TO BE LET.

GOOD FURNISHED ROOMS, WITH OR without board, 101 Queen street.

FOUR GOOD FURNISHED ROOMS, WITH board, with all modern conveniences, at 191 University Avenue.

1st MAY, BRICK RESIDENCE, 244 Brock street, A1 condition, 9 rooms, modern conveniences throughout. Apply to H. D. Bibby, 201 Brock street.

THE SHOP WITH PLATE GLASS FRONT, on Sydenham street, near Princess street, hitherto occupied by Robinson's bicycle works. Inquire of GILDERSLEEVE & KIRKPATRICK, Clarence street.

ON THE 1st OF MAY, THAT VERY DESIRABLE house, 117 Bagot street, corner of Gore, near the Park. Large airy rooms, all modern conveniences, large Daley hot water furnace. Apply to Felix Shaw, 171 Bagot Street.

THE BRICK SHOP AND DWELLING OF Wellington St., next Crothers' bakery. Possession May 1st. Also the store shop and dwelling adjoining Miss Green. Possession immediately. Apply to Mr. Wm. Allen, 297 Division St.

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MONEY TO LOAN IN LARGE OR SMALL sums, at low rates of interest on city and farm property. Loan granted at once. Apply to S. J. McGILL, manager of Frontenac Loan and Investment Society. Office opposite the Post Office.

TWO HUNDRED THOUSAND DOLLARS IN sums from one thousand to ten thousand dollars. For particulars apply at GODWIN'S INSURANCE EMPORIUM over Express Office, Market Square.

Liverpool, London and Globe Fire Insurance Company.

Available assets, $61,187,215. In addition to which the policy holders have for security the unlimited liability of all the stockholders.

FARM AND CITY PROPERTY insured at lowest possible rates. Before renewing old or giving new business get rates from STRANGE & STRANGE, Agents.

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S. S. CORBETT,
FUNERAL DIRECTOR, 351 PRINCESS Street, Kingston, Successor to W. J. Drennan.

JAMES REID,
THE LEADING UNDERTAKER, 254-256 Princess Street. Telephone 147A. Open day and night.

T. F. HARRISON CO.,
Undertakers, 233-235 Princess St.
Quality and efficiency the best. Prices the lowest.
Phones—Warerooms, 90.
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Ladies

We have left only a very limited number of that excellent line, THE REED SHOE, OF ROCHESTER.

Prices, $4, $4.25, $5.

Made in Patent Kid and Velvetta Kid.

Gentlemen

If you are in need of a dressy Shoe at a price that can reach all ask to see our line of TOPROUNDALS in Enamel, Box and Patent Calf.

Price, $3.50.

ARMSTRON'S, 184 Princess Street.

10% OFF TO STUDENTS.

Provincial Election.

FOR MEMBER FOR KINGSTON,

EDW. J. B. PENSE.

For Good Government, Building up of Ontario, and Kingston's best Interests.

WHY RUN THE RISK?

Of buying butter, the quality of which you do not know, when you can get a genuine article, nicely flavored and guaranteed to be good, by 'phoning 567?

THE CLARIFIED MILK COMPANY,
Corner Brock and Bagot Streets.

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Largest and best equipped in Canada. Unequalled facilities for securing positions. 321 Queen Street, Kingston.
SEND FOR CATALOGUE.
Confederation Life Building, Toronto.

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THE HIGHEST CASH PRICE PAID FOR Ladies' and Gent's Cast-off Clothing, Stoves and Furniture bought and sold. Call or address 323 Princess street, next to St. Andrew's church. Orders promptly attended to.
J. THOMPSON.

VARICOCELE

If you are tired of being experimented upon, you will find my Latest Method Treatment is a guaranteed cure for varicocele without use of knife or loss of time, it absorbs the wormy condition, restores the parts, thereby bringing back lost powers. If you take my treatment, you pay when cured.

STRICTURE Thousands of you have stricture and do not know it; if you have been indiscreet, or improperly treated, or notice a smarting sensation, unnatural discharge, weak organs, or back, nervous debility, or if you are not the man you should be, it may be the cause of stricture. If you are in doubt, call and see me as I will examine you free of charge; my Latest Method Treatment absorbs the stricture, thereby making cutting or stretching unnecessary, and you pay when cured.

MY LATEST METHOD TREATMENT is a positive cure for all Chronic, Private, Nervous, Delicate, Blood, Skin, Kidney, Liver, Bladder Stomach, Female troubles.

REMEMBER each time you call you see me personally, or each time you write it receives my personal attention; if you cannot call send for blank; perfect system of home treatment for those who cannot call.

All Medicines for Canadian Patients Shipped from Windsor, Canada.

DR. GOLDBERG, 288 Woodward Ave. DETROIT, MICH.

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Genuine

Carter's Little Liver Pills

Must Bear Signature of

Brent Good

See Fac-Simile Wrapper Below.

Very small and as easy to take as sugar.

CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS. FOR HEADACHE. FOR DIZZINESS. FOR BILIOUSNESS. FOR TORPID LIVER. FOR CONSTIPATION. FOR SALLOW SKIN. FOR THE COMPLEXION

GENUINE MUST HAVE SIGNATURE. Price 25 Cents. Purely Vegetable. Brent Good

CURE SICK HEADACHE.

A MAN

When buying shoes isn't satisfied with one or two styles.

Variety is the spice of life. Variety's the very spice of our shoe stock.

Every new and popular style of shoe has a place in our store. Every neat and stylish dresser can find his choice among them and the more you pay the more shoe quality you get, but correct style goes with every pair.

McDermott's Shoe Store
Princess Street.

Chocolates!

SEE OUR ASSORTMENT.

NOTHING LIKE

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The finest in the city at

A. J. REES',
Princess Street. 'Phone 58.

W. NEWLANDS.
ARCHITECT.
OFFICE SECOND FLOOR OVER MAHood's Drug Store, corner Princess and Bagot Streets.
ENTRANCE ON BAGOT STREET.

MABEL

BY CHARLES STELL.

Some scenes there are, small enough very likely in themselves, that retain a peculiar power of standing out vividly, as we cast our mind's eye down the long vista of the past. Such a scene was being enacted on a lovely night in June, 1850, in the little town of Hapton, Wisconsin. The glowing fire of the sunset had died slowly out in the west. It had turned to tossing flame, the rippled water of the river that flowed on through the valley till it looked like an overflow from some infernal region, and it flung the shadow of the iron bridge far up the river's bank. It had burned among the fir trees on the hill above and had at last lifted itself altogether from the earth, leaving behind it a tender afterglow, as its only protest against the growing supremacy of the moon, which, during the long, hot hours of the afternoon, had stolen far into the sky.

The night every moment became breathless and still. All over the country, the hush and the heat lay like a pall.

On the verandah of one of the largest houses in the place sat a young man and a young girl.

Charlie Breyman was the son of the principal man in Hapton—a cotton spinner and manufacturer, and up to the time of which we are writing, when he was twenty-two years of age, had assisted his father in the mill; but lately he had been struck with "gold fever" and on the following morning was to leave his home for California.

Mabel Davis, his companion, was the daughter of a large storekeeper of the town she was the belle of Hapton; tall, dark, and, better than all, was as good as she was beautiful.

Charlie, from where he sat, could just make out the outline of Mabel's face, and the quick glance of her dark eyes. And thus they sat for a long time, Mabel was the one to break the silence.

"You will think of me sometimes out there, Charlie?" she whispered, as she drew up to him.

"Think of you sometimes? Bless you, my darling, I shall never cease to think of you; my mind were base, my heart cold, should I forget love like yours." "Yes, but it is so far away, out there. So far, so far!" "Do you suppose I shall see any girl, half as lovely as my first love? he asked." "Mabel, I swear on these lips to be true to you."

"Oh, Charlie, forgive me for the passing doubt," she said, between her sobs. "But we shall be so far apart; you out there, and I here; and you are certain to meet with other girls, and it may be hard for you to remember me."

"Mabel," said Charlie, slightly irritated, "why should you doubt me at the last moment? Do you wish to put an end to our engagement?"

"You know better, you ought to know that—"

"That all your future life is bound up in me. That is what, you wish to say, my darling, only you are too bashful to do so," he added with a smile as he drew her closer to him. "My darling, I wish I could take you with me, but you know it is impossible among all those rough men. But just think for a moment, what a joyful meeting we shall have when I return, laden with gold, to lay at your feet."

"I shall be thinking of that meeting all the time you are away," she replied.

"Now let us plight our troth to each other once more," he said. "I have bought you this ring"—taking one set with diamonds from his pocket—"and I will take from you the plain gold one that you wear."

So they exchanged rings.

"Promise me, my darling, that you will ever wear it," he said as he put it upon her finger.

"I promise you to keep it there as long as you are faithful to me."

"And this shall always remain upon mine." Then once again they vowed to be true to each other, as long as they lived. Their lips again met to seal the compact. The distant clock struck ten.

"I must leave you now, Charlie; I did not think it was so late."

Her mother came to the door and said, "Mabel, it is time for you to come in."

"Yes, mother; I am coming."

"Just one moment more, Mrs. Davis," pleaded Charlie. "You know we may not see each other again for years."

A few more blissful moments, a last lingering embrace, heart pressed to heart, lips to lips, then the last words were spoken and they parted.

Mabel stood at the garden gate and watched him go singing down the lane. She loved him with all the fervor of her young heart, and had been able to see no fault in him, when others, older and more wise, had termed him gay and fickle; but in this last parting, there had arisen doubts that she could not drive away. He was going away for years; the Lord only knew whether they should ever meet again. And then chiding herself for her doubts she went to her room, and prayed long and earnestly for the beloved one.

The following morning the coach bearing him away passed the house early. She stood watching it at the door, and caught one brief glance of the bright, handsome face that was all the world to her. Then he was gone. The days and months passed on. Charlie's letters at first were frequent and loving, then they became cooler, and farther and farther apart. It was well known that he had succeeded beyond even his most ardent expectations at the mines, and that he was quickly amassing the fortune he had gone out in quest of. But he never wrote one word of returning to the faithful Mabel. Then his letters stopped altogether.

One young man from Hapton returned and married his faithful love, but he brought no word, no token to Mabel; only the brief, general news that Charlie was "doing famous."

So Mabel waited; hoping against hope that he was true, and keeping her trust in him still in spite of his long silence and apparent coldness. The girls in the village shook their heads. Many a young man, far worthier than the fickle one, would gladly have wooed and won the lovely and good girl, but her answer to all was the same. She was engaged to Charlie Breyman, and could not give him up, save at his own request.

Then there came news to Hapton of his having removed to San Francisco and of him having married a rich widow out there. For a time the sunshine of Mabel's life departed. She kept up all outward appearance, went about her social life as usual, but the light of hope had died out of her eyes, the bloom of happiness faded from her cheeks.

One day there came to Hapton a stranger, a banker from Milwaukee, a young man of worth and goodness, to spend his summer vacation. Before it was half over, he became acquainted with Mabel, and asked her to be his wife. She answered "Yes." She had only known Mr. Mitchell for a short time, but she had discovered the ring of the true metal. Her former love was dead and gone; she could not now have married Charlie Breyman, even had he been true to her. Four long years had passed since they parted.

"I will marry you, Archie," she said, "if you will take me, after you know the past." Then she told him all.

"Let the past bury the past," he said. "We will live for the future. My darling I will make you far happier than ever he could or would have done." So there was a quiet wedding at the little country church.

Archie Mitchell took his wife to Milwaukee and they lived on Prospect avenue in a pleasant home. After a time they heard news of the wanderer. He had returned to Wisconsin, a widower. His wife had died in San Francisco.

"No doubt he is coming after you, my darling," said Archie, with a merry laugh.

She tossed her head disdainfully, thinking of the past. "Were I not your dear wife, Archie, and had not discovered your worth, he might come a dozen times, and still have to go away without me. He dropped out of my life long, long ago."

Archie was right. Charlie Breyman, not having heard of Mabel's marriage, had come to seek her. His fickle heart had returned to its early love. Remembering how deep and true had been her love for him, he fancied her as pining still in secret, for himself and for the past. It was at a reception at a friend's house that they met, as he had stayed in Milwaukee for a few days, before going on to his country home. He was standing near the door, conversing with a friend, when his attention was suddenly arrested by the sight of Mabel, who was beautifully attired in white silk, and leaning on the arm of a tall, handsome gentleman.

"Why bless me, that's Mabel Davis!" he said. "Surely I cannot be mistaken!"

"Mabel Davis, that was," rejoined his friend; "she is now the wife of Mr. Mitchell, the rich banker,—that gentleman with her."

Charlie Breyman was dumbfounded. His lips paled, he reeled, the room seemed to swim around him. "Have they been married long?" he asked after a time.

"Nearly a year," was the answer.

Later on he got a chance to speak to her. She was in the conservatory alone. She received him with cool courtesy. He so far forgot himself, was so completely bewildered at the unexpected turn events had taken, as to murmur a few words of bitter regret for the past, of what he had come back for, and the hopes he had been fondly cherishing.

She smiled quietly, betraying no emotion at all, no apparent remembrance.

"Surely, Mabel!" he said in his agitation—"I beg your pardon, Mrs. Mitchell—surely you have not altogether forgotten the past, our deep love for each other."

"When you promised to love me forever, and to return as soon as possible to make me your wife," she said lightly. "Such promises with you were only written in water."

"Mrs. Mitchell! Mrs. Mitchell! where are you? Oh, here!" cried a bevy of young ladies, entering the conservatory. "You promised to sing for us; won't you please keep your promise?"

So they took her away to the piano, where she sat down and took off her gloves. "I will sing you a little song, that I have not sung for years," she said.

Charlie angry, but not able to tear himself away, stood and listened to the rich, mellow voice, that had charmed him so often in former days, as she sang.

"Then you'll remember me."

Doctor Said Incurable

Excruciating Pains in the Back and Loins — A Plaster Cast Necessary for Temporary Relief—How a Cure Was Found in

DR. CHASE'S KIDNEY-LIVER PILLS.

We leave Mr. Demers to describe his own case as he wrote it in a letter to us. Few human beings are ever called upon to suffer as he did from kidney disease. You cannot wonder at it that he is now enthusiastic in the praise of Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills. They have given him a new lease of life.

S. O. Demers, Conception Station, Labelle county, Que., writes: "I am writing you in order that others who suffer as I did may profit by my experience. For three years I was obliged to give up all work on account of severe pains in my loins, back, and sides. I had become so stiff in my body that I could not lean over without suffering the most excruciating pains.

"I consulted several doctors and specialists, but all of them pronounced me incurable, and could not even give me relief. One had me encased in plaster in order to support the body, for I suffered dreadfully, but this only gave me temporary relief, and I thought myself condemned to die without being able to find a cure.

"About this time I received one of Dr. Chase's books, and found my case described exactly. The sample of Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills which came with this book gave me marked relief, so I bought some more, and continued the treatment. Gradually the sharp pains in my back and sides grew less severe, and my bowels became regular and active—constipation had been one of my worst symptoms.

"I had also suffered from indigestion and gas on the stomach, pains between the shoulders, in the back, loins and sides, frequent desire to urinate and pain in making water, stiffness of the body, and all the sufferings accompanying derangements of the liver and kidneys.

"Since using Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills these ailments have become less and less, until now they have entirely disappeared. I have great confidence in Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills, and they have done so much for me that I cannot say enough in their praise. The people in this country are surprised to see me so well again, and no wonder, for my cure has been almost miraculous."

Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills; one pill a dose; 25c. a box, at all dealers, or of Edmanson, Bates & Co., Toronto.

American League Ball Starts.

Chicago, Ill., April 23.—American league ball for the season of 1902 begins to-day. The conditions and circumstances surrounding the opening of the season are all that could be desired and president Johnson and his lieutenants are jubilant over the outlook. By the transfer of Milwaukee's franchise to St. Louis the circuit has been strengthened, so it is believed, and unless the forecasts of all close followers of the national game go astray the season will be the most successful and the most profitable in the history of the sport. The Chicago club, the champions of last year, lined up against the Detroit club at the South side grounds this afternoon in the presence of a crowd that packed the grand stands and bleachers, despite the fact that the latter have been extended to twice the capacity of last year. The other games scheduled for the day are Cleveland, in St. Louis, Boston, in Washington and Philadelphia in Baltimore.

Pay Homage To Shakespeare.

Stratford-on-Avon, April 23.— The silver-toned bells of Holy Trinity church began to ring at sunrise this morning, reminding all within hearing that in this quaint town, far from the crush of the busy world, was born, 368 years ago, England's supreme genius. An impressive ceremony was held at the church this afternoon, when the mayor, the trustees of Shakespeare's birthplace, members of the Shakespeare club and various deputations from schools came to lay their floral tributes on the grave. The vicar received each wreath separately from the donors and set them in place while the organ played "The Legend of the Avon and the Light of Love," the traditional melody, said to have been Shakespeare's favorite song. To-night the play, "Twelfth Night," evokes special interest on account of the appearance of Miss Ellen Terry and other players of note.

A Good Thing.

German Syrup is the special prescription of Dr. A. Boschee, a celebrated German physician, and is acknowledged to be one of the most fortunate discoveries in medicine. It quickly cures coughs, colds and all lung troubles of the severest nature, removing, as it does, the cause of the affection and leaving the parts in a strong and healthy condition. It is not an experimental medicine, but has stood the test of years, giving satisfaction in every case, which its rapidly increasing sale every season confirms. Two million bottles sold annually. Boschee's German Syrup was introduced in the United States in 1868, and is now sold in every town and village in the civilized world. Three doses will relieve any ordinary cough. Price 75c. For sale at Wade's drug store.

New York Day At Charleston.

Charleston, S.C., April 23.—The distinguished delegation from New York which reached Charleston by special train yesterday made New York day at the exposition one of the most conspicuous successes of the fair. The delegation included members of the merchants' association, state officials and other representative citizens of the empire state. The visitors were welcomed by mayor Smith, to whose address governor Odell responded. President Wagener extended a salutation on behalf of the exposition company and S. Cristy Mead, president of the New York commission, replied. Following the formal exercises, which were held in the auditorium, there was a reception and luncheon in honor of the visitors.

Not Guilty.

Chicago Record-Herald.

"Is your husband a bibliomaniac?" asked Mrs. Oldcastle as she was being permitted to view the treasures in the library of the new neighbors.

"Mercy sakes, no," replied Mrs. Packenham, "he never bibbles a bit. Oh, of course, I don't say that he wouldn't take a little at his meals if the rest was doin' it, but that's as far as he ever goes in them kind of things."

Which Was It?

Boston Transcript.

Bertha—I can't say that we are positively engaged; but it amounts to that. Last evening, Charlie asked me if I was going to make him the happiest man in the world. Mercy—But how do you know, dear, he didn't mean he wanted you to release him altogether?

Cotton Men In Boston.

Boston, Mass., April 23.—The New England cotton manufacturers' association began its annual meeting in Tremont Temple to-day and will continue in session until Friday. Among the subjects to receive attention: Metallic thread cards for spinning frames, working of Egyptian cotton, methods of cotton textile instruction, and abuse of oils in cotton mills.

Ready Lunch Beef,

Prepared from choice selected beef, nutritious and wholesome, made only by William Clark, Montreal.

S. H. & M. Bias Velveteen vs. Millinery Velveteen.

Millinery Velveteen is made for appearances only, not for wear. S. H. & M. Bias Velveteen is made expressly for skirt binding wear from rich silk-finished velveteen, and combines durability with style and elegance. Next time you want a skirt binding use S. H. & M. Redfern — a bias corded velvet.

If you do not find the letters S·H·&M· on the back of Bias Velveteen or Brush Edge Skirt Bindings they are not the best.

FREE CURE FOR WEAK MEN
A FREE TRIAL TO ALL.

Rheumatism and weak men's troubles positive cure, and, best of all, can now be had for the asking. Why pay for that which can be had free?

Not one cent to pay until you are entirely cured. I say "free trial," and that is just what I mean. If you are afflicted with Varicocele, Rheumatism, Indigestion, Weak Back, Nervousness, Losses or other trouble, I am now prepared to send you ABSOLUTELY FREE on FAIR TRIAL my splendid improved No. 3 Electric Belt, the STRONGEST, non-burning, non-vinegar BELT IN THE WORLD. Drop me a postal card, state what you want it for, so I can arrange it properly, and I will send you my famous Belt complete, with all attachments. You wear it three months; then if entirely cured, you can pay me for it. If not cured, you send me back the Belt, and it will be all right. I have perfected the most perfect and complete Electric Belt ever invented. It is far superior to the over-advertised and common vinegar belts. It is never out of order. It never uses vinegar, and never burns. These are very great advantages. It is fully guaranteed for three years. It has cured many after all other remedies failed. It is a

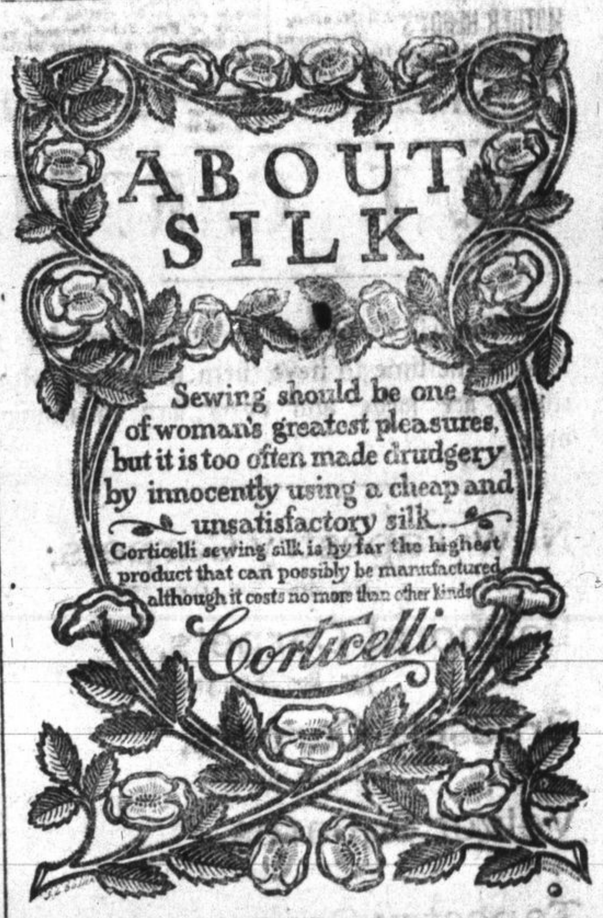
I WILL ALSO SEND FREE

My beautifully Illustrated New Medical Book, which describes mine and all other belts and treatments. This enlarged edition has just been published. It is a handsome standard medical work, and will be sent as

A FREE GIFT

To each person writing me. This valuable work should be in the hands of every man in Canada. This offer I now make is the greatest and most generous ever made in order to place a really good article within the reach of everybody, and in order to develop a business. If you have never tried an electric belt, hesitate no longer, but write to me at once. Electricity is the modern treatment. I apply it in the best and most improved manner. I know I can cure weak men and have confidence in them to pay me when cured. So write me to-day. Delay no longer. Remember, I positively guarantee to cure any curable case of Rheumatism, Varicocele, Indigestion, Losses, Weak Back, Kidney and Debilitating Troubles. My method cannot possibly fail. It is a certain cure and is now to be had for the asking. Let me hear from you.

DR. J. A. MACDONALD ELECTRIC CO.,
2239 St. Catherine St., Montreal, Que.



NO BRAG OR BLUSTER

About THE SUTHERLAND SHOE STORE advertisements. Just a plain statement of the fact that our shoes are right in style and right in price. No windy adjectives are necessary to sell the shoes we carry. They sell themselves on sight. By the way—that particular shoe you are looking for, is probably in one of our show windows. TAKE A LOOK.

J. H. Sutherland & Bro., THE SHOE MEN.

SPRING SALE—Parlor Sets and Couches in fancy assorted shades. These are sellers at a reduced price.

Mail orders promptly attended to. Packing Free. Use our Furniture Restorer.

JAMES REID, THE LEADING UNDERTAKER.