could not remember. This to me is a peculiar mark of Tor-

ment. "Dr. Cook claims that he was at 90 degrees, 27 minutes. At that time he may have been at 81 degrees which is about 380 miles from the pole. He has absolutely nothing to prove that he was much nearer than 400 miles. A careful study of his own copyright publications prove that Dr. Cook was not at the pole. "Dr. Cook told me that the size of the flag in his Mount McKinley pictures had been enlarged. Now if a man will take in one thing, is it possible to believe that he will not do so in others? "I have the kindest feeling for Dr. Cook if he got within 400 miles of the pole he is to be congratulated, but this controversy should never have been played on the shoulders of the American people."

THE TERROR'S CHRISTMAS.

Turkeys Were \$17 Each During the Siege of Paris.

When the Christmas day of 1870 dawned upon Paris the city had been in the iron grip of the German investment for about three months. The winter was a bitterly cold one, the thermometer registering 10 degrees below freezing point on Christmas morning. The Seine was frozen over.

The poor's daily rations were a few ounces of horseflesh and a piece of repulsive looking black bread.

By Dec. 25 food prices had reached their highest point since the beginning of the siege. On Nov. 13 a pound of butter fetched \$14 and a rabbit \$3.50. By Dec. 19 rabbits had risen to \$5, a box of sardines brought \$2.50 and eggs 25 cents apiece. For one's Christmas dinner one could buy a goose for \$10 or a turkey for \$17. Pigeons were \$3 each, and a small fowl could be obtained for \$5. Ham was \$1.50 a pound. As for vegetables, carrots and turnips were 4 cents each, and a bushel of potatoes cost \$6.25. There was hardly any milk in Paris, and the little there was had to be preserved for the sick and wounded. However, there were oceans of wine, and the wineshops did a roaring trade.

For some time before Christmas the starving people had been feeding on cats, rats and dogs until by Dec. 25 a dish of cat's flesh was hardly obtainable. Dog was 60 cents a pound, and fine rats fetched 14 cents each. Many domestic pets were killed for food. "Poor Azor!" said a humorous citizen as he finished a stew made from his favorite dog. "How he would have enjoyed these bones!"

With true Parisian light heartedness the citizens tried to make the best of things, and the cafes and restaurants were almost their normal aspect. At half past 10, however, an order of Trochu closed every shop and cafe, and by 11 o'clock Paris had gone to bed. The midnight mass of Christmas eve was celebrated as usual in the churches, which were crowded with praying, weeping women. Newspapers appeared as usual, some of them containing glowing accounts of perfectly imaginary French successes. The satirical sheets were even more bitter and venomous than at other times and published scathing caricatures. Some showed the fallen emperor, Napoleon III, as a shoeblack at King William's boots, or as a beggar with his pockets turned inside out, or as a traitor handing over France to murderers, or as a thief making off with millions of the nation's money. Others depicted Julius Favre in tears and pocketing Bismarck's gold and Trochu handing over the keys of Paris to a Prussian in exchange for a bag of coin. In all the idea of Parisians that France had been betrayed by those who ought to have protected her was prevalent.

So at this season of peace and good will suffering Paris was nearly at her last gasp. Owing to the tenacity of her rulers and citizens, however, her agony was to be prolonged for some weeks longer, as it was not until January that the negotiations for a preliminary peace were completed.

Worse. "My life was ruined because my wife did not know anything." "My life was ruined because my wife didn't know anything." "My life was ruined because my wife didn't know anything."

Minard's Lintment Cure Colds, &c.

POOR SANTA CLAUS

I saved my cake for Santa Claus. One Christmas Eve at tea; For if riding makes one hungry, How hungry he must be.

THE BARBER'S JOKE.

Christmas morning and the barber very busy. "I'd rather shave ten Germans than one American." The rubicund brewer in the chair smiled broadly through the latter. "Goot," he chuckled. "Dot vos right! But vy?" The barber took a firmer hold upon his victim's nose as he replied: "Ten Germans pay me a dollar and a half—one American only 15 cents." And you could have heard the thermometer drop.

Popcorn! "If Santa Claus has corns the same as grandpa," said a wee girl the other day, "I fluk he'd be 'frald to come down the chimney over a hot fire for fear his corns would pop."

THE PRESENT SAID "PAPA!"

In station K, in New York city, a young clerk who was sorting a sack of Christmas mail was amazed to see a package in the sack move. He carried the sack to the sorting table and dumped out the contents. Something suddenly exclaimed: "Papa! Papa!" The frightened clerk examined every package carefully. In the one that moved he found a live kitten packed in a small bird cage. The kitten had a pink bow of ribbon at its neck, and attached to the ribbon was a card bearing the inscription: "A Merry Christmas from Uncle Jack."

Further investigation brought forth the fact that the cry "Papa!" came from a doll with blond curls that called "Papa!" each time it was squeezed. In moving the mail sack the postal clerk had frightened the kitten in one package and squeezed the mechanical doll in the other package. He was much relieved when he had unraveled the double mystery.

Revised For Christmas. "You say Jack writes he can't be here. With you on Christmas day? Well, 'Absence' makes the heart grow fonder." So the poets say.

"Tis not Jack's absence. What care I because he can't be near? 'Tis absence of the presents. That I, of all, most fear."

For sake of up to dateness now We'll change this little rhyme. 'Tis presents make the heart grow fonder." Just at Christmas time. —Walter Wellman.

Daddy's Christmas Dream. That Christmas comes but once a year Is rather sad for Willy. And likewise limits much the cheer Of Mabel, Maud and Milly. For they would welcome ten or twelve To shout around the shanty And in their stockings deep to delve For goodies left by Santy. But once a year is quite enough (Since buying's such a bother) When times are panicky and tough) For these dear youngsters' father—In fact, poor daddy hopes the fates Will cause (to get a cheap year) The calendar to change its dates And Christmas swap with leap year. ROBERTUS LOVBL.

At the Leeds Presbytery it was said that some preachers are too old to preach. They have been preaching fifteen years. Preachers. We know that some are too old after they have been preaching these months.

In the course of his recent practical experiments, Mr. H. P. Davis, of Montreal, has discovered a method of curing pulmonary tuberculosis.

At once when attacked by a cold and this secret remedy should be used at pulmonary ailments.

25c. per bottle. Sold everywhere. DAVIS & CO., Montreal.



MIKE DONALD.

At the Opera House Thursday Night

MEETING OF DELEGATES

At the request of Rev. J. S. McArthur, a meeting of delegates from the different churches met at St. James' Hall last evening at eight o'clock, to discuss ways and means for the suppression of the liquor traffic. Of the five churches, three were personally represented. Rev. W. Nicholls had expressed his intention to be there and was, perhaps, unavoidably absent. Rev. Mr. McArthur said he had been speaking to Father Dixon, and believed he must have misunderstood his message, as he had received a letter from him expressing his full accord with the impartial enforcement of the Scott Act, so long as it was a law, but added that in the past he believed that favor had been shown in some cases. Mayor Miller and Ald. McMurdo were present on invitation, as representatives of the Town Council.

After much discussion concerning the lax manner in which the present Scott Act Inspector was enforcing the Act, in the course of which Mayor Miller and Ald. McMurdo assured those present that the present Inspector never received any instructions from them not to enforce the law, and inasmuch as the Act had been the cause of keeping many good men out of the Council, suggested that the burden be placed on the shoulders of a Commission as was the case in Moncton it was decided to appoint a committee of five to devise a plan by which the burden of enforcing the Canada Temperance Act be lifted from the shoulders of the Town Council. The Committee appointed consisted of Jas. Falconer, Chairman, Thos. Clark, Simon McLeod, Rev. J. S. McArthur, Rev. Dr. Courins. The committee were requested to meet as soon as possible at the call of the Chairman. Meeting then adjourned.

It has cost Montreal about \$20,000 to show how bad some of its aldermen and public officials could behave. But it's money well spent. The grafters have lost their grip and may never get it again.

If President Zelaya wants to kill Americans with impunity, he'll have to become a citizen of the U. S. That is a privilege reserved for American railroad, Pittsburg millionaires and mobs generally.

At once when attacked by a cold and this secret remedy should be used at pulmonary ailments.

25c. per bottle. Sold everywhere. DAVIS & CO., Montreal.

ALL LINES CORINTHIAN UP ON GEORGE'S ISLAND

Attempt to Make Open Sea—Sea Calm at Time of Departure, and Fishing Schooner is Held To Blame for Disaster

FAILED TO GET STEAMER OFF

Halifax, Dec. 19. Stopped on the north side of George's Island in the harbor of the Corinthian, which ran ashore while outward bound for George's Island. The Corinthian is there because she chose between the certain danger of striking on the rocks and the danger of striking on the rocks. He chose what seemed the lesser of two evils and saving the lives of the crew and passengers. The ship arrived from St. John Saturday morning to complete cargo and take passengers before sailing for Halifax and London. She was loaded with 1,000 tons of coal, grain, apples and general merchandise, and would have sailed away earlier but that she had to wait for the C. P. R. express from the West. The Corinthian steered out from the deep water at ten forty-five Saturday night and twenty-five minutes later was aground, within two hundred feet of the island and fifty feet of George's Island light. The water was clear and bright and the mishap was due to a strange accident which apparently could not be provided against. Had Capt. Rennie been six feet to the westward he would have escaped.

EIGHTY YEARS OLD—CAPTAIN FIFTY YEARS. Dr. Agnew's Catarrh Powder cures him. Want the truth of the case confirmed? Write George Lewis, Shamokin, Pa. He says: "I look upon my cure as a miracle. It relieves in ten minutes. Sold by A. E. SHAW'S Pharmacy, 80."

A CHRISTMAS QUESTION

What can you give for Christmas? It is not the gift that is bought, But the love that goes with the giving. The remembrance and the thought, That fills the life with gladness And the eyes with happy tears. That warms the coldest winter Of the heart along the years.

What can you give for Christmas? Just keep your tired hands still. For a gift that is wearisome doing Its message does not fulfill; But a simple memory token Of love you can always send, That will breathe a silent greeting From the heart of friend to friend.

Each of the British Dreadnaughts has a hospital with a capacity for sixty patients. The Princess Stephanie, daughter of King Leopold has taken out a patent for a new kind of gas stove. There are two Canadas: Summer Canada, a land of constant and highly remunerated toil for the willing. Winter Canada, a land of rest and recreation for the lusty and strong.

Why We Are Stronger. The old Greeks and Romans were great admirers of health and strength; their pictures and statuary made the muscles of the men stand out like cords.

As a matter of fact we have athletes and strong men—men fed on fine strength making foods such as Quaker Oats—that would win in any contest with the old Roman or Greek champions.

It's a matter of food. The finest food for making strength of bone, muscle and nerve is fine oatmeal. Quaker Oats is the best because it is pure, no husks or stems or black specks. Farmers' wives are finding that by feeding the farm hands plentifully on Quaker Oats they accomplish a double result; the men go to their work with greater vigor and the expense of such feeding is less than with other foods.

Don't let an unscrupulous dealer force on you an imitation of the "D. & L." Menthol Plaster. Look for the "D. & L." trade-mark on the tin. It guarantees the genuine and the most effective remedy for Rheumatic aches and pains, Lumbago, Sciatica, Backache, etc. 25c. each. Yard rolls equaling seven of the regular size \$1.00.

FERROVIM TRADE MARK THE BEST TONIC for all sickly people. Makes new blood; Gives strength; Restores vitality. Taken after any illness it hastens a return to health. Davis & Lawrence Co., Montreal.

SUNLIGHT SOAP ALL OVER THE WORLD thousands of housewives use Sunlight Soap in preference to any other, because it cleanses the clothes more thoroughly, and at half the cost without injury to hands or fabric. Follow directions.

Tuberculosis Plenty of fresh air, sleeping out-doors and a plain, nourishing diet are all good and helpful, but the most important of all is Scott's Emulsion It is the standard treatment prescribed by physicians all over the world for this dread disease. It is the ideal food-medicine to heal the lungs and build up the wasting body.