GOLD DUST

will take every particle of dust and dirt from your floors and woodwork—makes them as clean as a whistle, neat as a pin. Nothing so good for washing clothes and dishes.

Made only by THE N. K. FAIRBANK COMPANY,
Chicago. New York. Boston. St. Louis. Montreal.

TRAVELLING.

Kingston & Pembroke & Canadian Pacific Railways.

Trains Leave Kingston:

12:40 p.m.—Mail, for Ottawa, Montreal, Quebec, St. John, N.B.; Halifax, Boston, Toronto, Chicago, Denver, Renfrew, Sault Ste. Marie, Duluth, St. Paul, Winnipeg, Vancouver, Seattle, Portland and San Francisco.

5.30 p.m.—Local for Sharbot Lake, connecting with C.P.R. east and west.

8:10 a.m.—Mixed, for Renfrew and intermediate points.

Passengers leaving Kingston at 12:40 p.m. arrive in Ottawa at 5:00 p.m.; Peterboro, 5:10 p.m.; Toronto, 7:30 p.m.; Boston, 7:30 a.m.; St. John, N.B., 11:35 a.m.

F. CONWAY, Gen. Pass. Agt. F. A. FOLGER, JR., Gen. Supt.

THE BAY OF QUINTE RAILWAY
NEW SHORT LINE FOR

Tweed, Napanee, Deseronto and all local points. Train leaves City Hall Depot at 4 p.m. R. J. WILSON, C.P.R. Telegraph Office, Clarence street.

GRAND TRUNK RAILWAY SYSTEM

BRANCH LINE TIME TABLE
IN EFFECT JUNE 15th, 1902.
Trains will leave City Depot, Foot of Johnston street.

GOING EAST.

No. 8 Mail	1:48	a.m.
No. 10 Express Flyer	2:28	a.m.
No. 16 Local	8:15	a.m.
No. 6 Mail	12:28	a.m.
No. 4 Fast Express	1:13	p.m.
No. 12 Local	7:03	p.m.

GOING WEST.

No. 5 Mail	1:03	a.m.
No. 3 Fast Express	2:28	a.m.
No. 11 Local	9:08	a.m.
No. 1 International, Ltd.	12:28	p.m.
No. 7 Mail	3:20	p.m.
No. 15 Local	6:03	p.m.

Nos. 1, 2, 3 and 4 run daily. Nos. 5 and 8 run daily, except Monday. Nos. 6, 7, 11, 12, 15, and 16 daily, except Sunday.

Direct route to Toronto, Hamilton, Buffalo, London, Detroit, Chicago, Bay City, Saginaw, Montreal, Ottawa, Quebec, Portland, St. John, Halifax, Boston, and New York.

For Pullman Accommodation, Tickets and all other information, apply to
J. P. HANLEY, Agent,
Corner Johnston and Ontario Sts.

DOMINION LINE.

MAIL STEAMSHIPS. LIVERPOOL SERVICE

*Turonian	July 26th
Colombia	Aug. 2nd
*Irishman	Aug. 9th
Californian	Aug. 16th
*Norseman	Aug. 23rd
*Tuscanian	Aug. 30th

Steamers marked * do not carry passengers.
RATES OF PASSAGE—Saloon, $65 and upwards, single according to steamer and service. Second Saloon, $37.50 and upwards, single, according to steamer and service. Third class, $26.

FROM MONTREAL.

*Roman	Aug. 9th
*Dominion	Aug. 23rd

FROM BOSTON.

Mercia	July 23rd
New England	July 30th

NEW SERVICE Boston to the Mediterranean
Cambroman, Aug. 16th—Vancouver, Sept. 6th
Midship, Saloon, Electric light, Spacious promenade decks.
J. P. Hanley, Agt. G.T.R. Station, J. P. Gildersleeve, 42 Clarence St.
D. TORRANCE & CO., Gen. Agts., Montreal and Portland.

R & O DAILY LINE

Toronto, Charlotte, Thousand Islands, Brockville, Prescott and Montreal.
LEAVE KINGSTON:
Going East, daily at 6 a.m.
Going West, daily, except Monday, at 5 p.m.
Hamilton, Toronto, Bay of Quinte and Montreal Line.
LEAVE KINGSTON:
GOING EAST Wednesdays & Fridays at 4:30 p.m.
GOING WEST Tuesdays, Thursdays & Saturdays, 11:30 p.m.
J. P. HANLEY, Ticket Agent. J. SWIFT & CO. Freight Agents.

TO-LET.

BRICK RESIDENCE, 261 BRICK STREET. 11 rooms, modern improvements, also brick residence, 243 Brock street, 10 rooms, modern improvements. Apply to H. D. Bibby Co., Oak Hall, Princess street.

TRAVELLING.

The Only Direct Line to Quebec Without Change
THE FAVORITE
STR. ALEXANDRIA

Leaves Craig's wharf every Friday, at 12, midnight, for Charlotte, N.Y., Olcott Beach, N.Y., and Buffalo, N.Y.; via. Bay of Quinte and Murray Canal, and every Monday at 6:30 p.m., for Montreal and Quebec, (direct without change). Through 1,000 Islands and St. Lawrence River Rapids.
Low passenger and freight rates.
Passenger accommodation unsurpassed.
W. G. CRAIG & CO., Agents, Kingston. A. W. HEPBURN, Manager, Picton.

QUEBEC STEAMSHIP COMPANY
LIMITED.
River and Gulf of St. Lawrence
Summer Cruises in Cool Latitudes.
Twin Screw Iron SS. "Campana," with electric lights, electric bells and all modern comfort.
SAILS FROM MONTREAL ON MONDAYS at 2 p.m., 14th and 28th July, 11th and 25th August, 8th and 22nd September, for Picton, N.S., calling at Quebec, Father Point, Gaspe, Pierce, Grand River, Summerside, P.E.I., and Charlottetown, P.E.I.
The finest trip of the season for health and comfort.
ARTHUR AHERN, Secretary, Quebec.
For tickets and staterooms apply to J. P. HANLEY, or J. P. GILDERSLEEVE, Ticket Agents, Kingston, Ont.

Lake Ontario & Bay of Quinte Steamboat Co., Limited.
Strs. North King & Caspian

Bay of Quinte & Rochester Route
Steamer leaves daily (except Monday) at 5 p.m., for Rochester, N.Y., calling at Bay of Quinte ports.
1000 ISLANDS RAMBLE
Steamer leaves daily (except Monday), at 10.17 a.m., for tour of 1,000 Islands, calling at Alexandria Bay, Rockport and Gananoque.
STEAMER ALETHA
Leaves Mondays at 5 p.m., for Picton and Intermediate Bay Ports.
For full information apply to
J. P. HANLEY, J. P. GILDERSLEEVE, } Ticket Agents.
James Swift & Co., Freight Agents.

Allan Line Liverpool and Londonderry.
Royal Mail Steamers.

From Montreal.	From Quebec.
Mongolian, 12 July, 7 a.m.	12 July, 5 p.m.
Tunisian, 19 July, 5 a.m.	19 July, 3 p.m.
Pretonian, 26 July, 5 a.m.	26 July, 3 p.m.
Numidian, 2 Aug. 5 a.m.	2 Aug. 3 p.m.

First cabin, $65 and upwards; Second cabin, $37.50 to $42.50; London $1.50 extra; Third class, $25 and $26; Liverpool, Derry, Belfast, Glasgow, London.
New York to Londonderry & Glasgow.
Laurentian, 1 p.m., July 16.
S.S. Sicilian, from Montreal to Glasgow, direct, Wednesday, 30th July, at daylight, carrying second cabin passengers only: $35, $66.50 return.
J. P. Hanley, Agent, City Passenger Depot, Johnston and Ontario streets. J. P. Gildersleeve, Clarence street.

EDUCATIONAL.

KINGSTON LADIES' COLLEGE
KINGSTON, CANADA.
Residential and Day School for Girls.
Address
MISS M. GOBER, M. A., Principal.

"HILLCROFT"
ACADEMY, KINGSTON.
A RESIDENTIAL and DAY SCHOOL FOR BOYS.
Ideal Grounds of Twelve Acres.
Opens Sept. 9th, 1902.
REV. T. J. GLOVER, B. A., Principal.

Kingston Business College,
KINGSTON.
Dominion Business College,
TORONTO
Largest and best equipment in Canada. Unequalled facilities for securing positions. 321 Queen Street, Kingston.
SEND FOR CATALOGUE.
Confederation Life Buildings, Toronto.

IT PAID ME ALL RIGHT.

Stuff that was laying around and of no use to me I sorted it all up in a box and sent a card to the Kingston Junk and Metal company, 289 Princess street, and I received $1.50 good clean money that came in very handy and besides I was rid of a lot of what I deemed rubbish.

BROADBRIM'S LETTER.

The Enlargement Of New York.

MILLIONAIRES WILL UNITE

IN ORDER TO CORNER THE CORN MARKET.

Dollar Corn Looked For—A Fine Art Collection—Morgan Wants the Earth and the Other Planets.

(Whig correspondence, Letter No. 1,313.)

New York, July 18.—Thirteen, thirteen, began on the 13th day of the month and twice thirteen is twenty-six, which fills the record of the Broadbrim letters from the first year of their publication to the present date. What does it mean? Is it bad luck or good? Time alone can tell. I was going to say that the town was swept clean, but if I had said it it would not be true, for in every way that can be possibly conceived time seems hurrying forward for the city's enlargement. Subways are at work day and night. We recognize their terrible energy by the buildings blown down and the lives destroyed. No obstacle impedes them, no danger appalls. Give me sufficient money, said one of the greatest engineers of our time, and I will bridge the ocean. Modern engineering is only a question of capital. It seems as if it might have been long centuries ago since the ferry boat that connected New York and Brooklyn was run by the power of a single horse. To-day the connections below and above the surface of the East river will soon number five, with a daily capacity of transit for fully a million passengers. Long island, which was comparatively a wilderness, where the city sportsman sought his larger game, to-day is alive with tourists from Brooklyn to Montauk Point, and every inch of its soil has increased in value more than 1,000 per cent. The field that was considered excellent soil for potatoes, turnips and cabbages is now the country home of a multi-millionaire, where beautiful buildings and the rarest of fine stock, lovely flowers and everything that can please the taste or gratify the eye are to be found. The minor stream that once divided the two cities of New York and Brooklyn still flows on from New York bay to Long Island Sound; the terrors of Hell Gate no longer appall the navigator or divide the two cities; bridges and tunnels cover the way so closely that the coldest winter cannot affect their connection, and to-day one name is dropped from the map, and the Greater New York stands grandly alone the second city of the world.

When you take up a newspaper to-day it seems as though every avenue of human endeavor was covered. Close your eyes, think over the opportunities offered to grow rich, and when you have finished you will come to the conclusion that the most wonderful of them all is the newspaper that you hold in your hand. Your editor is no longer the humble beggar for special favor, standing uncovered at the doors of the great, but an autocrat, proud and commanding, saying to one "Go," and he goeth, and to another, "Come," and he cometh; to right the wrongs in distant countries, and at his command mighty armies go forth upon the land an gigantic battleships cover the sea. At his command Kitchener sweeps down the Boers as the ripened grain falls beneath the scythe of the mower. China, with the traditions of thousands of years and a population of 300,000,000, trembles at the alternative given her by the allied powers, and she grants every request that christianity demands.

I look at another column of my newspaper, and there I find recorded the transactions that took place on the other side of the globe only a few minutes ago. Time and space are annihilated, and I read of transactions in Calcutta and Bombay almost as soon as they are furnished to the inhabitants of either city. Wonder of wonders, miracle of miracles, whither is the human intellect reaching? We send a vessel with full armament below the surface of the sea, we skim the air as the eagle flies, which appears almost beyond the power of human ken. The latest record of the newest discovered automobile exceeds the wildest dream of the engineer, for the chaffeur promises us a machine with the capacity of many tons that shall sweep over the earth at the rate of eighty-seven miles an hour.

In trying to find some central figure for the present time, we hardly know whom to name. One gigantic financial representative lays his hand upon the fleets that cover the sea. He joins in permanent alliance the conflicting interests that have kept up opposition and consolidates them into one harmonious whole. But this tremendous power does not satisfy his ambition, the crops of the world that sustain mankind he desires to hold and control. A body of millionaires such as the world has never seen before is banded together for the accomplishment of this project; he is not particularly anxious to be known in the transaction, so he delegates one of his most reliable agents to secure at once ten million bushels of corn. The agent is smoking a cigar and his eye is travelling carelessly over the newspaper in his hand, as if this tremendous order was an everyday transaction, and he says to the telegraphic operator, "Buy me ten millions bushels of corn." On receiving this message the telegraph operator was affrighted, thinking he might be talking with a lunatic. "What did you say, sir? Ten million bushels?" "Ten million bushels," quietly replied the person who gave the order, and then commenced that tremendous battle in Chicago, where many houses with reputable financial characters for years, in a few hours went down, down, down, in hopeless ruin, falling like Lucifer, never to rise again. The man who engineered the battle looked quietly and unmoved, as Kitchener did when forty thousand Madhists lay dead on the battlefield of Khartoum. Lay this down as a principle. There is no friendship in business; there may be a seeming friendship, but it is like thin ice, not to be trusted when you go skating.

I heard an operator say the other day, a man whose voice was almost infallible on wheat and corn, that within sixty days corn would reach one dollar a bushel, far surpassing wheat, which was supposed to be the standard of values, and while this rise will mean fortune to some, to the multitude who place their trust in this treacherous grain it will mean hopeless disaster and ruin. Founding their belief on former years the farmers sold short, remembering the time when wheat was booming and corn was burnt for fuel upon the plains of the west. It was so worthless that it could not be delivered at a railroad twenty miles away except at serious loss. So they sat down in their misery and tossed the beautiful ears of corn into the blazing fire, thanking God for the heat it furnished and at least that it saved them from starvation. Unfortunately the producers of the crop of this year have sold short in advance to the speculators and the profits will go into the cornpit of Chicago instead of the pockets of the farmers who produced the crop, from Chicago to the Golden Gate.

The question frequently asked of individuals, Do you want the earth? If addressed to J. Pierpont Morgan he would undoubtedly answer "Yes," with a few of the nearest planets thrown in. Mars and Venus are not so very far off and the moon is quite neighborly, done up in black and white. It is really a dead world? If we want the information at first hand we must undoubtedly apply to J. Pierpont Morgan. Turning from the fields of plot and counterplot, of loss and gain, of glory and disgrace, it is with a feeling of satisfaction which our language, rich as it is, can but indifferently express the supreme satisfaction we feel when we turn to the field of art; it is wholesome, it is restful, it is elevating and good and calls to mind the happy days I have spent in its companionship. One of the most satisfactory remembrances to me is the advance in American art, though art considered as a whole is confined to no special country, but is universal, it speaks a language which like music's voice is understood by the rudest savage and the most educated philosopher, wherever the sun rises and sets. It is in this art world that I see the chisel of the sculptor create from the marble block a glorious living thing. The brush of the painter with a few pigments leaves his impress on the canvas and brings us into the presence of men and women who have passed away, but whom he has crowned with immorality. I listen to the ravishing strains of music and revel in the glory of those grand opera nights where the melody and harmony of the world seemed united—music such as could only be created in that heaven where angels dwell. Looking over the items of the week I see that my old friend Henry Walters, of Baltimore, has secured one of the choicest art collections in the city of Rome. It was owned by an influential member of pope Leo's family who hoped it would never depart from Rome while he remained alive. Its owner was in his ninetieth year, and if he would have consented to have it sold piecemeal he could have realized twice the sum he received, but he resolved years ago that it should never leave his possession unless it could be sold as an entirety.

Mr. Walters, of Baltimore, seems to have grasped all the conditions and the result has been that this magnificent collection will find its resting place in the United States. Mr. Walters will be kindly remembered as the purchaser of the celebrated peach blow vase, one of the choicest gems of the great Morgan collection that passed under the hammer of Joseph Kirby, the great auctioneer of the American art galleries of New York. It is a wonderful story, that of the peach blow vase. Mr. Walters saw it and offered the trustees of the collection the sum of $10,000 previous to the auction. The trustees agreed to deliver it for that sum, but unfortunately for them, on the day of the sale Charles Crocker and C. P. Huntington, the California millionaires, got to bidding against each other. I forget the exact figure at which it was sold, but I believe it was about $18,000, which the trustees were out of pocket and had to make good to the estate.

Whenever I hear of Mr. Walters, of Baltimore, connected with any great art transaction I always think that sooner or later it will come under the hammer of Sutton & Kirby, the principals in the American art association. Mr. Sutton is the gentleman who ventured over $100,000 for Millet's small picture of "The Angelus," and Mr. Kirby, his partner, has piloted more great works of art to a successful denouement than any auctioneer living of dead, and the happy hours I have spent in their art galleries I consider equal to a liberal education.

—BROADBRIM.

Was Tortured By Eczema 30 Years

A Dreadful Case—Itching Almost Unbearable—The Flesh Raw and Flaming.

Dr. Chase's Ointment.

G. H. McConnell, engineer, in Fleury's foundry, Aurora, Ont., states: "I believe that Dr. Chase's Ointment is worth its weight in gold. For about thirty years I was troubled with eczema and could not obtain any cure. I was so unfortunate as to have blood poison and this developed in eczema, the most dreadful of skin diseases.

"I was so bad that I would get up at night and scratch myself until flesh was raw and flaming. The torture I endured is almost beyond description and now I cannot say anything too good for Dr. Chase's Ointment. It has cured me and I recommend it because I know there is nothing so good for itching skin."

Few people realize the suffering caused by eczema and other itching skin diseases. This is an example of what Dr. Chase's Ointment is doing in the way of relieving suffering mankind. Many of the cures it brings about are more like miracles than anything else. 60 cents a box, at all dealers, or Edmanson, Bates & Co., Toronto.

MAMMOTH PRIZE COMPETITION
TO BE HELD IN CONNECTION WITH
GOLD SOAP. $2,500.00 in Prizes.

In order to get thousands of people in all parts of the country to see how pure and economical GOLD SOAP is for all manner of washing and cleaning, the manufacturers have decided to hold a Mammoth Prize Competition, to start May 15th, 1902, and end November 15th, 1902. The prizes will be awarded to the persons sending in the greatest number of GOLD SOAP wrappers before November 15th, 1902. The full list of prizes will be found below, and all those who do not win a prize will receive a regular Gold Soap premium in return for their wrappers—varying in value according to the number of wrappers sent in.

The manufacturers of Gold Soap could not afford to offer such an astounding inducement to the public were it not for the fact that they feel sure that once Gold is tried it will be used constantly, as no good housekeeper would think of going back to one of the common impure soaps after using the soaps that is "worth its weight in gold." GOLD SOAP is the purest, handiest and most economical soap that it is possible to make, and if used constantly will keep down expense, make the washing more quickly and easily done and will bring the clothes out beautifully white.

THERE ARE 5,213 PRIZES.

If you start now to save your Gold Soap wrappers you will have quite a lot bo November, and you will then share in the big Gold Soap competition. Do not be afraid to send in your wrappers no matter how many you may have, because you are CERTAIN to receive a prize or a regular Gold Soap premium.

Please note that you are not asked to send any money or do any work of any kind—simply use the best soap in the world, save the wrappers and we send you a prize or a premium. This is the greatest offer ever made to the public, and will make GOLD SOAP known from ocean to ocean—and wherever it is known it is liked and recommended.

Of course if you prefer to have one of the regular Gold Soap premiums that are described on the backs of the wrappers you may send in your Gold Soap wrappers at any time, with a note telling which premium you wish. All Gold Soap Premiums are guaranteed, so don't take the slightest risk.

DIRECTIONS—Save your Gold Soap Wrappers and send them into Gold Soap, Toronto, marked, "Competition," before November 15th, 1902, with your own name and address enclosed. The prizes will be sent out on November 24th, with a full list of the winners. You may send your wrappers in at any time, so long as your name and address come along with each lot. Do not send in the whole wrapper, but just the centre part, with the words "Gold Soap, Good as Gold."

LIST OF PRIZES IN THE MAMMOTH PRIZE COMPETITION.

1st Prize—(For the largest number of Gold Soap Centres received) $100 in Cash.
2nd Prize—(For the second greatest number) $50 in Cash.
3rd Prize—$30 in Cash.
Each of the Next 50—A 14k Gold Filled Watch for Lady or Gentleman, guaranteed.
Each of the Next 10—$10 in Cash.
Each of the Next 50—A handsome Silver Watch for Lady or Gentleman.
Each of the Next 100—One Dozen silver-plated Tea Spoons, guaranteed.
Each of the Next 3,000—A Handsome Piece of Silverware—Silver Sets, Cream Jugs, Ladies' Novelties, Sugar Bowls, Salts and Peppers, Butter Knives, etc., etc.
Each of the Next 2,000—A Copy of the Famous Picture—entitled "King of the Forest," Designed especially for Gold Soap. This picture cannot be procured elsewhere.

CONDITIONS.

All wrappers sent in must have contained soap; we have a secret process for detecting bogus wrappers. Consumers should be careful never to buy Gold Soap unless it is wrapped in the regular black and orange wrappers. All wrappers (or centres) must be plainly marked "Competition," and must contain the name and address of the sender, and be mailed to Gold Soap, Toronto, on or before November, 15th, 1902. Those that receive prizes will not receive any premium as well, but all those not winning prizes will receive a regular Gold Soap premium in return for their wrappers. In case two people send in the same number of wrappers the prize will be divided. Persons giving information leading to the conviction of any one trying to defraud Gold Soap will be liberally rewarded. Address all communications simply GOLD SOAP, TORONTO.

THE FEAR OF DEATH.

Is One of Three Causes That Shorten Life.

Bystander in Weekly Sun.

A French man of science tells us that one of three causes which shorten life is fear of death, by which he supposes men in general to be haunted. Is he right as to the fact? What is the usual observation of physicians as to the general feeling of their patients on the approach of death? Do they not generally testify to resignation, or at least to quiescence? "Revenge," says Bacon, "triumphs over death; love slights it; honor aspireth, grief flyeth, to it." "It is no less worthy," he adds, "to observe how little alteration in good spirits the approaches of death make; for they appear to be the same men until the last instant." What death is anyone who has taken chloroform knows; in sleep perhaps consciousness is not so entirely lost. No one can think with pleasure of being borne away from his home never to return, and parting forever, if it is to be forever, from those whom he loves. Nor, supposing that the succession of generations is necessary to the progress of the race, has the individual man, when his consciousness has ceased, whatever may become of his dust, much interest in progress. Yet, on the whole, humanity has bowed to the inevitable patiently, if not without a sigh. It seems to be felt that what is universal cannot be an evil. Poetry plays with death, and we are not repelled. What dreams may come in that sleep of death is a question which must give us, as it gave Hamlet, pause. Hamlet apparently had failed to solve it.

Brain Food Nonsense.

Another ridiculous food fad has been branded by the most competent authorities. A correct diet will not only nourish a particular part of the body, but it will sustain every other part. Yet, however good your food may be, its nutriment is destroyed by indigestion or dyspepsia. You must prepare for their appearance or prevent their coming by taking regular doses of Green's August Flower, the favorite medicine of the healthy millions. A few doses aids digestion, stimulates the liver to healthy action, purifies the blood, and makes you feel buoyant and vigorous. You can get this reliable remedy at Wade's drug store.

Smith's White Liniment is the most penetrating liniment known, and a positive cure for sprains, swellings, inflammation, neuralgia, rheumatism, and lumbago. In bottles, 25c., at Wade's drug store.

Three applications of Peck's Corn Salve will cure hard or soft corns. In big boxes, 15c., at Wade's drug store.

The toast the "King and the Craft" is not now given at Masonic banquets in England. The new form is "The King our Protector," and for higher bodies, "The King our Patron."

A Medicine not **A Miracle**
IRON-OX TABLETS
are not one of the wonders of the world. They are not the discovery of some marvellous man, made in some mysterious land. They do not drive Doctors to despair, and Undertakers into insolvency. THEY ARE ONLY A THOROUGHLY HONEST AND GOOD REMEDY FOR CERTAIN COMMON AILMENTS which never should be neglected.
An unsurpassed nerve tonic
A blood maker and purifier
A gentle but effective laxative
Not a cathartic
50 Tablets, 25 Cents

KEEP COOL
We Carry a Large Assortment of the Following Goods at Reasonable Prices.
Refrigerators,
Ice Cream Freezers,
Window Screens,
Screen Doors.
Coal Oil Stoves, 65c. to $9.
Garden Hose, etc.
ELLIOTT BROS., 77 PRINCESS STREET.

Don't Forget Abernethy's
COST PRICE SALE
—OF—
Boots, Shoes, Trunks and Valises All This Month.
A. Abernethy, Princess Street.

The London City and Midland Bank
Limited.
5 Threadneedle St., London, England,
Established 1836.
Paid-up Capital, . . £3,000,000.
Reserve Fund. . . £3,000,000.

THE CHEAPEST CANNOT BE THE BEST.
LABATT'S
Is Undoubtedly The Best Ale On The Market.
It Is Remarkable For Its Purity.
JAS. McPARLAND, AGENT.

LEAD
We Carry in Stock for Immediate Shipment:
PIG LEAD (any size pig) LEAD WIRE
BLOCK LEAD LEAD PIPE
BAR LEAD RIBBON LEAD
It will pay you to get our quotations before purchasing.
THE CANADA METAL CO., WILLIAM STREET, TORONTO. Telephone M. 1729.

Auctioneers.