

# CHRISTMAS GIFTS!



**OUR STORE WILL BE OPEN EVERY NIGHT UNTIL CHRISTMAS.**

The approach of the Holidays finds this establishment fully prepared for the tremendous demands that will be made upon it. There is not a department in the store that has not already felt the breath of Christmas buying. Long experience has brought together a colossal stock of seasonable merchandise, so varied as to meet the tastes and wishes of all classes. We feel satisfied that the elegance of our goods at the low prices marked cannot be matched elsewhere.

As is our custom during holiday season, this store will be open on Thursday, Friday, Saturday nights of this week and Monday and Tuesday of next. Store closed between the hours of 6 and 7:30 p.m.

## TOYS FOR THE TOTS IN ABUNDANCE.

Besides an innumerable company of presents for adults—those who have passed the age of dolls, trumpets, and the like—we have a great array of Toys for the tots. Books and Blocks, Dolls and Drums, Tops and Typewriters, Trains and Trucks, Cradles and Carriages, in fact everything desirable in the Toy line to please and amuse. These we sell at drygoods prices. Examine our stock before buying.

### Umbrellas For Christmas Gifts.

One of the most popular gifts, so popular that we always require to lay in an extra supply to meet the demand. This season's styles and prices eclipse all previous efforts. Our special is a Ladies' \$2.75 Umbrella. The handle alone is worth the price. Some with burnt ivory handles and sterling silver mounts, steel rod and extra good silk and wool covering. Makes a handsome gift.

At \$1.00 we show a nice selection of umbrellas with good handles, steel rods, with patent runners, and fast black covering.

The same style frame with better handles and silk and wool coverings at

\$1 25, \$1 50, \$2 00, \$2 50, \$2 75, \$3 00, \$3 50 to \$5 50

Gents' Umbrellas with steel rods, assorted handles, at

\$1 00, \$1 25, \$1 50, to \$4 50

### STYLISH SKIRT LENGTHS AT 95c PER LENGTH.

This is a splendid chance to get a good skirt for the smallest possible price. A lot of odd lengths in fine Satin Cloths, Henriettes, Serges, Broadcloths, Silk and Wool Poplins, Fancy Brocade Cloths, etc., placed out to sell at from 95c to \$9 95

Also a few ends containing waist lengths in a very choice selection of weaves, clearing at lowest prices. See these early for bargains.

### Handsome Handkerchiefs for Holidays

We are showing some very handsome styles in Ladies' Real Honiton Lace Handkerchiefs from \$1 50 to \$4 50

Something very special in real Duchesse and Point de Gene Handkerchiefs at each \$12 00 and \$13 50

Ladies' Hemstitched Embroidered Handkerchiefs, regular 25c each, for 20c

See our Large Assortment of handsomely embroidered Pure Linen

Handkerchiefs at prices ranging from, each 25c to \$1 50

Japanese Silk Initial Handkerchiefs for ladies and men at 25c, 50c and 75c

Japanese Silk Handkerchiefs, hemstitched, half and one inch hems, at

50c 65c, 75c and \$1.00

### HERE'S A BARGAIN IN TRIMMED HATS.

Only 42 of them; we want to clear them. If customers really knew their value they would not lose a moment in coming. None worth less than \$2.50, and they go up to \$4.00. Your choice of the lot at \$1 25

Also about 35 of our regular \$1.00, \$1.25 and \$1.50 Felt Fedoras, in Oxford gray, brown, navy and black, clearing at each only 39c

# SMITHMAN & INGRAM,

149, 151 and 153, Dundas Street.

### The Emerald of Kandahar

His history was now complete. He had sacrificed his whole fortune, all the commonest comforts of life, all natural instincts of affection, his whole self, body and soul, for the sake of this talisman, to which he was now almost bound to cling with the grasp of desperation, which he must now force to make up to him for all that he had lost. It had to stand to him in place of wealth, comfort, friends, relations, mistresses, queen and goddess, all in one. And so, in effect, it did, and more. It carried him above and beyond the world to which there was left no link to him, and which he therefore hated and loathed. One who dwells in a world of spirits and miracles cannot but look with scorn and disgust upon daily life and all its ways. Only as he looks upon the world so must he expect the world to look upon him. No wonder that his neighbors regarded him also with contempt, tempered only by fear, no wonder that the gentle heart of Felicia, to which fear and contempt were unknown, regarded him with an unconscious, unsympathetic and mysterious sort of pity that found expression in her eyes and in her voice whenever she saw him. She saw no visions and dreamed no dreams; she knew nothing of his superiority; and yet, had she known it, his very superiority itself would have rendered him only by so much the more a subject for her compassion.

It may be remembered that the Cranstons had been of very great service to life, if that can be called being of service under the circumstances; and in this intercourse, Judith had been the go-between. Indeed, it is doubtful if Mrs. Levi herself would have accepted assistance except ignorantly and by deputy. One day Felicia was accompanied in her usually solitary walk to the bannisterie by the old woman, who had found occasion to pay a visit to her parlour. The lord of the enchanted palace passed by, as usual.

"Good morning," said Felicia. The old woman started, spat on the ground, and began to mutter inaudibly.

"Do you know that poor old man?" asked Felicia, observing her companion's motion at the sight of her protégé.

"That is the son of my mistress."

"What, Nathan Levi?"

"Yes, he who would have left his mother to die of hunger, had it not been for you, and who has left her to die of grief and shame, in spite of you."

"He? Why, he looks himself the very image of starvation."

"Ah, looks! But Nathan Levi isn't the

man to keep poor. He started in life with a large house, and in twelve months had turned them into twelve hundred pounds! As long as he has even so much as himself left to sell, he is a rich man." But Felicia, knowing from her own personal experience how easily money is lost and how hardly gained, and being unable to judge except from appearances, was incapable of seeing in the apparent pauper even so much as the potential millionaire; so that the knowledge of who her acquaintance was increased her interest in him, and her pity for him tenfold. On the next occasion of her meeting him she dropped into his hand a small coin or two. He glared at her wildly for an instant, and then began to thank her no less wildly, and in such terms that she was alarmed. She began to think that the poor creature was touched in the brain, and it was with additional gentleness, if such a thing could be, that, having overcome her first feeling of fear, she greeted him on succeeding days.

CHAPTER XVII. Once more the days became weeks and the weeks were in a fair way to turn themselves into months. The hour at which Mr. Smith was to receive the emerald into his temporary possession was drawing very near. Meanwhile, two events had happened: The Holy Family was completed, and Mrs. Levi had taken leave of all things in this world. Mr. and Mrs. Cranston being foolish enough to spend almost the last of their few coins in giving her a decent burial.

When the son heard of her death, he mourned for her according to the strictest rites of his nation, sitting upon the ground for the appointed number of days in a passion of self-reproach, at most of self-hatred, that was by no means merely ceremonial. But the whole period of his mourning was otherwise a sort of ecstasy, for the green stone was over out of his hands.

It was for its own sake that he had come to adore it now, and not for the sake of the vision that were fading away day by day. Those that came to him now were rather recollections than realities. It was less now in the count of green light than in his own heart that the jewel fairies had taken up their abode; indeed, the light itself had grown opaque and dull. He was like a laudanum-drinker, to whom his drug has ceased to be a delight, but has become a terrible necessity.

A continual flood of words which seemed to carry a profound meaning, but in reality were meaningless like those poems composed in sleep, which seem so magnificent at the time, but of which the fragments that remain dimly after waking turn out to be sheer nonsense.

Without either rhyme or reason, kept ringing through the ears of his mind, keeping time to one monotonous and weary measure. The one connecting that had pervaded all the melodies and harmonies of his grand vision now seemed to have subsided then all, and to be

heard alone in all its nakedness. At last he felt that if he remained shut up any longer with his treasure, he should go mad indeed. But he waited until the days of his mourning were over, and then, longing for the fresh air and for the one ray of human sympathy that remained to him, and of which his long abstinence had brought him even consciously to feel the need, he instinctively shouldered his bag and emerged once more from his den.

But though he arrived in sight of the blazoned banner in the main street long before the usual hour, and lingered about a good hour after it, the sun did not shine, and he went his way with a heavy heart.

CHAPTER XVIII. Well, even the bravest heart is no talisman. Arthur worked bravely, but he was, considering how inevitable was failure, too bravely, considering that he had neither been born brought up to toil, nor had he heard of the great deeds of his ancestors. He was a man, and a man must, consciously or unconsciously, strain himself to the very utmost, and it is only the most splendid constitutions that can answer to the strain that is needed to achieve really great things without breaking down in the attempt.

Arthur did strain himself to the uttermost, but his physique was not that which can be strained without breaking. One morning, as he was putting the last few touches to his "Holy Family," he became aware of a curious singing in his ears, then the objects in the room lost their distinctness, and he himself turned suddenly sick and giddy. He was standing on a scaffold, looking out of stools, in order to reach the top of his rather colossal painting; and the next thing he was conscious of was a cold, as if he were lying on the floor among the scattered stools, that he was feeling miserably faint and ill, and that he had an agonizing pain in his right arm, which was doubled up beneath him and which he could not move. On raising his left hand to his face he felt something wet, which proved to be blood running from a wound in his forehead. It was in this condition that Felicia found him two days before Nathan Levi's return to the world.

Doubtless the fall itself had been caused simply by want of food, aggravated by hard work and anxiety; but the result was a fever and a broken arm. A surgeon was immediately sent for, who, after the manner of his profession, attended to the case first, and thought of his fees afterwards. A glance at the state of things showed him plainly enough that his patient was not likely to be a profit one, and he at first suggested removal to a hospital, but of

this Felicia would not hear, and a second glance at her showed the surgeon that she was not altogether unreasonable.

But, though she undertook the duties of nurse willingly, it was a bad time for her. She also was worn out, and were it not that women are far more capable than men of supporting bodily privation, she ought, by rights, to have broken down the sooner of the two. As it was, she now had to live even upon less than before, so that a thing could be so, so that she might meet the additional expenses caused by illness; and she had to support the whole establishment upon her poor earnings at the blanchisserie; Madame Cornet kindly letting her have as much work as could be put out, and without expecting her to carry it away with her own hands. It was simply a miracle that she did not give way. She never dared leave the room without the most pressing necessity. She never rested in a bed, and every moment that she could spare from nursing she had to devote to her needle, night and day, except when she fell asleep out of sheer fatigue. It need not be said that her appearance did not long remain that of the Felicia of a few months before. She had always been, perhaps, over-sensitive of whiteness; but now she looked like a ghost, and almost felt like one. The hands grew transparent, and the eyes dim; but she had the soul and courage of a lion—she even had the strength to keep in her tears, for fear they should render her eyes less clear for working.

[To be Continued.]

### Dissolved Like Mist in Sunlight.

The old idea that oatmeal produced brawn and muscle, is a false belief, and has dissolved like mist in sunlight. As a grain food, oatmeal has too much insoluble starch, is too heating for the blood and hampers digestion. Malt Breakfast Food is fast super-seeding oatmeal and other starchy parodies. It is free from starchy particles, is well digested, it is delicious, it is appetizing and satisfying, and all ways tolerated by the weakest stomach. It is the food for weak and strong. Ask your grocer for it.

There is a place for everything in this old world, but few of us have access to an index.

ATHLETES, BICYCLISTS and others should always keep HAGYARD'S YELLOW OIL on hand. Nothing like it for stiffness and soreness of the muscles, sprains, bruises, cuts, etc. W

### THE WORLD OF SPORTS.

TURE.

DENY RUMOR.

London, Dec. 19.—The stewards of the Jockey Club deny the report circulated in the United States by a news agency that at their meeting Tuesday it was decided that Lester Reiff (the American jockey whose license was revoked in October) is entitled to apply for a license in 1902. No action in regard to Reiff was taken at the meeting.

AT NEW ORLEANS.

New Orleans, Dec. 19.—Weather clear and cool; track fast.

First race, selling, mile and 70 yards. Arab, 90 (L. Smith), 10 to 1; W. B. Gates, 106 (Coburn), 9 to 2; Deponan, 102 (Otis), 13 to 5. 3. Time, 1:45 1/2.

Second race, selling, 7 furlongs. Missie, 96 (L. Smith), 4 to 5; Lingo, 100 (Rice), 5 to 2; The Way, 96 (Hope), 3 to 1. 3. Time, 1:29.

Third race, steeplechase, handicap, short course—Golden Link, 139 (J. Weeber), 6 to 1; Bristol, 145 (Slater), 6 to 5; Dagmar, 130 (Bartley), 25 to 1. 3. Time, 1:40 1/2.

Fourth race, mile—Andes, 99 (Otis), 3 to 1; Henry Bert, 105 (Weir), 3 to 2; Nitrate, 95 (Meade), 30 to 1. 3. Time, 1:40 1/2.

Fifth race, selling, 1 1/4 miles—Admetus, 87 (T. Dean), 5 to 2; Judge Steadman, 195 (Domick), 11 to 5; Deloraine, 94 (Cochran), 5 to 2. 3. Time, 2:31.

Sixth race, 6 furlongs—Fleurion, 106 (Coburn), 2 to 1; Pyro, 102 (Meade), 19 to 1; If You Dare, 104 (T. Dean), 3 to 2. 3. Time, 1:13 1/2.

LADIES' KENNEL SHOW.

New York, Dec. 19.—The first bench show of the Ladies' Kennel Association of America was begun at Madison Square Garden yesterday. Most of the dogs entered arrived at the garden Tuesday night and early yesterday morning, and when the doors opened there were few vacant kennels.

Unusual interest in the show was aroused by the hearing of new dogs from England, in the bull dog, collie and terrier classes. There was a strong lot of fox terriers present, including English and American cham-

pions. The other classes were well represented.

FISTIC.

WEAK-HEARTED PUGILIST.

Chicago, Dec. 19.—Albert Griffiths, known throughout sporting circles as "Young Griffo," a light-weight pugilist, has been forced to quit the ring because of a valvular affection of the heart, which may bring death to him in the ring at any time. Dr. McGregor, physician for the Olympic A. C., examined Griffiths, and because of his weakness, refused to allow him to enter a match for which he was scheduled last night.

IN ONE ROUND.

Louisville, Ky., Dec. 19.—"Wild Bill" Hamrahan, of New York, defeated Marvin Hart, of this city, in less than one round at the Auditorium Tuesday night. The knock-out blow came after about one minute and a half of fighting, and was a hard left to the stomach, followed by a right hook to the jaw. The men were scheduled to fight 25-round contest at catch weights.

TANGER GETS DECISION.

Chicago, Dec. 19.—Benny Yanger was given the decision over Joe Bernstein, of New York, after five rounds of fighting last night. The contest, which was held in the armory of the Second Infantry under the auspices of the Olympic A. C., was witnessed by a crowd of 3,000 people.

WHIST.

THE CITY LEAGUE.

In the city whist league games played last night Court Pride of the Dominion, A. O. F., team defeated the Garrison non-commissioned officers by 6 points, and the Orioles defeated the Manhattanites by 38 points. The standing of the league to date is as follows:

Manhattans ..... Won. Lost.  
Orioles ..... 4 1  
Forresters ..... 2 2  
Sergeants ..... 2 2  
Belvideres ..... 1 3  
Car Shops ..... 1 3  
The Belvideres and Car Shops will play this week's game on Friday night.

Just as Good!

Perhaps! Don't you run the risk, though, but always buy the well-tested and sure-pop corn cure—Putnam's Painless Corn Extractor. Sure, safe and painless.

Hope is all right when mixed with an equal amount of hustle.

### A Wise Woman

who is always on the look out for the best value, don't need many arguments to convince her that goods of standard quality are the only good values in the end. The goods which are advertised are not made good by the advertising, but they have a reputation to maintain. That alone is a good reason to make sure that she is getting

**Tillson's**  
**Pan-Dried**  
**Oats.**

They make the breakfast porridge a real pleasure.

THE TILLSON COY., LIMITED  
TILSONBURG, ONT.

State School Superintendent Nelson says that there are 120,000 children out of the schools of Kansas, in spite of the fact that the state has a compulsory attendance school law.

SWEET CAPORAL CIGARETTES