Cold Outside, but— Comfortable Inside

No matter what the weather is outside,—mild, below zero, or piercing cold winds—your home will always be snug and cozy with a comfortable, healthful heat, if you have a

"Sunshine" Furnace.

The draughts respond so promptly to our specially constructed "Sunshine" dampers that the fire can be regulated to the exact necessity of the weather—no danger of your house being too warm in mild weather and chilly on cold days.

The "Sunshine" costs less and gives more heat from a minimum amount of coal than any other good furnace.

It is sold by all enterprising dealers. Write for descriptive booklet.

McClary's

Makers of the "Famous Active" Range and "Cornwall" Steel Range.

London, Winnipeg, Toronto, Vancouver, Montreal, St. John, N. B.

LEMMON LAWRENSON & CLAXTON, Agents.

Don't Miss It!

Our ice cream and ice cream soda water cannot be excelled in the city. Pure cream ice cream is served in our soda water and our fruit juices for flavoring are the best in the market. Only 5c. a glass, at

A. J. REES, Princess St.

BIG G. CURES in 1 to 5 days. Guaranteed not to stricture. Prevents Contagion. THE EVANS CHEMICAL CO. CINCINNATI, O. U. S. A.

CURE YOURSELF Use Big G for unnatural discharges, inflammations, irritations or ulcerations of mucous membranes. Painless, and not astringent or poisonous. Sold by Druggists, or sent in plain wrapper, by express, prepaid, for $1.00, or 3 bottles, $2.75. Circular sent on request.

COMMERCIAL.

MONTREAL PRODUCE MARKETS.

Montreal, Aug. 27.—Flour receipts 300 bbls., patent winter, $3.80 to $4; patent spring, $4 to $4.10; straight roller, $3.60 to $3.70; strong bakers, $3.50 to $3.70; Ontario bags, $1.70 to $1.80; wheat, No. 2 Manitoba, North, 78c. to 80c.; corn, 68c. to 70c.; peas, 83c., to 85c.; oats, 44c. to 45c.; barley, 51c. to 53.; rye, 64c. to 66c.; buckwheat, 62c. to 64c.; Oatmeal, $2.30 to $2.40; cornmeal, $1.50 to $1.60; pork, $24 to $25; lard, 9c. to 10c.; bacon, 14c. to 15c.; hams, 13c. to 14c.; cheese, 9c. to 10c.; butter townships, 18c. to 19c.; western, 15c. to 16c.; eggs, 12c. to 14c.

NEW YORK STOCK MARKETS.

	Aug. 27th. Open.	Close.
Union Pacific	111¼	111¾
St. Paul	185½	186
Manhattan	135¾	135
B.R. Transit	67¼	67
Sugar	132¾	132¼
People's Gas	104½	104¾
U.S. Steel	41¾	41¾
U.S.Steel, Pref	90¼	90¼
Tenn. Coal & Iron	70	70
Miss. Pacific	118	117
Southern Pacific	57¼	57
Ont. & Western	36	35¾
Western Union	95¾	94¾
Erie	41¼	41¾
Reading	68¾	68¼
N.Y.C.	164½	163½
Louis. & Nash.	154½	153½
Rock Island	181¼	181¼
Pennsylvania Ry	162¾	162¼
Texas & Pacific	53	52¼
	95¼	94½
Col. I. & F.	78	82¼
American Loco	33¼	33¾
Amal. Copper	66¾	66¾

MONTREAL STOCKS.

	Aug. 27th Sell.	Bay.
Canadian Pacific	139¾	139¼
Canadian Pacific, New	137	136¾
Duluth S.S. & Com	25	23¼
Toledo Light & Power	34½	34¼
Toronto Street Ry	122¼	122¼
Halifax Street Ry	112	110
Detroit United	87¾	87¾
Twin City	128	127¼
Rich. & Ont. Nav	109¼	108
Commercial Cable	170	000
Montreal Telegraph	168¼	167
Bell Telephone	169	165
Mo. Power	101	100¼
Nova Scotia Steel	113¼	112
Dominion Steel	76¾	76¼
Dominion Steel, Pfd	100¼	100
Laurentide Pulp	100	080
Ogilvie Flour Mills, Pfd	126	125
Merchants Cotton	88	00
Intercolonial	75	65
Dominion Coal	143¼	143
Montreal Bank	000	237
Ontario Bank	000	130
Merchants Bank	159	157
Molsons Bank	216	000
Toronto Bank	000	250

ENGINEER HAD TO STOP IT

EXPLOSIVES FAILED, ROBBERS WERE FOILED.

Bold Attempt to Hold up a Northern Pacific Passenger Train—No Attempt Made to Molest Passengers.

Spokane, Wash., Aug. 27.—A westbound Northern Pacific passenger train was held up at Sand Point, Idaho, sixty-five miles east of here, Monday night. The robbers, of whom there were seven, forced the engineer to stop the train, after which they uncoupled the baggage car.

Then they compelled the engineer at the point of a revolver to pull up the track about three miles further, where they tried to wreck the baggage car with dynamite. The explosives failed to work and after spending fifteen minutes with the car the robbers decamped, allowing the engineer to go back to the train with his engine.

Two other bandits had guarded the train, keeping the passengers inside by firing revolvers along the sides. No attempt was made to otherwise molest the passengers and after the engine came back the other robbers left and the train came on to Spokane.

SUCCESS OF SCIENCE.

Mile-a-Minute Electric Trains in Practical Working.

London, Aug. 27.—One of the most important substitutions of electric for steam traction has been carried out in Italy by the Mediterranean Railway company upon a system of lines starting from Milan. The main branch goes from Milan to Gallarate, twenty-five miles, and thence start three separate branches which supply the Lago Magiore region, with lengths of sixteen, nineteen and twenty miles. The main line passes through a densely populated region and the traffic is constant throughout the year, while the three branches supply the tourist traffic, which is considerable in the summer and autumn. In order to meet the competition of the local tramway lines the company was obliged to change its system. Since the new system was inaugurated last October, the passenger traffic has increased fifty per cent. The energy is supplied by a hydraulic and steam plant. The hydraulic plant is under construction. A fall of twenty-five feet is obtained by a canal, which delivered 140 cubic yards per second, representing 11,000 horse power. The main turbines generate 1,200 horse power; and the dynamos 742 kilowatts. The steam plant will be used as a reserve when the hydraulic station is finished; it has three engines of 1,400 horse power, which drive triphase alternators. The latter give 13,000 volts at twenty-five reversals. From the station the current is transmitted at high tension, and these supply the five sub-stations for the road, where the current is transformed to 420 volts direct current, and fed into the third rail. The rolling stock consists of twenty motor cars and twenty trailers, of fifty-five feet length. The motor cars hold seventy-five passengers, and the trailers ninety; the former have four Thomson-Houston motors per car, which take current from the side rail by four sliding contacts. The express trains make a speed of fifty-five miles an hour, and the ordinary trains twenty.

NEIL McLEOD DEAD.

Ailing For Forty-five Years—Once a Lawyer.

There passed away on Tuesday a familiar figure on Kingston streets, in the person of Neil McLeod, who resided for the past fifteen years at 113 Alfred street. The deceased gentleman was born in this city seventy-eight years ago. His father, who was a merchant here, lived at "Edgehill," the residence now in the possession of the Fortescue family. Back in the early fifties Neil McLeod began the study of law with the late Thomas Kirkpatrick. He practised his profession but a short time, when he decided to give it up for the ministry. He accordingly went to Toronto, where he took a theological course in Trinity college. His health, however, soon broke down, and since that time he did little except take good care of himself. For the past forty-five years he had been in failing health, and was always conspicuous on the streets as the man who wore the muffler and heavy shawl nearly all the year around. He had a cosy little home on Alfred street, where two servants looked after his requirements. He never married, but lived a peaceful, unostentatious life. One brother, Rev. James McLeod, Montreal, died some years ago. Mrs. McLeod, her son and several daughters, and a nephew in Chicago, are about the only relatives surviving. The deceased was identified with the Anglican church, and for a great many years was honorary secretary of the General Hospital Board.

BRIGHAM YOUNG ILL.

Head of Mormon Apostles in Critical Condition.

Salt Lake, Aug. 27.—Unofficial announcement is made to-day of the serious illness of Brigham Young, president of the Quorum of Twelve Apostles of the Mormom church. President Young, who has been on a trip through the Jackson Hole and Teton Basin country in Idaho for his health, has been operated upon for dropsy, and is said to be in a critical condition. As president of the Quorum of Twelve, President Young is next in line for the presidency of the church.

Disposal Of Money.

Brusse's, Aug. 27.—The Boer leaders are so satisfied with the progress of the settlement of affairs that they will not need to return to the continent after their visit England. An agreement has been reached among them as to the disposal of the money now held by the former President Kruger and Dr. Leyds.

Make No Attempt.

New York, Aug. 27.—J. Pierpont Morgan will make no attempt to end the coal strike. This statement has been made on the highest authority.

Boys' school caps, 25c. and 35c. Jenkins.

BORN ABOARD FAST TRAIN.

Ushered Into World Under Unusual Circumstances.

New York Press.

Odd incidents occur in the life of a Pullman conductor which educate him to be an all round handy man. On the Erie near Buffalo, Conductor F. S. Mosher was informed that a woman in one of his cars was ill and needed a doctor. As a search through the entire train failed to discover either physician or surgeon, the conductor felt it his duty to offer his services. The woman was on the way to Chicago to see a dying sister, and expected to be joined in Buffalo by her husband. When Mosher went to her berth he made a highly interesting find—a babe, a tiny girl. Mother and daughter seemed to be doing nicely. Faithful to first principles as a railroad man, he looked at his watch, counted the rail joints and estimated that the speed of the train was sixty miles an hour.

"Don't worry," he said to the mother. "I have two of these at my own home and know something about handling 'em. Let me have her. She needs some clothes." After giving the babe a warm bath in the lavatory he looked through the linen closet for something soft to wrap her in, but everything there was starched. Eight or ten commercial travellers were in the car. "Here, boys," he called out, "we've got the Erie's baby to feed and clothe and name. Open your grips and shell out the softest garments you've got." In an instant the entire car was a bustle with interest in Miss Mahoney. One drummer had a fine silk handkerchief, another a camel's hair muffler, another a suit of flaccid merino underwear, while the rest had cambric nightshirts that had been laundered until they were as flocculent as fleece. These articles were eagerly contributed.

The nightshirts were torn into strips a foot wide and tenderly the little form was enveloped. A petticoat was made of the underwear, a dress of the muffler and a shirt waist of the handkerchief. Thus clothed and in a really jovial frame of mind Miss Mahoney was delivered over to her mother. The next duty was bestowing a name suited to the occasion, and "Dr." Godfather Mosher proved equal to the emergency. The mother's name was Nora, the grandmother's Camellia, the car in which the child was born the Cisco, the town through which the train passed at the birth Judson, and the family name Mahoney. So the young lady was named Nora Camellia Cisco Judson Mahoney, and that name she bears to-day.

At Buffalo a handsome young man entered the forward Pullman and asked the conductor if he had among his passengers a woman of the name of Mahoney. "Two of 'em," replied Mosher; "they're in the rear car, the Cisco." "Two?" said the stranger. "I'm looking for only one, my wife, Mrs. Charles Mahoney." "Well, I've two of 'em back there and both of 'em are yours."

A Man With A Mission.

New York Press.

It is not given to all men to inaugurate a successful movement. The Rev. Francis Edward Clark is blessed in the satisfaction of having enrolled nearly 4,000,000 members in the Society of Christian Endeavor, which he started twenty-one years ago. And the enrollment goes on. "The roll call of nations" shows that more than a score of countries are represented in the 60,000 branches of the society. Mr. Clark has been the soul of the society since the beginning. He is a Canadian. His father dying when he was two years old, and his mother when he was eight, he was adopted by his uncle, the Rev. E. W. Clark. He is a strikingly handsome man of fifty-one, with the enthusiasm of three steel presidents.

Struck By A Ball.

It does not pay to wear a watch when you go to a ball game, especially if you get near the plate. A King street business man a few days ago, had a peculiar experience. A foul ball struck his gold watch, which was reclining in his vest pocket. The force of the blow drove several of the jewels clear through the case, and damaged the works. The only watch permissable at a ball game is a watch on the umpire.

Penitentiary Binder Twine.

Thus summer there has been a brisk demand for the binder twine manufactured at Kingston penitentiary. Early in the season there were seventy tons of twine on hand, but this was soon disposed of to farmers at low rates. As soon as a fresh supply of sisal was obtained manufacturing operations were resumed, and the product seems to have found a ready sale.

To Give "Dido" Burial.

The body of James Higginbotham, so well known on the streets as old "Dido," is likely to go to the dissectors. It is a pity that the brave old British soldier, who fought many battles for his country, should not be laid to rest beneath the sward of Cataraqui cemetery. Subscriptions to give the old man proper burial will be received at the Whig office.

One Kind Of Poverty.

Though many may be rich in pocket, if their blood is poor they are sick, unhappy mortals. A pallid face and wrinkled skin result from impoverished blood. Iron Tonic Pills make new, rich blood, tone up the system and nerves. Each box contains seventeen days' treatment. Price 25 cents, at Wade's drug store.

Visitors To The City.

Dr. Otto Hahn, an eminent German scientist, and his son Paul Hahn, of Toronto, visited Kingston to-day, on their homeward trip, having made geological surveys at Quebec, Point Levis and Papineauville. Dr. Hahn paid a visit to Queen's.

Reached Understanding.

Rome, Aug. 27.—An agreement has been arrived at between the Italian and Egyptian governments and Emperor Menelik for the development of trade routes through Abyssinia, the Soudan and Erythrea.

Five hundred baskets plums, gages and peaches, Thursday morning, at Carnovsky's, from 30c. to 50c. a basket.

Enoch Walker's Clambake.

Enoch Walker's second girl "married below." That is to say, his daughter Ellen married a young man whose home was in Plymouth, Mass. The second summer after this event Enoch made his daughter a long visit. This was the first time he had ever been out of the state of Vermont, and when he returned he had many wonderful adventures to relate to the little company that gathered in Josiah Pettifield's grocery store during the long winter evenings when the north wind thrashed the snow against the windows, and the old box stove was ruby red. He had been to Boston, he had climbed Bunker Hill monument, he had stood upon Plymouth rock. But the story that his hearers liked best of all was the story of the clambake and the rescue of the "lunkheads."

"I had been down to my daughter's quite a spell," Enoch began, "and one day I begun to talk as ef 'twas time for me to be p'intin' toward home.

"'Oh, no, father,' says Ellen, 'you hain't ben' here half long enough yet; besides, Winslow and I,—Winslow, that's her husband's name, they are all Winslow Bradfords or Bradford Winslows, or Sandish Brewsters or some sich name down there—Winslow and I,' she says, 'have planned to take you for a sail out to the Fishin' rocks and end up with a grand clambake.'

"'Clambake!' says I, kinder snortin'; 'do you suppose that I would eat a clam? I never see a clam, anyhow, only a few berrils that Norris had to the market; but they never looked to me like anything a decent mortal ought to put into his mouth.'

"'Wal, they ain't, that's sure,' growled Jared Knights.

"'Jest you wait till I git through Jared,' said Enoch, calmly, "'n then see what ye say."

"Wal," he continued, "the day p'inted come around. It was a good clear day; but the wind was pooty strong from the north. When they was gittin' things ready I says to Ellen, 'You might put in a little extra grub for me,' I says; 'for I shan't eat no clams.'

"'All right, pa,' says Ellen; but I noticed she kinder smiled a little.

"We went down to the wharf, and Winslow, he had hired Cap'n John Drew to take us all in his boat. Now it was wonderful how Cap'n Drew would make his boat go. I supposed somebody would have to set to and oar the boat, the wind blowed so from the north. But, sir, although the wind blowed from the north, Cap'n Drew would make his boat sail almost right towards the north, and jest as slick as any trotter I ever drove, Jared."

"How the mischief could he do it?" asked Jared.

"Plegg'd if I could tell; but he kep' his eye on the sail, and one hand a-holt of the rope that he called the sheet (made me larf) and t'other hand a-holt of the handle to the steerer; and away we went, full chisel.

"We wa'nt long gittin' to the place where they was goin' to have the clambake, but it was none too soon, for the tide was goin' out fast. They is a queer thing about the harbor down to Plymouth. The tide goes in and out twice a day, follerin' the moon. When the tide is in, the bay looks as ef it was deep as the oshern, but when it is out, about all you can see is sand flats.

"Wal, we got out of the boat, and the fust thing I done, 'Where's the clams?' says I. And then they all set up a tee-haw, and my son-in-law, he's full of his tantrums, he said they growed on some clam trees, about half a mile off.

"But Cap'n Drew, he hauled out some pails—buckets, he called 'em—and some pitchforks, out of the boat, and sung out to us to stop our foolin' and come along. We went out on to them wet sand flats, and Cap'n Drew, he says, 'There's your clams,' he says. But all I could see was a lot of little holes in the sand. I squatted down to look into one on 'em, and fust I knew they was a little stream of salt water squarted out of that hole, and struck me right in the face, 'n' eyes, and over I went 'and sot fight square down in the wet sand. Cap'n Drew said that was the only way that clams have to be perlite to strangers. But anyhow I soon showed 'em that I could handle a fork as well as any clam digger, and I dug a good ha' bushel or more of old ronchers out of the sand, and the more I dug the more sure I was that I wa'n't never goin' to eat one on' 'em, although I begun to git hungry as Bose.

"We brung the clams back to the shore and Cap'n Drew made a circle full of stones not a great ways from the water and built up a rousin' fire on 'em. When the stones was red hot he swep' the coals all away, and he covered 'em with fresh seaweed from the rocks that the tide left bare. Then on to the seaweed he piled all the clams we had dug, and a useless waste it was, to my way of thinkin' just then. On top of the clams he put some ears of sweet corn, and some sweet petaters, and two, three lobsters that he fished out from in under the seat to the boat. Then we put on some more of the rockweed, and the cap'n kivered the whole thing up with an old sail.

"Wal, sir, that old heap begun to steam up in good shape, and I swan to man, it did smell good. 'Look-a-here' thinks I' 'ef them things taste as good as they semll, they might be good to eat.' But I didn't say nothin'.

"Bimeby, Cap'n Drew he pulled away the aidge of the sail and took out a clam and broke it open and give it a 'kind of a fling, and into his mouth it went.

"'Done,' says Cap'n Drew.

"Then Ellen brung around a lot of old dishes and things An' filled 'em with the clams. She brung one on 'em to me. She opened a clam and took it by the tail, or whatever it is, and swirled it around in a little dish of melted butter, with pepper and vinegar in it. Then she hilt it up. 'Now, pa, this is yours,' she says.

"Wal, it was an awful lookin' object, but I was awful hungry. I've got to eat it or starve, thinks I. So I shet up my eyes and opened my mouth, and Ellen dropped in the clam. The Old and New Testament! wa'n't I astonished? I never tasted anything equal to that, not even the fust run of maple sugar on new snow. The upshot of it was that we et every clam they was in the pie, and one time Cap'n Drew and Ellen and Winslow, they formed percession, with all of 'em a dish of clams, pretendin' they couldn't fetch e'm fast enough for me to eat. And I'm agoin' to send Cap'n Drew a pail of the fust run of sugar, come spring.

"By the time we got everything cleaned up the clam flats was kivered with water again, and we sot out for home. The wind was still pooty high, but a good deal more snifty than it was in the mornin'. I see that Cap'n Drew kep' a-lookin' and a-lookin' at another boat down the bay, that was whoppin' around every which way with the wind. It turned out arterwards that it was two young fellers from the city that was reg'lar lunkheads about a boat, didn't know no more about sailin' than I do.

"'The fools!' growled Cap'n Orew; 'they have made the sheet fast.'

"The cap'n hadn't no more than spoke them words when a gust of wind struck that boat and over she went 'kerflop. Then Cap'n Drew turned into iron. He didn't speak, but he steered for the spot. Pooty soon we could see the two men struggling in the water. I thought the cap'n was goin' to run 'em down. But jest the right minute the cap'n let go the sheet and the boat swung around. The waves pitched the men apart so that one on 'em come on my side of the boat. It was the last thing I ever thought of doin', but I stretched forth my hand and grabbed him by the collar, and hilt on like all possessed. The cap'n ketched holt of the other.

"Fin'ly we got them men in over the hind end of the boat, and when they come to they was the most gratefullest creturs you ever heard tell on. They were richer in Hobb, and Cap'n Drew he's got a bran fired new boat. And I—wal, I've got the best gold watch there is in the state; accordin' to which it is now nine o'clock and time Josier shet off his carryseen and honest folks was to bed."—JOHN MERVIN HULL.

Acetylene Gas For Lighthouses.

Under the direction of Hon. James Sutherland a test of acetylene gas has been made at Father Point on the lower St. Lawrence with apparently successful results. The tests will be continued at other lighthouses, and should equally good results be obtained acetylene gas may replace coal oil as an illuminant. The experiment will also be tried in the case of gas buoys on the St. Lawrence.

Students At The Normal.

The following students are enrolled at the Toronto Normal school for the term ending in December: Ada A. Ackerman, Milford; Margaret M. Chapman, Brockville; Rose Ketcheson, Belleville; Teresa Phelan, Kingston; Cora C. Wiltse, Athens; John McD. Torrance, Unionville.

"Magic, the guideless wonder," pacing mare, covered the track at the fair grounds on Saturday very nicely alone, and considering the condition of the track and that she has only been in practice a short time since coming off the grass, made good time. One of our policemen, who witnessed it, said the sight was worth five dollars. She is at the fair.

Philip Maville, a teamster, was killed by being pinioned to the ground by timbers while unloading from a flat car at Ogdensburg, N.Y.

John McDougall, of this city, left for Berwick, Ont., to-day, to engage in the malt business.

Miss Marvin, Binghamton, N.Y., is a guest at the home of J. R. Hinds, Albert street.

Permanently Cured Of Lumbago.

A St. Thomas Gentleman whom Dr. Pitcher's Backache Kidney Tablets cured of Lumbago in 1899, has never had any return of his old enemy.

It will no doubt be a source of satisfaction to those who are suffering from the effects of wrong-acting kidneys, to know that Dr. Pitcher's Backache Kidney Tablets, not only give prompt relief in all cases, but that they cure so effectively and thoroughly that the disease is not likely to return again—the cure is permanent. To illustrate the permanency of the cure they effect, we cite the case of Joseph Fitzpatrick, a man well up in years, who lives at 54 Metcalfe St., St. Thomas, Ont.

Statement, 1899.

"During a recent attack of lumbago and kidney trouble, due to exposure to cold, I used Dr. Pitcher's Backache Kidney Tablets and can speak unhesitatingly of their fine qualities. They are easy in action, give relief quickly and despite my age, sixty-six years, have completely cured me and put me in fine condition again."

(Signed) "Joseph Fitzpatrick."

Statement, 1902.

"I have never had any return of the old trouble with my back and kidneys since Dr. Pitcher's Backache Kidney Tablets cured me in the fall of 1899. At that time I could hardly get round at all, but they soon cured me. They are a grand remedy, and both my wife and myself prize them highly."

(Signed) "Joseph Fitzpatrick."

Dr. Pitcher's Backache Kidney Tablets are prepared from the formula of Zina Pitcher, M.D., formerly professor of Materia Medica and genito-urinary diseases, Michigan College of Medicine, Detroit, Mich, U.S.A. They are the most effectual treatment known for backache, pain in the back or between the shoulders, bloaters, swelling of feet and legs, puffiness under eyes, difficulty of urination, pain or distress, scanty flow, high-colored urine, brick dust or other deposits, frequent calls during the day or night, rheumatism, uric acid in the blood, dragging pain in the loins, sense of weight or pressure in the region of the bladder, constipation, kidney weakness of children and old people and all forms of kidney, bladder and urinary troubles.

Price 50 cents a bottle, or 3 bottles for $1.25, at all druggists, or sent by mail. The Dr. Zina Pitcher Co., Toronto, Ont.

STRICTURE

I guarantee my Latest Method Treatment to be a permanent and positive cure for Varicocele and Stricture, without cutting, stretching or loss of time. In Varicocele it absorbs the bagging, or wormy condition, equalizes circulation, stops pains in the groins, also all drains, thereby giving the organs their proper nutrition, vitalizes the parts and restores lost powers; in Stricture it absorbs the Stricture tissue, stops smarting sensation, nervousness, weakness, backache, etc., while in all prostatic troubles it is the treatment par excellence. So positive am I that my treatment will cure you, you can

PAY WHEN CURED

You need pay nothing until you are convinced that a thorough and complete cure has been established. This should convince you that I have confidence in my Latest Method Treatment, otherwise I could not make you this proposition. It makes no difference who has failed to cure you, call or write me.

Each Time You Call You See Me Personally,

Or each time you write it receives my personal attention. The number of years I am established in Detroit, and the cures I accomplished after given up by other doctors, has placed me as the foremost specialist of the country. CONSULTATION FREE. Call or 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, Can. All duty and express charges prepaid. Nothing sent C. O. D.

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

WASH SILKS

are the embroidery silks of particular folks. Colored and tinted by Asiatic dyes — absolutely fast colors.

Exquisite true art shades; stronger to the number than any other work silk in existence; mounted in our patent holders, which provide for single or double needlefuls in a jiffy. No tangling, kinking or knotting possible.

Put your faith in Corticelli B. & A. Wash Silk and be safe.

Corticelli B&A

BIG BARGAINS

—IN—

Blouse Waists and Wash Skirts.

200 striped Muslin Waists, well worth 75c., sale price, 29c. each.

150 Dark and Light Waists, some in print and grey and black Chambray, ranging in value from 75c. to $1.89. Sale price, 39c. each.

18 Electric Blue Polka Dot Wash Duck Skirts, regular value $1 each. Sale price, 50c. each.

12 Plain Electric Blue Duck Skirts, $1.50, for 75c. each.

6 Plain Electric Blue Peka Skirts, $2.25, for $1.15 each.

6 Bright Navy Fancy Sateen Skirts, $2.25, for $1.15 each.

8 Black and White Duck Skirts, $1.50, for 75c. each.

Children's Print and Duck Dresses, for age 2 to 5 years.

One lot, good value at 75c. each, now 55c. each.

One lot, good value at $1 each, now 75c. each.

One lot, good value at $1.25 each, now 99c. each.

Print Wrappers—The real good kind you have purchased from us for years, nicely made, of fast color material and warranted not to rip the first time you wear it, light and dark, large and small, all going at a big reduction of twenty per cent. off. Hundreds of tempting bargains for the big Fair Week.

CRUMLEY BROS.

PRINCESS STREET, KINGSTON.

Do You Want a Pair of CANVAS BOOTS AT COST?

YOU CAN GET THEM AT COST.

A. ABERNETHY, TRUNKS and VALISES.

PRESERVING KETTLES

SPECIAL SALE FOR ONE WEEK

DISCOUNT 20%

From Regular Prices, for CASH ONLY.

All sizes from 2 to 18 quarts.

McKELVEY & BIRCH,

69 and 71 Brock Street.