

SUCCESSFULLY RESCUED

Mr. Harry Gibson, of Kingston, was rescued from an enemy that had relentlessly pursued him for years.

Mr. Gibson was born and brought up in Kingston. By profession he is a school teacher. He received his training in Queen's University, where he took a course in arts and medicine that well befits him to talk on almost any subject.

The enemy that for 25 years relentlessly pursued Mr. Gibson is a menace to our entire population—it is the demon, Catarrh.

Mr. Gibson says: "For years I was never free from Catarrh of the nose and throat. It bothered me winter and summer and kept me so continually coughing and hawking that I found it a great impediment to the proper performance of my duties at school. I used every available means of obtaining a cure, took bottle after bottle of medicine prescribed by local doctors, but never got more than temporary relief. I consulted a well known specialist in the States, but after spending a considerable amount of money with him to no advantage, was forced to look elsewhere for relief, which I first received from Catarrhoxone."

I consider Catarrhoxone a genuine cure for Catarrh. It drove that loathsome disease completely out of my system, and today I am as well as if I never knew what the word Catarrh implied."

A straightforward proof of cure, coming from a well known gentleman like Mr. Gibson carries conviction of the fact with it that Catarrhoxone does all that is claimed for it. As a cure for Catarrh and Bronchitis it positively has no equal.

All druggists, price \$1.00; small size, 50 cents. By mail from Polson & Co., Kingston, Ont.

ARCTIC TEMPERATURES.

Zero Weather Is Regarded as Mild and Agreeable.

According to eminent arctic explorers, physical sensations are relative, and the mere enumeration of so many degrees of heat or cold gives no idea of their effect upon the system.

One explorer states that he should have frozen at home in England in a temperature that he found very comfortable indeed in Lapland, with his solid diet of meat and butter and his garments of reindeer.

The following is a correct scale of the physical effects of cold, calculated for the latitude of 65 to 70 degrees north:

Fifteen degrees above zero—unpleasantly warm.

Zero—mild and agreeable.

Ten degrees below zero—pleasantly fresh and bracing.

Twenty degrees below zero—sharp, but not severely cold. One must keep one's fingers and toes in motion and rub one's nose occasionally.

Thirty degrees below zero—very cold. Particular care must be taken of the nose and extremities. Plenty of the fattest food must be eaten.

Forty degrees below zero—intensely cold. One must keep awake at all hazards, muffle up to the eyes and test the circulation frequently, that it may not stop somewhere before one knows it.

Fifty degrees below zero—a struggle for life.—Chicago Record-Herald.

HIS MISTAKE.

It Was Costly, but Cured Him of an Irritating Habit.

Bunsen was always a great kidder. He isn't any more.

Bunsen is a lawyer, although, of course, he is known by a different name. Don't ever get the idea, though, that this didn't really happen just because Bunsen's real nomination isn't mentioned.

As we were saying, Bunsen used to be pretty much of a kiddier. He would even kid his own patient little wife. Those who care to read on down a little farther will learn why he ceased to be a kiddier.

One evening last week when Bunsen got home his wife had a new hat to show him. It was some hat. Anybody could have seen that it was the final phrase in female headgear.

But Bunsen started in to make fun of it. He said it looked as if it had been trimmed by a cross eyed milliner on an empty stomach. And he made a lot of other disparaging remarks that were extremely harassing to poor Mrs. Bunsen.

"D'ye buy it sight usen?" he inquired. "Say, how much do they pay the girl that sold you that? She ought to have a raise. Any girl who could put that one over a customer must be something of a smooth saleslady, I'm here to remark."

Mrs. Bunsen was almost in tears. Bunsen had to go into the other room to have a quiet laugh at her expense. Oh, he was the great kiddier, all right. The next day, though, he had forgotten all about the hat.

The day after that he was reminded of his little jokefest. Mrs. Bunsen handed him a slip of paper when he came home to get his victuals that evening. It was a bill for rettriming that hat; \$18.34 it came to.

Bunsen paid it without a murmur and said the revised edition of the hat was just exactly right. He isn't making fun of hats any more.

THE CURSE OF INDIA.

The Blight of Caste Hangs Like a Pall Over the Land.

The curse of India is caste. It is a damper to all ambition, a dead weight to all progress. Until the country shakes it off India will remain without hope.

Over the door of the great Jain Temple at Ahmadabad are written the words: "Low-caste servants and dogs are not allowed to enter here." A traveler has declared the temple and the words to be an epitome of India.

Castes were originally divided into four, the Brahmins, or priests, coming first, the warriors next, then the farmers and traders, and finally the Sudras, slaves or common laborers. Each caste has since become divided into many sub-divisions and grades, each grade and each class despising that beneath it and viewing that of a higher rank with servile veneration, fear and awe.

The Brotherhood of Man, as taught by the founder of Christian faith, is not recognized in India. A man born in a low class may degrade himself to a lower caste, but by no act of self-sacrifice, heroism, or nobility can he elevate himself. The only gate to a higher caste, they believe, is by reincarnation.

A Sudra's son will be a Sudra, and all the children of his coming generations for years to come. A Sudra is classed with dogs, and a person of higher caste would rather eat with dogs than touch one of this loathed class, a member of which may not pray in the temples nor even listen to a reading of the sacred books.

A Hindu may not touch one of a lower class, eat from the same bowl, nor sit with him, recognize him, assist him if he be starving or receive help if he himself is in distress.

Should a Brahmin see a Sudra dying of thirst, the inviolable rules of his religion would forbid him to hand him a drink of water lest he defile himself.

TRIAL BY ORDEAL BARRED.

Sir Percy Girouard Is Trying to Stop It In Northern Nigeria.

Appropos of recent accounts of trial by ordeal in Northern Nigeria, it is interesting to note that the energetic administrator of that Outpost of Empire, Sir Percy Girouard, has just issued a proclamation with the laudable intention of endeavoring to put a stop to practices such as those alluded to by our correspondent. The provisions of the proclamation, which are of a drastic character, prohibit trial by ordeal of sawdust, esere-beau, or other poison, boiling oil, fire, immersion in water, exposure to the attacks of crocodiles or other wild animals, or by any ordeal which is likely to result in the death of, or in bodily injury to, any party to the proceeding. Any person who directs or controls or presides at any such ordeal renders himself liable, on conviction, to imprisonment for ten years; and, if convicted, to suffer the death penalty. Moreover, any person who makes, sells, or assists or takes part in making or selling, or even has in his possession for sale or use any poison or thing which is intended to be used for the purpose of any such trial by ordeal renders himself liable, on conviction, to a fine of £50 or to imprisonment for six months. And any person who accuses or threatens to accuse any person with being a witch or with practicing witchcraft, or any person who represents himself to be a witch, or to have the power of witchcraft, renders himself liable, on conviction, to a fine of £5, or to imprisonment for six months.

Women Smoke Less.

The sign that "Ladies May Smoke" has been taken down from the exit of a popular London hotel and inquiries set on foot show that the popularity of the cigarette—at least in public—among fair smokers is on the wane.

"There was a time when ladies thought it smart to smoke in public," said the manager of the hotel, "but, as far as I can judge, the idea is less prevalent than it was. At any rate, ladies certainly smoke less than they did. We do not object to their smoking after luncheon and dinner, but very few now take advantage of the permission. We do not, however, permit ladies to smoke at tea time, and I may say that I offended a lady the other day by sending a request to her that she would dispense with her cigarette at tea."

A similar opinion as to the waning popularity of the cigarette among women was expressed by the manager of another London hotel, where again smoking by ladies after dinner and luncheon is not forbidden.

Fate of the Lamb.

Mary had a little lamb,
But that was long ago.
Where and how it disappeared
The next verse will show.

It followed her to school one day;
'Twas the last trip it took,
For the school where Mary went
Was where girls learned to cook.

—Chicago News.

THE KING'S MAIL BAG

HIS MAJESTY GETS FIVE HUNDRED LETTERS A DAY.

Clerks and Private Secretaries Are Required to Sort Out the Correspondence—Begging Letters and Epistles From Cranks Form Large Part—King Reads His Mail at Eleven Every Morning.

The daily letter-bag delivered to His Majesty contains, on an average, close on 500 letters. The royal letter-bag is sent to Buckingham Palace seven times a day by special messenger from the General Postoffice, and special arrangements exist for sorting and clearing the letters for His Majesty.

The first letter-bag is delivered at Buckingham Palace at 7 a.m., which is at once taken in hand by two clerks of the Household, and the mail is divided into two classes—private and official, all letters not marked private being included in the latter class.

They are then sent up to be dealt with by Lord Knollys and the assistant private secretaries. Each letter, as it is opened, is impressed with a rubber stamp bearing the royal crown, and initialed by the secretary who opens it. The name and address of the writer, and the business which each letter refers to, is entered in the daily-letter book, and the entire correspondence then sorted into two classes, termed home official and foreign official. Letters which do not come under either denomination—such as begging-letters, letters seeking the King's patronage for various charitable enterprises, letters from innumerable "cranks," and others of a like character—are sorted into a separate class, termed miscellaneous correspondence.

All these, together with the unopened correspondence marked private, are then sent to the King's private writing-room before 11 o'clock, at which hour His Majesty, with Lord Knollys, usually goes through the letters.

Letters of a purely personal character, from intimate friends, His Majesty replies to himself.

Not included in the regular mail delivery are the despatches daily sent to His Majesty from the Treasury, Home, and Foreign Offices. These are enclosed in a square, red leather case, with a white enamelled tablet, bearing the words, "From the Treasury"—or whatever the office may be—"to His Majesty the King." Only the chief of the office it is sent from and King's private secretary, into whose hands it is always personally delivered, can unlock the case.

The mails that arrive at Buckingham Palace throughout the day are sorted and classified in the manner already described as they come in, but they are not dealt with or seen by the King until the following morning, unless they contain matter of extreme urgency.

When the King is absent from London, the letters are sent in the usual manner to Buckingham Palace from the General Postoffice, and taken by special messenger twice a day to wherever the King may be staying. This applies, however, only to official correspondence; letters marked "private" are despatched in a special bag from the General Postoffice direct to His Majesty. There is one way in which letters addressed to the King are treated differently from all other mail matter. They are always sent to the General Postoffice in London, and pass through no other distributing centre.

When His Majesty is abroad, a King's messenger is sent once a day wherever the King may be with the mails delivered at Buckingham Palace. They are opened and sorted before being sent from the palace, and any letters on urgent matters are telegraphed.

At whatever place the King may be staying, it is always connected with the nearest telegraph office by specially-laid wire, so that telegraphic despatches for His Majesty are delivered practically the instant they are received.

No letter, of course, written by the King or Queen need be stamped, nor need any letter written by a member of the royal household on their Majesty's business have a stamp; but it is a strict rule that members of the household must stamp their private letters.

An Invasion of Ireland.

Ireland is anticipating an "American invasion," and in this particular case (of manufacturers who will be compelled under the new British Patents Act to set up works in the United Kingdom) extends to them a cordial welcome. Missionary work along this line was done by John Redmond in his recent visit to the United States, where he reports he had opportunities to urge upon American manufacturers who contemplate continuing their trade in Great Britain the advantages of establishing their factories in Ireland. The Irish leader represented to them that land on his island is cheap and easily acquired, the water supply abundant, and

FEBRUARY FORCED SALE

More Than Usual Cry "Short In Funds" Too Much Stock

We are really forced for payments. Within a few days we must turn into cash every dollars worth of Winter Stocks, our losses are your gain. There are lots of sales makers in town now, but the public have found out That for real Bargains they come to the originators "This Store."

ALL PREVIOUS CUT RATES ARE IN FORCE

Here is a New List of Bargains

1600 yards of extra fine half-bleached cotton 10c for 7c per yard or 15 yards for one dollar.

White Cotton, English makes, 10c values at 7c. White Cotton, English makes 12c values at 9c. White Cotton, English makes, 15c values at 12c. Fine lawns at 8c, 12c, and 16c a yd. Worth double. 2 yds wide grey sheetings at 18c yd regular price 24c. 2 yds wide grey sheetings, best make at 23c, regular value 30c 2 yds wide bleached sheeting at 24c yd, regular 32c. 2 1-4 wide sheeting at 29c worth 38c. 2 1-2 wide white sheeting, twilled at 38c, worth 48c. 40 inch wide Pillow Cotton at 14c to 16c yd. 42 inch wide Pillow Cotton at 16c to 22c. 44 inch wide Pillow Cotton at 18c to 28c.

Best Values in the Trade

580 yds. White Saxony Flannelettes, regular 10c value at 7c yd. 15 yds for \$1 10c Flannelettes to clear at 7c yd. 12c Flannelettes to clear at 9c yd. 15c Flannelettes to clear at 12c yd. 9c Prints nice patterns at 6c yd. 12 Prints nice patterns at 8c yd. 14c Prints nice patterns at 10c yd. 15c Zephyr Gingham to clear at 11c yd. Gingham at 7c, 9c and 12c per yd. that are great values.

The Dress Goods Sale

We will accommodate those Ladies who saw the Dress Goods at 38c yd. in all makes of materials worth up to 85c, and were unable to purchase before. If they come all this week we'll sell the same goods at same cut price 38c yd.

Silks Satins and Velvets

All Silks and Velvets in our store on sale this week at Half Price. Come early for best pick

M. FICKLER & CO.

A Wonderful Harbor.

Labour quick, intelligent and willing to work for a small wage. A considerable impetus to Irish industry is expected to result from the application of the new act.

Windsor's Treasures.

The King has ordered a thorough examination to be made of every room and apartment in Windsor Castle. A castle with a history of over seven hundred years is worth exploring. Windsor is no doubt a much greater treasure house than was imagined up to quite recently. The resources of Windsor as a treasure house are yet only imperfectly understood. Not very long ago the Princess of Wales accidentally discovered a valuable collection of old ivory miniatures, while the recent rearrangement of the royal library has brought to light several unsuspected volumes of great value. Many of the vaults of the castle, which have not been examined within memory, are filled with furniture and fittings removed from the rooms from time to time, and in them many valuable finds are expected.

Gale Helps Fishermen.

A phenomenal herring catch is reported from Jordan Bay, Shelburne. The great harvest is the first of its kind ever known in Nova Scotia, particularly at this season of the year. Driven into shoal water, presumably by dogfish, and then thrown up on the beach by the gale which prevailed at the time, were hundreds of barrels of herring. In fact, when the tide receded and the surf calmed down the fish were piled along the shore three feet thick. The fish were in good condition and consisted mainly of Nos. 2's and 3's, with a good sprinkling of 1's. The fishermen and other residents lost no time in reaping the harvest from the sea. The fish were gathered in, packed in barrels and shipped to Boston. Fishermen along the shore state that they never heard of herring coming on the coast in such large quantities at this season. In fact, herring are very seldom seen on our coast in the winter months. During last summer herring were very plentiful along the coast, but were not sought after to any great extent on account of the low prices offered.

The Annuities Lecturer.

Dr. James Samson, the new-appointed lecturer in Ontario on the Old Age Annuities Bill, is one of the most remarkable unselected men in Canada. By force of character and ability he should long ago have been in Parliament, if not in a Cabinet position. In his palmy days as an orator in the County of Kent, Dr. Samson delivered more great speeches than any candidate that ever ran in that part of the country. Naturally an orator, the doctor was a marvelous reader, had a tremendous memory and an unending fund of good stories. His ability as an entertainer has been recognized in about one thousand country church concerts at which he has been chairman. That was during his many years in the town of Blenheim, which he left for Windsor some years ago, after he had gathered enough knowledge of farmers to fill several books.

Prosperity In New Brunswick.

Business in New Brunswick has been brisk, and the year will prove to have been a most satisfactory one for farmers, merchants, and manufacturers, with the exception of the lumber operators, who report a dull season. The potato crop has been the best in many years, and farmers are selling for a dollar a barrel on a rising market.

Prize Steer For Grey.

The sale of the prize dressed meat was the closing incident of the recent Guelph Live Stock Show. A representative of the Harris Abattoir bought the champion steer at 10 cents per pound, live weight. It is the intention of the company to prepare it as a gift for the Governor-General's table.

DENTISTRY.

Maritime Dental Parlors.

J. B. CROCKER, D.D.S.

All Dental work done by latest improved methods.

Teeth extracted absolutely without pain.

Special attention given to treating and saving natural teeth.

Work done at reasonable prices.

Hours: 9 a. m. to 8 p. m.

PIANO BARGAINS

We have on hand for the Xmas business a large stock of Pianos made by Heintzman & Co., Bell, Gourley and other makes which we will sell at special prices for cash the balance of this month.

It will pay you to call and look them over and see our stock and special prices commencing at \$200, these Pianos are guaranteed to be the Highest Grade Piano made in Canada. We employ no agents. This offer is for this month only.

M c MURRAY & CO

Patriotism

The stomach is a larger factor in "life, liberty and the pursuit of happiness" than most people are aware. Patriotism can withstand hunger but not dyspepsia. The confirmed dyspeptic "is fit for treason, stratagems and spoils." The man who goes to the front for his country with a weak stomach will be a weak soldier and a fault finder.

A sound stomach makes for good citizenship as well as for health and happiness.

Diseases of the stomach and other organs of digestion and nutrition are promptly and permanently cured by the use of

DR. PIERCE'S GOLDEN MEDICAL DISCOVERY.
It builds up the body with sound flesh and solid muscle.

The dealer who offers you the "Discovery" is only seeking to make a sale of less merit than is realized on the sale of the genuine.

Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery is sent free on receipt of 10¢ in stamps. Send 31¢ stamps for a copy of the book. 50¢ stamps for the book and a bottle of the Discovery. Address: Dr. J. C. Pierce, Littleton, N. H.

