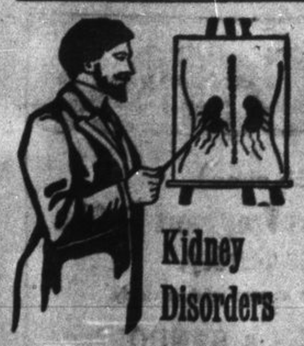

Kidney Disorders

Are no respecter of persons.

People in every walk of life are troubled.

Have you a Backache? If you have it is the first sign that the kidneys are not working properly.

A neglected Backache leads to serious Kidney Trouble.

Check it in time by taking

DOAN'S KIDNEY PILLS,

the great kidney specific.

They cure all kinds of Kidney Troubles from Backache to Bright's Disease.

60c. a box or 3 for $1.25, all dealers or

The Doan Kidney Pill Co., TORONTO, ONT.

COKE DANDRUFF CURE

Goes to the very roots of the hair and stimulates the glands—It absolutely cures Dandruff or money refunded. . . .

Sold by Druggists

A. H. REEMER CO. Limited TORONTO CHICAGO

Soft Harness

You can make your harness as soft as a glove and as tough as wire by using EUREKA Harness Oil. You can't explain its lasting—makes it last twice as long as ordinary oils.

EUREKA Harness Oil

makes a penetrating lubricant like new. Made of pure, heavy bodied oil, specially prepared to withstand the weather.

Sold everywhere in cans—all sizes.

Made by IMPERIAL OIL COMPANY.

Not How Cheap, But How Good,

And in submitting the prices it is desired that you remember that everything will be built as carefully as though you paid the regular price. For a few days only

See Our Suits at **$16, $18, $20.**

J. R. Johnston,
... TAILOR. ...

Chocolates!

SEE OUR ASSORTMENT.

NOTHING LIKE

GANONG'S.

The finest in the city at

A. J. REES',

Princess Street. 'Phone 58.

NOTICE

is hereby given the public that I propose making it warm for all persons using my coal next winter. Your order is solicited.

P. Walsh,

55-57 Barrack St.

W. NEWLANDS.

ARCHITECT.

OFFICE SECOND FLOOR OVER Mahood's Drug Store, corner Princess and Bagot Streets.

ENTRANCE ON BAGOT STREET.

REAL ESTATE.

GEO. CLIFF IS OFFERING GREAT BARGAINS in this line, 114 Brock St.

THE SCHOONER FOUNDERED

THREE OF THE CREW WERE DROWNED.

Fatal Wreck in the Storm on Lake Erie, Near Put-in Bay—A Man Asleep in Rigging.

Cleveland, Ohio, April 28.—A special to the Plain Dealer from Sandusky says:

"The schooner Barklow from Marine City foundered in lake Erie half a mile from Put-in-Bay late Saturday afternoon and three persons were drowned. The dead are Capt. Robert Pardy, Marine City, his wife and stepson, Alexander Morris, aged sixteen years. Dick Burke, a sailor of Port Huron, survived and was brought to Sandusky by the life saving crew from that port.

"According to Burke's story, when the boat seemed hopelessly in the power of the fearful storm, the party got into the rigging. The boat soon filled with water and fell over onto her side, throwing the captain, his wife stepson into the water.

"Burke retained his position in the rigging, having fallen asleep from exhaustion, and was found by the life saving crew."

INCIDENTS OF THE DAY.

Newsy Paragraphs Picked Up By Reporters On Their Rounds.

Vegetable oyster, Carnovsky's.

H. Henderson, photographer, Boston, is visiting relatives in Kingston.

The management committee of the board of education will meet this evening.

Those interested in lacrosse will meet at the Whig hall this evening to elect officers and get the team under way.

The bishop of Ontario has appointed Rev. Francis M. Dean, of Parry Sound, to the mission of Westport. He will take charge June 1st.

Archdeacon Carey, through illness, was unable to officiate in St. Paul's church yesterday. Canon Grout and Rev. Mr. Savary took the services.

The little two-year-old child of Mrs. James Stewart, Wellington street, disappeared this morning, and after a couple of hours' anxious search she was found in Dr. Bell's office, whither she had wandered.

Police constable Craig left this morning for Watertown, N.Y., where he will secure the person of Albert Gallagher, and bring him back to the city to stand trial for the theft of Robert Vair's horse.

Bishop Mills has left for Philadelphia to take part in a consecration. His lordship will return to take confirmations at Brockville and Prescott on Sunday next, and to attend the rural deanery meeting of Leeds and Grenville next week.

Come and see our wall papers. A large variety from which to select. Ingrains, embossed and all latest designs. Orders for kalsoming, painting and paper hanging receive prompt attentibn at W. N. Lemmon's, 78 William street, telephone 373; successor to Savage Bros.

Immortality Of The Soul.

Rev. Prod. Clark, of Trinity university, Toronto, preached an able sermon in St. George's cathedral last evening. Many present declared it was the best sermon they ever heard. His text was found in Acts xiii, 29.30. "They took Him down from the cross and laid Him in the sepulchre, but God raised Him from the dead." The speaker dwelt on Mark's inherent belief in immortality, explaining how man is the only creature who has unfulfilled hopes and aspirations, and that these alone could be realized by a resurrection. He showed how, in the last few years, the old doubts and difficulties and the grosser belief had passed away. To-day one could hardly find, among intelligent beings, a person who disbelieves in God. Christ was not the only one who taught the immortality of the soul. Plato and contemporary philosophers all contributed that ideal suggestion. But in Christ alone was the resurrection life made manifest. The resurrection of the body was the key teaching of christianity—not necessarily the same flesh and bones, but the same personality.

Prof. Clark is of Scotch origin, and a graduate of both Aberdeen and Oxford universities. He is also a D. C. L. of Oxford, as well as of Trinity. He is professor of mental and moral philosophy in Trinity, and is an author and writer of much repute.

"The Evil Eye."

Miss Mayme Mayo, the prima donna soubrette, has been re-engaged by Charles H. Yale and Sidney R. Ellis to appear in the principal female role of their big spectacle, "The Evil Eye." Miss Mayo is a very clever artist and possesses a most attractive appearance, which, with the ability to entertainingly sing, dance and act, offers a combination of attractiveness seldom attained in the average soubrette of the present day. "The Evil Eye" will be given at the Grand on Tuesday.

Bought A Yacht.

Garnet and Warner Lockett, Wellington street, have purchased the sailing skiff Montauk, at Belleville, and will bring it to Kingston for use this season.

Held Over.

The report of the Oddfellows annual church parade, yesterday, is held over until to-morrow, for want of space to-day.

Men's Patent Leather Boots.

At Abernethy's.

A Leeds policeman, named Jones, has painted a picture that will be hung at the Royal academy exhibition.

Catarrh! Common Sense.

Common sense applies to medicine as elsewhere. Anyone having a sore on any part of the body applies a goodhealing salve. Catarrh, which is a disease causing inflammation and ulceration of the mucous membrane, should apply a good healing antiseptic, germ killing salve to the sore and inflamed parts. That's why JAPANESE CATARRH CURE is the best Catarrh Cure. It penetrates to every diseased part, heals the sores and stops the decomposition in the throat. 25c. at all Druggists.

THE CAMPAIGN OPENS.

(Continued from page one).

to the people who earn it. There is only one other tax that at all approaches direct taxation—the liquor license fees. But the municipalities get more now out of each license (according to the number granted, which has greatly decreased) than they did when the municipalities controlled the licenses. If we didn't get this money from licenses how would we pay $750,000 a year to the schools? By direct tax. No man ever paid a cent toward provincial taxes apart from succession duties, and liquor licenses. A direct tax is levied in every state in the United States. We have an exceptional advantage here in Ontario. And it is because of these things that the people have retained in power so long the government that defended the rights of the province and husbanded its resources. We have no need to be afraid of the bogey of direct taxation.

"The conservatives charge us with being too economical. That is a charge they could never bring against their friends at Ottawa. Not even our enemies charge extravagance against us. Picayune politics is characteristic of Whitney and his followers. We have an unparalleled record for honesty. The grant of land to the Algoma Central railway was an enormous steal, so the tories said. The railway is opening up a country where no one ever lived before except the trapper and the Indian. One of the conditions of the grant is that the company must put in a thousand settlers a year. It is being done, and Clergue says he will put in more settlers than they agreed to. Then take the new railway from Manitoulin Islands to Owen Sound and Meaford. It was more expensive, and received a larger grant of land. Yet Whitney voted for it and supported the government. He didn't call it a gigantic steal. Doesn't that mean that we were right in the first deal?

Ontario's Surplus.

"The commission which investigated the financal affairs of the province found the actual surplus to be $2,268,494.44, not including public buildings. The cash in the bank at present is over $1,800,000. Ontario is the only province in the dominion that has a surplus. Quebec, which started equal with us at confederation, now pays over a million dollars, annually, in interest on its debt. Do you wonder the people have kept the liberals in power in Ontario?

"I am not here," said Mr. Latchford," to make any promises. That is the especial function of the opposition candidate. I believe that we will be returned on the 29th of May (cheers), and we will continue to act justly, honestly and progressively. I do not intend to make promises, but this I will say, that the petition Mr. Fawcett presented to me has engaged my deep attention. It is of very great importance to the people of this island. The ferry is your road to market. I suggested to Messrs. Fawcett and Shibley that we might be able to meet the difficulty by an amount from the good roads' appropriation. You need a better service. We believe it is open to us to aid it and I will do my utmost to assist the people of Wolfe Island to have a better ferry service (cheers). I believe you will be dealt with justly. In closing let me say that you cannot send a better man to Toronto than this county of Frontenac boy, Mr. Shibley." The minister was given a splendid ovation as he took his seat.

Is A Surplus Wanted?

Joseph Langford Haycock, the erstwhile leader of the patrons of industry, was called upon for an address. He was received with vociferous applause. In paying a compliment to the ladies, he stated that some people were for giving the ladies a vote, but as for him he believed in giving each lady an able-bodied voter. Mr. Haycock declared he was an independent, and claimed that, in the present campaign, it was the duty of the independents to support the Ross government. He characterized Whitney as "the best, the most energetic and the most accomplished scold" he ever knew. He could criticise, tear down and destroy anything the government proposed, but he had no faculty to build up and plan things himself. Ontario had a surplus. Do we want a larger one? We could have it by letting the people pay for their own schools, whereas to-day they don't pay a cent. In ten years, the $750,000 expended each year for schools would, if hoarded up, give a surplus of $7,500,000. This would necessitate the closing of the schools or a direct tax for their support. Do you want that? enquired Mr. Haycock. Or else the government could send home or adrift upon the world the patients in her asylums and charitable institutions, and, saving the money expended on these, amass a surplus. Ontario was the only province, state or nationality on the face of this earth that was not in debt. Was that not a proof of the benefit and excellence of liberal rule. Is it time for a change? Decidedly not.

"Why," said Joseph, "I was married just thirty years ago, when the liberal administration just started. Suppose I went home to-night, and said to my wife: 'I'm getting tired, I think it's time for a change!' Why she would kick me out! When you show me something better, then I'll think about changing."

Archibald Staley and Dr. McCarthy also made brief addresses. The meeting closed with cheers for the candidate, Mr. Latchford, Mr. Ross and the king.

A strike of plumbers and steamfitters affecting about 200 men will be inaugurated in Montreal on May 1st if their demands are not acceded to by that time. They want higher wages and improved conditions. Three quarters of employers have signed the new schedule. There are about 800 men in the union.

S. H. Ewing, Alexander Macpherson, Murdoch Mackenzie, J. P. Cleghorn and James Tasker, Montreal, have been incorporated by the Ontario government as the Cornwall street, railway, light and power company, with a share capital of $200,000.

The Argonauts, Toronto, going to Henley, Eng., have covered a similar course to the English one in 6.45 minutes.

FOR SALE OR TO RENT.

ISLAND, IN 1,000 ISLAND GROUP, NEAR Gananoque, known as Fullerton's Island, containing three acres. There is a cottage furnished, ice-house filled with ice, and boat house. Terms reasonable. Apply to A. Fullerton, Brockville.

THE NEW BLACK ROD.

MOLYNEUX ST. JOHN IS A HUGE SUCCESS IN THE ROLE.

Casts His Predecessor, Rene Kimber, Far Into the Shade—Acted With All the Dignity and More Than the Acumen of the Former Flexible Servant of the Dominion in a Unique Position.

There is no doubt in the world that the opening of the second session of the ninth Parliament of Canada was really a matinee performance to introduce one Molyneux St. John in his great act of three bows and a recitation in two languages. For him the guns boomed from Nepean Point, for him the flags waved, for him the guard turned out, for him the new carpet was spread in the House of Commons.

Molyneux St. John—be sure you call it "Sinjun"—has proved that an Usher of the Black Rod is born, not made. Only the other day he showed his intimacy with the details of his office by refusing to issue invitations for the opening before he received his warrant from the proper authority. Somehow or other the existence of the new Usher of the Black Rod had been forgotten in the shuffle, and though Mr. Sinjun has a name that burns itself into the memory by the very sound of it, he was evidently getting the dinky-dink from somebody who ought to know better. What did Sinjun do? Did he vex the air with impotent clamor? Did he writhe with wounded pride? Not he. He looked up the precedents, ascertained his place in the scheme of things, and acted with all the dignity and more than the acumen of the late lamented Rene Kimber. He simply sat tight until things came his way. He did nothing, which is wisdom that many a strenuous politician fails to learn in a whole lifetime. Molyneux St. John waited stoically until the State realized it could not get along without him, that he was an indispensable cog in the machine, and that he must get the right motor impulse. Official circles were charmed, fashionable Ottawa was enraptured. Here was a Black Rod that knew his book—a true successor of the illustrious Kimber! Society was saved again. But would he carry off the actual duties of the position with grace and unction? Would his bows have the same distinction as Kimber's, the same admixture of Oriental obeisance with Anglo-Saxon reserve? Expectation was at fever height.

It is not too much to say that Molyneux St. John justified the highest hopes, says the brilliant Ottawa correspondent of The Toronto Star. From the time his gavel sounded on the door of the Commons to the time he backed out amidst the frantic cheers of the members of Parliament, he pleased the eye and satisfied the senses. How well he looked in his swallowtail and black smalls, his hose and slippers with silver buckles! What a fine front of chest! What a poise to those shoulders! What a suave swell to those calves! Put a powdered wig on that dome of thought and you find a gentleman of the eighteenth century! Gallagher of British Columbia, who stands six feet four in his boots, swore audibly that every man with a figure ought to wear knickerbockers. It was the general opinion of the House of Commons that, take Molyneux St. John as he stood and he was a direct refutation of the slander that modern men wear long pants because they have spindle shanks. It was also freely stated that for a good appearance in the shafts and a fine high-stepping action, the new Usher of the Black Rod had Rene Kimber faded so as to look like twenty-eight cents and two cents over.

Then the gallant way he bore that black rod! It was truly a pleasure to see him. Rene Kimber was a small man, and the clothes that went with the black rod always seemed to be bigger than the man himself. In this way the rod suffered an abatement of dignity. It reminded irreverent people of a poker. But Molyneux St. John has changed all that. In his case he adorns and fills out the costume, and the costume, worn bravely, gives the rod new importance. It was thus and so, we imagine, that Charlemagne toyed with his good sword Joyeuse, Orlando with his Durandal, and King Arthur with his Excalibur. No meaningless symbol this black rod now. There is prestige and puissance behind that ebony wand.

But the bow! We must get to that. The bow is the best card. It reminds one of Kimber, and yet it is distinctly original. It has been polished, amplified, and generally improved; just as if Bach should take a rag-time melody, enrich it with contrapuntal skill, and make something lofty and noble of it. St. John has based a new, a more comprehensive movement, a more majestic sweep on Kimber's theme, and the result is surprising. Bets were offered yesterday that St. John's bow would be from the cervical vertebrae merely. It certainly would not extend beyond the deltoid muscles, and would not encroach on the epigastrium. They were all wrong. St. John argued that a family that had, like the Kimbers, been bowing and scraping for generations, ought to know what was the best thing in that line. So he decided for an inclination which should begin in the lumbar region and take in everything from the hips upward. He could, in studying, find nothing better than the "jack-knife" style, which has been in vogue ever since Confederation. But, being a master mind, it was not for him to follow abjectly, so he contrived a little quirk which at once stamped him as an innovator. The Kimber backbone, be it known, was flexible. The St. John backbone is not. To get the proper suppleness the new Black Rod is said to have practised in a bowling alley in Buffalo. When Kimber bowed and recovered, such was the elasticity of the spinal ligaments that he looked as if he might fall over backward. That was not good art, for nothing is good art which makes the spectator uneasy. Sinjun concentrated his ingenuity on the "recover." As he works it out it is a stately uprising, the back straight, the neck rigid. At the proper moment up goes the chin and there stands the Usher of the Black Rod, as staunch and stalwart as a Roman sentinel. This is the movement which has made St. John's name, and which provoked uproarious applause from a critical Commons. Of Sinjun's French the less said the better. It is the French of Toronto Junction, and the Black Rod has evidently taken his lesson in a Turner Verein. But 'twill serve.

And why should we pick flaws in a performance whose good points so far exceed the defects? Thank heaven, the glorious traditions of our constitution are safe in the hands of a man whose surname reminds us of the gorgeous revelations in the Island of Palms, and whose Christian name recalls the chivalry and derring-do of the Crusaders!

"RALPH CONNOR."

London Chronicle Says Canadian Novelist Needs Larger Outlook on Life.

The London Chronicle sits down to the reading of Ralph Connor's book, "The Man from Glengarry," with an unbiased mind, and this is the result:

There are now two Canadian novelists who have attained large circulations. One of them is Mr. Gilbert Parker, the other is the author who writes under the pen-name of "Ralph Connor." Of the latter's novels, "The Sky Pilot" is in its sixth English edition, his "Black Rock" in its fifth. Mr. Parker has found splendid back-grounds for his stories in French Canada, while Mr. Connor's canvases reflect certain aspects of English Canada. But as literary artists the two men are not in the same class. Long ago Mr. Parker moved into the front rank, but what one sees in Mr. Connor's work is promise rather than performance. In places "The Man from Glengarry" is good, and holds out the promise of better things in the future, but there are in it long and dreary flats, so to speak, that are devoid of any vital interest whatsoever. The first two chapters are far the best in the book, depicting with vigor and effect the primitive passions of an Ottawa lumber camp.

"The Man from Glengarry" is described on the title page as a "Tale of Western Canada," but, as a matter of fact, only the last eighty pages of the book, which contains in all 440, have anything to say regarding Western Canada—and by that term Mr. Connor means British Columbia. The main interest of the story lies in the pictures given us of Glengarry itself. Glengarry is a strip of country running back from the St. Lawrence, and was known as the "Indian Lands"; it was once an Indian reservation, and it was settled by men of Highland blood in the early years of last century.

The hero of the story is a certain Ranald Macdonald, the son of one of the Glengarry men. His instincts are not unnaturally of the Pagan sort (the hard, ruthless, unlovely Berserker kind of Pagan, but he is captured and tamed by the wife of the Presbyterian minister of the small community! He undergoes various religious "experiences," by the aid of which he conquers a blood feud. He falls in love with his employer's daughter—by whom in the end he is jilted, but he finds compensation in a girl friend of hers.

The story, as a story, is bald enough, but, as has already been suggested, it is not without some redeeming features. When Mr. Connor has reached a wider outlook, on life he will undoubtedly write a better book.

Effect of Lord Dufferin's Mission.

Lord Dufferin's mission to Canada was distinguished by the inculcation of respect and admiration for Canada by Canadians. His Excellency fitted the public mind with an idea of this country both as to its present greatness and to its splendid future that until his arrival had not been entertained. Along with this valuable leadership Canada received from him a new view of the Imperial relations. He showed that servility and independence were not our part in the union, but on the contrary, we were destined to be an independent associate nation, claiming and enjoying equal rights with other British communities. Lord Dufferin spent six and a half years with us and traversed Canada from end to end, delighting the people with his genius and inspiring them by his oratory. His farewell speech was delivered at the Industrial Exhibition grounds in Toronto on September 24, 1878. The parting words were a consideration of the duty of Canadians to their heritage. "Love your country," he said, "believe in her, honor her, work for her, live for her, die for her." On October 19 he sailed from Quebec and a brilliant page in our history was closed.

Tip-Top Wood.

They are telling a story of how the meanest man in a certain township and the meanest man in a near-by Ontario town locked horns lately. The one had brought in a load of wood for the other, and had nearly finished piling it when the latter came out and sized the pile up.

"Well," he said, "of all the wood I ever seen, that beat's 'em all."

"What's wrong with that wood?" demanded the farmer.

"What's wrong with it?"

"Yes, what's wrong with it? That's tip-top wood," said the farmer.

"Oh, it's tip-top wood, all right enough. Why, man alive, if you'd brought the leaves I'd have had the whole tree."

Daisy Roses.

The Daisy rose is a small plant from six to eight inches in height, bearing clusters of small roses resembling double daisies. As many as twenty-five or thirty clusters bloom at once, so it pays to cultivate it for decorative purposes.

James Hamilton, hardware merchant, Woodstock, Ont., received his commission appointing him quartermaster, with the rank of captain, in the fourth contingent. He is instructed to report at Halifax at once.

PERFECT MANHOOD

is rightly yours; but if you are not the man you should be, if you are losing your energy, your Vital force, shrunken parts, and feeling you don't care what happens, you are suffering from Lost Vitality; it creeps upon men unawares; do not deceive yourself or remain in ignorance while you are being dragged down by this disease; no matter what the cause may be, whether early sins, excess, or overwork and business cares, the results are the same: premature loss of strength, emissions, impotency, Varicocele and shrunken parts. THE LATEST METHOD TREATMENT will CURE YOU. I guarantee it as a positive cure for these conditions. Read the following sworn affidavit. Positively no testimonials used unless patients gives SWORN permission.

State of Michigan, County of Wayne, ss.: Jan. 13, 1909.

This is to certify that I had been a sufferer from Nervous Debility, lost vitality and weakness for a long time; had been doctoring both in Canada and Detroit without receiving any benefit, and placed myself under Dr. Goldberg's care, Dec. 28, 1908. I noticed an improvement in my condition in less than one week; was discharged entirely cured April 18, '09, and have had no return of said trouble. Signed, A. E. LE CHARTE.

Subscribed and sworn to before me this 5th day of January, 1909.

Wm. A. Smith, Notary Public, Wayne Co., Mich.

THE LATEST METHOD TREATMENT GUARANTEED TO CURE

Varicocele and Stricture without Cutting, Stretching or loss of time; also Blood Poison, Chronic, Nervous, Private, Impotency, Kidney, Liver, Bladder, Stomach, Female and Rectal Troubles. CONSULTATION FREE. If you cannot call write for blank for home treatment. Perfect system of home treatment for those who cannot call. BOOK FREE. All Medicines for Canadian Patients Shipped from Windsor. All Duty and Express Charges Prepaid.

DR. GOLDBERG, 208 WOODWARD AVE., COR. WILCOX ST., DETROIT, MICH.

A Corset that Cannot Break at the Waist line.

It matters not what the style of a corset is, or what it is made of, if it breaks at the Waist line, it is rendered uncomfortable and useless.

The Crest Corset

is disconnected in front at the Waist line, and has elastic gores at each side, so it cannot Break at the Waist.

Suitable for any day and all the day, good to work in, walk in or rest in. It is shapely, comfortable and durable, and as it cannot Break at the Waist, it is the cheapest corset a lady can buy.

The next time you buy a corset, try "CREST"

REFRIGERATORS!

Iceland, Excelsior, Glacier, Polaris.

Dry Cold Air Principle.

Thoroughly reliable and satisfactory.

Prices From $7.50 Up

McKELVEY & BIRCH, 69 and 71 Brock Street.

No Other Store in Kingston

Can Sell You

A Queen Quality Shoe

OR

A Packard Shoe.

THEY ARE SOLD ONLY BY

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

THEY ARE THE WORLD'S BEST GOODS.

A New Thing

PHIT (FIT)

EZE (EASY)

SOLD ONLY BY A. ABERNETHY

Every Pair Guaranteed.

House Cleaners, Attention!

For the balance of this month we are selling a line of Solid Golden Oak Bedroom Setts, White Enamel, Dressers and Stands, with Iron Beds to match, Hercules Springs, Sanitary Mattresses, at

Actually Half-Price.

Send in your Parlor Setts and Couches to be recovered. Big stock of covering to select from.

Use Furniture Restorer.

JAMES REID THE LEADING UNDERTAKER,