

Killed Beside the Modder River.

I winder God allows sic things—
I widna, and I'm juist his mither;
My lad that only jined last year
Is killed beside the Modder River.

It's awfu' what the he'rt can bear—
An only son, a widow mither;
I keen he cried upo' my name
When dying by the Modder River.

They speak o' glory when I greet—
As if I could do any ither!
I'm ower wao to be proud o'm yet
Wha fell beside the Modder River.

I kanna what the war's about,
I only ken that niver, niver
My Jamie will come back again—
He lies beside the Modder River.

I hope I'll no be long abant,
I ken I'll no be lang a liver;
I'm sixty an' he's twenty-twa—
Ower young to lie by Modder River.
—J. M. K., in People's Journal.

An Object Lesson.

In a Restaurant.

A physician puts the query: Have you never noticed in any large restaurant a nuoch or dinner time the large number of hearty, vigorous old men at the tables; men whose ages run from 60 to 80 years; many of them bald and all perhaps gray, but none of them feeble or sensible?

Perhaps the spectacle is so common as to have escaped your observation or comment, but nevertheless it is an object lesson which means something.

If you will notice what these hearty old fellows are eating you will observe that they are not munching bran crackers nor gingerly picking their way through a menu card of new fangled health foods; on the contrary they seem to prefer a juicy roast of beef, a properly turned loin of mutton, and even the deadly broiled lobster is not altogether ignored.

The point of all this is that a vigorous old age depends upon good digestion and plenty of wholesome food and not upon dieting and an endeavor to live upon bran crackers.

There is a certain class of food cranks who seem to believe that meat, coffee and many other goods things are rank poisons, but these cadaverous, sick-looking individuals are a walking condemnation of their own theories.

The matter in a nutshell is that if the stomach secretes the natural digestive juices in sufficient quantity any wholesome food will be promptly digested; if the stomach does not do so, and certain foods cause distress one or two of Stuart's Dyspepsia Tablets after each meal will remove all difficulty because they supply just what every weak stomach lacks, pepsin, hydro-chloric acid, diastase and nux.

Stuart's Dyspepsia Tablets do not act upon the bowels and in fact are not strictly a medicine, as they act almost entirely upon the food eaten, digesting it thoroughly and thus gives a much needed rest and giving an appetite for the next meal.

Of people who travel nine out of ten use Stuart's Dyspepsia Tablets knowing them to be perfectly safe to use at any time and also having found out by experience that they are a safeguard against indigestion in any form, and eating as they have to, at all hours and all kinds of food, the traveling public for years have pinned their faith to Stuart's Tablets.

All druggists sell them at 50 cents for full sized packages and any druggist from Maine to California, if his opinion were asked, will say that Stuart's Dyspepsia Tablets is the most popular and successful remedy for any stomach trouble.

A little booklet on stomach diseases mailed free by addressing F. A. Stuart Co., Marshall, Mich.

WANTED a set of double driving harness. Write to Box 138 Montague bridge. 16 31.

RINK!

The Rink will open for the season Xmas afternoon. Tickets same price as last year.

Cent's \$3.50.
Ladies' \$2.50.
Children's \$1.50.
Afternoon \$1.50.

Present your friend with a ticket for Xmas.
Tickets for sale at Johnston & Johnson's, A. W. Reddin's, and Apothecaries Hall, or the managers.
E. H. BEER. B. C. PROWSE

Sensations During Heavy Battles.

The contemplation of the frenzy of battle and the exultant joy of being loosed upon one's country's enemies, and the actual marching with a steady front up to a firing line are too vastly different things. The enlisted man with a rampant imagination who has allowed himself to become the victim of glorious day dreams on a matter of this kind is very apt to have his imaginings shattered by a reality that, though very stern, if his spirit be brave, yet has its compensations. For there is nothing, naturally, that so tries a man's true courage as standing up to be shot at, gives him better opportunity for displaying it.

For when a man wheels into a firing line he never knows how soon he will come out of it, or, for that matter, whether he will ever come out of it at all; but he must not think of such things, or he is apt to lose his nerve. There is, indeed, no poetry about soldiering in war time; as a matter of fact, it is really very hard work. But what have we to deal with here is, how men go into a firing line, and how they come out of it.

When orders come to move forward, after the anxiety of the weary waiting all is cheering along the line, and the men advance with the eager steps of expectancy but when they come within the zone of fire, and bullets begin to spit and spatter about their feet, and first man is down, then the individual temperament of each soldier stands out. Men begin to look into each other's eyes to see what the other is going to do. It is almost entirely a question of how cool the officer in charge of them is as to how cool the men will remain.

The first shock of realization over a timely, cool word from an officer will set the men's nerves straight in a moment, but a reprimand, or anything in the nature of scolding, is apt to jar on them, and that is to be avoided, for it affects the aim.

Perhaps the most trying fashion for troops to go into action is reserving their fire. This of course, means marching with faces toward the enemy, with bullets dropping all around, and men falling in the ranks, without returning a shot, waiting for the command to fire from an officer who wants a better range, so as to waste the least possible ammunition—waiting, in fact, for that historical moment when they "can see the white of the enemy's eyes."

But when the men's nerves are straight and the whole line is unflinching it is a magnificent sight for study. It does not always need a trained eye to discover which men have smelt powder before and which have not.

War Notes.

The anti-British yellow journals of New York are filled with stories about the insanity of British generals. The London correspondent of The World says Generals Kitchener, Hector McDonald, Tucker and French are now the sole remaining hope of the British army.

The story is told that when General Kitchener was ordered to South Africa he wired back: "I will accept if I have carte blanche to hang any man I choose." This is a very yellow yarn.

The Mormon Colony in Canada.

The Mormon colony in the Canadian Northwest is said to be a model of thrift and enterprise. A few years ago two hundred of these peculiar people migrated from Utah to Alberta. They now have fine towns, in which they live during the winter, moving out in the summer months to their farms. They have creameries, cheese factories, grist and saw mills, stores and public schools. They flourish, they are good citizens and they mind their own business. They are not polygamists.

Magnetic Dyes have been giving satisfaction to thousands of home dyers for twenty-five years. None give better results.

Paper Teeth.

Paper teeth are the very latest thing in dentistry. These teeth will have among other merits that of cheapness, a truly gratifying thought for those who are obliged to sit in the chair of torture.

This latest invention is made of papier mache, submitted to a tremendous pressure. Up to the present time artificial teeth have been made of porcelain or of mineral composition. An advantage in fitting paper teeth is that they can be colored to match exactly the natural teeth beside which they are being placed.

NOTIFY THE ARMY

Of Ladies that we expect them to visit our great sale and to pick up some of the endless array of Bargains to be found in our Dress Goods and Mantle Departments. Our Glove Department has some hand snaps at prices that would make anybody snap at them. Our Corset Department has a great many waist clasps which we are sure the young ladies would appreciate if they just asked the price, they are selling so cheap.

Mustered out

With an honorable recorded is every Man's, Youth's and Boy's Ulsters sold this year. We have a few with same record that we are going to sell anyway before we take stock.

Our Boy's Suits are made to wear rather than tear \$1.00 to 5.00.

Our Terms Are Accepted

By every man who comes into our store and learns the prices at which we sell

Furnishing Goods

For instance we are selling a beautiful laundred white shirt, good fit, well made and fit for a king to wear for only 50c. Collars, 4 ply, 2 for 25c.—any style. Cuffs, 25c. per pair.

Everything in our furnishing department will be sold at go out prices during our great sale.

PROWSE BROS.,

ELEGANCE

—AND—

ECONOMY

—IN—

Xmas Furnishings.

Never since we began business have we shown so well a stock of Men's Furnishings at popular prices, as that which now greets the holiday buyer.

In Newswear there is little of merit in the way of shape, colorings and patterns, which we cannot furnish you. The "Aldershot," the new "Puff" in checks, stripes, dots, etc., etc., is handsome and drowsy. They are put up one in a box; would make a very suitable Christmas present. Price 30 to 70 cents. Four-in-hands, clubs, bows, and other styles, direct from manufacturers.

Clarendon, the new Muffler in plain Black Silk, Satin and Plaid very stylish.

Suspenders, Gloves, Sweaters, Sleeve Buttons, and many things that a first-class and exclusive gentlemen's furnishing house carry.

Our prices will be found very low for the quality.

D. A. BRUCE,
CLOTHIER AND FURNISHER



Position of Stock Market. Tags Put On The Babies.

The position of the Stock Market has a perceptibly better look, due to the fact that the backbone of tight money is broken both at home and abroad; that there is now no ground for apprehension and that the Boer victories are about at an end. If they have not been able to take Ladysmith and Kimberly, with their advantages at their zenith in the contest, it is pretty sure they will not do so hereafter, because the British are very apt to soon forge to the rear of the Boers' fortifications and move rapidly on Pretoria, thereby compelling the Boers to give up their present impregnable fortifications and march home for the protection of their capital and the archives of the Government. The British certainly must have learned the stupidity of attacking the Boers behind fortifications which they have been erecting for the last five years, and, as a result of their experience, wise and sagacious strategy in conducting the war is most likely to be adopted. We may therefore expect any moment to hear that the British have circumvented the Boer army and are moving into the enemy's country and preparing to give battle, the result of which is plain to be seen, so that British victories may be expected at no distant date. With the improvement in the money situation and the South African war giving promise of the opening of the gold mines again at an early date, the heretofore prevailing distrust on the Stock Market and the weapons which have been so effectively used by the bears have been removed.—Weekly Transvaal Review.

Inventor of the Cycle.

Many writers and much writing have gone to establish the identity of the designer of the earliest bicycle of the crank and pedal variety. The honor has been assigned to all sorts and conditions of men. But the real original bicycle was not after all made in Germany—a Scotch claimant comes forward—Kirkpatrick Macmillan, of Courthill, Dumfriesshire, invented, built, and rode a geared dandy horse in 1839. On June 6th, 1842, he started for Glasgow on it, stayed the night at Old Cumnock, and reached his destination next day. No sooner in the town than he knocked down a small child. Ever since then hundreds of others such children have risked their lives in revengeful dodgings in front of unwary wheelers. That child has handed down to posterity an irrevocable vendetta. On June 8th, 1842, at the Gorbals (Glasgow), Police Court, Macmillan was duly mulcted in a fine of 5s for the offence, whereunto a report in that week's Glasgow Herald bears contemporary press testimony. Kirkpatrick miraculously rode home the way he came. A model of his machine rests securely in the care of the Dumfries Observatory of Antiquities, where this day or any it may be viewed by visitors.—Glasgow Mail.

Boers Sunk Their Dead.

London, Jan. 16.—Mr. Julian Ralph, in The Daily Mail, gives a lengthy and vivid account of the Modder River Battle. "A common reliance of the Boer," he writes, "was upon gin, Empty gin bottles, bottles still containing gin, and one full bottle of that liquor were to be seen stuck in the loose dirt of the trenches."

Speaking of the Boer losses, this correspondent declares: "First in the mind the Boer is the desire to hide his dead and to lie about their number. It is from their own that they most desire to hide the truth. The prisoners we took all said that only 18 had been killed, but the deserters said the loss of life was very great, and that in the river alone 100 were sunk with weights. For my part, I shall not be surprised if we learn some day that in killed alone the Boers lost quite 300."

TO CURE A COLD IN A DAY.

Take Laxative Bromo Quinine Tablets. All druggists refund the money if it fails to cure you. E. W. Grove's signature on each box.

Redeem the Time

Now is your time to purchase a nice Oak or Walnut Clock as we are selling them at a big discount at the Modern Jewelry and Fancy Goods Store, Sunnyside.

JURY & CO.

A beautiful Calendar given free with every clock.

Baltimore, Md., Jan. 6.—The physicians and attendants in the obstetric department of the Johns Hopkins Hospital have hit upon a happy solution of the difficulty they have always experienced in distinguishing one young baby from another. There are always from one to two dozen new born babies in the obstetric ward, and to the inexperienced eye they all look alike. The physicians were afraid of a "Pinafore" mix-up, and determined to tag the babies as they arrived in this world. On a small square of adhesive plaster is written the baby's name. This plaster tag is then stuck tightly on the baby's back, just between the shoulder blades. The tag is water-proof, so that it is not affected by the baths given the baby. It holds on tightly until the time comes for the baby and its mother to leave the hospital, when the tag can be readily pulled off without causing the baby any pain.

A GIANT RACE.

The Boers are of Fine Physique and Possess Wonderful Endurance.

Aside from the Patagonians, the Boers are probably the tallest race of men in the world, and they are stalwart besides—men of strength with no useless flesh. It would be difficult to find anywhere an entire race of such physical giants as the Boers of the Transvaal and Orange Free State. The roving existence, the life in the open air, and freedom from disturbing cares have combined to make the Boers a race that is almost physically perfect. If an average height of all the full grown males in the country were taken it would be found to be not less than six feet, two inches, probably more. The physique, notwithstanding their comparatively idle mode of living, is magnificently developed. With such a set of abnormally developed muscles of the arms and legs, discernable through their close-fitting garments, gives an idea of the remarkable powers of endurance which the Boers have displayed on many occasions when engaged in native and other campaigns. They can withstand almost any amount of physical pain and discomfort and can live a remarkably long time on the smallest quantity of food.

It is a matter of knowledge that a Boer can subsist on a five pound slice of "biltong"—beef that has been dried in the sun until it is almost as hard as a stone—for ten or fifteen days without suffering any pangs of hunger. In time of war "biltong" is the principal item in the arm rations, and in peace, when he is following his flocks, it is also the Boer shepherd's chief article of diet.—Exchange.

ITCHING PILES

Torture twenty-five per cent. of all men and women.

If you are one of the twenty-five and have not yet used Dr. Chase's Ointment, this announcement will prove of great benefit to you, provided you profit by the advice given and procure this remedy without delay.

The record of cures established by Dr. Chase's Ointment is unparalleled in the history of medicine in Europe or America. It has never yet been known to fail to cure piles of any description whatever.

The first application stops the itching, and continued use will absolutely rid the system of this torturing and loathsome disease.

There's not a town or village in Canada where Dr. Chase's Ointment has not made many cures. Ask your neighbors about it. Few families are without it in the house.

Dr. Chase's Ointment is beyond doubt the world's greatest cure for itching skin diseases. It is invaluable to women as a cure for the itching to which they are subject. It drives away pimples and blackheads and beautifies the skin. It stands pre-eminent as the only guaranteed cure for piles. 60 cts. a box, at all dealers, or EDMANSON, BATES & CO., Toronto.

Mother's favorite remedy for croup, bronchitis, asthma, coughs and colds is Dr. Chase's Syrup of Linseed and Turpentine. 25 cents a bottle.

See W. P. Colwills ad in another column, where he is advertising 25 per cent discount on all blue ware. 16 tf

Semolina

Something new, prepared from pure wheat. Like corn starch only better.

Stimulating, Strengthening.

Makes a delightful porridge for breakfast. A tasty pudding for dinner. A good dish for tea.

Try a sample package

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