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Canadian News

OSCEOLA.

Dr. J. P. Kenny and his bride, of Youngstown, Ohio, called at Osceola on their wedding tour to visit friends here for a few days.

Dr. Kenny is not only a cousin of our pastor, Rev. F. W. Devine, but was for many years his protege. When but a boy of seven his parents, who then resided at Pittsburgh, Pa., sent him to Canada, with the hope that by removing him from the dangers which beset youth in large cities, and by placing him in F.ther Devine's care, their only son might grow to honorable and useful manhood.

Even at this early age the boy had his mind fixed upon medicine as a profession, and after attending the schools at Osceola and studying classics at St. Michael's College, Toronto, he entered upon the study of medicine at the Western Pennsylvania University in Pittsburgh, and after a full course in that celebrated institution he was graduated with honor and accepted an appointment in the South Side Hospital of his native city where he acquired the valuable and practical knowledge which largely explains the great success he has gained in his profession since he began practice in Youngstown some two years ago.

On November 27th he married Miss Margaret McVean, a prominent young lady of Youngstown, and on their wedding tour, he brought her to Osceola to meet his many friends, whose affection for him is to-day as sincere and widespread as it was when he was a boy among them, and to visit with him the scenes of the never-to-be-forgotten days of his youth. Days which were lived over, and laughed over, many times while he was again among us, and to the list of which were added another pleasant one, the 5th of December, when Mr. Charles Hofner entertained at supper in the Osceola House some 30 guests in honor of Dr. Kenny and his bride.

The evening was a great success. The supper was excellent, the speeches were bright, congratulatory and able and among the guests there the feeling of kindness and friendship that time can only strengthen.

It must have given Mrs. Kenny great pleasure to hear each speaker in his turn testify to some quality of her husband, and to Father Devine, too, the occasion must have brought a great feeling of happiness, and a pardonable feeling of pride, that the boy, who had been an especial charge to him, should have grown to such good and useful manhood; and he only spoke for all the doctor's friends in Osceola when he expressed the wish that his life might be long, honorable and happy.

From Osceola Dr. and Mrs. Kenny, on their way to Toronto to visit Dr. Kenny's Alma Mater, stopped off at Renfrew, where they were entertained by the Doctor's cousins, Mr. J. Devine, Mr. M. Devine and Mrs. T. W. McGarry.

While among us Mrs. Kenny's many qualities won for her hosts of friends, who are looking forward to some future time when they may again welcome her with her husband to Osceola. COM.

A THIRD CONTINGENT DIS- TINGUISHES HIMSELF.

Halifax, Dec. 16.—Private Michael Sullivan of the 3rd Royal Canadian Regiment, forced an entrance into the Good Shepherd Monastery early yesterday morning and assaulted Sister St. Paul, striking her with his fist and a stick and leaving her unconscious. He is under arrest.

ST. JOHN'S CHURCH, WHIT- BY, DESTROYED.

Whitby, Dec. 10.—St. John's Catholic Church was burned last night. An hour or so after the evening devotion, and all had left the building it was discovered to be on fire. The flames appeared to be at the start in the northeast corner, and soon the whole interior

was ablaze. The fire brigade was on hand promptly, but it could do nothing to save the building, only the walls of which are left. Insurance \$600 on buildings and \$100 on contents.

FOR YOUNG MEN.

Every man feels instinctively that all the beautiful sentiments in the world weigh less than a single lovely action; and that, while tenderness of feeling and susceptibility to generous emotions are accidents of temperament, goodness is an achievement of the will, and a quality of life.—Lowell.

Resolutely make up your mind to make the most of life as it comes to you, and to enjoy each day as it is borne on to give place to the morrow. If you wait until you feel that you can afford to enjoy, you will never enjoy. Most men kill their capacity for happiness while they are getting ready to be happy. In acquiring the wealth they think necessary for complete emancipation from business cares, they destroy their ability to find satisfaction in the pleasures of life.

Happiness is normal; unhappiness is abnormal. God meant for us to be happy; it is our own fault if we are otherwise. Circumstances and conditions may control our bodies, to a certain extent, in that we may be constrained to be at a certain place and do a certain work for a certain number of hours each day; but no circumstances or conditions no man or woman, should control our minds. We can become whatever God intended us to be, no matter how hard the tasks which our hands have to do.

The man who does things, who brings about results, who feels within himself the power of achievement, and is determined to make himself known in the world, never waits to see what the crowd is going to do. He does not ask advice of everybody he knows, or wait for precedents. He lays out his own plans, thinks his own thoughts, directs his own energies, plays the game with the cards he has, and does not ask for an impossible pack.—Success.

HOW TO SELECT HOLIDAY GIFTS.

While the display of holiday goods is more beautiful and extensive than ever, it is still a matter of great difficulty to make the final selection for friends and members of the family. Those who are unable to visit the shops will be greatly assisted by the suggestions in The January Delineator, where five full pages are devoted to illustrations and descriptions of innumerable novelties for the boudoir and desk, for busy man and fashionable woman, the young sister and bachelor, and even for the baby.

A discussion is raging in London over an alleged souvenir of the war said to be treasured by General Baden-Powell. Among that gentleman's trophies is a spittoon, and in the bottom of this spittoon there are a set of medallion heads of President Kruger and the chief Boer leaders. These, it is explained, led the reader might have any doubt as to the intention of the people who made this trophy—Colonials, it is alleged—"are so placed for obvious reasons."

Mr. Geoffrey Taylor writes to The London Daily News on the subject of this offering as follows: "Now, sir, although it is possible that certain Colonials may have offered 'B.-P.' so disgusting an object as the one alluded to, I altogether decline to believe that a British general, wearing His Majesty's uniform, could have accepted, much less retained, so notoriously vulgar and puerile a present. No! Old England's soldiers have not fallen so low as that, thank heaven! I believe in what Lord Roberts says—namely: 'They are heroes and gentlemen.' The whole thing must be an invention of an enterprising interviewer.

'B.-P.' must have told him, with manly and gentlemanly contempt and disgust, of this tribute (indignantly rejected by him); but the reporter, anxious to please his readers, falsely represents the unhappy General as having accepted and retained it. 'B.-P.' will doubtless publish a contradiction." Up to date 'B.-P.' has not denied possession of the spittoon.

HELP THE CHRIST CHILD.

(By Noma Thompson.)
Let us gather round the yule log,
While the Christmas chimneys ring clear,
Peeping out from snow-clad bellies,
Filling all our hearts with cheer.

Watch the golden sparks fly upward,
Out into the crisp night wind,
Mingling with the swirling snow spray,
Leaving warmth and light behind.

Gather closer. Oh, what gladness
Fills the earth at Christmas tide.
Surely no such thing as sorrow
Can 'mid so much joy abide.

Ah, alas! if like the Magi,
We should watch the guiding light,
It would lead us to the Christ Child,
In His crib on Christmas night;

In the humblest homes we'd find Him,
In the cradles of the poor,
Where no warmth or joyous laughter
Greet us at the creaking door.

There, neglected, cold and hungry,
Christ doth suffer, as of yore—
We, in warmth beside the yule log—
He, in hovels of the poor.

Let us give them some small token
In the Christ Child's name, and then
Hearken to the Angels' chorus—
"Peace on Earth, good will to men."

FIRESIDE SPARKS.

Two heads are better than one as a general thing, but the fact remains that one head of the family is quite enough.

Painnaid—What do you think of our strawberry festival? Lawyer—The strawberries have proved an unimpeachable alibi.

Daughter—But, papa, he is my ideal father—Great Scott! If anybody else had told me that against that young man I wouldn't have believed it.

Willie—Pa, what are false eyes made of? Pa—Glass. Willie—But what kind of glass? Pa—Oh—er—looking glass, I suppose. Now, run off to bed.

Biffkins—I tell you I hate to hear of my wife going away on a holiday. Giffkins—I dare say you'll be lonely, old man. Biffkins—It isn't that, but she always mowed our lawn.

Miss Amanda had just had a quiet tete-a-tete with Lieutenant Filgible, and was asked by her guardian how she liked his conversation. "Oh, immensely!" she said. "There's a ring in his voice."

Crawford—I hear your wife insisted on your getting her an automobile. Crabshaw—Yes; but after refusing to speak to me for three days she was willing to compromise if I bought her an automobile coat.

Doctor—My dear young lady, you are drinking unfiltered water which swarms with animal organisms. You should have it boiled; that will kill them. Patient—Well, doctor, I think I'd sooner be an aquarium than a cemetery.

Mrs. Noozy—I think it's the most ridiculous thing to call that man in the bank a "teller." Mrs. Chumm—Why? Mrs. Noozy—Because they simply won't tell at all. I asked one day how much my husband had on deposit there and he just laughed.

Her head was pillowed on his breast, and looking up in a shy way, she said, "Do you know, George, that—" "You mean, dear James, I think," he interrupted, smiling fondly at her mistake. "Why, yes, to be sure; how stupid I am! I was thinking this is Wednesday evening."

Visitor—So those old chaps having the controversy are the town's oldest residents—which is the oldest? Resident—They can't settle it which is. Old Bill's got the longest grey whiskers and old Si's got the most gold bricks, they're about even on rheumatics, too."

A PLEASANT TRIP.

The many friends in Toronto and Brechin of Mrs. T. Roach will be pleased to hear of her return from her western trip. For several weeks past she and her charming daughter have been the guests of Mr. Duffy of Sioux City, Iowa, a brother whom she has not seen for nearly 25 years. On the return journey they stopped over in Chicago for two weeks. The trip was a delightful one, and will not soon be forgotten.

Conscience is God's deputy in the soul.
In time we hate that which we often fear.

Kind thoughts are wings which bear us on to kinder deeds.
Poverty and shame shall be to him that refuseth instruction.

The Heart of Jesus is the throne of mercy, of inexhaustible goodness.
It is the part of science to take things as it finds them, and to explain, but not to explain away, Nature.

The most precious thing we have next to grace is time, and we owe an account of our time as we owe an account of our grace.

THE MARKET REPORTS.

Wheat in Premier-Live Stock Trade—The Latest Quotations. Tuesday Evening, Dec. 17.

Toronto St. Lawrence Market.

Receipts of grain on the street market numbered 3,800 bushels this morning. Prices were a little easier all round.
Wheat—Was about steady, 400 bushels of white selling at 68c to 70c per bushel, 200 bushels of red at 63c to 75c per bushel and 400 bushels of rye at 60c to 67c per bushel.
Barley—Was easier, 1,000 bushels selling at 63c to 64c per bushel.
Oats—Were easier, 1,500 bushels selling at 47c to 48c per bushel.
Rye—Was steady, 100 bushels selling at 60c per bushel.
Hay—Was steady, 25 loads selling at \$12 to \$13 per load for timothy and \$7 to \$8 for clover, 3 loads selling at \$8 to \$9 per load.

Toronto Live Stock.

There was a brisk demand for all kinds of cattle at the Toronto Cattle Market this morning. The needs of the Christmas season were met. The choicest hogs are now selling at \$6.25 per cwt, an advance of 12c per cwt. Medium selling at \$5.50 per cwt.
Butchers' Cattle—Were also selling at top prices. Choice Christmas butchers' cattle brought \$3.25 per cwt. Common to choice ones sell at \$3 to \$4.50 per cwt.
Feeders and stockers—Were in a little better demand than they were last week. Short-keep feeders sell at \$5.50 per cwt and medium at \$3 to \$3.25 per cwt. Heavy stockers sell at \$2.50 to \$3.50 per cwt and light ones at \$2.50 to \$3 per cwt.
Milch Cows—Were in good demand, selling at \$45 to \$50 per cow.
Sheep—Were a little easier, selling at \$2.75 to \$3 for export ewes.
Lambs—Were higher and in good demand, selling at \$1.25 to \$1.75 per cwt.
Hogs—Were higher, selling at \$6.25 per cwt for choice, \$6 for light and \$5.75 for fat.

East Buffalo Cattle Market.

East Buffalo, Dec. 17—Cattle—Receipts, 800 head; generally dull, good grades about steady, but lower than last week. Short-keep to \$7.50, common to good, \$5.75 to \$6.75. Hogs—Receipts, 10,000 head; fairly active for light grades; Yorkers to \$6 and lower for light grades; 5,000 head; good demand and steady; choice hams, \$5.45 to \$5.50; good to extra, \$5.25 to \$5.35; pig, \$5.50 to \$5.60; roughs, \$5.45 to \$5.75; Texas red steers, \$4.25 to \$5.40. Sheep—Receipts, 3,000 head; good demand and steady; choice lambs, \$5.45 to \$5.50; good to extra, \$5.25 to \$5.35; common to extra mixed, \$3.10 to \$3.25; culls, \$2.50 to \$3.00; heavy export ewes and wethers, \$3.75 to \$4; rearings, \$4 to \$4.25.

Chicago Live Stock.

Chicago, Dec. 17—Cattle—Receipts, 6,000; steady; good to prime, \$10.00 to \$11.00; poor to medium, \$7.50 to \$8.50; tickers and feeders, \$2 to \$4.25; cows, \$1 to \$4.25; heifers, \$1.50 to \$3.10; canners, \$1.50 to \$2.50; pigs, \$5.50 to \$5.60; sheep, \$5.50 to \$5.75; Texas red steers, \$4.25 to \$5.40. Hogs—Receipts, 20,000; left over, 9,000; strong to abnormally mixed and butchers', \$5.25 to \$6.25; good to extra, \$5.50 to \$6.50; roughs, \$5.25 to \$5.75; heavy, \$5.80 to \$6.15; light, \$5.25 to \$5.50; bulk of sales, \$5.00 to \$6.00. Sheep—Receipts, 15,000; steady to 10c higher, lower, lambs, same; good to choice wethers, \$3.75 to \$4.40; western sheep, \$3 to \$4; native lambs, \$2.75 to \$3.50; western lambs, \$2 to \$3.25.

Leading Wheat Markets.

Table with columns: Closing previous day, Closing to-day, Dec. 17, Dec. 16, Dec. 15, Dec. 14. Rows for Chicago, New York, Toledo, Duluth, Minneapolis, Milwaukee, Detroit, St. Louis.

British Markets.

London, Dec. 17.—Close—Wheat, on passage quiet and steady; cargoes, about No. 1 Calcutta, iron passage, 30s 3d sellers; buyers 30s 1d. Flour, on passage, quiet and steady. Wheat, English country markets of yesterday steady. French country markets of yesterday quiet.
Liverpool, Nov. 17.—Close—Spot wheat quiet. No. 1 standard California, 6s 3d to 6s 4d; Walla, no stock; No. 2 red winter, 5s 4d to 5s 5d; No. 1 red winter, 5s 4d to 5s 5d; futures quiet; March, 6s 3d; May, 6s 3d; spot corn quiet; old, 6s 6d; March, 6s 3d; futures steady; January, 7s 4d; March, 6s 3d; May, 6s 3d; flour, 10s to 20s 2d.
Paris, Dec. 17.—Close—Wheat steady; December, 22f 20c; March and June, 22f.
Paris, Dec. 17.—Close—Wheat steady; December, 22f 20c; March and June, 22f.
Antwerp, Dec. 17.—No. 2 red winter, 10 1/2.

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DEATHS

HAND—At the General Hospital, On Dec. 14th, Patrick Hand, aged 44 years.
HEENEY—At his son's residence, 77 Wardell street, James Heene, late corporal of Her Majesty's 95th Regiment, born in the city of Dublin, Ireland, aged 96 years.
MCINNIS—In London, on Dec. 13, 1901, George A., youngest son of Elizabeth and Angus McInnis, aged 8 years and 6 months.
MGRATH—At 38 Margaret street, Hamilton, on Monday, December 9, 1901, Katie McGrath, wife of James McGrath.
BUCKLEY—In Hamilton, on December 8, 1901, Hannah T., youngest daughter of the late Dennis Buckley.

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