

Consumption

A cure that cures Consumption and its many kindred ailments is now within the reach of every sufferer. PUL-MO was perfected after many years of study and experimenting by a well-known German scientist, and has effected more cures than any other preparation which has been offered to the public. PUL-MO, while somewhat new in Canada, has been used in curing thousands of cases, and we have on file many testimonials and kindly letters written us by grateful people who have been returned to perfect health.

PUL-MO is the only absolute cure where there is Consumption, Throat and Lung trouble, Coughs, Colds, La Grippe, Bronchitis, Night Sweats, Chills, Fevers, or any other symptoms which may indicate a tendency toward consumption. PUL-MO has cured thousands of cases which had been treated by physicians without success, and finally pronounced by them as hopeless.

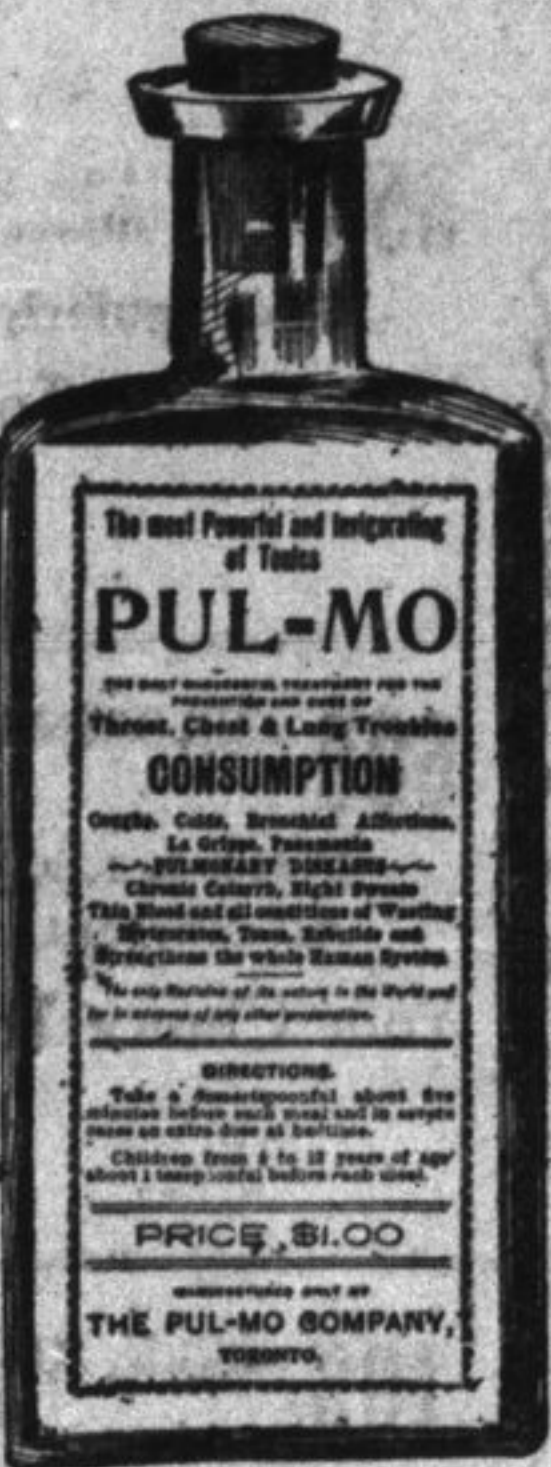
PUL-MO stands alone—the use of any other medicine as an assistant is not necessary. Eat good plain nourishing food, get plenty of fresh air and out-door exercise, and use PUL-MO as directed, that is all—Nature will do the rest.

Large Sample FREE

We know positively that it does all we claim, and to demonstrate our implicit faith in the merits of PUL-MO, we will gladly mail a sample bottle free of charge, direct to your post-office address, securely sealed in a patent mailing tube or box; but as we have gone to considerable expense in securing these mailing tubes for the convenience of our patrons, we ask you to send 10 cents to cover the cost of mailing. Only one sample of PUL-MO will be sent to any one person. Give PUL-MO a trial and convince yourself that it cures. All we ask is, that you take it as directed. Remember, you pay the expense of the trial, it will cost you nothing.

PUL-MO is inexpensive, being sold by druggists at \$1.00 per large bottle, or you may procure a sample bottle from your druggist at 15 cents.

PUL-MO COMPANY, West Adelaide St., Toronto, Can.



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It is an attraction for everyone. The cherry glow and intense heat of our Coal will make your hearth bright during the cold months. It's just the kind you want with, too. Let us fill your bin with

Booth's Coal

440-125, Post of West Street.

Carbonated tap-water and many high priced Table Waters are indifferent. The MAGI CALEDONIA is a well known natural product of rare merit. Sold by best dealers everywhere.

STUDENTS OF QUEEN'S!

Don't forget that

HONG LEE

is still at 338 PRINCESS STREET.

Turning out the best laundry work in the city.

10 PER CENT. REDUCTION OFF

CARPENTERS' TOOLS. Ask For Trading Privileges. STRACHAN'S HARDWARE

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We can only by illustration and a word or two of description in our catalogue, let out-of-town buyers know about our magnificent selection of rings.

All the gems are represented. All the good styles shown.

"Ryrie" Rings appeal to those who admire ring beauty, and the large number we sell enables us to carry a stock that allows a splendid choice.

CATALOGUE SENT UPON APPLICATION. "DIAMOND BALL" Ryrie Bros., Yonge and Adelaide Sts., TORONTO.

TAKE A LAXA-LIVER PILL BEFORE RETIRING IF YOU'RE TROUBLED WITH BILIOUSNESS, CONSTIPATION, SICK HEADACHE, OR DYSPEPSIA. THEY'LL CURE WHILE YOU SLEEP

PRICE 25¢ A VIAL OR 5 FOR \$1.00 AT ALL DRUG STORES.

About The Coming Man. The coming man will have a larger brain and a slighter body than the present. We see now in the more intellectual sections of humanity an increasing sensitiveness to stimulants, a growing inability to grapple with such a matter as alcohol, for instance. No longer can men drink a bottleful of port; some cannot drink tea; it is too exciting for their highly wrought nervous systems. The process will still go on, and the Sir Wilfrid Lawson of some near generation may find it his duty and pleasure to make the silvery spray of his wisdom inimitable against the tea tray.

Worry and Late Hours. Worry and late hours seriously affect the system, causing exhaustion, nervousness, general debility and sleeplessness. Wade's Iron Tonic Pills are great blood makers. They strengthen the nervous, invigorate the system, restore wasting vitality and cure all constitutional irregularities. Each box contains seven days' treatment. Price 25¢ at Wade's drug store.

BROADBENT'S LETTER. One of The Direst Horrors Ever Known.

CROKER'S GREAT POWER. NEVER KNOWN TO SHRINK FROM A CONFLICT.

Sensation Caused in New York by Russian Violinist—Hope For Greater New York Becoming Centre of The World's Civilization.

(Whig Correspondent's Letter No. 1,237.)
New York, Jan. 17.—The year of 1901 has passed to the tomb of the ages. Ashes to ashes, dust to dust, it leaves behind the roar of the battle field from the equator to the poles. Instead of dying peacefully and leaving behind the memories of duties done and of life's tasks well performed, we hear nothing but the shrieks of the dying and the wailing of the faces of the dead. Vale, vale. In the trial balance of an ending life we close to the last page of 1901.

The year 1902 comes to us with one of the direst horrors that ever circled the globe. What at first seemed to be an ordinary accident, on closer investigation almost proves to be a crime. On Wednesday morning, January 5th, the name of the unfortunate engineer who was charged with the train, rang around the world loaded with the anathema maranatha, the most dreadful curse known to the Catholic church. On further investigation the accident was found to be one for which the engineer was not responsible, and our district attorney Jerome, whose name is a terror to evil-doers, and who two days ago would not listen to the engineer's defence, which he at first sought a willful murderer, has so modified his opinion that he is willing to release engineer Wisker on the nominal bail of \$10,000. No such shock as that which occurred on Wednesday has been felt in this city for many years. While the cries of the wounded were echoing through the city of New York and in its great sorrow it would seem as if each individual should bear a share, the next evening a great railroad catastrophe gave an evening entertainment at heavy cost, which was to the proprietors of our people a shock which they will not readily forget. Cornelius Vanderbilt, one of the wealthiest stockholders in the New York Central railroad, had invited seventy of his friends to a royal feast and an entertainment after such as only can be afforded by multi-millionaires. Two of the greatest artists now in this country were to furnish a concert, and entertainment, vocal and instrumental. Mme. Materna, of the Grand Italian opera, gave the vocal portion and Kubelik, a recent importation and a great success in the city, but the instrumental portion, and it is singular in its effect on Cornelius Vanderbilt's guests as it had the next day on the audience in Brooklyn. But the cry of suffering humanity did not penetrate the walls of Cornelius Vanderbilt's home.

"On with the dance, let joy be unconfined, No sleep till morn, when youth and beauty To chase the glowing hours with flying feet."

It is true Mr. Vanderbilt was in no way responsible for the accident, he is a wise and generous man. Like his father before him, worthy charity seldom plead to him in vain; it is also true that the engagements were all made at heavy cost, the floral decorations in his house alone running up into the thousands, the services of Mme. Materna were not less than she receives nightly from the Italian opera, \$1,000, the music, engraving and other expenses equal to a small large bill; whether the entertainment was given or not. The menu was served by Sherry, one of our most costly and expensive restaurateurs, and the articles provided by him for the feast were perishable and would have to be paid for whether consumed or not. All these expensive luxuries put together, even if everything were lost, would have made but a slight impression on Cornelius Vanderbilt's bank account. The whole question resolves itself into one of propriety. No crime, and nevertheless a grave offence for which upon reflection Cornelius Vanderbilt will be sorry. On a similar occasion his grandfather, on being arraigned for a matter which brought him in opposition to the public and being told by an intimate friend that he had given offence to the public, he is said to have said: "The public is damned." Though it was very much like him to have said so, I don't believe he ever uttered those words, and his explicit denial confirms my belief. The public however, at large did not believe him and the lie travelled so fast that the truth was never able to catch it, and a non-admirer, who never took much stock in the great capitalist millionaire, suggested as a motto to be inscribed upon the gate of the costly mausoleum at Westport, "The Public Be Damned." It has not yet been inscribed there, and I don't very much if the succeeding Vandebilt will profit by the suggestion.

"The weight of the terrible destruction of life has been in part lifted from the shoulders of the unfortunate engineer and his violation was discovered in a manner that could not be gainsaid. The committee appointed to investigate was composed of scientists and practical railroad men, and the vital question, was, did the engineer receive a proper warning, did the automatic torpedo explode, and did the engineer a proper warning? To prove their case the defence placed a torpedo on the rail and ran a heavy engine over it with no result. It was then tried not only with a locomotive, but with a heavy train and still the torpedo remained intact. This was repeated several times without result. It was finally discovered that the ground beneath the rail was so soft that it prevented no resistant power, but sank in the ground. It is evident therefore that the most perfect automatic torpedo ever invented by man will need a constant and close supervision to see

that the machinery controlling its action is always ready.

One of the great sensations of the week has been the appearance in Brooklyn of the great Russian violinist. We have witnessed scenes of phenomenal excitement over artists of rare and exceptional ability. One which occurred about two years ago was such a character as to have had the appearance of a town run mad. Paderewski, a piano virtuoso, who captured the town without trying, men and women followed him about as a faithful spaniel does his master. The effect of his playing was magical; the audience found it impossible to resist the spell which this magician of the piano cast over them. It was impossible to resist him; men and women fell at his feet as worshippers. He gave individually a program of music, two hours in length and it seemed as though his audience would never be satisfied; but, like Oliver in Dickens' novel, they were constantly asking for more. At the conclusion of Mr. Paderewski's concert, the audience rushed forward the men to clasp his magical hand and the women, if possible, to kiss him.

Ancient dames whose accumulated years seemed to be an armor against such gentle influences fell at his feet just like their daughters and were, if possible, a trifle more enthusiastic. Those who witnessed that scene never expected to see it duplicated on this continent again, but Paderewski would have been as glad to have heard the rest of his life could he have witnessed the triumph of this wizard of the violin. There seemed to be magic in his touch and the listener believed that the greatest musical instrument ever invented by man was in his hand. When Paganini first appeared in London he was the first pioneer to test the possibilities of that wonderful instrument. At last the inspiration became so strong that people believed he was in league with the devil, and that he had bargained his soul for the privilege of developing his wondrous art. Mark the combination that produced the sound. The bow was made of lance-wood and the sound producer was hair from a horse's tail. Over the instrument itself were four strings supposed to be made from the entrails of a cat, and it was this combination that produced the artist's will this wonderful regulation of sound. As you listened an uncanny feeling seemed to govern every nerve and fiber of the heart and brain. You heard the soft sighing of the wind as it played through the leaves of the trees, and the rumble of the thunder which told of the coming storm. Occasional flashes of lightning flash before your eyes and on the instant you found yourself enveloped by the storm's fury. Then you forgot the theatre and the hundreds around you before you, solitary and alone, stood Mephistopheles of the violin. The appearance of the man almost justified my supernatural belief, but whether he was in league with his satanic majesty or not, he left London many thousands of pounds better than he entered it. He filled all over Europe, he travelled a highway of silver and gold. Hundreds of thousands of people contributed to his wealth and were entranced by his performance; but they never could rid themselves of the idea of his uncanny partnership.

There was that long hooked nose, the deep set eyes, the pointed chin, the retreating forehead and the dark, swarthy skin, and with this combination was not difficult to suppose that he seemed to have been transplanted his audience were made by friends who made their homes in that magical violin, which from that day to this has had no duplicate. The success of this new aspirant for musical honors has been phenomenal. No unpleasant associations with the other world mar Kubelik's associations with every-day people. He has a jolly, earthy look, a fair, fat, and not an unkindly face. There is no sublimated refinement about Kubelik. He looks like a young man who could enjoy a beefsteak with sauer kraut for flavoring or one to whom a stein of beer would not be unpalatable. Of his habits and preferences there is no question, for old and young, rich and poor, high and low, paid tribute to his art after a fashion seldom seen in this greivous country. We are not a reverential people and in this particular we are not far from the mark. Reading in the books of Confucius, in China the grandfather plays marbles and the boys look on lovingly at the exhibition of the grandfather's skill. Grandfather and son sit and smoke cigars the father with the tail to give the old man a good start. Speaking of Chinamen, a scene took place which excited my special wonder. A Chinaman converted to the Catholic faith became a member of one of our hospitals. A priest was in attendance on him and in his dying moments administered the last rites of the Catholic church; absolution from all sins and the forgiveness of sins. He then and thus prepared the soul of the celestial-winged, its way to paradise. How singular the contrast. The priest was an Irishman and by his action he damned that poor and friendless Chinaman worthy of a place in heaven alongside the Saviour who died for him on the cross of Calvary.

Now mark the change. Dennis Kearney, who was known in San Francisco as King of the Sand Lots, raised a rebellion among the riffraff like himself, and drove the Chinamen away from our country. All were robbed, many were assassinated, for Dennis Kearney did not think a Chinaman was fit to live on earth. A minister of Christ considered him worthy of a place at the foot of the great white throne and a minister of Satan in the shape of Dennis Kearney would not allow him to live upon the earth. Which one is right? The good old Irish Catholic priest who equipped that humble Chinese soul with everything needed, on his journey to paradise, who heard his last confession and gave him absolution, and who as the soul of the celestial winged, breaking away from the earthly tenement of clay placed on his forehead the holy chrism, the last rite which the church administers to her departing children, has been made both a sinner and a saint, says our Dennis Kearney, the King of the Sand Lots, whose record and name will mark one of the most disgraceful periods in our American history. I am, no China phobe. There may be many reasons given why

Your grocer may tell you that he has something "just as good" as MON-SOON. What is his object in telling you this? A larger profit is the only explanation. Insist on getting

MON-SOON

INDO-CYLON TEA.

More Home Knitters Wanted

To Work at Their Homes Under the Direction of A Pair in 30 Minutes

The HOME MONEY MAKER

The GLASGOW WOOLLEN CO. 37 MELINDA ST., TORONTO, To Fill Large Contracts—Good Wages Easily Earned.



We want a few more workers in the locality, at once, and in order to secure your co-operation without the delay of correspondence, we herewith explain our full plan in this advertisement. The work is simple, and the Machine is easily operated, and with the Guide, requires no teacher. If you wish to join our staff of Workers let us hear from you promptly with the Contract, order form, and remittance, as a guarantee, and we will send machine and outfit to begin work at once.

OUR METHOD OF DOING BUSINESS

We wish to secure the services of families to do knitting for us in their homes. Our method is the same as adopted by the large amount of producers of this class and the largest knitting concern in Canada. After long experience, we have been able to produce an Automatic Machine by which all kinds of seamless knitting is now done by our Family Machine, thereby enabling anyone of ordinary intelligence to quickly learn to do the work from the Instruction Guide. All we require is that you use the machine according to directions. The Machine is so simple, it cannot possibly make a mistake in its work. The great demand now for Bicycle Socks, Woollen Socks, and Motormen's Mittens, and as we are unable to supply the demand, have taken this method of advertising for more help.

The large export trade to the North-west Territories, British Columbia, and the British Colonies, furnishes an unlimited demand for our goods, and with the combined cooperation of the many families we are employing, together with the large amount of knitting we are able to turn out by which we save rent, insurance, interest on capital, etc., enables us to undersell any manufacturer of this class of goods, and we have made for all the knitting we can have turned out.

The price we pay for finished bicycle stockings is \$10.00 per hundred, or at the rate of 10¢ per pair; woollen socks, 5¢, and motormen's mittens, 12¢ a pair. All other work we pay for as it is finished. The machine can be operated by any one of a family, and at our prices any energetic family should be able to sustain themselves comfortably, and in time be a source of independent comfort.

Our plan is to send out each machine to beginners with a sock or stocking partially knitted, and remaining in the machine ready to be continued, and also enough yarn to knit one pair of simple socks or stockings and a simple and complete instruction Guide, showing how the work is done by the machine, finished, and our workers pay return charges. The work, as we have stated, is simple and rapidly done, the machine having a capacity of ten times what a hand stitches a minute. We have many persons now in our employ who can knit from twenty-five to thirty pairs of woollen socks a week, and when the time of a family is devoted to the work, you can readily see that \$10.00 per week can be easily earned.

We further urge our workers to use the exclusive use of those desiring to take employment with us, who must, in order to become a member, send us this Contract Order Form, properly filled in, and at least one good reference, name, address, and remittance accordingly, to give us the necessary assurance of the quantities of valuable yarn we may send from time to time will not be wasted or misappropriated. Our interests are mutual, and this confidence must be established if we are to succeed. We guarantee fair dealing and prompt payment for work, so do not ask us to deviate from our present terms, and a distinction must be made and not another; besides, we are doing an extensive business, and must be governed by business principles.

The restructured price of the machine is \$15, and post-actively will be sent to any other than those who will send us their names and addresses, and as we have done an amount of work equal to the purchase price, and wish to refund the same, we will take back machine and refund the amount paid for same, after deducting cost of our expenses.

There is a Large Demand by the Trade for this class of work. Our workers can depend upon it year after year. If you are not a member, or are not a member, we will be glad to supply you with work as long as you do it satisfactorily, and return it promptly. We trust our workers with large quantities of valuable yarn, and as we have

NO CONNECTION WITH ANY OTHER COMPANY.

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WHY, THE IMMENSE SALE OF "HAPPY THOUGHT" RANGES?

They sell every week of the year. Over 1,300 have been sold in Kingston.

WHY? WHY? WHY? MCKELVEY & BIRCH, 69 and 71 Brock Street.

A Few Words on Gas.

When you receive your gas bill scan it carefully. If you think there is a mistake don't blame the gas meter. The trouble is in your burners.

Call and see the KERN BURNER. It will save gas and give the light you look for. Also see the Gas Consumer's Meter illuminated and we will teach you to read its face.

J. W. OLDFIN, City Agent, 253 King Street.

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