

DA!  
 tea drinkers because  
 purity.

CROSS  
 MOUNTAIN  
 In Bonded Warehouses,  
 Supervision.

Corsets  
 The  
 Easy Corset

Reputation.

KERGAN

SHINES

W. G. FROST

**Cures Rheumatism**

"I had an attack of rheumatism—pains near my heart—which increased to such a degree that I became very anxious. I lost my appetite, and an intense itching or heating of the head made life miserable. I asked a druggist, was there nothing he could suggest that would help me, and he replied 'Why not try ABBEY'S SALT?'

I did so, and can now state positively, and without solicitation that the rheumatism has disappeared—my appetite is grand—and the itching of my scalp has ceased.

I suggested to my aged Father and Mother that they should try ABBEY'S SALT for their Rheumatism—and they tell me they have received immense benefit."

Half give an application.

25c. and 60c. a bottle.  
 At all Druggists.

**Abbey's Effervescent Salt**

**Jooke COLLARS**

for business men are designed to give the maximum of comfort.

They are correct in style, and are made from the finest Irish linen, woven expressly for them.

Two qualities, all styles, 15c and 20c.

**TOOKE BROTHERS, Limited.**  
 112 MONTREAL, Canada.

**MAGIC BAKING POWDER**

PURE AND WHOLESOME.  
 ONE POUND CAN 25c

**E. W. GILLETT COMPANY**  
 TORONTO, ONT.

**Wilson's FLY-PADS**

ONE PACKET HAS ACTUALLY KILLED A BUSHFUL OF FLIES

Sold by all Druggists and General Stores and by mail.

TEN CENTS PER PACKET FROM ARCHDALE WILSON, HAMILTON, ONT.

**THREE SWALLOWS IRISH WHISKEY**

Famous for over a century for its delicacy of flavor.  
 Of highest standard of Purity.  
 It is especially recommended by the Medical Profession on account of its peculiar "DRYNESS"

**Storage!**  
 Do You Know That?

Citizens of Kingston and vicinity desiring to store household goods have ample facilities extended to them by calling on

**W. G. FROST**  
 309 Queen St. Telephone 524  
 All goods left in his charge receive the best of care at a reasonable cost.  
 Clean, Dry and Prompt Service  
 Carriage Painting a Specialty

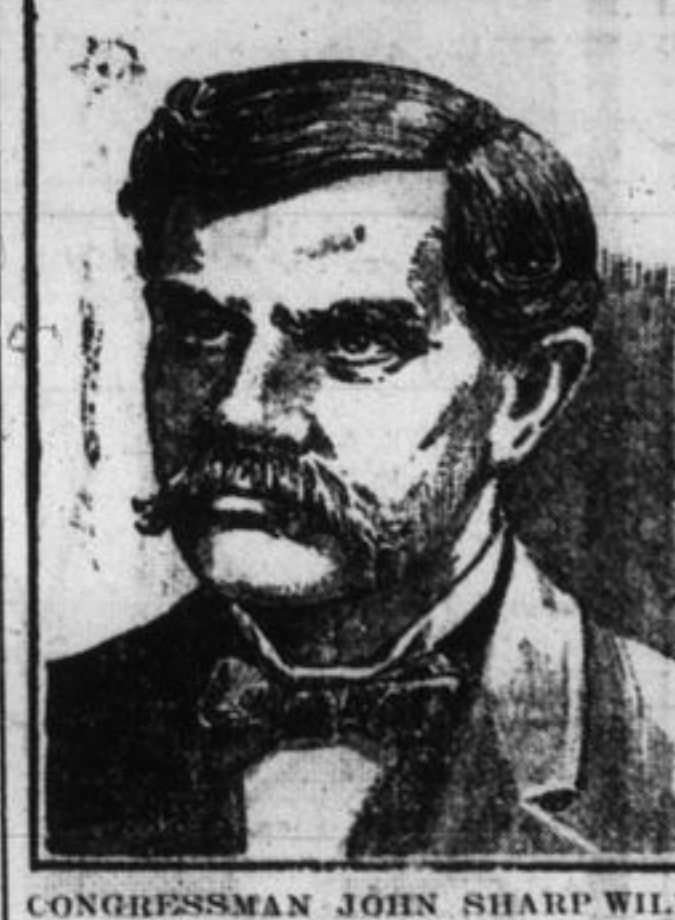
**BROADBRIM'S Letter From Greater New York.**

**WHITE'S MONUMENT WAS THE MADISON SQUARE GARDEN.**

Spot Has Been Many Things at Many Times—Roosevelt Sees the Country's Fate, and Goes Off for Three Months Holiday.

Special Correspondence, Letter No. 1,320.

New York, July 5.—I approach the letter of this week with a heavy heart. The record of assassination is hateful to me. Life is gone; misadventure with its fruits and flowers is close at hand, and instead of enjoying the delights that brightened life and made the glorious seasons of the past like one long golden dream, I take up my newspaper and the first thing that strikes my eye is an account of a railroad disaster, with an appalling list of wounded and dead; an accident where an automobile ran into a trolley car with a shocking list of fatal disasters, double-headed for fear that the average reader might pass them but then the ordinary reader will not do. It reports of murders, railroad accidents and divorces were



CONGRESSMAN JOHN SHARP WILLIAMS, OF MISSOURI.

The leader of the democrats in the House of Representatives, has been offered a professorship at one of the large Eastern universities, and is reported to be declining it, devoting himself to an academic life.

printed in diamond agate and the reports of the condition of crops in the west, the rise and fall of stocks, the accounts of the great revival at Boston, where thousands of weeping sinners were brought to the foot of the cross, were set in indouble leaded type, and the columns would have the call every time.

One subject has entirely engrossed the public's attention for the last two weeks and more; only knows when we shall see the end of it. The assassination of Architect Stanford White, has proven more than a nine days' wonder. The counsel for the assassin, Harry Kendall Thayer, has thrown out dragnet, which, like the tentacles of the octopus, will leave a poison more deadly than the venom of the snake whose touch means instant death. Already the air is heavy with stories of the midnight revels in the Stanford studio, away up in the tall tower, where the architect, like Mephistophel in the ancient story could lower and raise the wickedness of New York. The Madison Square garden was one of the best known places for all sorts of meetings and entertainments in the city. It was erected on a plot of ground where cattle, horses and hogs had weekly sales and was known as "The Bull's Head." During the skating rink craze an immense building was erected. It was richly furnished and it was here it is said that several other men and a number of young girls below age of consent held jinks till morning, and Mooley and Sankey sent forth Christ's invitation to a

**Tuck's Bone Oil**

The great curative powers of this remarkable remedy is attracting much attention and everywhere it has been introduced it is winning its way into the hearts of the people. It is a powerful, penetrating oil which we believe has a larger percentage of cures of rheumatism to its credit than any other remedy ever offered for this dread disease. It acts directly on the bone—the lodging place of rheumatism—disipates the poisonous acid from the joints to be carried out of the system in the natural way and by its splendid work has proved that the surest and quickest method of getting relief from the torturing pains of rheumatism, as well as the common sense way, is by a direct attack on the affected spot. For the small illness of life it is invaluable.

Mrs. W. H. Thomas, of Lombardy, Ontario, writes as follows: I was subject to stiff neck. Suffered for years and have been as long as two weeks at a time not able to turn my head without turning my whole body. I doctored and got relief only to have the trouble return again. In August last I had a severe attack and I tried Tuck's Rheumatic Bone Oil having been reading in the papers about how good it was for rheumatism. It cured me and I have had no return of the trouble since. I recommend Tuck's Bone Oil to everyone.

MRS. W. H. THOMAS, Lombardy, Ont.

For rheumatism, lame back, neuralgia, sprains, coughs, colds, quinsy, or bronchitis, in short for any and all kinds of inflammation there is nothing so equal Tuck's Bone Oil. A bottle should be on the shelf in every home. For sale by all medicine dealers at 50c. a bottle or sent prepaid by The Tuck Bone Oil Co., Limited, Smith's Falls, Ont.

sinful world to accept salvation and be washed in the blood of the lamb. It was wonderful, a marvel of marvels. It was at four o'clock on a bitter winter morning that I put myself together, and started for the rink to get an item for my weekly letter. I did not expect to meet any sinners like myself about in such intemperate weather. The streets around the rink were crowded, and the rink itself was crammed. I shall never again on earth see such a scene as greeted my eyes on that frosty winter's morning. One under the influence of the route evangelist everything else vanished or faded out of sight: the weeping thousands who listened to the evangelist's story of the suffering Christ as he struggled with his cross along the Appian way, across the field of blood and up the rugged stony sides of Calvary; and then he told of the final horror of crucifixion, as I shall never hear it again. "Sinner," he said like the blast of an archangel's trumpet, that blood was shed for you, for you and me, for every creature that breathes. The evangelist raised his hand and said, "The Saviour is dying, hear Him speak! The mortal man is dying, hear his message!" A hush fell on an vast multitude like death. "My God! My God! Why hast thou forsaken me?"

After this great revival, Barham's greater show on earth and hence shows found shelter and then learned clubs, prize fights, running and wrestling matches had their day. It finally ground was cleared for the Madison Square Garden, and Stanford White was the architect. He was the designer of many noble buildings. But his greatest pride was in the Madison Square Garden, and when the beautiful golden globe was successfully mounted on the tower spire, and he stood admiring his finished work, a friend who was with him asked what he considered the his greatest architectural triumph he replied "That I can hardly tell, but I think this will be my monument." There is little doubt that he spoke in the spirit of prophecy owing to the central position and the various uses to which it is put.

For the assassin who murdered him I can find no words that would fully convey an idea of my abhorrence and contempt. In his thirty-seven years of worthless life and for several years with an income of eighty thousand dollars, he has lived a complete disgrace to his family to become the companion of wantons and gamblers. If by a mistake of justice, he escapes the shameful punishments he yet in store for the public affecting both the living and the dead, I neither know or care. I wish I could blot the whole of the infamous story from my memory. I can find no record of any generous act or thought with opportunities for honor and distinction not granted to one man in a million, he has lived a complete disgrace to his family to become the companion of wantons and gamblers.

If by a mistake of justice, he escapes the shameful punishments he yet in store for the public affecting both the living and the dead, I neither know or care. I wish I could blot the whole of the infamous story from my memory.

After all this disagreeable matter, it is a pleasant thing to turn to the condition of our God blessed country and learn of these who were appointed to keep an eye on the national cash box that Uncle Sam is perfectly solvent and if our departing statesmen have spent a billion dollars Providence be thanked we are not bankrupt, we have more millions and millions of dollars than any other country on the face of the earth and we are richer, per capita, than any nation on which the sun shines; we are not going to the "penitentiary Bow-wow." The produce of our farms last year was six thousand four hundred and fifty millions. Next day I discovered that they had so great that there are not enough hands to gather the overflowing harvest and the farmers in the west are taking care of the horses and are compelling them to work for the day, and President Roosevelt says that everything is on the dead level; that the harbor of the Rio Grande, that there is no disturbance in the Philippines, everything is easy at the Sandwich Islands; Porto Rico is taking care of its very hard-pressed Alaska by turning out more gold than in any former period of its existence. So assured is he of the safety of the country that he promises himself a three month's vacation at Oyster Bay. He says that he wants rest more than anything else, so he assures the constituency that he will not be in charge of the government that he is, not going hunting any more for bears, jack rabbits, or mountain lions.

**ON THE WRONG TRACK**

Wreck and Loss Averted by Presence of Mind.

Paris, July 7.—An eight the express train from Calais to Brindisi, carrying the Indian mail and having on board a large number of English passengers, narrowly escaped destruction. A catastrophe was only averted by the presence of mind of the keeper of the French end of the tunnel, leading into Italy.

It appears that in consequence of the displacement of the bed of the River Arc it had been found necessary to place a temporary point near the Swiss station in charge of the government. As an accident, the point was wrongly set, and the Brindisi express ran off the down line on to the platform and continued running at a speed of sixty miles an hour on the wrong set of rails for several miles without the driver perceiving what had happened, it being pitch dark at the time.

The keeper of the French end of the tunnel, however, saw what had happened and set his signals against the express, with the result that the train was brought up a few hundred yards further on in the tunnel.

A mile away, approaching the express on the same line of rails, was passenger train No. 1008, and but for the presence of mind of the tunnel signal-keeper a collision was inevitable.

The railway company has suspended the station master and the signal man responsible for the wrong setting of the points.

The engines of a first class man-of-war cost about \$700,000.

**SUNSHINE FURNACE**

**How Is Your Furnace Constructed?**

You want a furnace that is constructed on scientific lines—one that will extract every atom of heat from the fuel and send it through the house, not up the chimney.

The SUNSHINE is the result of more than 56 years in successful furnace building—it is in use from Halifax to Vancouver, and is giving satisfaction everywhere.

Will burn any kind of fuel, is easy to run, solidly built, wastes no heat, and is everything that a good clean, modern furnace ought to be.

**Write for our free booklet telling all about the "SUNSHINE" furnace.**

For Sale by **LEMMON & SONS**

**McClary's**

LONDON, TORONTO, MONTREAL, WINNIPEG, VANCOUVER, ST. JOHN, HAMILTON

**SPARROWS TENACIOUS.**

Couldn't Be Thwarted in Nest Building Enterprise.

Indianapolis News.

"When some folks wish to tell of extracting the essence of piety, they speak of it as being of the bulldog variety," said a man who lives in Meridian street near Mapleton. "I don't," he continued, "for I believe that the general tenacity of purpose the English sparrow has the bulldog rubbed off the landscape.

"A pair of sparrows began to build in one of the gutters on my home and I removed their building while it was in process of construction. Again they started to build, and again I removed their home. I thought I would stop their construction work and so nailed some shingles over the place where they had been so busy.

"Meanwhile those sparrows perched on a tree and watched me and cursed. Next day I discovered that they had pried their way past one of the shingles and had again built in the gutter, and again I evicted them, while they stood by, watching and swearing. For two days I heard nothing from them, and then when I pumped out a nest they had built somewhere in the pump's internals, while they stood by and watched and swore.

"About an hour later I saw them going in and out of that pump through the hole in the grass and the handle, carrying in bits of grass and feathers."

**The Cleanest, Purest Food in the World is SHREDDED WHEAT**

More nourishing, more wholesome, more economical than MEAT, made of the whole-wheat, cleaned, steam-cooked, shredded and baked—An ideal summer food—Keeps the stomach sweet and clean, and the bowels healthy and active.

MADE IN CANADA

Send for the "Vital Question Cook Book," postpaid.

CANADIAN SHREDDED WHEAT CO., Limited, Niagara Falls, Ont.  
 Toronto Office, St. Clair St.

**For the Summer Season!**

Refrigerators, Ice Cream Freezers, Lawn Mowers, Garden Hose, Window Screens, Screen Doors, Gas Stoves, Wickless Coal Oil Stoves and Ovens.

**ELLIOTT BROS**  
 77 Princess Street. Phone 35.

**Wreck and Loss Averted by Presence of Mind.**

Paris, July 7.—An eight the express train from Calais to Brindisi, carrying the Indian mail and having on board a large number of English passengers, narrowly escaped destruction. A catastrophe was only averted by the presence of mind of the keeper of the French end of the tunnel, leading into Italy.

It appears that in consequence of the displacement of the bed of the River Arc it had been found necessary to place a temporary point near the Swiss station in charge of the government. As an accident, the point was wrongly set, and the Brindisi express ran off the down line on to the platform and continued running at a speed of sixty miles an hour on the wrong set of rails for several miles without the driver perceiving what had happened, it being pitch dark at the time.

The keeper of the French end of the tunnel, however, saw what had happened and set his signals against the express, with the result that the train was brought up a few hundred yards further on in the tunnel.

A mile away, approaching the express on the same line of rails, was passenger train No. 1008, and but for the presence of mind of the tunnel signal-keeper a collision was inevitable.

The railway company has suspended the station master and the signal man responsible for the wrong setting of the points.

The engines of a first class man-of-war cost about \$700,000.