

Summer Prostrations

are significant of a weakened system and indicate typhoid and malaria possibilities. If you suffer at-



tacks of dysentery, diarrhea, and stomach disorders you should build up your health with Powley's Liquefied Ozone and prevent the fevers that usually garner so many people in the fall. Ozone restores the vitality, increases the oxygen-carrying power of the blood, disinfects all the tissues of the body, makes your organs perform their work naturally. Impurities in the blood make the blood unhealthy—Ozone makes pure blood.

50c. and \$1.00 the bottle at all druggists. The Ozone Co. of Toronto, Limited, Toronto and Chicago.

ACCURATE AND ABLE

are the words best fitted in describing our

"Daily Market Letter" is a conservative and carefully edited by people of ripe experience, in Wall Street matters, so prepared as to best assist the speculator in making his ventures profitable. Our 400 page, cloth bound, illustrated

"Guide to Investors,"

we publish for free distribution, to enable our large and growing clientele to participate in the great profits distributed annually, through the medium of dealing in the large and increasing number of Stock Exchange securities.

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Established 1890. Main Office, 53 B'way, N.Y.

STOCKS, BONDS, GRAIN, COTTON.

Kingston, Ontario.

"Determining the character and financial responsibility of your broker, is as important as the selection of the right stocks."

FITS EPILEPSY

FREE SAMPLE OF LIEBIG'S FIT CURE.

If you suffer from Epilepsy, Fits, Falling Sickness, St. Vitus Dance, or have children or relatives that do so, or know a friend that is afflicted, then send for a free trial bottle with valuable Treatise, and try it. The sample bottle will be sent by mail, prepaid, to your nearest Post Office address. It has cured where every other has failed. When writing, mention this paper and give name, age and full address to THE LIEBIG CO., 179 King St. West, TORONTO, CANADA.

CALIFORNIA FRUIT

Plums, Pears, Peaches, Oranges, Muskmelons, etc.

The finest fruit on the market at

A. J. REES', Princess St.

IT PAID ME ALL RIGHT.

Stud 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 Rag and Metal Company, 389 Princess street, and I received \$1.50 good pocket money that came in very handy and besides I was rid of a lot of what I deemed rubbish.

WEAK BABIES MADE STRONG.

Medical men emphatically declare that Lactated Food is the best nourishment for weak and sickly babies in the hot weather. It is the most easily digested, the purest and most nutritious infant food made. Babies regularly fed on Lactated Food are happy, bright, vigorous and strong. If your little one is not thriving, try Lactated Food.

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.

ALBERT COLLEGE, Belleville, Ont.

PHENOMENAL RECORD OF GROWTH, 302 students enrolled last year, 172 young ladies and 130 young men, new pipe organ, domestic science, tennis, and art, fully equipped. Two matriculation scholarships won in 1901. Splendid gymnasium, large athletic grounds, commercial hall, one of the best in Ontario. Building heated by steam and lighted by electricity. Will reopen September 9th. For illustrative circulars address principal.

KINGSTON COLLEGE

BUSINESS KINGSTON.

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TORONTO.

Largest and best equipment in Canada. Unequaled facilities for securing positions. 321 Queen Street, Kingston.

SEND FOR CATALOGUE.

Confederation Life Buildings, Toronto.

MILLENNIUM ALMOST DUE.

ARRIVAL IN THREE YEARS PREDICTED.

A Three Months' Old Warsaw Baby is Said to Have Talked and Jews are Much Concerned Over it.

Washington, Aug. 2.—A letter has been received by Solomon Berlin, a Seventh street merchant of this city, conveying the information that the millennium will come in 1905. Mr. Berlin's letter came from his father, who lives in Russia. It relates that a child three months old living in Warsaw recently began to talk. The child was left for a few moments by its mother in charge of her seven-year-old daughter. The daughter became frightened at something and began to cry, when the baby started her by exclaiming: "Don't cry, mamma will be back soon."

This speech from a child three months old scared the girl extremely and she summoned her mother. When the mother arrived the child said: "Send for the rabbi."

To the rabbi the precocious infant uttered clearly a prophecy to the effect that in one year from that time there would be a great war between the world powers and that in three years the millennium would arrive. The letter related that this prediction has created great consternation among the Jews of Russia.

Several Hebrews were interviewed by a Washington Star reporter in regard to the alleged prophecy. They said that according to the Torah, the millennium is due in about three or four years and they consider the Warsaw child's prophecy as a reminder of the approaching reign of the Jews.

THE REAL ENGLISHMAN.

His Characteristics As Seen By Max O'Reil.

The Englishman does nothing by halves. His favorite adjective is the adjective thorough. The more difficulties he has to surmount the more he feels in his element. He is a curious mixture of lion, mule and octopus. We have some experience of him on the continent. If we take an Englishman to visit the ruins of some old castle or cathedral he will not rest until he has thrust his nose into every nook and cranny of the place and climbed the most crumbling walls at the risk of breaking his neck over and over again.

He has seen nothing if he has not seen the lot. And we consider ourselves lucky if he has not prodded our backs being turned for a moment to go and hoist the Union Jack on top of some lonely tower. That is his little weakness, and one which makes him somewhat inconvenient; but if you want to be successful in this world, the first thing you have got to learn is how to make yourself at home everywhere.

Truly a strange being, and always an interesting subject of study, is this same Englishman, with his eccentricities, his contradictions, his sterling qualities and his amazing facts. A man, capable of combining a thousand different pastimes, of playing all over the world a thousand different parts of doing in Rome (to use his own words) as the Romans do, extreme in all his acts, presenting the most striking contrasts, but always guided by reason and by common sense. Fiery patriot, never admitting that he has been beaten, yet calmly hearing humiliation, which—swearing the propitious moment for taking his injuries.

In his Established Church, crying at the top of his voice that he is "a miserable sinner," outside that church a man who, if you were to take him at his word, would knock you down and Jehovah, a man most concerned in the interests of the next world and most wrapped up in the concerns of this.

In the singular, a man upon whose word you can rely as you would upon a trusty sword; in the plural, as a nation well, let us say the shrewdest of diplomatists. The staunchest monarchist, yet the freest man in the world from which we may conclude that liberty is not incompatible with a monarchial form of government.

Worshipping his old monarchy, devoted to his old institution, but ravenous for justice and freedom, he would be ready again to-day to demolish both monarchy and constitution, as he did in the seventeenth century, if his liberty ran the least danger of being lost.

In politics possessing two virtues, which are indispensable to the prosperity of a nation, the respect of the law and the respect of power clearly manifested. A man who is ever ready to listen to the other side of every question and invariably bows to the decision of a majority. Refusing to submit to despotism in any shape or form, he himself holds in order and discipline all his said guides and tyrannies. To every one to whom he pays a salary, from the sovereign to the most humble citizen, he says: "Please remember that you are not a master, but a servant of the people."

Some Wolfe Island Notes.

Allen, Wolfe Island, Aug. 1.—Farmers are busy cutting their hay, which is an immense crop. Several children are ill with measles. Mrs. James O'Brine and Mr. and Mrs. W. R. McDonald returned home on Saturday from St. Anne de Beaulieu, Charlevoix, Quebec, ill with typhoid fever, is improving. Miss Gertrude Phillips, Kingston, visiting at Mrs. P. Quigley's for two weeks, returned home on Tuesday. Nettie Docteur returned Sunday from Rochester, N. Y. John O'Leary and line crew last week. Mr. Devine, Kingston, spent Sunday with friends in this vicinity. Mr. and Mrs. Samuel Payne, Waterford, N. Y., are visiting his sister, Mrs. P. Hogan, Dr. and Mrs. Frasier, Iowa, are visiting with Mrs. F. Cavanagh. Mrs. D. McCarty, Rochester, N. Y., is visiting at J. Macpherson's.

Tail and Sunburn.

Use McLeod's Cream of Rose and Almond. Makes the skin smooth, soft and white, preserves it from the action of drying winds and bright sunshine. 25c per bottle. McLeod's drug store, corner Princess and Montreal streets.

ALL IN BUT ONE.

With One Exception Summer Events On Time.

Washington Post. "Yes, the regular summer list of strange occurrences is about made up," murmured the exchange editor, "but there's one shy in the bunch, and if it don't drift along pretty soon I won't feel even a teeny little bit sorry." The vap who rocks the boat came to the front unusually early this year, and already the tender rod is sprouting over the cute little mounds of a whole lot of him. The Zeke who tries to sail a catamaran for the first time in his life during a typhoon is gone to his last account, already, quite a few of him.

The heaviest fall of snow in June in Seattle for sixty-two years came right along on schedule time. The child-like day in Buffalo since 1854 happened on the day it was about due, and that's the wiper of the slate. The Delaware peach crop became a dead one on the dot. The hailstones as large as hen's eggs have been falling with their customary June enthusiasm. The annual June demise of the old lady who was put on the head by Lafayette when he visited this country in 1821 occurred about when it was due, the other day, and the oldest living Mason's decease has been reported with the usual frequency this summer.

The regular June rain of hailfrogs occurred on time at Port Jarvis, and three Forks, Mich., has had its annual rain of horrid caterpillars even this early. The heavy rain storm that inundated one-half of Kansas City, while the other half was being shone upon by a brilliant sun and remained perfectly dry, has executed its regular stunt, too, and so that one's off my mind.

The strongest swimmer on Long Island has lost his life, owing to going out too far during a hurricane and getting a cramp, and so I won't have to watch out for that one, either. The sea serpent has been seen off Fire Island, under a full head of steam, and his prompt appearance lets me out on that looked-for subject, too.

The main tent of the Western circus has been ripped into ribbons already by the annual June cyclone, and the animals broke out of their cages and ran amuck. They always die in similar circumstances. The hottest day within the memory of the oldest inhabitant hasn't bubbled into the calendar yet, but I'm not worrying about that for it's liable to get along any old time. Yet, the regular bunch of summer bug stories is pretty well assembled, but there's one missing, and I won't feel right comfortable or cheerful till it drifts in.

"What's the shy one?" the exchange editor was asked.

"No young mother," replied the exchange editor, "has yet been knocked unconscious by lightning while holding a baby in her arms, the baby being absolutely unharmed, and found by a neighbor a few moments later crawling eyes, that's a word, in the road over its mother's unconscious form. When that one zephyrus along I'll feel safe and ready to go off on my summer vacation, but I sure am bothered over the fact that it hasn't turned up yet. I'm afraid the lightning's loading on its job this year."

IN OUR OWN CIRCUIT.

News of the Districts On Both Sides of the Line.

Delta fair will be held on September 23rd and 24th.

"Uncle" David Dowsley, president of the Frankville fair society, is serious-ly ill.

A post office has been established at Seven Isles, nearly opposite Point Vian, with Mrs. Bradley Winslow as postmistress.

Athenian Methodist church has 306 members. During the past year, the number of burials was twenty-eight, and the number of baptisms only eight.

F. G. Weeks, of Thousand Island Park, has sold his paper mill at Fulton, N. Y., to a syndicate of paper manufacturers. The price was about \$1,000,000.

The homestead farm of the late Charles McLoughlin, Drummond, has been sold to John Ransbottom, Lanark, for his son-in-law, Mr. Stewart, for \$7,100.

The Common Lot.

James Montgomery, a Scotch poet was caught at Irvine, Ayrshire, November 4th, 1771, and died in 1854. He was a son of John Montgomery, a Moravian clergyman. In 1806 his poems, "The Wanderer in Switzerland" and "The Grave" were first published.

One, in the flight of ages past, There liv'd a man, and who he was Moral philosopher he was cast, That man remember'd this.

Unknown in the region of his birth, The light in which he first unknown, His name has perished from the earth, This truth survives alone.

First, ye've said, and hope, and fear, And ye've triumph'd in his breast; His bliss and weep, and smile, and tear, O'er him have pass'd the rest.

He suffer'd—but his pangs are o'er— His bliss and weep, and smile, and tear, And ye've said, and hope, and fear, And ye've triumph'd in his breast; His bliss and weep, and smile, and tear, O'er him have pass'd the rest.

He saw whatever that troubles thee; He was wiser than thou has been; He'll be wiser than thou shalt be.

For falling seasons, day and night, Sun, moon and stars, the earth and main, For all his portion, life and light, To him were in vain.

The clouds and sunbeams, over his eye, That once their glory shed, Have left in shadow's night sky No vestige where they flow.

The animals of the human race, Their sins since the world began; Of him afford no other trace, Than that they liv'd a man.

Summer Things. Summer has and summer ends, Summer holidays, summer ends, Summer nights.

Summer boarders, summer tips, Summer friends and summer trips, Summer amusements.

Summer loads and summer lugs, Summer boats and summer bugs, Summer lites.

Remember the Dominion Cotton Mills Co. employees' picnic on Saturday, August 16th, at Brophy's Point. To-night, to-night, to-night, outting stuf for men and boys. The H. D. Bibby Co.

Stower's lime juice, Stower's lime juice cordial, Stower's lemon juice. Residens.

GIRL WHO DIED FOR LOVE

AUSTELL, RICH STUDENT, AT MISS COOK'S FUNERAL.

Factory Lassie's Sad Fate—Lived for a Time Like a Princess—Finding She Would Lose Her Lover She Took Poison.

New Haven, Aug. 2.—The funeral of Etta May Cook, the factory girl, who committed suicide and died in the arms of her sweetheart, Alfred Austell, a wealthy Yale student, was held on Tuesday and the body of the young woman was laid at rest beside that of her mother in Evergreen cemetery.

Hundreds of friends of the dead girl gathered at the cemetery. There were also many wealthy young men present, friends of young Austell. The casket, a costly one, covered with silver-gray velvet and tipped with old silver knobs and ornamentation, was furnished by the rich young student, and twenty carriages, which he supplied, conveyed the relatives and friends of the dead girl to the grave. A handsome tombstone will be raised above the grave. Costly flowers were laid upon the suicide's coffin by her work-mates in the Winchester Repeating arms factory, and by the friends of the young student. Austell sent a beautiful wreath of lilies and roses, and there was a handsome pile of carnations and lilies from the girl's brother and sister.

Young Austell attended the funeral at the home of the dead girl's brother and sister, No. 89 Nowhall street, but was overcome at the cemetery gates and ordered the driver of his carriage to turn back. Over the gates was the inscription, "Blessed Are the Dead Which Die in the Lord." It was apparent that this sentiment had a profound effect upon the young Yale student.

Miss Lucy Cook, sister of the dead girl, swooned at the grave.

The poor factory girl fell in love with the rich collegian and left her home just at the time her mother died. He lavished money upon her and for a time caused her to forget that she was only a little factory girl.

She was one of the best dressed girls in New Haven. Young Austell is very rich. His father established the First National bank of Atlanta, Ga., and owned thousands of acres of land around that locality before the city began to flourish. A princely fortune fell to his children by reason of Atlanta's growth. One of the sons married a daughter of Judge O. A. Leachman, chief justice of Georgia. The family is intimately connected with the Swanns, and James Swann, formerly of the firm of Inman, Swann & Co., of New York, has always taken a deep interest in young Austell.

Austell was popular at Yale. About a year ago he met the factory girl, and they were soon often in the streets riding in his automobile. After the last commencement Austell remained in New Haven. He lived at No. 117 Wall street, near the university buildings, and kept two negro valets whom he had brought from the south.

The two were at the Double Beach hotel on the sound on the night of July 25th. Austell told the girl that he must leave her forever. He was about to return to his home in Atlanta, he said, and was going to make a long distance record in his automobile. The girl could not bear the idea of being deserted by him and drank carbolic acid. She died in Austell's arms.

The Mosquito.

In the marshes where the billows sing his tale, In the swamps where blooms the bitter in the gloomy shade black, within the overblow.

In the stream, where rain water pours and trickles down the spout, On stagnant pools, in grasses, and moist and overgrown adour.

The mosquito's necessity from the egg to hatching out.

And once hatched, he comes among us with his pesky little bill, And he scratches on our persons, very much against our will, And, insuring his prothesis he proceeds at once to drill.

And when through our epinatus he has managed for to bore, He'll try to slip his little carcass to the bursting point with fore.

This is strictly true, though doubtless you suspect it before.

You think that you have got him, and he keeps one eye wide open to elude the sudden snare.

And keeps the how long it's healthy to remain upon the spot.

Nothing else, your best, It doesn't keep him out because he stays in the present they mean in a room over one of the stores. The church is built in the woods, but then the whole village was woods, less than a year ago.

There is no sign of a house that we can get. We found it hard to find a room even, but after a comfortable sort did now in a log house about half a mile from the village proper. We are with an Englishman and his wife. They have two boys off in South Africa but no children at home. The doctor and his wife have been exceedingly kind to us. There seem to be more men than women about. My wife and I were at the hotel when we first came for two or three days and I was the only woman at any of the tables. The rains have broken down the bridge so that we have been without mail for several days, and worse still, it may be several days yet before we get it.

On The Surgeons.

A man was struck by a car on Broadway, says the New York Sun. He was removed to a hospital in an insensible condition. After a cursory examination, a surgeon said: "We had better operate at once for appendicitis."

The patient was stripped in order that he might be prepared for the ordeal, and this legend was found tattooed on his chest:

"In case of accident don't operate for appendicitis. It has been removed twice already."

They then concluded that he was only suffering from shock.

He Took The Smoker.

Belleville Intelligence: A fellow who was in Kingston the other day says the finest sight he saw in the Limestone city was the train for Belleville. Thought so, he took the smoker, for it felt so homelike.

MONSOON is sold only in Sealed Packets. Never in any other way.

Get a packet from your grocer and try it. It is delicious.



CURED BY SPECIAL METHOD.

When Does Deafness Become Incurable?

The unfavorable opinions expressed by Aurists, in long standing cases of deafness, no doubt prevent many afflicted persons from seeking relief for ear diseases and defective hearing, but according to a late number of "The Journal for the Deaf," in justice to the latest forms of treatment, it is high time these opinions were reversed. As evidence in support of this assertion, the editor issues a "Supplement" containing upwards of forty cases cured by a special method, the Drouet Treatment, and points out under treatment after other means had failed. Perhaps the most interesting case is that of Miss A. E. Burrows, who had defective hearing for nearly thirty years, which had increased during the last five years, until the deafness was extreme. The patient attended a celebrated London hospital for a twelfth month and also a private specialist for eighteen months.

It would doubtless be wronging her previous medical attendants to say that they did not devote to her case the best prescriptions they could formulate, and when we consider side by side the facts that on the one hand two years and a half of treatment administered by aurists, of presumably the highest skill, gave absolutely no satisfactory results, and on the other hand that a perfect cure was effected by the Drouet Institute in less than a quarter of this length of time, it is impossible not to draw the conclusion that the Drouet treatment is the most successful method. It is only necessary to read the patient's last report to feel satisfied that the cure is of a permanent character.

167, Verey Road, Rochester, N. Y.

Dear Sir, I am sorry I did not write to you before, but I thought it best to try first and see if the cure was permanent, as after trying so many doctors and the ear hospital I was afraid to make too sure about it, but it is quite a relief to say that it is cured. Yours truly, A. E. Burrows.

Those who are interested in deafness or diseases of the ear, nose or throat, can obtain a free copy of the "Journal for the Deaf," with a "Supplement" by addressing the secretary, Drouet Institute, 72 Regent's Park Road, London, Eng. Each Journal is accompanied by a Patient's Record Form, full particulars for applying to receive full particulars for applying to receive full particulars at home. Any advice by correspondence is absolutely free.

A GLIMPSE OF FRANK.

Where One Of Justice Britton's Daughters Live.

Pleasant Excerpts from a letter from Mrs. (Rev.) Donald G. MacPhail to a Pleiton friend: We have had here a week—it is a week yesterday morning since we had our first glimpse of Frank. It is beautifully situated. The town itself is too new to be pretty, but the situation is all that could be desired. We are hemmed in by mountains, and such mountains! The foothills to the east of us are prettier, I think, than the larger peaks, because there is more green on and about them. I cannot begin to tell you how beautiful the scenery is. They have the most beautiful wild flowers I ever saw, endless varieties of them. We are only waiting for a fine day to explore. The river that runs through the village is a narrow little stream, and a very noisy one just now. But it is very pretty. Every mile or less you come upon little rapids. The water is so cold all the year round, or more properly speaking, snow cold, for it is the snow from the tops of the mountains that makes it. We hope to be in the new church in a couple of weeks. It is not quite finished. It is not large, but still seems comfortable, and the people all seem anxious to have service there. At present they meet in a room over one of the stores. The church is built in the woods, but then the whole village was woods, less than a year ago. There is no sign of a house that we can get. We found it hard to find a room even, but after a comfortable sort did now in a log house about half a mile from the village proper. We are with an Englishman and his wife. They have two boys off in South Africa but no children at home. The doctor and his wife have been exceedingly kind to us. There seem to be more men than women about. My wife and I were at the hotel when we first came for two or three days and I was the only woman at any of the tables. The rains have broken down the bridge so that we have been without mail for several days, and worse still, it may be several days yet before we get it.

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SATURDAY, August 2nd

WILL BE SPECIAL BARGAIN DAY

AT Abernethy's Shoe Store.

TRUNKS and VALISES.

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.

SPECIAL SALE

Screen Doors Screen Windows

THIS WEEK we clear out the balance of our stock of Screen Doors and Windows at

20% DISCOUNT

We have still a good assortment of these, our regular prices are low, so at these special prices they are REAL BARGAINS.

MCKELVEY & BIRCH, 69 and 71 Brock Street.

The Ideal Beverage JOHN LABATT'S London Porter

Full of the Virtue of Malt and Hops. Perfectly Agreeable to the Most Delicate Palate.

JAS. McPARLAND, AGENT, KING STREET, KINGSTON.

MID-SUMMER SALE. Everything Reduced.

Fancy Velour Couch, Heavily Fringed all around, only \$5.50. Regular price \$7.50. Fancy Tapestry, With Carved Backs, only \$4.50. Regular price \$6.

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