



A WARNING TO BACKACHE SUFFERERS.

Backache may strike you at any time. Comes when you least expect it. Comes as a warning from the kidneys.

A sudden twitch, a sudden pain. The kidneys cause it all. If you don't heed the warning, serious kidney troubles are sure to follow.

Cure your Backache by taking DOAN'S KIDNEY PILLS.

There is not a Kidney Trouble from Backache to Bright's Disease that Doan's Kidney Pills will not relieve promptly and cure more quickly than any other kidney remedy.

Fool with a Cold and then Fight La Grippe

Who is there that has not proved it so? There are more physical wrecks to-day through fooling with a cold than from any other cause under the sun.

Uwanta Capsule

treatment doesn't fool with a cold for a minute—it attacks the "root of the evil"—kills the cause and prevents grippe, catarrh, consumption, nervous disorders and general debility. Don't be without Uwanta Capsules.

If your druggist hasn't got it, enclose 50 cents for a box direct to UWANTA MFG CO., Ltd., Ottawa, Ont.

- TO BE LET. GOOD FURNISHED ROOMS, WITH or without bath, 102 Queen street. SOUVENIR FURNISHED ROOMS, WITH bath and all modern conveniences, 451 University Avenue. HOUSE IN VAUGHN TERRACE, WITH kitchen and bath room in attendance. Apply at No. 4, or at the Wm. Allen. THE HANDSOME STORE LATELY occupied by the E. D. Hagg Co., and formerly the E. D. Hagg Co., now owned by E. W. J. FRENCH. 115 STUART ST., 9 ROOMS, MODERN HOT water heating, also other buildings, stores and offices. J. B. McCann, Cor. King and Brock Streets. NO 22 SIMCOE STREET, STONE HOUSE, occupied last six weeks by J. A. Drummond. Modern conveniences, large bath, water furnace. Apply to Felix Shaw, 116 Water Street. THE SHOP WITH PLATE GLASS FRONT, on Spadina street, near Pimlico street, opposite Robinson's, is now occupied by GILBERT SILVER & KIDNEY PATENT. CHAMBERLAIN STREET. ON THE 1st OF MAY, THAT VERY desirable house, 117 Bagot street, corner of Queen, near the Park. Large airy rooms, all modern conveniences, large bath, water furnace. Apply to Felix Shaw, 116 Water Street. THE BRICK SHOP AND DWELLING on Wellington St., next Graham's bakery. Possession May 1st. Also the store shop and dwelling adjoining Miss Groat's. Possession immediately. Apply to Wm. Allen, 297 Division St. THE HOUSE, PLEASANTLY SITUATED corner Brock and Cheryl Sts., containing six rooms, bath room, furnace, electric light, etc., also the home next door containing 8 rooms, and with all modern conveniences. Apply to Dr. Fowler, Brock St. ARCHITECTS. E. M. STONEY, ARCHITECT, OFFICE 172 Wellington street. All plans, designs, etc., attended to. Telephone 505. POWER & SON, ARCHITECTS, MERCHANT Bank Building, corner Brock and Wellington streets. Phone 512. ARTHUR ELLIS, ARCHITECT, OFFICE 512 New Drill Hall, near corner of Queen and Montreal Sts.

The Kingston Rag & Metal Co., 389-391-393 Princess St.

FOR RENT. READY IN 10 DAYS, BRICK RESIDENCE, 201 Broad Street, 11 rooms, modern conveniences, also ready May 1st, brick residence, 244 Broad Street, 11 rooms, modern conveniences, also ready May 1st. Apply to J. J. Crawford, 389-391-393 Princess St.

THE MATTER IS ARRANGED

ACCEPTED \$10,000 FOR DEATH OF HIS THREE CHILDREN.

Southern Pacific Settles With M. L. Riddle—Has Paid Out Total of \$73,000 For Damages.

El Paso, Texas, March 12.—M. L. Riddle, the father, who lost three children in the recent wreck on the Southern Pacific, left for Redlands, Cal., in company with his wife and only one child, aged five years, after accepting a check for \$10,000 from the railroad company in payment in full for damages. He signed a contract with the railroad authorities obligating himself to institute no legal proceedings whatever against them.

The amount of money paid out by the Southern Pacific in settlement of claims arising from the wreck has thus far exceeded \$73,000.

In addition to the four claim agents who were here immediately after the wreck and have since remained, the general claim agent arrived here last night. One of these stated that their work had been practically concluded.

Monody On Death Of Lord Dufferin. P. H. Winkler, Ont. Now, Erin—Alone's fate—from verge to verge Break forth in deepest most impassioned dirge: While from the empire's heart her grief pro vibrates to "Greater Britain's" utmost bound. England! Thy sweet statesman's course is run, Hibernia! Thou hast lost thy noblest son!

The Ban-choe waits around Sibley-donard grey, Her eyes on the man who has been here, The waves his requiem slip on Stranoradar's shore.

The self-dedicated Dufferin is no more! Again I see him in his boyish pride, Launching his skill upon fair Stranoradar's side; Or, when from classic cloisters, lately come, The brilliant scholar and the light of home—His earliest words my memory cherish'd— Breathing a spirit which has stirred man-kind.

Then, woe-stricken, in adventure bold, He steers his bark through Scandinavian cold; Commander under whose no cruise was long, Chased with his wit, his poetry and song; Yet all such words as his were laid on the altar of his country's weal!

His life, a costly service to the call Of Queen or fellow subjects—true to all, In royal household, in viceregal throne, Or Council who made his country's cause his own.

Quitting revolt with unexampled skill, Prince in diplomacy, wisdom and good-will; Yet, in the hour of his country's direst need, Where, Blackwood! shall we find thy mate on earth?

Who shall we miss that and yet wherefore mourn? Still shall we feel thy light spirit where? This timely passing to thy peaceful night— The self-dedicated that cannot die!

Married At Ida Hill. A quiet wedding took place on Monday evening at the residence of R. J. Cuddy, Ida Hill, when his eldest daughter, Eliza, was united in wedlock to R. C. McMillan, Kingston. None but the intimate relatives of the bride and groom were present.

The ceremony was performed by Rev. F. Davy, of Sunbury Presbyterian church. Miss E. Spooner, Elginburg, performed the duties of bridesmaid, while Robert, brother of the bride, supported the groom. The Misses Callie McMillan and May Pixley were maid-of-honour.

The bride was given away by her father, while her sister, Evelyn, played the wedding march. The presents were numerous and costly. After the ceremony the party repaired to the dining room, where an elegant repast was awaiting them.

At the conclusion of the feast, toasts were proposed and responded to. The remainder of the evening was spent in music and games, which were kept up to an early hour when the young couple departed, amid a shower of rice, for their future home in Kingston.

Wanted, A Boy. The saloon must have boys, or it must shut up shop. Can't you furnish it one?

It is a great factory, and unless it can get about 200,000,000 boys from each generation for raw material some of these factories must close out and its operations must be thrown on a cold world, and the public revenue will dwindle.

"Wanted, 200,000,000 boys" is the notice. One family out of every five must contribute a boy to keep up the supply. Will you help?

Which one of the boys will it be? A large number of girls will also be required to contribute to the revenue to assist the liquor dealers in supporting their families.

Are you not selfishly voting to keep the saloon open to grind up the boys and then do nothing to keep up the supply?

Are you a father? Have you contributed a boy? If not, some other family has had to give more than its share.—COM.

Would Sail The Shamrock I. London, March 13.—Sir Thomas Lipton, cruising in the Mediterranean, when asked if he would fit out the Shamrock I in the event of the suggested visit of the Columbia to European waters, telegraphed: "Pending fuller and more definite information, I can say that I am always delighted to do everything in my power to encourage or assist international sport. The Shamrock I would gladly welcome such a visit."

Died From Coal Gas. Sisseton, S.D., March 12.—L.P. Seene, wife and three children are dead or dying from the effects of escaping coal gas. The entire family was found in bed unconscious. Two daughters died shortly, and although the son and wife were revived, they are not expected to live.

Ready For Business. NOW is the time to get your spring suit before the rush. Our new goods are in and it won't cost you any more to buy now than just when you want it, you will get first choice and will also give us time to make it. J. J. CRAWFORD, Cor. Princess & Bagot sts.

WONDERFUL MILLIONAIRE.

Rouss, Who Died, Led Life Of Eccentric.

Few more interesting or eccentric characters than Charles Broadway Rouss, who died on Monday, are to be found in New York business life. Starting a poor boy, he made and lost several fortunes, and in late years to visitors at his place of business he was wont to exclaim that his time was worth \$100 a minute and then ask how much of it his caller wanted.

Several years ago Mr. Rouss's career from too close attention to business began to fail him, and despite the expenditure of vast sums of money, it was not long before he became totally blind.

Mr. Rouss then made an offer of \$1,000,000 to any one who could restore his sight.

This made him the subject of offers from all manners of cranks with cures, several of which the millionaire merchant submitted to, but with no good result, though it was often reported that his sight had been partially restored.

A western hypnotist agreed to cure Mr. Rouss and to prove his powers made arrangements to make a test upon John Martin, a blind man, who at one time before acted as a substitute for Mr. Rouss and was tortured with needles by a quack.

"I am too lazy a man," said Mr. Rouss, at the time, "to allow myself to be experimented upon by every one who comes along. That is why I have engaged Mr. Martin as a substitute. As his affliction is identical with my own, I presume that the man who can restore his sight can do as much for me."

"The hypnotist who has been recommended to me has, I am informed, cured two Chicago men who had both been blind for several years. They suffered from paralysis of the optic nerve which is my trouble."

"I will give \$1,000,000 to this hypnotist, or any other man, who will restore my sight. I will walk out of my store and hand him the keys. He will be welcome to this ten-story building and everything that is in it."

"My sight is now almost entirely gone. If it were not for your voice I could not tell whether I was talking to a man or woman. The only thing visible to me this moment are those huge pillars. I can just discern their hazy outlines," and Mr. Rouss pointed to the supports directly before him.

"He was once asked, 'What are your pleasures in life?'"

"I have none. I used to go home at night on a Grand street horse car. I stood on the rear platform and threw pennies and nickels to the newsboys and bootblacks who were running after the car. Then the police captain asked me to stop it, and of course, I did so."

"That was my only pleasure in life," he continued, plaintively. "And the police made me give that up."

"How many men are worth more than \$1 a day?" returned the merchant. "How many thousands of dollars are wasted every month by the Hiltons and the Claines and the Van derbilt and the Huntingtons on useless timber? Think of the men who are not worth their salt. Once in a while one of these men comes in here and wants a situation."

"What can you do?" I asked.

"I got \$10,000 a year with Claffin," he says, proudly. "I can do anything."

"All right," I say. "I'll give you \$1 a day." He is highly insulted and goes away. Two or three days later he comes in again. He is not quite so proud.

"I'll take your offer, Mr. Rouss," he says. "I'll go to work for a dollar a day and show you what kind of a man I am. He works one day. That night, when he goes out, the door-keeper gives him his dollar and the morning he wants to come back in the morning. He wants to know the reason. Generally he comes to me, full of indignation. I tell him the truth. He isn't any use. There are very few men in the world who are worth more than a dollar a day, and I don't spend a dollar a day myself."

"When one of my salesmen can't keep away from John Barleycorn any longer, he goes out and spends all his money, and comes around finally, a wreck, physically and mentally and financially. If he is a good man when he is in his right mind, I'll take him back on his promise to keep straight. He can't have any money, though, until he is on his feet again. He sleeps in the store. His meals are brought in to him. When he is in good shape again, he gets his dollar a day."

He was eccentric and proud of it. He wore a \$12 suit of clothes. Often he slept on an iron bedstead at his store. He was an advocate of phonetic spelling. He did not advertise in the newspapers, but sent out hundreds of thousands of copies of a monthly circular and price list called the Monthly Auction Trade Journal. His business was auction dry goods—jobs lots, some people call it. His store was filled with oceans of notions. He supplied bargain counters and five and ten cent stores throughout the country. Big dry goods houses that bought from him did not advertise the fact.

He employed artists in hard luck to paint pictures for him by the yard. Sometimes he set these artists to work in the Broadway show windows. One man would put the background in a dozen canvases, the next would paint the green trees, a third the blue water and a fourth the red sunset.

Sometimes Mr. Rouss's eccentricities got him into trouble. He has had several lawsuits. Once a young girl, who worked in his house, sued him for \$20,000.

The suit was never brought to trial. No one knows how much was paid to settle it.

To Have A Referendum. A legislature committee this morning rejected the medical bill which was before it, proposing various changes. A referendum, however, is to be taken at the next medical council election with questions as to matters at issue.

No Back Numbers. Everything new in collars, shirts, neckwear and hats, at The H. D. Biddy Co.

IS ACCUSED OF SAD CRIME

BOY ACCUSED WITH MURDER OF MOTHER.

Twelve-Year-Old Lad Is Accused by The New York Police—The Woman Had Been Stabbed Some Sixteen Times.

New York, March 13.—John A. Voepel, aged about twelve years, was arrested yesterday, charged with the murder of his mother, Mrs. Kate Voepel, on February 14th last.

An hour before the arrest the coroner's jury investigating the crime found that the woman was killed by a person or persons unknown.

Mrs. Voepel, who, with her son, kept a news stand on Greenwich street near Christopher street, was found dead early in the morning of February 14th by her son John. She had been stabbed to death, there being no less than sixteen knife wounds on the body.

INCIDENTS OF THE DAY. Newsy Paragraphs Picked Up By Reporters On Their Rounds.

Rev. T. C. Brown, Sydenham, was a visitor in the city to-day.

W. E. Price, Cleveland, Ohio, will erect a magnificent summer hotel at Lake Massanoga.

Read Starr & Sutcliffe's ads. It pays to see and know of the bargains to be had at that store.

W. E. Price, Cleveland, Ohio, has sold his extensive stock of dry goods to James Johnston, Kingston.

Dr. Walker has gone to Toronto to attend the trial of the steamer Island Queen.

The appeal case of the New York RR. company vs. Collins Bay wrecking company will be heard in the supreme court at Ottawa early next week.

A citizen stated this morning that people were taking cedar grosbeaks for robins, and because of the mistake were announcing the early arrival of robins.

Rink closes Monday, March 17th, for the season. Any one having skates there will please get them out by Saturday and leave locker keys at the office.

On Monday Mrs. James Prentice, of the pioneer residents of Huntington township, died, aged ninety-two years. Three sons and four daughters survive.

Master George Newlands, 160 Earl street, gave a birthday party to his dozen friends last night. The young people entertained themselves from six till nine o'clock.

Frederick Whitney has disposed of twenty-eight bronchos which his brother brought down from the north-west territories. The animals are steady little beasts and realized an average of \$20 a head.

Eggs sold very cheaply on the market this morning, having got down to fifteen and seventeen cents a dozen. The electric light and the heading mill business at Twoel was conducted by John Pratt and Frank Patching respectively. The latter has disposed of his business to Mr. Pratt and Alan Armstrong. They propose adding to the business the manufacture of hoops and staves, the machinery for which is already purchased.

Mathew Matthews, foot of Johnston street, reported to the police last evening the loss of a horse, which he thought had been stolen from a stable. The animal, however, it is thought, made its escape unaided. It was found this morning stabled in Wilson's livery, having been found on the streets and taken there for shelter.

Boil It Down. Joe Lincoln. If you have a thought that's happy, let it short and crisp and snappy. When your brain is cool has mated, if you want your crop printed.

Boil it down. Take out every surplus letter. Few syllables the better. But your message, express it. So we'll know, not merely guess it. Then, my friend, ere you address it, Boil it down.

Boil it down. Boil out all the extra trimmings; Boil out all the skin and the skinning; When you're sure you've boiled it down, Cut another sentence into it. Soad it on, and soad it on, Boil it down.

Across The Street. Smart Set. Across the street there lives a maid, A jolly, teasing little Jack. With money he's a spending stud, And yet so staid and worldly wise. That, if she dares to send a glance, Across my way, it seems mere chance. And quick withdraws in swift retreat.

Across the street. Across the street I sit and look, Forgetful of my pipe and book; We see her passing in the street, And build me castles in far Spain. I wait and wait with patience rare, Till her next morning visit here. She looks from out her window seat.

Across the street. Across the street, how come a change; The window hath a tenant strange. She moves me to no rest or dream; My brain no more with castles comes— That use have I for lucres fruit? The fire on this romantic tale, Hath moved, to make my job complete.

An Unique Episode. London Mail. In the French chamber of deputies it is a common episode for the reporters to applaud sentiments in accord with the policy of the newspapers they represent, uttered by representatives of the press below.

The only incident of the kind that ever occurred in the press gallery of the British house of commons, though, was when an excitable reporter on the staff of the Dublin Freeman's Journal, enthusiastically waved a copy of that organ about his head and loudly cheered on the conclusion of Gladstone's great speech introducing the home rule bill of 1886.

Hits At What It Aims. The woman in the police court who was asked by the judge: "Madam, do I observe that you aimed a flat iron at the head of your husband?" and replied: "Yes, your honor." The judge observed that O. H. hit, what O. H. aimed at, would have made a success in business. That is what advertising should do—hit what it aims at.

SAVED A TRAIN.

Flagged The Train And Saved a Bad Wreck.

Halifax, March 13.—A fourteen-year-old boy saved the express train loaded with passengers due from St. John's at 7:15, from destruction. The boy, while walking along the track, about a mile north of Grand lake, noticed a broken rail, and knowing that the express was about due, he knew he must act quickly to save it.

Taking a newspaper from his pocket, he started on the run towards the approaching train, and when he saw the headlight he set fire to the paper. This attracted the attention of the engineer, and the train was stopped. The broken rail was on a curve on an embankment with the lake on either side, one of the most dangerous spots on the line. The train was speeding along, making up lost time, and as it was dark the train crew are convinced had it not been for the prompt action of the boy, there would have been a terrible disaster to record. The rail was replaced and the train reached here an hour and a half late.

Sir William Meredith's Opinion. Sir William Meredith, when leader of the Ontario opposition in 1894, made a speech at London in which he referred to the prohibitive taken a short time before. In that speech he indicated a referendum as the course that ought to be pursued. He said: "It shall be determined that there is jurisdiction in the local legislature to deal with this question of the liquor traffic, then it will be in power in Ontario to bring in a bill and pass it for the purpose of carrying into effect what has been determined to be within the jurisdiction of the legislature. But it seems to me that any such law as that should be an effective law, and should have no results that would be disastrous to the interests of temperance throughout the country. And, therefore, I think that it would be decidedly in the interests of the whole community that any measure such as that, before it should be brought into effect, should be submitted to the people, in order that they should have an opportunity of pronouncing yea or nay upon it."

Canoto News. Folger Station, March 12.—A taffy party was held at Allen Stewart's on Monday evening last, as a farewell to Mr. and Mrs. James Shanks, before returning to their home in the northwest. Mrs. James Kerwood is recovering from her sickness. William Althorn has bought a house and lot in Folger, and is expected to move here before returning to his home in the northwest. Mrs. James Kerwood is recovering from her sickness. William Althorn has bought a house and lot in Folger, and is expected to move here before returning to his home in the northwest. Mrs. James Kerwood is recovering from her sickness. William Althorn has bought a house and lot in Folger, and is expected to move here before returning to his home in the northwest.

111 Kingston To Washington And Return. A trip to our national capital is always an enjoyable event when taken by the New York Central. Their 16th annual excursion will be run on Tuesday, March 25th, 1902. Special fast trains, no change of cars, limit 10 days. Stopovers on return trip permitted at Philadelphia and New York within time limit, giving those who desire to do so an opportunity to spend Easter Sunday in the metropolis, where the height of fashion will be displayed. Fred A. Folger, agent.

Sharbot Lake Tidings. Sharbot Lake, March 12.—Quite a number are leaving this vicinity for the Canadian north-west. Among the number is T. J. Hampton, who will be greatly missed. The infant daughter of Edward Hamilton died this morning. Mrs. James Erwin is home after visiting friends in Kingston. Visitors: Miss McIntyre, Perth, at R. Gilbert's; Miss Frost, Smith's Falls, at J. Thomson's; J. L. M. Taylor, Hartington, at W. Burleigh's.

Air lights complete 30c. Brock & Halliday's.

Here Is The Proof! R. G. Irwin, Shelburne, N. S. Registrar of Probate and Registrar of Deeds Is Cured of Rheumatism.

Now is the best time to get well. Paine's Celery Compound taken today proves a life-giving food for the starved nerves and tissues; it drives out acid and poisons from the system and clears out rheumatism and neuralgia so completely that they never return. Muscles and joints that have been stiffened and contracted for years become limber; woeled chairs and crutches are put aside, and suffering is a thing of the past.

Mr. Irwin writes as follows for the benefit of all rheumatic sufferers: "Having been largely benefited by the use of Paine's Celery Compound I gladly add my testimony to its value. During six months I was disabled or crippled with rheumatism in my right leg, hip and shoulder. Getting up and down stairs was a very painful and tardy exercise, and for months I could do little better than drag my right leg. Paine's Celery Compound was recommended. I used six bottles and am clear of the pain. I firmly believe that the above medicine cured me of rheumatism."

FOR COMFORT AND EASE. Try our famous patent Woven Wire, Lock Woven Spring. Only two grades \$2.50 and \$3.50. Also our American Fancy Strip Tick Mattress, with its heavy wire core, one and two-ton, double and bound and stitched. Only \$2.50. Don't be without our Furniture Restorer. See that it is included.

JAMES REID, Leading Undertaker.

DON'T WORRY. Over pots and pans to prepare a bit of cookery. Order tempting edibles from us. We'll catch your taste. All kinds of Cakes and Pastry always in stock. TOYE, KING ST.

Angier's Petroleum Emulsion

BUILDS UP AND STRENGTHENS THE SYSTEM. For Chronic Coughs and Lung Affections, Derangements of the Digestive Organs, and for all sorts of Wasting Diseases, nurses indorse and physicians everywhere recommend and prescribe Angier's Petroleum Emulsion. It cures the most stubborn cough and heals soreness and inflammation of the throat and lungs. Angier's Petroleum Emulsion improves the appetite, aids digestion, tones up the nerves, increases weight and builds up and strengthens the entire system. It is pleasant to take, and unlike cod liver oil, does not upset the stomach.

GAINED IN WEIGHT AND STRENGTH.—I have much pleasure in stating that I have received great benefit from the use of Angier's Petroleum Emulsion. I was suffering from a distressing cough, and had rapidly lost flesh following a hemorrhage. I am now entirely relieved of the cough and have gained greatly in weight and strength. HENRY BENNETT, 28 Wellington St., West Toronto, Ontario.

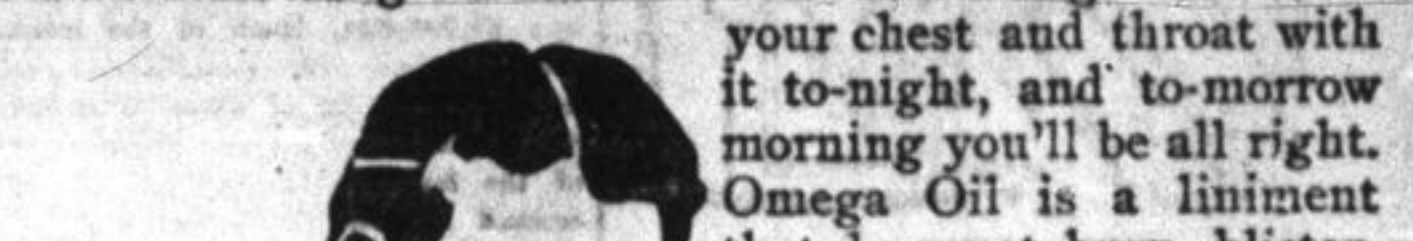
All druggists sell. Two sizes, 50 cts and \$1.00 a bottle. Be sure you get ANGIER'S. YOUR NAME AND ADDRESS on a postal card will bring you a free copy of a valuable booklet entitled "About Your Throat and Lungs." It tells how to care for the Throat, Lungs, and Digestive Organs. It gives good advice as to Diet and Hygiene, also Exercises, which are illustrated.

ANGIER CHEMICAL COMPANY BOSTON, MASS.

Omega Oil

Cold in the Chest—If a porous plaster was the only thing which cured cold in the chest or pains in the chest, there would be some excuse for putting one on, but there's something ten times better. It's Omega Oil. Rub your chest and throat with it to-night, and to-morrow morning you'll be all right. Omega Oil is a liniment that does not burn, blister, or itch like a porous plaster. It doesn't stick to the skin like glue, either. Every mother knows that old-fashioned sweet oil is a real good remedy for rubbing on the chest when a cold has settled there, but sweet oil isn't near so good as Omega Oil. It contains a green Swiss herb that soothes, heals and subdues inflammation in a most astonishing way. It is good for everything a liniment ought to be good for.

If your dealer refuses to supply you with this wonderful Swiss green liniment, the Omega Chemical Co., 60 Broadway, New York, will mail you a bottle, prepaid, for 50 cents, money order or stamps.



SUNLIGHT COAL OIL

Is the best grade made in the world; in other words you cannot get better anywhere, and judging by the quantity we have sold during the past few months it is filling a long felt want with the citizens of Kingston and surrounding district. If not already using this brand try a sample.

McKELVEY & BIRCH, 69 and 71 Brock Street.

Paine's Celery Compound The Great Spring Medicine Does the Good Work.

FOR COMFORT AND EASE. Try our famous patent Woven Wire, Lock Woven Spring. Only two grades \$2.50 and \$3.50. Also our American Fancy Strip Tick Mattress, with its heavy wire core, one and two-ton, double and bound and stitched. Only \$2.50. Don't be without our Furniture Restorer. See that it is included.

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