

THE DAILY BRITISH WHIG.

YEAR 73.

KINGSTON, ONTARIO, SATURDAY, MAY 12, 1906.

112.

Had That Umbrella Recovered Yet? It May Save You Getting a New One to Have It Done Now

GRAND SALE
Best Selling Event of the Year
Will Open at This Day at 9 a.m.

of the very successful Dress Goods section we ourselves with a host of varying in length from one to five yards. We've got too much to give to give much time to pants, so on Monday we will have what will be the grandest sale—surely unequalled in the history of the city.

at 9 o'clock we will

HALF-PRICE
from an army of patrons. Can we offer? No! other previously offered. Just as good as two dollars

and fabrics
peace of mind afterwards—your presence. Read on:

1/2

SECTION

comes on Monday. The goods from the maker by the direct connection—you get the best.

1.14

W & SON

50c. Shirts

for 35c.

made by a maker of reputation as being particular in his line of goods. They are just good, serviceable and at a low price.

.35

W & SON

Pair

size square TRUNK

Beware of the Careless Woman How She Injures You with Things She Carries



The Bangs Your Shins with her Suit Case



Catches Your Dress on her Watch Pin



Her Protruding Hat Pin Catches the Other Woman's Veil



The Vids You in the Ribs with Shoe Boxes

such accidents, but it's best to look out for them, and to keep your eyes on the things you carry. There are some details of feminine attire that puzzle a man, it must be admitted. Why is it that a gentle creature, who shrinks from a mouse and would not harm a caterpillar, wears a hatpin projecting at least three inches from the brim of her hat? Such things, certainly are not ornamental, and it is hardly likely that they are considered useful, unless playfully hooking the veil of a passing stranger may be utilitarian. A funny scene ensues when two women one wearing a veil or a scarf-trimmed hat and the other sporting a spike of a hatpin several inches longer than is really ought to be, stoop at the same time to recover an article dropped by either of them. They are separated only after many rips and tears and, perhaps, a scratch or two. These hatpins protrude from the side or from the back of the hat, and sometimes from both points of disadvantage in one chapeau. When the wearer is out on promenade, and the hatpin is out on promenade, the projection, the projecting points may be harmless enough, but when they are worn in passing crowds in caps or in stores, they are potential of evil results and thoughts.

Next comes the woman who wears chateleine pins with points projecting. She fastens the pin on her belt, and the first thing you know she is sticking closer than a brother or sister, although there may not be even the faintest of a chance acquaintance to bind you. The chateleine fastener, or side belt pin, is a splendidly catching on a woman's dress, and she is liable to catch the sleeve and scratch the hand of every opportunity. So do those "scooping-lock" holders, worn by the faddist in the back of the head. They are about six inches long, and generally have sharp edges and corners. Companions in crimes are the pins stuck, hit or miss, in the backs of collars. Unless they are worn in an awful jam, where one person is wedged in close to the other, with no dodging place between, they only scratch the babies, who confidently put their arms about the wearers' neck, or the woman herself when she absent-mindedly gives her collar a pat in the back. The woman who sticks pins promiscuously into her clothing is more of a menace to herself than to the world at large, unless one excepts the children who encircle her neck with their arms. It does seem, however, as though the milliner—and started the style of "under-thorin" trimming, in which long quill point jauntily out at all angles, should be looked up out of her wits, or else have his trade taken from him. If he had ever gone walking on a spring day with a young woman wearing one of these "under-the-arm" affairs, and tried to whisper in her ear lightly turns in the scolding-time, he would receive the reward of his misdeeds. The woman with many bundles or a

LIFE AMONG BELLS

BORN, MARRIED FROM, DIED IN CATHEDRAL TOWER.

The Most Elevated Family in Mexico's Capital—Dwell Among the Bells That Call the Faithful to Prayers.

So far above the pavement that those who walk in and out along the hundreds of passing vehicles appear like creeping insects and so high that the ordinary noises of the city reach upward only as a confused murmur, lives the family that has the distinction of being the most elevated in Mexico's capital. The home of this family is high up in the eastern tower of the cathedral and there, among the bells that for centuries have called the faithful to the services of the church, this family has lived for years, and these are every indication that the tower will be their home for many years to come. Two years ago Manuel Brena, the head of this family, died, and now his widow, Luisa de la Brena, assisted by her three sons and her daughter, looks after the ringing of the bells and cares for the great clock that has marked time for so many years for the residents of that part of the city.

Brides have been led to the little home among the bells, births have there been celebrated, and death many times has come to the occupants. It was more than 100 years ago that a man was placed in charge of the bells, and those who now live there are the lineal descendants of this man. This man was the grandfather of Luisa de la Brena who is now a grandmother herself. When her husband died he was an old man, and the woman is no longer young; but it is probable that the time-honored position of bell-ringer will not pass to new hands when she is carried down the winding flight of stairs. Doubtless the work will fall to one or all of her sons, who now spend their time in looking after the ringing of the bells at intervals, the time of which is no doubt known to the priests themselves no better than to them.

They are bell-ringers by birth and education. Those who sing the masses before the altars know the time for the ringing, and the length of the performance no better than the members of the Brena family. Augustin and Antonio, and one daughter, Maria Guadalupe. The mother and daughter care for the home and the sons handle the ropes of the father and their great-grandfather once handled.

Probably not one man out of ten knows that a family is living in one of the cathedral towers and probably not one man out of a hundred knows anything of the condition of that home. By far the majority of those who do know there is a family there it is imagined that they live like ordinary people. The idea doubtless prevails that the family lives like the poorest portero, but should any one pay a visit to this home above the city, they would find a home far superior to the average home in Mexico City.

The Brena home is one of the most comfortable of homes. Its sanitary condition is naturally far superior to that of nine-tenths of the homes on a level with the thousands of buildings that compose the city, and the air that reaches the cathedral home seems filtered of the noxious odors that are not uncommon to those who live below. The fresh air of the country seems blowing about one, and it requires no effort of the imagination to believe it really is the same untainted atmosphere of the hills that circle the city.

Instead of living like poor men, the Brena family lives among luxuries. The poor of the city never have the pleasure of knowing. The cement floors are covered with carpets, and furniture and pictures give to the several rooms that are located there a homelike appearance that might cause the family to be envied in spite of the immense number of steps it is necessary to take in order to reach them. At one side of the parlor is a piano, and Miss Brena and one of her brothers are skilled in its use. The music of the church and music that is never heard in the organ loft may frequently be heard by those who sit in the benches in front of the cathedral. Many have wondered where the sounds came from among the bells of the old cathedral.

It was here that the mother was married more than thirty years ago, and doubtless it will be there that the daughter will be married some day. For the maidens of the Brena family the bells of the cathedral are wedding bells and on those occasions the men of the family perform a double duty when they toll the ropes and those below seldom know that the ringing is for anything more than one of the regular services of the church.

Cynicisms.

The girl who has pretty hands never cares for gloves.

The girl who always agrees with you is a gawdigger.

The girl who always and every time signs her full name to her letters may die happy—but she never will be a howling success on a love letter.

Love is a dream, but marriage is the alarm clock.

Love in a cottage is very well when there is a town house also.

Okra is a vegetable that is not appreciated at the north as it deserves. The dwarf varieties do well and okra is an invaluable addition to stewed tomatoes and to soup, should a time come when it is available. It is a very tender plant and the seed should not be sown until the last of May or the first of June.

Another Wonderful Case

Here is Something That Will Be Welcome News to Many Discouraged Ones.



For several years I have been troubled with gas around my heart, shortness of breath, in fact, if I walked my usual gait my breath would get so short I would be compelled to make several stops during my walk.

"Of late my food did not digest properly. It turned sour in my stomach, caused me great distress often, too, I had disagreeable attacks of belching gas and heartburn.

"I was bothered with severe pains across the small of my back and the least bending or turning would cause me to almost cry out.

"I was induced to try Dr. Leonard's Anti-Pill and from the very first found relief.

"For the last three months I have had no recurrence of my former complaints, so I am bound to say Anti-Pill has indeed cured me."

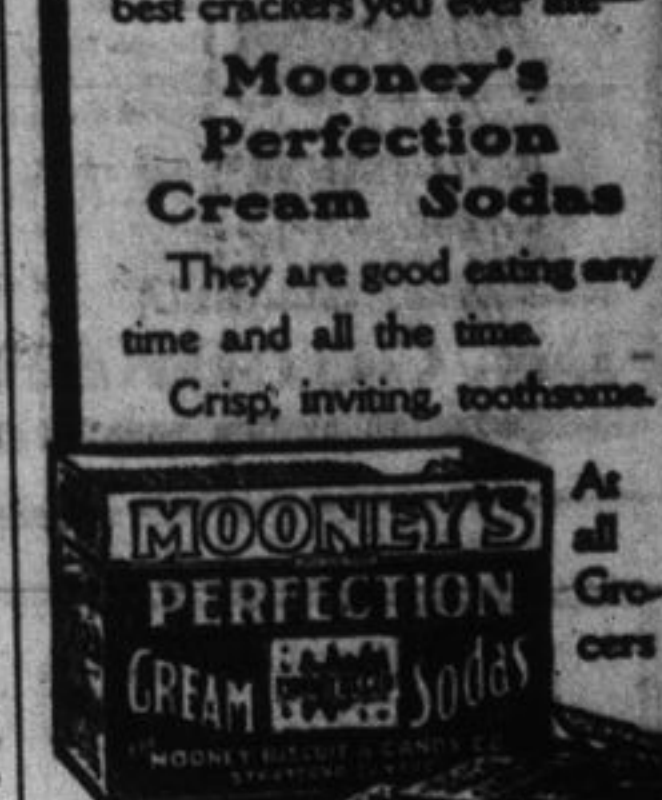
This is the voluntary statement of William H. Reed, of 165 Queen street, Kingston, Ont.

All Druggists sell Anti-Pill. The Wilson-Flye Co., Limited, Niagara Falls, Ont.

The remedy that cured such an extreme case is surely worth trying. 500

The Mooney Way

There's nothing too good to go into MOONEY'S CRACKERS. The best flour that Canada mill, the best butter and cream that Canada's famous dairies can produce, and the best equipped bakery in Canada, to convert them into the best crackers you ever saw—



Mooney's Perfection Cream Soda

They are good eating any time and all the time. Crisp, inviting, toothsome.

USE OF LIME.

It is One of the Very Best Soil Foods.

The Epitomist.

Lime is not used on land as much as formerly and yet it is one of the most essential substances entering into composition of plants. It is a powerful solvent and exerts a chemical effect on the soil which brings into use other materials which are beyond the capacity of plants to reduce. The natural plant food in the soil, especially in ground that has been cultivated a long time, becomes crystallized and insoluble, requiring a solvent to render it available as plant food and lime is the only known cheap substance that will accomplish it. When green food is turned under, lime will be found a valuable adjunct, as it neutralizes the acids in the soil and combines with it. It is a heavy substance, and has a tendency to go downward, hence if broadcasted on a field it will sooner or later be combined with the soil within reach of plants. Stone lime that has been air-dried and it is fine is better than any other form. Every farm should be limed occasionally, as the benefit is sure to be much more than the cost and no harm can possibly result from its proper use.—E. R. Bessie.

Wistaria Fad.

The reign of the violet in boucior decoration is over. Wistaria is queen now, and unless one has seen the possibilities of this trailing vine, filled in May with its pendant, gracious bloom of purplish lavender, it is difficult to imagine the decorative beauty of the curves and coloring in the boucior.

Cretans is used to carry its effect, and the girl who is having her boucior done over this spring should select this fabric in white, flowered with wistaria to cover everything from walls to pin cushions.

EASY TO LET

A COLD RUN ON

Until it Develops Into Pneumonia or Consumption—Easy to Cure a Cold if You Use

DR. CHASE'S SYRUP

LINSEED AND TURPENTINE

It is easy to let a cold run on. You may wish with others that you always let a cold take care of itself. There is a danger of following this plan once too often. At this season of the year the lungs seem to be unusually susceptible to disease, and before you suspect it, pneumonia or consumption has seated itself in your system. It is possible you have tried the cough mixtures which druggists offer to their customers. These may do well enough for slight colds, or tickling in the throat, but they are powerless in the presence of serious disease.

Dr. Chase's Syrup of Linseed and Turpentine is far more than a cough remedy. It cures the cold as well as loosening and easing the cough. It takes the pain out of the bones, and reaches the very seat of disease when there is pain and tightness in the chest. It would not be too much to say that Dr. Chase's Syrup of Linseed and Turpentine has saved thousands of people from pneumonia and consumption. There is not a village or hamlet in Canada where this famous family treatment is not recognized as a most unusually effective cure for croup, bronchitis, asthma, coughs and colds.

Mrs. R. D. Turner, Broadview, N. W. T., writes: "We have seven children, and have used Dr. Chase's Syrup of Linseed and Turpentine for every one of them and with good results. We get four bottles at a time, and find it a good remedy to break up cold on the lungs."

Don't take anything said to be "just as good." There is no throat and lung medicine just as good as Dr. Chase's Syrup of Linseed and Turpentine. Remember this when buying, and insist on having Dr. Chase's 25c. bottle. All dealers or Edmondson, Bates & Co., Toronto.