THE

Trusts Corporation

OF ONTARIO.

DIVIDEND NO. 9.

Notice is hereby given that a dividend at the rate of 6 per cent. per annum has this day been declared on the paid-up capital stock of the Corporation for the half-year ending 31st December, 1894, and that the same will be payable on and after the 2nd day of January next.

By order of the Board,

A. E. PLUMMER, Manager.

Toronto, Dec. 21st, 1894. 13

ARTICLES FOR SALE

Advertisements under this head a cent a word.

SENSIBLE HOLIDAY GIFTS, NECKWEAR, Suspenders, Silk Handkerchiefs, Umbrellas, Gloves, Shirts, Collars, Cuffs, Cuff Buttons, Links, Shirt Studs and Scarf Pins. Dixon's, 65 King West.

UNDERWEAR, HOSIERY, HATS, CAPS, Waterproof Coats. Any of these lines can be shown in splendid variety at moderate prices. Dixon's, 65 King West.

TO RENT

TO LET AT REDUCED RENT 55 WELLESley-street.

PERSONAL.

NATIVE WINE — FINEST WINE AT lowest prices. Direct importer of wine and spirits. The largest stock in the West End. Telephone 2154. C. E. Vardon, 543 Queen-street west.

MEDICAL.

"DOWN TOWN OFFICES" OF DRS. Nattress and Henwood, 14, 15, 16 Janes' Building, King and Yonge.

BUSINESS CARDS.

NELSON R. BUTCHER & CO., CANADA Life Building, Toronto, reporting, copying, agents Smith Premier typewriter; writing machines to rent, typewriter supplies sold.

63 CANADA LIFE—COPYING, ETC.

"THE OFFICE" HAIR CUTTING AND shaving parlor, J. Bloomer, proprietor. Solid comfort and first-class work. Only give us a trial. No. 129 Victoria-street, two doors south of Queen, Toronto, Ont.

OAKVILLE DAIRY—473 YONGE-STREET—guaranteed pure farmers' milk supplied, retail only. Fred Sole, proprietor.

PATTERNS AND MODELS.

JAMES BOWDEN, 102 ADELAIDE-STREET west, Toronto; patterns and models mechanically and accurately constructed with promptness and despatch; estimates given sat; sfaction guaranteed. 137

EDUCATIONAL.

BARKER'S SHORTHAND SCHOOL, 14 KING West. Send for circular and "Which System?"

MARRIAGE LICENSES.

H. S. MARA, ISSUER OF MARRIAGE Licenses, 5 Toronto-street Evenings, 542 Jarvis-street.

ART.

REV. W. L. FORSTER, PUPIL OF MONS. Bouguereau. Portraits in Oil, Pastel, etc. Studio, 81 King-street east.

VETERINARY.

ONTARIO VETERINARY COLLEGE, TEMperance-street, Toronto, Canada. Session 1894-95 begins October 17th.

MUSICAL.

P. W. NEWTON, TEACHER OF BANJO-Guitar and Mandolin. Private lessons. Thorough instruction. Clubs conducted reasonably. Studio: Nordheimer's, 15 King-street east, 10 a.m. to 5 p.m. Evening lessons only at residence, 6 Irwin-avenue, off Yonge-street.

WARNING—T. E. SAMPSON, TEACHER OF the Guitar, 45 Elizabeth-street, city, warns the public to not be guided by the misrepresentations of parties, who for self interest, recommend others of inferior merit. Call and learn for yourself who can play or teach the Guitar. Testimonials on all sides. Call after 6 p.m.

DENTISTRY.

RIGGS, DENTIST—BEST TEETH ON PLATES only $8; crowning and bridging a specialty.

BILLIARDS.

A LARGE STOCK OF NEW AND SECOND hand Billiard and Pool Tables of various sizes and designs, low prices and easy terms. A great variety of beautifully spliced and inlaid cues suitable for prizes or presents. Fine billiard cloths of the best English and French manufacture, ivory balls, cue tips, chalk, green and white pocket nets, Hyatt patent pool balls striped and numbered in solid colors, chemical ivory billiard and pool balls, solid colors, guaranteed not to shrink, crack or break. Bowling alleys built to order, ten-pin balls and pins, swing cushions, foot chalks, etc., etc. Send for catalog to Samuel May & Co., 68 King-street west, Toronto.

LOST.

LOST OR STOLEN—SMALL SQUARE BLACK valise, on Monday night about 7:30, in the neighborhood of Rose-avenue and Winchester-street with Verral transfer label pasted on bottom, addressed to 79 Pembroke-street. Reward at Verral Transfer Co., Union Depot.

LEGAL CARDS.

GEORGE H. KILMER, BARRISTER, SOLICitor, etc., 10 King-street west.

ALLAN & BAIRD, BARRISTERS, ETC., Canada Life Buildings (1st floor), 40 to 46 King-street west, Toronto; money to loan. W. T. Allan, J. Baird.

ARNOLD & IRWIN, BARRISTERS, NOTARies, etc. Office, Freehold Building, corner Adelaide and Victoria-streets, Toronto, Ontario. Trust funds to loan at five per cent. per annum. William N. Irwin. Orville M. Arnold.

FRANK R. POWELL, BARRISTER, SOlicitor, etc., room 19, York Chambers, 9 Toronto-street. Money to loan.

COOK, MACDONALD & BRIGGS, BARristers, Solicitors, Notaries, etc., 1 Adelaide-street east, Toronto. W. Cook, B.A.; J. A. Macdonald, A. H. Briggs, M.A., LL.B.

LAIDLAW, KAPPELE & BICKNELL, BARristers and Solicitors, Imperial Bank Buildings, Toronto. William Laidlaw, Q.C.; George Kappele, James Bicknell, C. W. Kerr.

HOTELS.

DAVISVILLE HOTEL, WALTER H. MINNS, proprietor, Davisville, North Toronto, Ont. Street cars pass the door. Meals on European plan. First-class boarding stable attached. Every accommodation for driving parties, cyclists and summer boarders.

RUSSELL HOUSE, ORILLIA—RATES $1 TO $1.50 per day; first-class accommodation for travelers and tourists. P. W. Finn, Prop.

LAKE VIEW HOTEL, Cor. Winchester and Parliament-sts

Every accommodation for families visiting the city, being healthy and commanding a magnificent view of the city. Terms moderate. ed JOHN AYRE, Proprietor.

FINANCIAL.

A LARGE AMOUNT OF PRIVATE FUNDS to loan at low rates. Read, Read & Knight, solicitors, etc., 75 King-street east, Toronto. ed

LARGE AMOUNT OF PRIVATE FUNDS TO loan at 5½ per cent. Apply Maclaren Macdonald, Merritt & Shapley, 28-30 Toronto Street, Toronto.

MONEY TO LOAN ON MORTGAGES, endowments, life policies and other securities. James O. McGee, Financial Agent and Policy Broker, 5 Toronto-street. ed

LOW RATES FOR LARGE OR SMALL amounts on improved city property. John Stark & Co., 26 Toronto-street.

THE TORONTO WORLD

NO. 83 YONGE-STREET, TORONTO.

A One Cent Morning Paper.

SUBSCRIPTIONS.

Daily (without Sundays) by the year	$3 00
Daily (without Sundays) by the month	25
Sunday Edition, by the year	2 00
Sunday Edition, by the month	20
Daily (Sunday included) by the year	5 00
Daily (Sunday included) by the month	45

HAMILTON OFFICE.

No. 5 Arcade, James-street north.

WHOLESALE NEWSDEALERS.

F. W. Beebe, 391 Spadina-avenue.
George Messer, 707 Yonge-street.
Mrs. Moriarty, 1426 Queen west.

A CANADIAN POSSIBILITY.

It is predicted by a writer in The London Economist that Canada will eventually control the shipbuilding industry, and this from a remarkable fact of only recent realization. It is now practically proved, he argues, that steel mixed with from three to five per cent. of nickel is double the strength of ordinary steel, and as it does not corrode or take on barnacles, ships constructed of it will possess the very great advantage of never requiring to be scraped. Moreover, as ships of nickel-steel may safely be built much lighter than ordinary steel ships, their engine power and consumption of coal may be safely reduced without diminution of speed. In short, according to this writer, such steel seems bound to supersede the ordinary article, and probably also all other materials in present use in ship construction, and this being the case the nation which is in a position to produce this metal must necessarily control the shipbuilding industry. For the present, at least, there is no considerable supply of nickel outside of Canada, which, in fact, possesses nickeliferous pyrites without limit, the entire bleak region extending from Lake Superior to Labrador being rich in it. It is declared by experts that the Dominion can supply a million tons of the pure metal annually, if necessary, for an indefinite period.

BUSINESS AND BANKING.

The business situation is better than it was, and we believe that the times are on the mend. There may be another flurry before the spring opens and a number of weak concerns go to the wall. There may be a considerable lack of employment during the hard weather of winter, but on the whole a large number of our firms and corporations are able to report a growth in the business done by them of late. Many of the stores of Toronto have had excellent Christmas sales; never before were such crowds of buyers seen on the streets and in the stores. There are still a large number of people who have the same income that they had four years ago, and the purchasing power of whose money is much greater now than it was. The fortunate people are those who have been on sure salaries.

Our railways are still depressed as to their earnings. But there is prospect of a revival in railway building before long, and railway building goes invariably with good times. Next season, so we are informed by those who are able to know, the building will be confined in great measure to local electric lines, but there are a number of big projects now on paper and in the various stages preparatory to actual construction, and in all probability 1896 will see them under way. Their promoters are for the present confined to preliminary work, but they have more or less substantial promises of early assistance.

As for the banks and loan companies, they might just as well make up their minds to a reduction in the rate of interest, both on deposits and on loans. There is not enough money to be had at five per cent. And if any of the banks have not yet wiped off the losses they made in the late period of inflation, they had better do it now. When we are going through a period of penance the penance ought to be ample and sufficient for the evil complained of. Bankers have of late resorted much to an absurd practice of theirs, that of, in times like these and after they have been too liberal to those who were their favorites, taking it out of their smaller and less favored customers. This is the case with many a small business that is sounder now than it was three years ago; yet, in consequence of big losses in the big and pet accounts, the little customers are treated with a harshness altogether uncalled for. A banker's fits of virtue are not as a usual thing altogether edifying. And the way the small traders are walloped over the shoulders by his mightiness, the manager, for the unsatisfactory state of the big accounts is sometimes to warm the cockles of the heart of the bank solicitor's boy when he pays his daily visit to the ledgerkeepers at about 3.15 p.m.

Only less amusing than the "virtue aroused" of the manager is the idea possessed by so many individuals of uncertain business standing that a bank is bound to lend its money to them when they apply for it. They wish to do this or they wish to do that with it, and, therefore, they ought to get it. No one has a right to the use of a bank's money. The bank surely can do as it thinks best with its own; but it is also beyond dispute that when a banker proceeds on the policy of denying to a small customer a favor because of his over-liberality to a big one he is doing his bank a substantial injury.

It will be many a day, however, before our banks learn that their greatest danger is in the big accounts and of those firms that attempt too many things, and in the accounts of the directors or friends of the directors, than in the ordinary small accounts. Even now some of our banks are having a big dose of this lesson.

THE PROPOSED CONSUMPTIVE SANITARIUM.

The building of a consumptive sanitarium in Philadelphia is now being actively discussed by the council of that city. An ordinance has been submitted for an appropriation of one hundred thousand dollars for this purpose, and it is expected that the state legislature will further supplement the grant and also that further help will be secured from charitably-disposed citizens. The movement for the establishment of a sanitarium has acquired great headway, and there seems to be little doubt that 1895 will witness its commencement, if not its completion. A committee representing the Pennsylvania Society for the Prevention of Tuberculosis spent an hour with the Finance Committee of the council in discussing the need of the institution that the society is endeavoring to see established. A newspaper, referring to the arguments submitted, states that the facts and figures adduced by the physicians and others were so startling that not only councilmen, but the city was astounded. It was pointed out that there are in the city of Philadelphia at all times about 4000 cases of consumption, the vast majority of whom are poor people, and a large number of them very poor. Probably 2000 of the 4000 are incapacited for work by reason of the progress of the disease, and of these about 1000 require extra diet and attention. About 500 are in bed and need nursing, constant medical attendance, expensive food, sick-room utensils and medicine. Of te 2000 who are incapacitated for work probably 1500 are compelled during health to earn their own living, or, being minors, are dependent upon the labors of others. The earnings of most of these people when they did work ranged from three to nine dollars a week, and many of them have to support others out of that amount. The condition of these people after six months or a year's struggle with an unrelenting disease can better be imagined than described.

Dr. Flick, president of the society, declared that consumption can in time be absolutely stamped out. He urged this as one of the fundamental reasons for the establishment of hospitals for consumptives in every city of the land.

"There are two great reasons why we should have consumption hospitals," he said. "First, because humanity demands them, and second, because they will stamp out consumption. Consumption is a contagious disease, and is therefore preventable. Of all contagious diseases flourishing at the present time, it is the most easily prevented. By concerted effort it could be stamped out in a single generation. There is no need of being alarmed about it because of its contagion, for it is most easily avoided when one knows how. To contract it intimate association with persons suffering from it is usually required; hence the family circle is the most potent and frequent centre of infection. Where the disease gets into a family among the poor it rarely relinquishes its hold until a number have been carried off. The only humane measure for stamping it out among the poor that is practicable is the establishment of hospitals for their treatment. If the first case that appears in a family of poor people were removed to a hospital the others could be saved. Other preventive efforts are useless. Where there is not enough money to buy bread it is useless to talk about disinfectants, spit-cups and such like.

"The necessity of establishment of hospitals for the treatment of those suffering with consumption is so apparent that no municipality ought to hesitate in regard to it. Such hospitals have existed in Europe, and especially in England, for many years. Now that it has been demonstrated that segregation will prevent the spread of the disease, we ought to move more rapidly in the matter than is possible on the slow wheels of charity."

The Philadelphia society has been organized only about two years. During that time it has been wonderfully active. The result of its labors will be the establishment of a large and thoroughly equipped hospital during next year. Since its inception the society has printed and distributed about thirty thousand tracts on "How to avoid Tuberculosis" and "How Persons Suffering from Tuberculosis Can Avoid Giving the Disease to others."

The arguments which prove the necessity of a consumptive sanitarium in Philadelphia equally establish the necessity for such an institution in Toronto. In proportion to its population, Toronto has just as many cases of consumption as the other city. Our population is about one-fifth of Philadelphia, and the number of victims in all its stages in Toronto at any given time is probably 800, and the number of these who are incapacitated for work would be 400, while those in the last stages of the disease would amount to say 100. The sanitarium is needed, not so much for the benefit of those 800 people, as for the welfare of the rest of the city. The 800 sick people are a constant menace to the health of the rest of the community. If by any process they could be completely segregated from the rest of the citizens the victims of this distressing malady would speedily become wonderfully less in number. The establishment of a sanitarium will not bring about this complete isolation, but it will have a tendency in that direction. Along with the hospitals there would arise a society which would distribute literature such as is being done in Philadelphia.

The question is a very pertinent one with us just now, from the fact that a citizen has offered to contribute $25,000 for the building of a sanitarium if the city will grant a site. We feel satisfied that citizens at large will not fail to contribute handsomely towards so deserving an object. While nothing can be done by the present council, it is to be hoped that aldermen who take office next year will take up this matter at once and give it concrete shape by granting such a bonus as will bring in the $25,000 that has been granted conditionally.

Railroad Train First, Bicycle Second, Running Horse Third.

Johnson's time of 1.35 2-5 for a mile ranks second fastest of any method of progression. Engine No. 999 of the Empire State Express covered a mile over the New York Central tracks between Crittenden and Wende, N.Y., on May 10, 1893 in 32 seconds, being the record for the distance. Salvator, the great running horse, ran a mile in 1.35 1-2 on the Monmouth track, Aug. 28, 1890. In no other class of sport has the two-minute mark been beaten under fair conditions. The pacing record for a mile is 2.01 1-2, made by Robert J., while the lowest trotting figures were made by Alix at Galesburg, recently, 2.03 3-4.—From the Bicycling World. d

The World at Hamilton.

The Toronto World, now recognized as the business man's paper, is delivered at any address in Hamilton before 8 o'clock every morning. An office has been opened at No. 5 Arcade, James-street, where subscriptions are received and complaints attended to. The daily and Sunday editions of the World may be had at any of the hotels or other news stands in that city. Subscriptions 25 cents a month to the daily, and 45 cts. a month daily and Sunday. d

Wabash Railroad Company.

If you are contemplating a trip to California, Mexico or any point South, please consider the merits of the only true Southern route. Every morning at 10.50 a.m. the California special starts on its flight towards the land of the setting sun, passing through St. Louis and over the great Iron Mountain route. Palace sleeping cars to the gateway of Old Mexico, tourist sleepers to Los Angelos and San Francisco without change. No delays from snow blockades. June weather all the way. Ask your nearest ticket agent for tickets and maps of this great railway, or write to J. A. Richardson, Canadian Passenger Agent, northeast corner King and Yonge-streets, Toronto.

SHE HAD REFORMED.

And Had Changed Her old Fad For Another.

It was the fad to collect bric-a-bric and the fair Alice de Beaumont was somewhat of a fadateur.

A young artist accompanied her in her explorations for the quaint and curious and she thought a great deal of him. There was a time when, by the asking, he might have shared the De Beaumont millions, but he didn't catch on, and went gallivanting away to Europe to get his money by other art than the art of getting it easy. After a while he came back, and then it occurred to him to propose to the erstwhile bric-a-brac collector, who was now fadding it in the line of entomologic specimens.

He went at it with vigor, but was repulsed horse, foot and dragoons.

"Then you will not have me?" he said in tragic tones.

"No," she replied, as she looked him over critically. "I am no longer collecting bric-a-brac."

That ended it, as might have been expected.

How They Go.

The dude met a friend of his at the club and sat down by him with a tired air.

"By Jove, Frank," he said, "I may look like a fool, but I'm not one, am I?"

"Well, no," hesitated the friend; "I should say appearances in your case were deceptive."

"Thanks."

"Why?"

"Because," replied the tired youth, not recognizing the relevance of the "why," "I meet so many people who ask so many silly questions. For instance, the day I got home from my summer vacation, I met an acquaintance on the street, and he greeted me with, 'Ah, there, are you back again?' Don't you fancy he could see I was back? Then I met a lady on the train the other morning, about fifteen minutes after it had started and she smiled and said: 'Good morning. Are you leaving town? Do you suppose she thought I was not leaving town when the train we were on was going away from it at forty miles an hour?" and the dude heaved a sigh.

"Oh, those are only expressions," said the friend.

"But aren't they silly, just the same? Only yesterday a man came in to my office, and after talking to my partner awhile he noticed me in the back room and greeted me with: 'Hello, Chollie, is that you?' and the man has known me ever since I was a boy. Do you fancy he thought it was some one else? Another friend met me while I was on horseback the other evening, and when I stopped in response to his hail he said: 'How d'y' do? Are you taking a ride?' I wonder if he thought I was walking?"

At this point the two were joined by a third man, who had evidently been with the dude earlier.

"Hello, Chollie," he said, "did you get here at last?"

"No," replied Chollie, looking hopelessly at the man he had been talking with, "I haven't got here yet. Can't you see I haven't?" And the third man demanded an explanation of such a fool answer to a civil inquiry.

The Lawyer and the Witness.

The attorney thought the witness was a plumb born idiot and proceeded accordingly.

"Did you say your name was John Smith?" he asked.

"Yes, sir," replied the witness politely.

"That's an odd name, isn't it?"

"I don't know as to that. I guess it's about as even as most of them."

"Um—how old are you?"

"Twenty-six, goin' on 27."

"You are going on 27, are you?"

"I guess so. Leastways, I ain't goin' away from it."

"Where do you live?"

"At home."

This nettled the lawyer.

"Well," he asked, "do you know what I would do if I were you?"

"Yes, sir," replied the witness so promptly that the lawyer almost lost his balance.

"What would I do?"

"I guess you'd make about as big a fool on the witness stand as you think I am," and the court quelled the consequent disturbance.

X-Mas.

Why, do they write it X-mas? Why,
Because it is the season
It takes an extra "y" to buy
A present—that's the reason!

Valuable Information.

"Anything new in your line?" asked the market reporter.

It was growing dark. The hardware man looked about absently and then remarked: "Window blinds are going down."—Indionapolis Journal.

Trade Revival.

"Well, old man, how is business?"

"Booming," said the manufacturer of sporting goods. "I have just received an order for four million pairs of sprinting shoes for the Chinese army."—Indianapolis Journal.

In a Scotch Country Church.

Lately a number of ministers were assembled for a ceremonial function. The organist, getting tired of sacred music, broke into some operatic selections. Presently one of the "white ties" of the old school approached, and said to the performer, "May I spier whit that is you're playing?"

"It is from an oratorio called 'Patience,'" replied the organist.

"Ay, I thocht it must hae been frae some fine sacred piece, an' I was jist remarkin' to my reverend brithers that it breathed resignation in every note!"

Dr. McGlynn's Happy Christmas.

New York, Dec. 25.—Rev. Dr. Edward McGlynn celebrated high mass this morning at the Church of the Holy Cross.

It is eight years since Dr. McGlynn was removed from St. Stephen's Church by Archbishop Corrigan, and on this Christmas day he is restored again to full connection with this archdiocese.

The doctor looked very happy as he received the congratulations of his friends. He will soon start for his new parish, St. Mary's Church, Newburg, to which he has been assigned by Archbishop Corrigan.

Peter Receives the Czar's Envoy.

Paris, Dec. 25.—President Casimir-Perier received to-day the Czar's special envoy, M. Tchertkof, with much ceremony.

Ho for New York!

In going to New York take the 4.55 p.m. Grand Trunk train and through Pullman buffet sleeping car, via the picturesque Lehigh Valley Railroad, arriving in New York 9.40 next morning. Do not fail to ask for tickets via this popular route. ed

Mrs. L. Squire, Ontario Steam Dye Works, Toronto, says: "For about 30 years I have doctored for Liver Complaint and Dyspepsia without getting any cure. I then tried Northrop & Lyman's Vegetable Discovery, and the benefits I have received from this medicine are such that I cannot withhold this expression of my gratitude. It acts immediately on the liver. As a Dyspepsia remedy I don't think it can be equalled."

NO MARIA.

He Had the Guidebook, but He Couldn't Locate Her.

They were standing at the corner of Liberty street and Broadway and seemed thoroughly lost in the roar of the traffic and the bustling crowd on the sidewalk. It was very evident that this was their first visit to the metropolis and equally evident that they were a newly wedded pair on their honeymoon trip.

A gentleman who had all the earmarks of a Wall street broker also stood on the corner, stopping for some reason not apparent unless it was to observe the bewilderment of the two strangers, on whom his eyes were intently fixed. Presently the male member of the pair caught this gentleman's eye, and a look of infinite relief sprang into his own. He said something to the young woman and left her side to approach the broker, whom he accosted as follows:

"You belong tew the city, don't yew, now?"

"Yes, sir," answered the broker good naturedly.

"Bin here long?" was the next query.

"All my life," said the broker smilingly.

"I guess yew was bred an born here," said the countryman confidentially.

"That's about it," replied the broker, still smiling and willing to humor him, though for the life of him he could not imagine what he was trying to get at.

"Well," said the stranger after pausing reflectively, "seems tew me yew oughter know somethin about it, big as it is.

"I ought," admitted the broker. "If there's anything I can do for you, I'll do it with pleasure."

"Well, there dew be some p'ints I guess yew could give me ez would be kinder useful. Yew see, it's like this. Down tew our town I was a sort of a all round sport an was pretty generally looked on as a devil of a feller, but up here I don't seem to be anythin. I tell yew, mister, I feel it—in her eyes."

"That is rather awkward," replied the broker sympathetically. "What you need is a guidebook to the city. That will tell you everything you want to know. Just step up the street a little, and I'll show you a store where you can get one."

"Can I leave Marier standin there?"

"If you think it necessary."

"It be."

"All right. Come along."

The accommodating broker conducted him to a stationery store and selected a guidebook for him; then, as he said he would like to look it over a spell before joining Marier, he left him to go up town.

"I'm ever so much obleeged to you, mister," was his final remark. "You've bin real kind an done a heap for Marier."

Some hours later the broker jumped from a cable car at Wall street to return to the exchange and saw his whilom country friend propped up against a lamp-post studying the guidebook with bulging eyes and contracted brow.

"Ah," exclaimed the broker, "what are you doing here?"

"Why," said the countryman, looking up, with a start, "I'm tryin' tew locate Marier, but the blamed thing don't say a word about the place where I left her."—New York Herald.

Business Competition.

Billboard competition runs pretty high nowadays in the metropolis. An owner of some down-town property was awakened by the loud ringing of the door bell recently in Harlem.

"What on earth is that?" he exclaimed. "Is the house on fire?"

"Somebody's dead," said his wife. In the mean time a servant was returning from answering the bell.

"Please sir," there's two gents down stairs as wishes to see you," said the girl.

"See me? Why, it's 3 o'clock in the morning."

"Important business, they says, sir."

"Well, I should think it would be—waking a man up this time o' night. I'll have to go down, I suppose."

He quickly threw on some clothing and went below. Two "gents" awaited him in the hall.

"I beg your pardon, sir, for knocking you up at this hour, but I want to make you a proposition for billboards around the corner of your place on Blank street while you are rebuilding. Name your figures, including two theatre tickets every night of the season."

"And, sir," began the other "gent," "my company would like to make you a proposition for the use of the walls that may remain standing after the fire."

"Fire! Fire! What are you talking about?" The old man was completely nonplussed.

"Why, your place caught fire about two hours ago," said the first "gent"—

"And is gutted by this time," added the second "gent."

"Of course you'll give me the refusal for billboards—remember the two theatre tickets!" yelled the first "gent" as the old man bolted for the stairs.

Conundrums.

What domestic article represents a pillar of Greece? A candle.

Why can you be absolutely certain that a blacksmith is a horse? Because he is a horse, sure (horse-shoer).

Why are geese imposters? Because there are a great many quacks among them.

What game gives many persons a cold? Draught.

What game is affixed to baggage? Tag.

What game peremptorily orders silence? Whist.

If you were the first letter of the alphabet, what country ought you to get your employes from? Servi-a.

Is there a country in which any letters of the alphabet are musical? Well, there is Tuni-s.—Harper's Young People.

Her Stay in Paris.

Mrs. D'Avnoo—I advertised for a French nurse.

Applicant—Oi hov been in France, mum.

"Not very long, I guess."

"No, mum; Oi only shtayed long enough to get the accint."—New York Weekly.

He Was After a Bargain.

She—Why do you ask me to marry you? You know I am rich, while you are very poor.

He—Well, it takes two to make a bargain.

Can Recommend It.—Mr. Enos Bornberry, Tuscarora, writes: "I am pleased to say that Dr. Thomas' Eclectric Oil is all that you claim it to be, as we have been using it for years, both internally and externally, and have always received benefit from its use. It is our family medicine, and I take great pleasure in recommending it."

Sir John Thompson's Funeral at Halifax.

For above the Canadian Pacific Railway will issue tickets at greatly reduced rates, good going Dec. 28 to 31, and good to return leaving Halifax until Jan. 4. A special car will be attached as required. Enquire at 1 King-street east for berths.

EVIDENCE OF INSANITY.

There Was Ample Reason Why the Editor Should Suicide.

They were discussing the question, Is suicide an evidence of insanity?

"It's my opinion," said the man who does all the talking, "that many persons commit suicide who are not only in their right minds, but who, in fact, could not well show their command over their faculties in any other way.

"Now, for instance, I knew a man once who had conducted an easy and prosperous business for years, was respected by all his friends and neighbors, had no financial difficulties worth speaking of, nothing to trouble his mind, was, in fact, as well-balanced a man as you could find in any community, yet one morning he was found hanging to a rafter in his wood-shed. And when his motive became known it convinced everybody that his head was as clear at the moment he fastened the rope around his neck as it had ever been in his life.

"What was his motive? Why, you see, he was a country editor and had written an obituary of an honored and respected citizen which closed with the words: 'He died full of years.' Somehow or other the thing came out in the paper reading, 'He died full of beers.' Now, what else could that editor do but go and commit suicide?"

Fooling a Crowd.

The driver of a one-horse vehicle loaded with boxes halted on Gratiot avenue and got down and stood off a few feet and looked earnestly at the horse. Four or five pedestrians came to a halt, and one of them promptly called out:

"That horse has got a chill and you ought to unhitch him!"

"It's a case of bots!" added the second.

"He's got the blind staggers, or I don't know anything about horses," put in a third.

The four or five pedestrians grew to five or 10, and 10 to 20 or 30.

"He's balky, eh?" queried a fat man as he forced his way into the crowd.

"Holler in his ear!" shouted a boy, who was up on balky horses.

"All you fellers git hold and push the wagin!" commanded a citizen, who appeared to be a born leader of men.

The crowd grew to 50—80—100, and the street was blocked. Men examined the wheels of the wagon, the feet of the horse and the harness. The driver stood there with lines and whip in hand, but said nothing and made no move until a policeman forced his way into the crowd and excitedly asked:

"Now, then, what's all this about? What's the matter here?"

"Nuthin!" was the calm reply.

"Horse sick?"

"Naw."

"Is he balky?"

"Naw."

"Then why don't you go on?"

"I'm goin'."

And he put his foot on the hub of a front wheel and sprang to his seat and drove off at a sharp trot, and all the wondering crowd said as it looked after him:

"Well, I'll be hornswaggled to Gosshen!"

Uncomfortable Comfort.

Mrs. Wayupp—I sympathize with you deeply. It must be very painful to lose a fortune.

Mrs. Illuck—It's terrible! When we were rich we used nothing but the most exquisite antique furniture, but it's all gone, every piece.

Mrs. Wayupp—The new furniture which you have here looks very comfortable.

Mrs. Illuck—That's the trouble. It is so comfortable that I am continually reminded of the awful fact that it is not antique.

Hard Hit.

First Old Lady (in street car)—There is a case of love at first sight. See that young man hanging to that strap near the door and that pretty girl in the corner?

Second Old Lady—Yes

First Old Lady—When she came in, he jumped as if he was shot by a dart straight from Cupid's bow. He jumped all the way up, too, and gave her his seat.

Pensive Pencilings.

There's the same difficulty about peanuts this year that there has always been. After a well-meaning friend has given you one to eat, you aren't happy till you have gone yourself and bought a quart.

It will be easier for women to run for office, maybe, when bicycle knickerbockers are the universal rule.

Nobody has ever yet been able to decide which is the happier marriage, the one that is altogether a marriage of love or the one that is altogether a marriage of finance.

It is quite appropriate that washing day should follow Sunday. Cleanliness is next to godliness, you know.

The man who is always looking for a grievance is a grievance himself to other well-constituted people.

If every one would pay up his little bills, every one would have money now to buy Christmas presents with.

The proverb, "Make hay while the sun shines," after all, is incomplete. It should be: "Make hay while the summer sun shines," to be altogether right.

A Terrible Discovery.

He—What! You can't go to the opera with me to-night? You promised to.

She—I know, but it is impossible.

He—Ha! I see it all. You love another.

She—Oh, no—no, indeed.

He—Then you have determined to trample on your own heart and marry some man for his money. Ah! You shrink! You expect him to call this evening! Perfidious—

She—Please, please don't. It is not so.

He—Then why won't you go?

She—I—I can't get my new coat on over the sleeves of my new dress.

As Usual.

"Did you foreclose that mortgage on Johnson's mule?"

"Yes."

"What did he do?"

"Kicked."

"Who? Johnson?"

"No! the mule!"

Got in His Way.

"Is my hat in your way?" inquired the sweet girl in the parquet seat, as she turned around and spoke to the man behind.

"Not at all," said the man behind grumpily, as he surveyed her big hat and grabbed up his overcoat; "my way lies toward the box office to get my seat changed."

Knew the Boys.

First Little Girl—I don't think the teacher should give me a black mark just because I dropped my slate on the floor.

Second Little Girl—I s'pose she has to have a rule like that, 'cause if she did the boys would be droppin' 'em on purpose.

THE 'MONSTER'S' GREETING

To One and All Good Friends

WE WISH A MERRY CHRISTMAS

You Have Eyes, Ears and Fingers—What You See, Hear and Feel Will Tell a True Tale—"The Mill Won't Grind With the Water That is Past."

With the record of work well done and new trade laurels, with the consciousness of brighter lives and stronger friendships, we prepare for the new year. The past year's trade could not have been more satisfactory to you and us—more goods, more varieties, better organization. We knew your wants and needs better, and made this more and more your store. It has been a phenomenal year's business, but we are wise enough to know that "the mill won't grind with the water that is past," that our opportunity for closing out all the exclusive holiday goods and ending a successful year's business with a rush comes during the next few days. All stocks must be reduced in view of stock-taking. The methods of this store admit of no reserve, prices must do the selling; lowest prices. Accordingly we shall inaugurate to-day a semi-annual inventory sale. Stock-taking comes at the end of this week, and prices will be pruned in little things and big. How can we convince you that every Boot, Shoe, Slipper, Overshoe and Rubber in this store will be ridiculously cheap? You have eyes, ears and fingers. What you see, hear and feel will tell a true tale. Everybody should know that this is the bargain week and this the bargain store. Gents' velvet and plush worked slippers, most suitable New Year's gifts, will be sacrificed regardless of cost. Overshoes and rubbers will be slaughtered at from 50 to 60 per cent. less than rubber list prices, and in addition to this we present to every purchaser of $2.50 worth of boots or shoes a large, beautifully-dressed doll, or choice of several other articles, such as boats, games, work-boxes, money-banks, bugles, sleighs, etc., etc. We will not mention prices, as they will be so fixed that even the closest buyer will be more than surprised. All that we ask is for the public to come in, and we will take care that when they go out they will have made their purchases. All the world knows the establishment of Guinane Bros., Monster Shoe House, 214 Yonge-street.

REV. SAM JONES.

The Revivalist Had a Parting Bit of Fun With His Audience.

An amusing incident occurred at the close of Sam Jones' sermon at Pulaski the other day. Stepping down from the pulpit, folding his hands across his breast and looking solemnly over the audience, the great revivalist said:

"I want all the women in this crowd who have not spoken a harsh word or harbored an unkind thought toward their husbands for a month past to stand up."

One old woman, apparently on the shady side of 60, stood up.

"Come forward and give me your hand," said the preacher.

The woman did so, whereupon, Jones said:

"Now turn around and let this audience see the best looking woman in the country."

After taking her seat the revivalist addressed the men:

"Now I want all the men in this crowd who have not spoken a hard word or harbored an unkind thought toward their wives for a month to stand up."

Twenty-seven great big strapping fellows hopped out of the audience with all the alacrity of champagne corks.

"Come forward and give me your hands, my dear boys."

Jones gave each one a vigorous shake, after which he ranged all of them side by side in front of the pulpit and facing the audience. He looked them over carefully and solemnly, and then, turning around to the audience, he said:

"I want you all to take a good look at the twenty-seven biggest liars in the State of Tennessee."

KISSING DID IT.

Several Cases of Diphtheria in Dunkirk Were Caused by a Kiss After the Patient Had Been Well for Two Weeks.

"There is but one case of diphtheria in the city at present, and that a very mild one," said Health Officer Jackson the other day. "The case is that of Charles Mehs, and he is rapidly recovering. Miss Klemann is recovered, but we will not allow her to go out yet. I had the house of Jacob Mehs fumigated to-day, and with care there will soon be no danger from that quarter.

"And do you know," said Dr. Jackson, "that the five cases of diphtheria, three of which were fatal, Mrs. Jacob Mehs, her two grandchildren, Mr. Charles Mehs and Miss Klemann, can be traced back to their origin, and that a kiss is responsible for them?" The Herald listener expressed ignorance of the fact, and Dr. Jackson said: "The diphtheria can be traced back to the first case, upon Pike street. There a physician contracted the disease and communicated it to a young lady patient on Gazelle Street, a Miss Dickinson. Two weeks after she was recovered and out of the house, she met one of the little Mehs children and kissed the child. Soon it was stricken, then Miss Klemann, then the other Mehs child, then the grandmother, Mrs. Mehs, and lastly Charles Mehs.

"The microbes of diphtheria were still in Miss Dickinson's throat after she had recovered, and were transmitted to the child by the kiss. Medical authorities agree that diphtheria germs remain in the throat for some time after the patient has recovered from the disease and can be easily transmitted through the habit of kissing. Of course this is not always the case as often one's system is in a condition that disease will not lodge there, but if the soil is fertile seed sown will grow, and so it is with diphtheria microbes."—Dunkirk Herald.

Severe colds are easily cured by the use of Bickle's Anti-Consumptive Syrup, a medicine of extraordinary penetrating and healing properties. It is acknowledged by those who have used it as being the best medicine sold for coughs, colds, inflammation of the lungs and all affections of the throat and chest. Its agreeableness to the taste makes it a favorite with ladies and children.

Cheap Rates Over the G.T.R. for Sir John Thompson's Funeral.

On Dec. 28, 29, 30 and 31 the Grand Trunk will sell return tickets from Toronto for $26.65, valid for return leaving Halifax on or before Jan. 4. Proportionate rates east and west of Toronto.

SWELL WINE.

Dentz & Geldermann's Gold Lack Sec Champagne was the wine specially selected for the banquet given by the Royal Colonial Institute.

GAUNTLETS.

We are showing a select stock of these goods in Gray Krimer Lamb, Persian Lamb, Sealskin, Baltic Seal, etc. Prices away down.

G. R. RENFREW & CO.
5 King-street East. 36

NO SHODDY GOODS.

Scotch Tweed Suitings - - - $15.50
FOR ONE MONTH ONLY,
—OR—
First-Class Pair of TROUSERS - - $3.75

JOHN WATSON, 88 KING-ST. EAST.
Fit and Workmanship Guaranteed. 136

DON'T FORGET THAT WIFE OF YOURS

WOULD APPRECIATE A HANDSOME GREENLAND SEAL CAPE—A BEAUTIFUL PERSIAN LAMB CAPE OR A NICE PAIR PERSIAN LAMB GAUNTLETS ON

XMAS M