

SUCCESSFULLY RESCUED

Mr. 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 Catarrhazone.

I consider Catarrhazone 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 Catarrhazone 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.

The lawyer told Mike Dolan, his client, that he had a good fighting case. Mike massed a minute and then said, tentatively:

Do you think it would do any good to send His Honor a couple of ducks? No, no! replied the lawyer; I know him too well. If you did that he would decide the case against you, sure as fate.

Two days afterward the case was heard, and Mike won it out and out. So he called on his lawyer, and in the course of settling up affairs remarked: Well, you see, it was just as well I sent His Honor those ducks.

What! exclaimed the astonished counsel; you sent the ducks after what I said?

Yes, I did, replied Mike; only after what you told me, I thought it just as well to send them from the man on the other side.

An old plasterer is called upon to give evidence for the plaintiff. Counsel for the defendant tries to bully him.

Have you ever been in prison? Yes, twice.

Ah! how long the first time? One whole afternoon.

What! And the second time? Only one hour.

And pray, what offence had you committed to deserve so small a punishment? I was sent to prison to whitewash a cell to accommodate a lawyer who had cheated one of his clients.

IS YOUR CORN TROUBLESOME?

Why not cure it—eradicate it with Putnam's Corn Extractor? No pain or sore—Putnam's is a guaranteed success, try it.

Sailors Had to Snowshoe.

The shipwrecked crew of the ill-fated ship "Stork," belonging to the Hudson Bay Trading Co., Moose Factory, arrived at Cochrane Station recently in the most disconsolate of spirits, after walking a distance of 250 miles on snowshoes and each hauling a toboggan with their blankets, etc.

The sailors, who were mostly English and Scotch, and unaccustomed to bush life and snowshoes, found it a very hard trip, but their four Indian guides seemed as fresh as when they left Moose. It was amusing to see the look on the latter's faces when they saw engine 126, T. & N. O. Railway, puffing out of Cochrane. The chief guide is 45 years old and never saw a train before.

Big Mineral Find.

John Fisher of Rossport, near Port Arthur, recently discovered and laid bare a 24-foot seam of zinc, lead and gold, which has been traced for nearly a mile. When the snow goes a great many claims will be developed along the discovery.

The discovery is about seven miles north of the Zenith mine, and was made quite accidentally. Extensive developing work is being carried on in Black Bay copper claims this winter.

Michael McCormick of Sudbury secured an 80-acre coal claim near Rossport, which he will develop in the early spring. He has uncovered a promising eight-foot seam.

Winnipeg's Building Boom.

Already five million dollars' worth of new buildings are in sight for this year in Winnipeg, and architects say plans are now being drawn for several large business and apartment blocks, which will be started as soon as spring opens.

MISSIONARY AND WILD CAT.

Rev. Mr. Peer Had an Exciting Experience in Northern Woods.

An encounter with a wild cat was experienced recently by Rev. Mr. Peer. That dauntless missionary was tramping a trail to a lumber camp in the pines district some few miles north of North Bay when his unexpected meeting with the lynx took place. His feelings on seeing the vicious beast growling and spitting in the trail before him will not be forgotten very readily.

Rev. Mr. Peer is a pioneer of the northern woods. He has traveled this country from the earlier days, and is at home in the bush or on the canoe route, but in all his experiences he has yet to meet with a more nerve-racking incident. Mr. Peer is a missionary to the lumber camps of the north country and makes it his business to hunt out the little wilderness villages with his message of peace and fraternity. Recently he did the pine district mentioned north of North Bay, speaking to some 300 men. It was while engaged in walking from one camp to another that his exciting encounter with the wild cat occurred. His life was saved by a rabbit.

"I was tramping briskly along the trail," said Mr. Peer, "not thinking of any such happening when I heard the growl and spit of a wild cat in front of me. There he was, just a few yards down the path—a great ferocious beast, grinning, growling, and spitting.

"I stopped short," continued Mr. Peer, "and faced him. I tell you I did not feel comfortable. I had no firearms with me. I could not turn and run; I knew it would never do to do that, and there we stood.

"There was a little bunch of brush between the cat and myself a trifle to one side of the trail, and it seems this is what the lynx was watching when I came around a bend in the trail suddenly upon it. All at once a rabbit shot out of the brush and scampered down into the brush. The wild cat was after it like a streak. You should have seen the snow fly. He was gone with a rush and a bound.

"Well, sir, wasn't I glad to see that rabbit. Yes, sir!"

"How about the rabbit, though?" was asked.

Mr. Peer laughed. "It was certainly another story for the rabbit."

"You will carry something with you in future?" was suggested. "Yes," said Mr. Peer. "I'll take a revolver with me after this in that country. I find all the men, especially those who travel from place to place, go armed. I heard a pack of wolves chasing a deer by me the other day on this same trip, and I tell you I did not feel comfortable."

—Temiskaming Herald.

Use For Waste Lands.

"If the Government would buy up the sand barrens of Norfolk County at the rate of \$5 per acre, plant them with white pine and protect the infant trees against fire, in fifty years the growth could be sold for \$225 with an outlay of, counting the interest on the capital invested and all expenditures, \$125, making a profit of \$100 for the province besides enriching the land," said Prof. E. J. Zavitz of the O. A. C., Guelph, in a lecture at the Canadian Institute in Toronto recently.

Prof. Zavitz showed that certain areas in Ontario, useless for cultivation, could be made, by reforestation, to yield handsome profits.

A large part of the Laurentian district not worth the seeds to cultivate, sand barrens or little deserts all over the province and the few acres of barren land on the average farm could all be used as forest land and would produce trees.

He illustrated his lecture by lantern slides and showed that the sandy stretches in Norfolk County and other waste areas in the province had at one time been covered with heavy growths of white pine.

The work Prof. Zavitz is doing in Guelph at the Ontario Agricultural College is teaching farmers and encouraging them to take care of their wood lots. The best way they can do this, he says, is for them to take care of the young seedlings as they grow up, prevent their stock grazing in the wood land and prevent small fires of dead leaves, which destroy the one and two-year-old seedlings.

Immigrants and Their Money.

Some curious facts have come to light in regard to how emigrants carry their money when coming to Canada. When Swedes or Norwegians decide to seek pastures new, they take the precaution of gathering all their available cash together and placing it in a huge pocket-book, which is generally handed down from father to son. These pocket-books sometimes contain sufficient leather to make a pair of boots.

Italians usually carry their money in a large tin tube, and this tube is hung about their necks by a small chain. Hungarians carry their money in the long boots they wear, together with a knife, fork, and spoon. The

French mostly carry a small brass case.

Germans find a secure place for their money in a belt round their waist, and the belt is usually an elaborate and costly affair, no matter how poor the emigrant may be. Irishmen carry their money in a little canvas bag, while Irish girls, on the other hand, make a pocket in an undershirt, or, if it is paper money, they place it in their stockings.

U. S. Silver In Canada.

The request of the executive committee of the National Trades and Labor Council of Ottawa, recommending that the Minister of Finance be requested to take steps to decrease the circulation of United States silver in Canada, is the revival of an old agitation. Some years ago the Finance Department and the Government came to an arrangement by which the banks agreed to collect American silver and ship it back to the States. But the effect was not commensurate with the cost and so the plan was stopped.

HANGING THE BABIES.

Whistler's Arrangement of the Pictures a Joke on the Artists.

Late in life, when people had begun to realize the genius of the man, Whistler was asked to arrange the annual Liverpool exhibition, and here, in his own words, is how he did it, according to Heinemann's "Life of Whistler."

"You know, the academy baby by the dozen had been sent in, and I got them all in my gallery, and in the center at one end I placed the birth of the baby—splendid—and opposite the baby with the mustard pot and opposite that the baby with the puppy and in the center, on one side, the baby ill, doctor holding its pulse, mother weeping; on the other, by the door, the baby dead—the baby's funeral—baby from the cradle to the grave—baby in heaven, babies of all kinds and shapes all along the line; not crowded, you know, hung with proper respect for the baby.

"And on the varnishing day in came the artists, each making for his own baby—amazing! His baby on the line—nothing could be better! And they all shook my hand and thanked me—and went to look—at the other men's babies—and they saw babies in front of them, babies behind them, babies to the right of them, babies to left of them. And then—you know—their faces fell—they didn't seem to like it—and—well—ha, ha, they never asked me to hang the pictures again at Liverpool!"

THE VENTRILOQUIST.

Only an Amateur, but His Exhibition Was a Success.

"I was one of a house party up the Thames," said an amateur ventriloquist. "Tea had been served in the garden, and after tea I consented to essay a little ventriloquism, and the fifty or sixty guests grew very still.

"Behind me rose a superb tree. Looking up into the thick foliage, I shouted in a loud and angry voice:

"Hello! What are you doing up there?"

"To my amazement a thin young voice replied:

"I ain't doin' no harm, mister. I'm just a watchin' the big bugs."

"The guests glanced at one another, smiling appreciatively. Pulling myself together, I went on:

"Did any one give you permission to climb up into that tree?"

"Yes, sir. The second groom, sir. He's my cousin."

"Well," said I, "so far there's no harm done, but be careful not to fall, and don't let any one see you."

"All right, mister," said the humble voice.

"I turned to my audience and smiled and bowed triumphantly. They broke into thunderous applause. They said that they had never listened to ventriloquism so superb. And they were quite right too."—London Answers.

Rats' Cold Weather Retreat.

Many animals snuggle together for warmth in bitter weather, as the squirrels and the rats. Those who go rattling in hedges and dells in the winter know they may try a dozen freshly used burrows without finding a rat, when suddenly from a single hole the rats will come pouring out in a stream of frenzied fur. Twenty or more rats will lie together in one hole.

They are clever enough to block up a hole on the windward side to keep out the draft, so that when a rat hole is noted newly stopped with soil, turnip leaves or grass here is almost certain indication that rats are within. Like the squirrels, they store food for winter, and the keeper may find it more difficult to secure his potatoes from frost than from the attack of the most numerous of his furred foes.—London Standard.

RUBBER FOOTWEAR

We have a good stock of all sized Rubbers and Overshoes left that we are now selling under regular prices for speedy clearance.

OVERCOATS AND FUR COATS

The few Winter Overcoats and Men's Fur Coats left must be cleared out.

Come in and see what a Bargain you can get

M. FICKLER & CO.

WORLD'S RICHEST WOMEN.

Ten Who Command the Enormous Sum of £71,000,000.

Mrs. G. Asher, the daughter of the late Mr. Harry Barnato, who becomes the legatee of a second million of money from the same source (her father settled the first million upon her on the occasion of her marriage to Mr. Asher), has already been "marked" by those who desire to secure assistance in various ways.

Mrs. Asher's house, 30 Berkeley Square, has been inundated with "callers"—many of whom wished to lay the claims of institutions or individuals before her. But Mrs. Asher has as yet seen no one except her nearest relatives, the task of dealing with the applicants being undertaken by Mr. Asher.

The acquisition of this second fortune places Mrs. Asher in the band of women who figure as the richest of their sex. The richest woman in the world is generally admitted to be Mrs. Hetty Green, with a fortune of between fourteen and sixteen millions at her command. Others who follow closely are:

Mrs. Russell Sage, who received a fortune of £17,000,000, but has distributed much of it in charitable bequests.

Mrs. Annie Wightman Walker, who is said to possess £12,000,000.

Frau von Bohlen, the daughter of Krupp, the German gunmaker, has property valued at £16,000,000.

Mme. Creel, a Mexican lady, is said to have an income of nearly £1,000,000.

The Marchioness of Graham is the richest British-born lady, for on the death of her father, the twelfth Duke of Hamilton, she came into an income of £114,000 per annum.

The Duchess of Roxburghe was left £5,000,000 by her father, Mr. Ogden Goslet.

The Baroness von Eckhardstein came this year into the second portion of her fortune left by her father, the late Sir John Blundell Maple, making her total income £66,000 per annum.

The Countess Szechenyi, as Miss Gladys Vanderbilt, inherited £2,500,000.

A Long Sentence.

The prize for the longest sentence ever written may fairly be awarded to the elder Dumas, who probably holds a further record for fertility of production. In the seventh of the twenty-nine volumes which compose the "Impressions de Voyage," there is a sentence describing Benvenuto Cellini, which fills three pages, or 103 lines, averaging forty-five letters apiece. The sentence is broken by 63 commas and 60 semi-colons; but as it contains 195 verbs and 122 proper names the reader is somewhat bewildered before the end is reached.

An Inquisitive M.P.

Among the most persistent questioners of the Government in the House of Commons is J. B. Lonsdale, the member for Mid Armagh, who addressed no fewer than 370 questions to Ministers during the session just ended. Last year Mr. Lonsdale established a record with 331 questions.

Doubted Premier's Check.

Two Mattawa men who came to Ottawa recently to show Sir Wilfrid Laurier a work of woodmen's art in the shape of hand-carving had the unfortunate experience of being jailed in Hull for a few hours owing to suspicions aroused when they attempted to pass a check for \$25 bearing the Premier's signature. The two shantymen, by name Leconte and Nault, were kindly received by the Premier, who proved himself a true patron of art by giving them a check for \$25 in exchange for the result of their long hours of labor as self-taught wood-carvers. But when they came to cash the check at a Hull butcher store the police were communicated with and the innocent neophytes in art were locked up on a charge of forging the name of the Prime Minister to the check. Explanations followed two hours later from Sir Wilfrid, and the men were released.

Homestead Entries.

Figures compiled by the Interior Department show that during the first ten months of 1908, 31,573 homestead entries were recorded in the west, an increase of 6,273 over the same period in 1907. Americans headed the list with 1,485 entries and English came second with 725.

Hard Names.

"Calling names doesn't make any real difference," said the conservative campaigner. "No," answered the scientist. "If it did those Latin titles we have bestowed on germs would have discouraged them long ago."

Art For Art's Sake.

"I like to see a man take an interest in his work." "So do I. I once knew a policeman who was so enthusiastic that it positively pained him to see anybody out of jail."

Some Irish Bulls.

At a convention of the Irish race recently in Dublin, two speakers, who had come from the United States, contributed the following sentences in the course of their speeches. One of them, in giving some details of personal history, informed his hearers that "he had left Ireland 53 years before, a naked little boy, without a dollar in his pocket." Said the other, "Until last week, I had never set foot in the land of my birth."

Parliamentary Questions Champion.

With 370 questions in Parliament to Ministers, Mr. J. B. Lonsdale, M.P. for Mid-Armagh, has this year broken his last year's record of 331. There were 463 divisions in the House of Commons during the past session.

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All Dental work done by latest and improved methods.

Teeth extracted absolutely without pain.

Special attention given to treating and saving natural teeth.

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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.

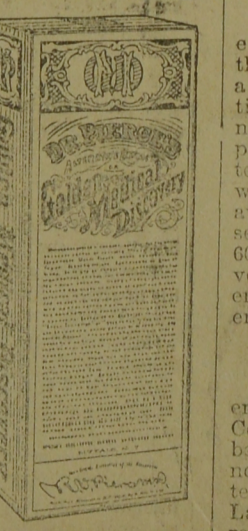
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Stomach Blood and Liver Troubles

Much sickness starts with weak stomach, and consequent poor, impoverished blood. Nervous and pale-people lack good, rich, red blood. Their stomachs need invigorating for, after all, a man can be no stronger than his stomach.

A remedy that makes the stomach strong and the liver active, makes rich red blood and overcomes and drives out disease-producing bacteria and cures a whole multitude of diseases.

Get rid of your Stomach Weakness and Liver Laziness by taking a course of Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery—the Great Stomach Restorative, Liver Invigorator and Blood Cleanser.



You can't afford to accept any medicine of unknown composition as a substitute for "Golden Medical Discovery," which is a medicine of known composition, having a complete list of ingredients in plain English on its bottle-wrapper, same being attested as correct under oath.

Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets regulate and invigorate Stomach, Liver and Bowels.