

MAY NOT RECOVER.
Toronto, Dec. 27.—Pasquale Serravalle is dead, and Antonio Vaccaro is in a critical condition at St. Michael's hospital as a result of their accidental turning on the gas jet in a room at 107 York street, where they had taken lodging last night.

ARE EXPELLING JEWS.
St. Petersburg, Dec. 27.—The expulsion of Jews asserted to be residing illegally in St. Petersburg has been begun. A preliminary step, 101 having been deprived of membership in artists guilds, thereby losing their right of residence in the capital.

The "British Medical Journal" says: "Benger's Food has, by its excellence, established a reputation of its own."

BENGER'S

Benger's Food is soothing and satisfying. It contains all the elements of a natural food in a condition suitable for immediate absorption.

When milk alone is heavy and unsatisfying, Benger's Food, made with milk, is appetizing and nutritive.

Benger's Food should be used

FOR INFANTS, INVALIDS, AND THE AGED,

for healthy development in infancy, for rebuilding strength in weakened systems, and for the preservation of old age in usefulness and vigour.

Readers can obtain a 48-page booklet, "Benger's Food and How to Use It," which contains a "Concise Guide to the Rearing of Infants," and practical information on the care of Invalids, etc., on application to Benger's Food Ltd., Otter Works, Manchester, England.

Benger's Food is sold in tins by Druggists, etc., everywhere.

Rheumatism

Cured by Booth's Kidney Pills.

T. E. Foster, of St. John street, Fredericton, N. B., says: "I have found more actual relief from Booth's Kidney Pills than in all else I have ever tried for rheumatism. The pains in my limbs have

lessened greatly, and I am better and stronger than in years previous. My appetite has built up, and I eat and sleep better than I have in over three years. My general health is greatly improved and I can credit this to Booth's Kidney Pills."

This is the Booth Kidney Pills way. These wonderful Pills are sold under a guarantee to refund your money if they fail to relieve any sufferer from Rheumatism or any trouble having its origin in the kidneys. They cure Backache, dull shooting pains, thick and cloudy urine, gravel and stone, rheumatism and all diseases of the kidneys and bladder.

Booth's Kidney Pills are sold by all druggists and dealers, 50 cents a box, or postpaid from The R. T. Booth Company, Limited, Fort Erie, Ont. Sold and guaranteed by Cairncross & Lawrence.

Booth's Kidney Pills

Save old tea leaves for a few days, pour boiling water over them, leave till nearly cold, strain, and use the water for washing paint.

Milk and eggs are great fat-producers. Drink milk with your meals instead of water, and if cared for, eggs can be added with advantage.

Either cold or lukewarm water should be used for cleaning bread or pastry boards. Hot water softens the wood and causes grease to spread.

Ink stains may be removed from wood by washing the spot with a solution of oxalic acid. The deeper the stain the stronger the solution should be.

To make a refreshing odor through the house drop a small quantity of oil of lavender into the fire, or burn a small quantity of scented oil in a censer, particularly refreshing in a sick room.

To prevent a gas stove from rusting, as they will do if care is not taken, rub the entire inside with a flannel cloth which has been saturated with sweet oil.

Oyster Sauce—Four tablespoons butter, four tablespoons flour, one cup oyster liquor, one cup scalded thin cream or milk, two cups oysters; salt, pepper and celery salt.

Mend clothes before they are sent to the laundry, so that when they are returned, clean and nicely folded, there will be no need to disarrange them for mending purposes.

Pictures are often hung too high. Remember that the centre of the picture should be on a level with the eye. Do not overcrowd your walls. Crowding detracts from beauty.

When lemons from which you are about to extract the juice for cooking are brought cold from the storehouse, the lemon should be allowed to come to room temperature.

Col. Lexington owns a big barnful of thoroughbred horses in Kentucky. Col. Lexington is a fine man—as most Kentuckians are—but he did not believe in fairies until just the other day.

Why Col. Lexington went so far as to tell the little negro children of his many colored employees that this talk about fairies was all nonsense.

Col. Lexington was delivering a lecture to his barn-men—and you may believe that the black men were very attentive, for the colonel was always kind to them, and especially so at this season of the year. "There are no fairies," Col. Lexington was saying, when every light in the barn went out.

The men ran to the electric switches, and the lights came on again. "It is all nonsense to talk about fairies," the colonel said, "and I am not going to be frightened by their tricks." The colonel looked and saw that every horse's tail had been neatly braided.

"Which of you dinkies did that?" the colonel roared.

Then suddenly every horse backed out of his stall and began to march round the colonel and his men. When the stablemen saw that the manes of the horses, as well as their tails, had been braided, and that the blankets on every horse had been changed and fastened, they were very much frightened.

The horses marched and snorted three times. Then a chorus of shrill voices began to cry:

"Take off your hats to the fairies! Take off your hats to the fairies! Take off your hats to the fairies!"

And you may be sure even Col. Lexington did as the unseen fairies told them to do.

A very bad horse came gently to the colonel and pushed his nose against the colonel's cheek. The chorus of voices again cried out:

"He will never be bad again, colonel! We, the fairies, have talked to him!"

The very bad horse then placed with his parading brothers and sisters. Then the horses fled back to their stalls and before the frightened men could rettle them the little folk were singing a song, the first line of which ran:

"We are fairies, and we love Col. Lexington."

THE WOMAN'S CORNER

CYNTHIA GREY'S CORRESPONDENTS

Dear Miss Grey,—I am a young girl, and all of my hair has come out. I have tried many remedies, but they all fail. Can you give me a remedy?

UNHAPPY GIRL.

A—You should consult the best skin doctor available—not some quack specialist. Do the nearest large city to you a medical school and go to the skin clinic if you are not financially able to pay a specialist's prices. If you are unsuccessful in growing hair, any reputable wig-maker can supply you with a wig.

Dear Miss Grey,—I. Please tell me how to remove orange juice stain from white dress. 2. If I have a cold, what is the best remedy? 3. The baby's head should be washed with soap only once a week. Rinse thoroughly with quite warm clear water and then with cold (not cold) water. Rub scalp gently with tips of fingers moistened with alcohol. Be careful not to irritate scalp with too vigorous or too frequent washing and rubbing. Use a comb very little, using instead a soft, long-handled hair brush.

Dear Miss Grey,—1. When a man thinks one for a dance should one say "You are welcome"? 2. What can I do to thin my blood? 3. What is the cause of little red spots on the face? 4. What can I do for a poor circulation? 5. What are always cold? 6. Will eating butter injure the complexion?

IGNORANT.

A—1. A smile and slight inclination of the head are sufficient. 2. Drink water, and lots of it—at least two quarts a day. Also lemonade and buttermilk, but no milk, tea or coffee. 3. Come from congestion. These conditions and the poor circulation are all a part of the same condition. 4. Do not wear tight clothing, and walk, walk, walk, sleep in a room with windows wide open. Keep warm with covers and hot water bag. When feet are cold, rub them with a towel. Fat foods are bad for the general condition. Eat plain food and keep bowels regulated.

Dear Miss Grey,—I am an "old maid" of 31, and have never received a proposal. On occasions I have been out with men friends, but on account of my quarrelsome nature and some unknown reason they soon tire of me. I dread the very thought of living alone all my life, and I feel that I am not doing as well as I should. I am a quarelsome disposition, learn to control it. Look for the smiles in life—not the frowns. Don't be too visibly anxious for the society of men, and should you be too reserved. Just be a bright, cheerful, natural girl. Your case is not "hopeless"—never sign your name so again.

Useful Hints For Housewives

Not only have the eggs cold when you wish to beat them, but add a pinch of salt, and the operation will be much easier.

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"We are fairies, and we love Col. Lexington."

The doors opened, the singing ceased, and Col. Lexington made a very brief speech:

"Now I'm sure that there are fairies! I shall never again talk against them. Merry Christmas to you all."

So five fairies decided to teach him a lesson, and about Christmas time, and the Merry Christmas to you all.



8647—Girl's Dress.

A Smart Dress for Wash or Woolen Fabrics.—A smart little frock is here portrayed. The yoke may be omitted. The fronts and back have box plaits over the shoulder, while groups of tucks hold the fullness at the centre. In white linen with stitching for the finish, or of lawn with the box plaits of insertion, this mode will be very effective. The pattern is cut in four sizes: 2, 4, 6, and 8 years. It requires 3 yards of 36-inch material for the 6-year-size.

A pattern of this illustration mailed to any address on receipt of 10 cents in silver or stamps.

PATTERN DEPARTMENT OF THE ADVERTISER.

Please send above-mentioned pattern, as per directions given below, to:

Name

Street Address

Town

Province

Measurement—Bust..... Waist.....

Age of child's or misses' pattern.....

CAUTION.—Be careful to inclose above illustration and send size of pattern wanted. When the pattern is bust measure, it will only mark it 22, 24 or whatever it may be. When in waist measure, 22, 24, 26 or whatever it may be. If a skirt, give waist and length measure. Write names of child's pattern, write only the necessary to write "inches" or "years." Patterns cannot reach you in less than one week from the date of order. The price of each pattern is 10 cents in cash or in postage stamps.

PATTERN DEPARTMENT, LONDON ADVERTISER.

FASHIONS

Strap purses in black velvet are smart.

Newest in neckwear are velvet neck bands embroidered in colored beads.

Handkerchiefs with dainty scalloped edges are taking the place of plain ones.

For young girls there are hats of bright red corduroy trimmed with black fur.

High buttoned shoes of black satin are used for dressy occasions.

A new wrinkle in the silk-covered hair-pin to match every color of hair.

Long silver chains with tiny vanity cases attached are very popular.

Yuletide Fairy Tales

The Man Who Didn't Believe in Fairies.

Col. Lexington owns a big barnful of thoroughbred horses in Kentucky. Col. Lexington is a fine man—as most Kentuckians are—but he did not believe in fairies until just the other day.

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DAILY MENU

BREAKFAST.
Boiled Ham and Cream.
Boiled Potatoes.
Cornmeal Gems. Coffee.

LUNCHEON.
Creamed Toast.
Silent Omelette and Mashed Potatoes.
Cocoanut Cake.
Cocoa.

DINNER.
Cream of Corn Soup.
Baked Lamb Chops, Smothered in Onions.
Mashed Potatoes.
Buttered String Beans.
Snow Pudding, with Custard Sauce.
Coffee.

The Penniless Millionaire

BY DAVID CHRISTIE MURRAY.
(Copyrighted: All Rights Reserved.)

Stornway, having once grown remissent, sat there in the comfortable after-dinner hour, yarning away about the experiences of a curiously adventurous life, while the noise of the howling wind and the knowledge of the driving snow and icy cold outside made the warmth and light of the curtained room doubly pleasant. And, somehow, all his reminiscences had the stranger flavor of a dream. He had met scores of willful parents, some disinheritances, some digging for kauri gum in New Zealand, others fossicking for gold by the Klondike, and some in the Northwest Territory; one driving a hansom cab in Melbourne, and another sweating out his life and eating his own heart in the coal mines of Australian New-Castle. To the listening girl, each of these took a shadowy resemblance to the stranger to whom her father had that night given shelter.

"That fellow upstairs," said Stornway, "I'll have to be watched tonight. If he wakes up he'll want to go out. He's a queer fellow."

"Come in," her father responded. "He's sleeping like a child."

A warm fire was glowing in the grate, and a faint illumination came from a shaded lamp. Stornway took this in one hand and bent above the sleeper, touching him lightly on the forehead to ascertain his temperature.

"Don't you notice now, papa?" asked the girl, whispering. "Don't you think he looks as if he might have been a bit better?"

"Why, yes," said Stornway in a reflective manner. "At least, the head looks as if it might carry brains inside it. Good-night, once more."

She kissed him once again and stole away. Milton Stornway settled his compact big form in the armchair before the fire, and the noises of the street grew fainter and fainter in his ears, but at last he slumbered.

CHAPTER III.

Twice or thrice in the course of the night, with the faint of one who has long been a dweller in the winter, Stornway awoke, mended the fire, and moved on to the side of the stranger's bed. The man still lay there in the attitude in which he had been placed, and but for his regular and placid breathing he might, to all appearances, have been dead.

When Stornway made the latest of these periodic visits to the household had begun to stir, and as he stood regarding the sleeper's face, with the lamp in his hand, he shook his head and murmured below his breath:

"This ain't no natural sleep. This boy's been hounded."

He set a thumb very gently upon one eyelid, and the man slowly opened his eyes, and the pupil had shrunk to a mere point. The sleeper never stirred.

"Awake, awake, awake," said Stornway. "And yet you shudder, anybody want to hocus a beggar for?"

Nobody could have got enough to pay for a drink out of him.

Stornway rose and stepped away, and the sun rose in a sky of wintry snow over a world of glittering white. Still the stranger slept, and Stornway, becoming alarmed towards the fall of the evening, sent a messenger for a doctor, whose sole counsel it was that for the present at least he should have nature to herself.

"He may need watching," said the man of science, "and may stand in need of immediate attention when he wakes. I will send a nurse to you, but there is no sign of present danger."

The promised nurse came, and took up her watch beside the stranger's bed. It was nearly midnight when she gave the pre-arranged signal by ringing the bell to signify that her patient had returned to consciousness. Stornway mounted the stairs eagerly, and found the man he had been watching in bed, supported by pillows, and looking as if he were a man who had been through a great deal.

"Waal," said his host, seating himself beside him. "How are you now?"

The man looked at him anxiously, passed a hand across his eyes, and stared with a bewildered look about the room.

"Feeling pretty fit now?" said Stornway.

"Who are you?" the stranger asked. "Who am I? My name is Stornway. Milton J. Stornway. I am the owner of this house."

"How did I come here?"

"I found you lying, last night, nineteen dead in the snow outside my door."

"Last night?" said the stranger. "How long have I been here?"

"You have been here, sir," said Milton Stornway, "a matter of eight and ten hours, and now have you got any account to give of yourself? What's your name?"

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Eradicates scrofula and all other humors, cures all their effects, makes the blood rich and abundant, strengthens all the vital organs. Take it.

There is no "just-good" medicine. Insist on having Hood's. Get it today.

We are proud of all our high-grade food-specialties, especially these delicious Chateau Brand soups. When you have tried them once, you will always keep a supply on hand. Wm. Clark, Mr., Montreal.

Clark's Concentrated Soups

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YEAR-END SALE

We are bent upon making a clean sweep of our stock of Millinery and Ladies' Coats by the end of the year. For this purpose we are advertising a Year-End Sale which, in point of price mutilation and unprecedented bargain selling, outrivals anything in the history of our clearance sales. See our window display and note the clean-out prices.

Ladies' Three-Quarter Coats

REGULAR \$6.00, FOR \$3.95
19 only of these excellent Black Frieze Coats, three-quarter length, semi-fitted, sold regularly at \$6.00. Price for this sale..... **\$3.95**

Ladies' Kersey Coats

WORTH \$15.00, FOR \$9.95
36 only Ladies' Heavy Kersey Coats, in brown, navy and green, sizes 34 to 40. Worth to \$15.00. Year-End Sale price..... **\$9.95**

11 Only Ladies' Coats

WORTH to \$25.00, FOR \$15.00
11 only of our Best Coats, in diagonal and broadcloth; colors of red, brown, green and black. Regular to \$25.00, for..... **\$15.00**

Trimmed Millinery

This is the department in which occur the most sweeping reductions, the half-price mark appearing high and dry above the ebbing tide of price quotations. Note the reductions.

27 Trimmed Hats \$1.69

27 of our winter models, representing the newest millinery ideas, and selling regularly up to \$4.00. Thursday's price..... **\$1.69**

23 Trimmed Hats \$3.79

23 only Stylish Trimmed Hats, all that remain of our most exclusive models. Priced regularly up to \$10. Selling Thursday at..... **\$3.79**

SOLE AGENTS FOR THE LADIES' HOME JOURNAL PATTERNS.

GRAY & PARKER

PHONE 1182 150 DUNDAS AND CARLING STREETS

50 YEARS EXPERIENCE

Redpath

EXTRA GRANULATED SUGAR IS ABSOLUTELY PURE

The first and great essential of a food product, is Purity; the Purity and Quality of our Extra Granulated have never been questioned.

Once make a comparison with any other Sugars and you will not be satisfied with any but Redpath.

Dainty Tea Tables are always served with PARIS LUMPS to be had in RED SEAL dust proof cartons, and by the pound.

The Canada Sugar Refining Co., Limited
MONTREAL, CANADA.
Established in 1854 by John Redpath

Our 4% Debentures Are a Favorite Investment 4%

Our 4 per cent Debentures offer you a profitable investment with absolutely no risk attached. Hundreds of thousands of dollars have been invested in them, and they are a favorite investment with all who are looking for a safe and profitable investment.

Agricultural Savings and Loan Co.

100 DUNDAS STREET, LONDON, ONT.

There is HEALTH and STRENGTH in every cup of

EPPS'S COCOA

Its fine invigorating qualities suit people of all ages. Rich in cocoa butter, and FREE FROM CHEMICALS.

GRATEFUL AND COMFORTING