

Walking Sticks and Umbrellas

With

"GOLD,"
"SILVER,"
"SILVER-PATCHED,"
"IVORY," and
"NATURAL WOOD"

Handles. These are goods made exclusively for the high-class jewelry trade, but at astonishingly low prices.

RYRIE BROS.,

JEWELERS,

Cor. Yonge & Adelaide Sts.

Thousands of Choice Novelties
for Christmas Giving at Popular
Prices.

Literary and Personal.

The *Illustrated London News*, of the 24th inst., contained a memoir and portraits of the late Czar, his homes, his family and the new Czar.

Next Monday evening, Dec. 3rd, Max O'Rell, will give his inimitable comedy lecture "The Little Foibles of John Bull, Sandy, and Pat," at the Massey Music Hall.

Messrs. William Tyrrell & Company have purchased the retail book and stationary business at 12 King St. West from Messrs Hart & Riddell. Mr. Tyrrell so long and favourable known in connection with the business will continue to manage it.

Professor Simon N. Patten's paper on "The Teaching of Political Economy in the Public Schools" is announced in the bulletin of the American Academy of Political and Social Science together with other matter of interest to students of that important subject.

Mr. Mackie, the author of "The Devil's Playground" has had it said a varied experience. He has been at different times a stock rider, explorer, pioneer and mounted policeman. The adventures described in his story are founded on his own personal experience.

It is said that Professor John Stuart Blackie, for the first time in his long life of nearly ninety years, has no relish for his food, and his animation is undergoing a temporary eclipse. But as he has no organic complaint, his extraordinary vitality will, doubtless, carry him through.

Miss Kate Field has been decorated by the French Government for her literary services. She has received an official communication from M. Patenotre, the French Ambassador, informing her that his Government has conferred upon her the "Academic Palm," instituted to recompense artists and authors.

"After inquiries among the fair," says Mr. Andrew Lang in *Longman's*, "I learn that of all romances they best love, not 'sociology,' not 'theology,' still less open manslaughter, for a motive, but just love's young dream chapter after chapter. Open manslaughter is more to an elderly taste, perhaps; still, the world must be peopled, whereas many romancers only depopulate it."

Messrs. Houghton, Mifflin & Co. announce publication of the following volumes:—"Occult Japan: The way of the Gods," By Percival Lowell; "Little Mr. Thimblefinger and his Queer Country," By Joel Chandler Harris; "Pushing to the Front, Or success under difficulties," By O. S. Marsden; "Notes on the Forest Flora of Japan," By Charles Sprague; "Life and Letters of Maria Edgeworth," Edited by Augustus J. C. Hare; and "Tuscan Cities," By W. D. Howells.

Dr. Bourinot has published his excellent manual on the Procedure of Public Meetings in a small form, which brings it within the means of every man and woman in Canada. It is intended to be the first of a series on the "Canadian Citizen's Duties and Responsibilities." The next volume will be on the Nature of the Government of Canada, which will be written in a simple, intelligible style that will make it suitable for all classes of our people, including young people in our public schools. Such books as these written by Dr. Bourinot from time to time are invaluable to this country.

Littell's Living Age for 1895 gives promise of not only retaining the affection of old friends but of wooing many new readers. The high standing of this popular and long established eclectic goes without the saying. We have from time to time directed the attention of our readers to the merits of this publication. It is difficult for many people, indeed impossible for some, to keep abreast of the ever increasing tide of periodical literature. In the pages of the fortnightly issues of *Littell's* will be found admirable selections from the best reviews and magazines. We know of no better medium for obtaining a general view of the best articles published from time to time in the current periodicals than *Littell's*.

Readings from Current Literature.

FEEDING A MODERN SCIENTIST.

Placid I am, content, serene,
I take my slab of gypsum bread.
And chunks of oleomargarine
Upon its tasteless sides I spread.

The egg I eat was never laid
By any cackling, feathered hen;
But from the Lord knows what 'tis made
In Newark by unfeathered men.

I wash my simple breakfast down
With fragrant chicory so cheap;
Or with the best black tea in town
Dried willow leaves I calmly sleep.

But if from man's vile arts I flee
And drink pure water from the pump,
I gulp down infusoria,
And hideous rotatoria,
And wriggling polygastrica,
And slimy diatomaceae,
And hard-shell orphryocercinae,
And double-barreled kolpoda,
Non-loricated ambroëlia,
And various animalcule;
Of middle, high and low degree:
For nature just beats all creation
In multiplied adulteration.

Boston Herald.

G. B. BURGIN WANTS TO KNOW HOW IT ENDED.

I got into a train the other day at Liverpool Street Station, and immediately fell into conversation with an exceedingly good-looking young fellow who was evidently a sailor by profession. "I should very much like to go to New South Wales," I said to him. "In the course of your wanderings were you ever there?" "Well, you see," he replied, "I was and I wasn't. When we got into Sydney Harbour I had a little difference of opinion with the first mate, so I downed him with a handspike and chucked him overboard. Then they shoved me into irons, so as to hand me over to the authorities. You see, there's lots of sharks in Sydney Harbour, so there wasn't much chance for the mate." "Oh," said I, "if you knocked him on the head with a handspike and threw him into the Sydney Harbour he was probably either drowned or eaten by the sharks. How did you contrive to escape all responsibility for such a crime?" Just at that moment the guard cried out "Edmonton! Edmonton!" My nautical young friend, after imploring a blessing on his optics, exclaimed, "This is my station!" flung open the door and disappeared into the capacious bosom of his family, the members of which were waiting on the platform to receive this crime-stained youth.

The aggravating part of the story is that I have never been able to find out from that day to this: (1). Was the mate killed when struck by the handspike? (2). Was he drowned when thrown overboard? (3). Was he eaten by the sharks? (4). Did he escape these deaths, and, if so, how was he rescued? (5). Who rescued him? (6). If he escaped, what was the punishment meted out to his would-be murderer? (7). How was it that this cheerful youth contrived to return to the bosom of his family with an unblemished character?—*From the Idler.*

Nourishment.

THIS WORD EMBRACES MORE THAN ORDINARY SPECIFICS.

Nourishment is the Corner-stone of Health—
What Food is Intended to do—Avoid
Secret Mixtures When trying to Get
Well.

The ordinary specific or secret nostrum affords only temporary relief. For instance, you may buy some ordinary specific to cure a cold and find temporary relief in the stimulant or tonic contained in the mixture, but the remedy does nothing to cure the weakness that allowed you to take cold. Consequently when you are subject to another attack you will succumb in the same way with more serious results.

This is what leads to consumption.

The same illustration applies to hundreds of other complaints. If you are poorly nourished, you will lose flesh, take cold easily, and gradually grow weaker until your health is seriously impaired.

Nourishment means everything to health. Food is designed to nourish the body, overcome wasting and give to every part of the wonderful human machinery the right substance to keep it in working order. But we all know food frequently falls short of the mark. It may be that the digestive organs are out of order. There may be some increased demand upon nourishment made by some unnatural condition. The most learned physician is frequently puzzled to know the cause of a decline in health, but one of the first things he thinks of is to prescribe a nourishment that will counteract the wasting or other unnatural condition.

In all cases of wasting Scott's Emulsion is the most effective cure. It has many uses because it is both a concentrated food and medicine, but the word "wasting" signifies much that Scott's Emulsion is especially designed to overcome.

All of the stages of decline of health, even to the early stages of Consumption, are cured by Scott's Emulsion. Loss of flesh and strength are speedily overcome, and as a cure for all affections of throat and lungs, like Coughs, Colds, Sore Throat, Weak Lungs and Bronchitis, Scott's Emulsion has no equal.

Babies and children find in Scott's Emulsion the vital elements of food that make sound bones and healthy flesh. * Rickets, marasmus, and all wasting tendencies in children, are cured also. Babies and children thrive on Scott's Emulsion when all the rest of their food seems to go to waste.

Scott's Emulsion is not a secret mixture. All of its elements can be traced by the chemist. It contains no worthless or harmful drugs. It has been prescribed by physicians for twenty years and has a clean record back of it.

For sale by all druggists, 50 cents and \$1.

MR. W. A. REID, Jefferson Street, Schenectady, N.Y., 22nd July, '94, writes:

"I consider Acetocura to be very beneficial for La Grippe, Malaria and Rheumatism, as well as Neuralgia, and many other complaints to which flesh is heir, but these are very common here."

Coutts & Sons, 72 Victoria St., Toronto.

A new law in Germany provides that a husband who may be habitually cruel or unkind to his wife shall work all week, turn over his wages to his wife on pay day, and go to jail Saturday night and Sunday.