

ING FOR CHRISTMAS.

From The Chicago News.

The time has come when every shop
Sets forth in smart array
All kinds of wares that make us stop
And loiter on our way.
And as we gaze we think we ought
To buy our presents now,
And not to wait until we're caught
When time will not allow.

All other years we've waited till
The latest minute, and
Our slender purses then we'd fill,
And rush to beat the band.
We never found what we desired;
We took what we could get,
And wedded home all cross and tired;
But not this year, you bet.

No surging, pushing, striving throng
We'll have to struggle in,
But leisurely we'll stroll along,
The while we spend our tin.
We'll take our time and make our choice,
Select judiciously,
And those who get them will rejoice,
When they their presents see.

But, after all, there's no great rush,
There's yet a month or more,
Before there's any awful crush;
Oh, yes, there's time to spare.
Today is—what? Well, never mind,
It doesn't matter. I'm
For shopping not just inclined—
And then, there's lots of time.

The Migration of the Benedictines.

Unwilling to conform to the conditions imposed upon them by M. Waldeck-Rousseau, and sue humbly for permission to remain in their own country, the French Benedictines have decided to seek the hospitality of England. Considerable parties have arrived at Appuldurcombe, in the Isle of Wight, and more are preparing to cross the sea. Protestants in this country are disposed to treat the Benedictines with respect and courtesy, for two reasons. In the first place, theirs is the most learned of the orders, and scholarship is one of the things in which Protestant and Roman Catholic Christians take a common interest and feel an equal pride. In the second place, the rule of St. Benedict, whereby the monks guide the conduct of their lives, is characterized by common sense and reasonableness. It is a rule which expressly insists that monks should work as well as pray, and that there is nothing to be gained from an asceticism which would impair their practical efficiency.

It seems strange to read that the founder of the order which was to acquire worldwide renown for its scholarship, was himself a truant who ran away from his school. Such, however, is the piquant fact. At the age of seventeen, Saint Benedict, who came of a noble and wealthy family, was pursuing his studies in Rome. Shocked by the wickedness of the world, he withdrew from it before his studies were completed, and lived for three years in a cave, seeing no one but the monk, who once a week, brought him food. Then the shepherds discovered him, and he came out of his cave and preached to them. Those whom he converted desired to throw in their lot with him. He built twelve monasteries, and put twelve monks in each of them, and governed both his own monks and the order of nuns founded simultaneously by his sister, Saint Scholastica, with reasonable severity and sound common sense.

The monks also fell temporarily into disrepute in the course of the dark ages. Their discipline relaxed; instead of reading and writing they merely ate and drank; while they earned a reputation for gallantry which was by no means compatible with their holy calling. Louis the Debonnaire called them sharply to order, but without much visible result. The Benedictines did not reform their manners till later, and their great renown for learning dates from a period later than the Reformation. Since then, however, their reputation has stood high. Rebelais, for instance, was a Benedictine, and wrote "Pantagruel" in a Benedictine convent, and Rabelais was a very learned doctor, as well as a very remarkable humorist; and Benedictines, sometimes individually and sometimes collectively, have been responsible not only for some of the best ecclesiastical histories, but also for many important secular works, such as classical anthologies, histories of Paris, of Burgundy, of Lorraine, and of French literature. They began in fact, in 1733, the 'Histoire Litteraire de la France,' since taken over by the Academe des Inscriptions et Belles Lettres, and still in course of publication, the twenty sixth volume having only pursued the subject as far as the fourteenth century. So well have they done this work, and indeed all their work, that the word "Benedictine" has passed into the French language as a synonym for specialist. The Encyclopedist have been called the Benedictines of the Eighteenth Century. A great painter has been spoken of as a Benedictine of the brush.

The Order was suppressed in France and its monasteries were dissolved in 1793, but the work of the Revolution was undone by Louise Philippe, and the Association was re-organized at Solesmes in 1833. Thirty years later appeared the popular liqueur which is popularly believed to be the product of the Benedictines of Fecamp, just as Chartreuse is the product of the Carthusians of the monastery near Grenoble. As a matter of fact, the liqueur has just sufficient connection with the monks to require a passing reference to it in an article about the Order. The Benedictines of Fecamp did once upon a time make a liqueur, which may or may

not have been identical with the present Benedictine of commerce. It was prepared according to a recipe discovered by Dom Bernardo Vincelli in 1510. It was employed partly as a medicine against malaria, and partly as a pick-me-up for brethren who had studied too hard or fasted too long for their strength. Some of it was given to King Francis I., who was enthusiastic, declaring that he had "never tasted anything better," though it does not appear that he put any on the table after the banquet of the Field of the Cloth of Gold. When the Revolution came, and the monks were scattered, Dom Bernardo Vincelli's recipe disappeared, and for a long time no one knew what had become of it. In the course of time, however, it was discovered to have been entrusted for safe custody to the Procureur Fiscal of Fecamp Abbey; the monks, having lost all record of the deposit of the document during their long wanderings, had ceased to search for it or to wonder where it was; the Procureur Fiscal had included it among his own family heirlooms; and it had passed into the hands of one of his descendants, M. Alexandre le Grand. It was also made known that M. le Grand had had great difficulty in deciphering the quaint and almost cabalistic characters on the faded parchment, but that after much study and many experiments in the laboratory, he had at last recovered the lost secret, and was building a distillery for the fabrication of the cordial at Fecamp. Such is the legend of the liqueur, which is offered to the world as a secular commodity with important ecclesiastical associations. Whether the legend is strictly true is another matter. The latest of the French encyclopedias relates it with railing skepticism; and all that can be affirmed with certainty is that the qualities of the Benedictine beverage are not affected, either for better or for worse, by the belief that it once was a part of the good cheer which the brethren offered to the strangers within their gates.—London Standard.

Death of the Rev. Job Shenton.

The death occurred suddenly at Fairville on Wednesday last of Rev. Job Shenton, one of the best known clergymen of the Methodist denomination in the lower provinces. It was just as Mr. and Mrs. Shenton were about to partake of dinner that the summons came without a moments warning. Shortly after saying grace, Mr. Shenton fell from his chair to the floor, and expired immediately. Dr. J. H. Grey was summoned and pronounced death due to heart failure. Mr. Shenton was around as usual on Tuesday morning and the news of his death was received as a severe shock by all who knew the genial, happy minded divine. Mr. Shenton was an Englishman. He received his earlier education at home. Coming to Canada, he was ordained in 1860, and his first pastoral charge was in Fairville. He married a sister of Rev. W. W. Lodge, of Hampton.

Deceased leaves two daughters, Mrs. McAlpine, wife of Dr. McAlpine, of Princess street, and Mrs. Grunland, wife of Rev. Mr. Grunland, of Winnipeg. The funeral took place on Thursday.

3 MISERABLE MONTHS

South American Nervine cured this severe case of a generally upset nervous system which developed into Neuralgia of the stomach. No nervous trouble that it will not cure quickly and permanently.

William Davidson, of Theford, Ont., put in three miserable months of very acute suffering from neuralgia of the stomach and a generally disordered nervous system. Doctors failed to find any treatment that would give me any permanent help. A friend, whom South American Nervine had cured of a very stubborn case of stomach trouble, recommended it for his case. He tried it—one bottle greatly benefited and six bottles effected a permanent cure.

Appropriate.

Cassidy—Oi want a wreath of flowers an' put on it "He Rests in Pieces."

Florist—Don't you mean, "He Rests in Peace?"

Cassidy—Oi mane phwat Oi sed. 'Tis fur Casey, that was blowed up in the quarry.—Philadelphia Press.

Cramps Are Like Burglars.

they come unexpected, and when they are least welcome. Be armed with a one minute cure for cramps and keep Polson's Nerviline handy; it acts instantaneously. Nerviline's anodyne power is unique, for its composition expresses the highest medical progress of the age. Polson's Nerviline is a true comfort in the family for in all dangers of the stomach and bowels it is an absolute specific. Nerviline has five times greater medicinal value than any other remedy and is sold in large 25 cent bottles. Try it. Sold by Garden Bros.

John Doe.

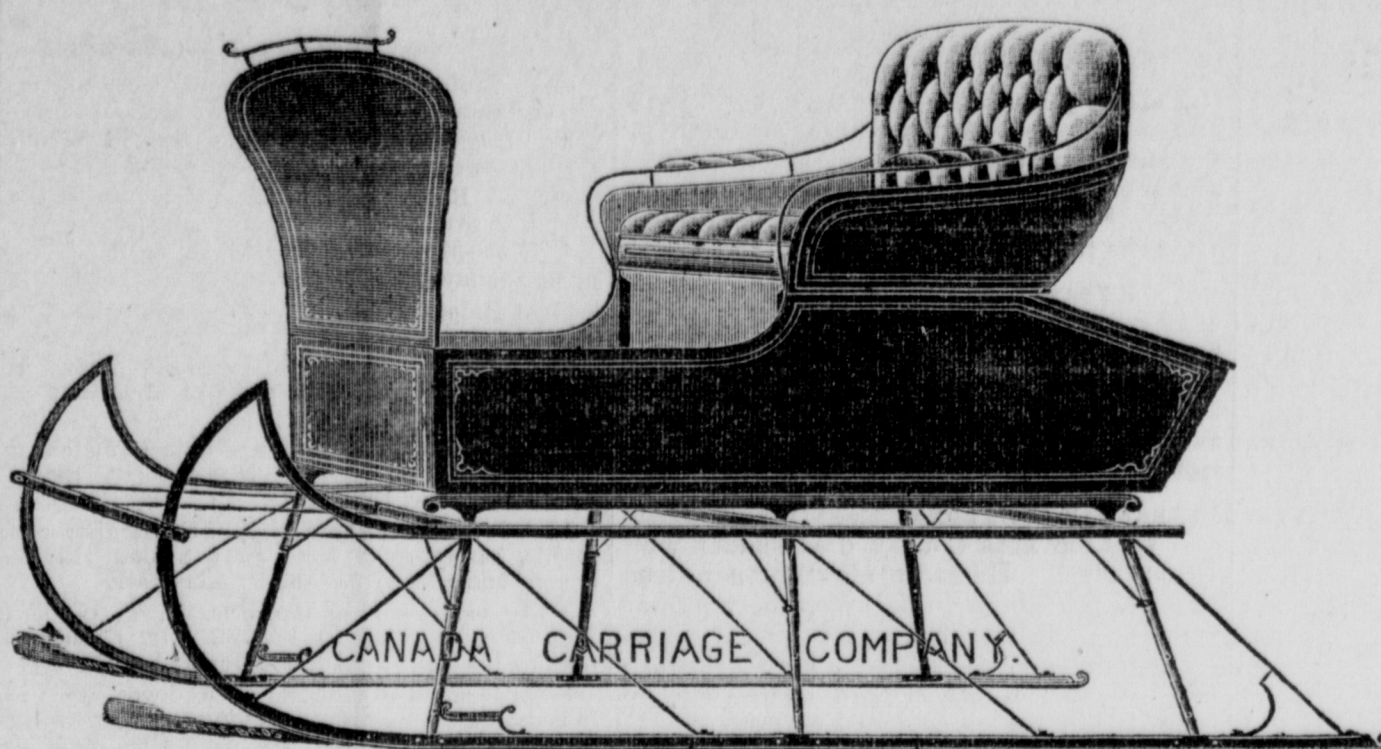
"One night Costello picked up a man who was unable to give his name, so they booked him as 'John Doe,' of course," said the bailiff. "In the morning he was brought up before Judge Dooley.

"What's his name?" asked the judge.

"Saragawinski, your honor," says Costello. "He couldn't remember it last night, so we had to book him as 'John Doe.'"

"Well, well," says the judge. "I don't wonder. If I had a name like that, I'd forget it myself."—Chicago News.

DEXTER PUNG.



Balmain Bros.,

Woodstock.

NOV. 20, 1901.

100 IN STOCK
AND TO ARRIVE.

This splendid Dexter Pung has been built specially to our order. The wood work, the iron work, the trimming, the painting, the style and general make-up are of the very best and quite up-to-date. If you will look it over you will soon be convinced these goods are just as represented. The prices are right, too. Also, other styles of pungs, both one and two-seated, and Sleighs and Robes.

Tailors' Bad Backs.



The cramped up position in which a tailor works comes hard on his kidneys and hard on his back. Very few escape backache, pain in the side and urinary troubles of one kind and another.

Often times the first warnings of kidney disease are neglected—think it will be all right in a day or two—but sick kidneys won't get well without help.

DOAN'S KIDNEY PILLS

Are the best friend of kidneys needing assistance. Read the proof from a tailor who has tried them.

Mr. John Robertson, merchant tailor, Durham, Ont., gives his experience as follows:

"I had been ailing with my kidneys for more than a year when I commenced taking Doan's Kidney Pills, which I got at MacFarlane's drug store, and am sincerely glad that I did so. The wrong action of my kidneys made me sick all over and caused me much inconvenience and pain. That is now a thing of the past, because Doan's Kidney Pills cured me. I have had no trouble or inconvenience with my kidneys or back since I took these remarkable pills, and you may be sure that I gladly recommend them to other sufferers."

LAXA-LIVER PILLS

are the ladies' favorite medicine. They do not purge, grip, weaken or sicken. They act naturally on the stomach, liver and bowels, curing constipation, dyspepsia, sick headache and biliousness. Price 25c.

Needed Posting.

The colored citizen wrote the following to his son in the city.

"William, my son, dis is ter let you know dat I tryin' fer a job in de guvment, en I 'spects I'll hatter answer dem questions in de civil service. Now, what I wants you ter do is ter go to de booksto' man en ax him fer 'Bunyan's Pilgrim Politics,' so's I kin read up en know des what I doin'!"—Atlanta Constitution.

Love Made Him go Round.

Lady—What brought you to this deplorable condition?

Tramp—It was a love affair, ma'am.

Lady—Poor man! How very sad! Here's a quarter for you.

Tramp—Thanks, ma'am. Dis will kinder give dat love affair uv mine a boost. You see, it was my love fer liquor dat put me on de hog train.—Chicago News.

A Man of Caution.

"Colonel," said the fair grass widow, "let us suppose for a moment that you and I had been Adam and Eve in the garden of Eden and I had offered you the apple—Would you?"

"Wait a moment," he interrupted, getting out where he would have a chance to run if necessary. "Now go ahead and suppose."

But she changed the subject.—Chicago Record-Herald.

Ridiculous Query.

"You are familiar with the game laws, I believe," said Dinwiddie to Van Braam.

"Well, what are you driving at now?" asked Van Braam, who knew that his friend never went hunting.

"Do they apply to shooting stars?"—Pittsburg Chronicle-Telegraph.

Cruel and Unusual Punishment.

Mrs. Boerum (hopelessly)—Mortimer, I cannot make Willie mind.

Mr. Boerum (sternly)—William, do as your mother wishes, or I will make you go and sit in the cozy corner.—Brooklyn Eagle.

If a man should wear his pants so long that he had to hold them up when crossing a street, wouldn't the women laugh at him?

When a girl gets a rose in her hair and a white crocheted thing on her head, she is armed for anything she might meet in society.

THE NEW SHARPLES
TUBULAR CREAM SEPARATOR

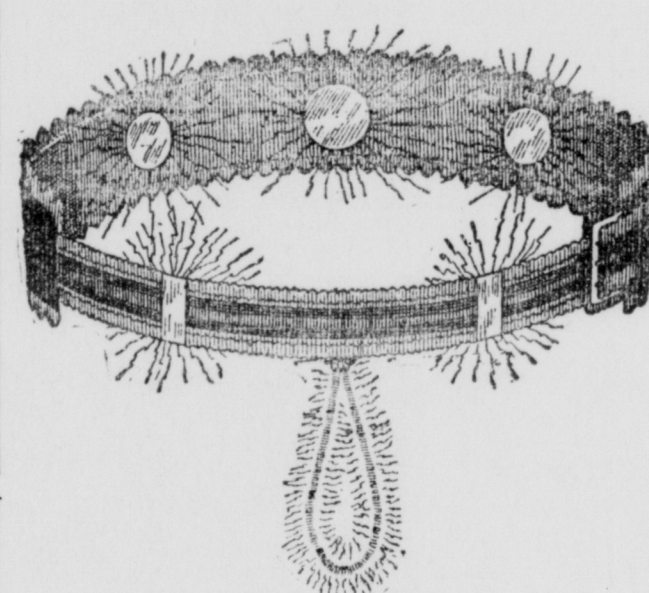
This Is the Best Separator on the Market.

No Discs. Easily Cleaned,
Low Supply Can, Easily Fed,
Simply Made, Easily Operated.

Anyone wishing a Separator will be well repaid if they will call on the undersigned agent.

HERBERT HARPER, - - JACKSONVILLE.

Morse Electric Belt!



Will in a majority of cases cure Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Liver and Kidney Troubles, Lumbago, Constipation, Piles, Lame Back, Poor Circulation, Nervous, Restless Nights, Incipient Paralysis, Numbness, Prickly Sensation, Dizziness, Tired Feeling in the morning, Indigestion, Female Weakness and general debility.

Fits, Female Irregularity, Falling of the Womb, Costiveness, Indigestion, Spinal Weakness, Weakness, Lack of Vital Force, Decay in old or young. All cases where there is lack of animal electricity, seminal weakness, etc., etc.

A CONTINUOUS CURRENT

For Sale by

GARDEN BROS., Woodstock.

Send for Circular.

BRISTOL'S Pills

For Torpid Liver, Flatulence, Constipation, Biliousness and Sick Headache, TAKE

Safe, Mild, Quick-acting, Painless, do not weaken, and always give satisfaction.

A most reliable Household Medicine, can be taken at any season, by Adults or Children.

All druggists sell "BRISTOL'S."

SLEIGHS AND
PUNGS.

Best Material, Wood, Iron and Upholstering,
Best Workmanship, Latest Designs.

These are some of the features of our 1902
Pungs, which should recommend them to
your notice.

You are invited to call and inspect our stock.

THE WOODSTOCK CARRIAGE CO.

Main Street, South Side of Bridge.