

Longer and ever before"

Photograph of Buff, of Powell, Pa., strong proof of value of

bro's icide

Newbro's Herpicide is a medicine that is used by thousands of people who are suffering from various skin diseases.

That She Considers the Best.

With very good results. I am convinced that Newbro's Herpicide is the best I have ever used.

Experience, the value of Newbro's Herpicide, etc., that no one in need of the best.

They give the impression of its worth, and they will speak for themselves.

ORIGINAL remedy that "kills the germ" constantly increasing, has been successful in not built upon false claims of Herpicide to-day. There are many imitations.

Act June 30, 1906. Serial 15.

Insist upon Herpicide. The Herpicide Co., Dept. L., Montreal.

Mahood's. Special Agent.

BARBER SHOPS

Self-Opening, Square Bottom, Made from the Toughest Papers

PAPER BAGS ALL WEIGHTS AND SIZES.

THE E. B. EDDY COMPANY, LIMITED, HULL, CANADA.

Ask for Eddy's Matches.

L OIL!

The Cheapest.

Three grades of OIL, any part of the city, the best that is manufactured,

Brilliant.

T BROS.

77 Princess St.

Merely A Reporter.

A literary pilgrim once made his way to Summit, N.J., to pay his respects to Hamilton Wright Mabie.

At the station he asked the liveried man, who had been in service there for thirteen years:

"Can you tell me where Dr. Mabie lives?"

"Never heard of him," replied the liveried man.

"Surely you must," continued the literary pilgrim. "I mean Hamilton Wright Mabie."

"Shucks!" responded the driver. "He ain't a doctor. He's a reporter for a newspaper."

When told of this incident Mr. Mabie smiled at the seal on it by saying:

"And just to think that I subscribed for a wooden leg for that liveried man!"

The well known strengthening properties of iron, combined with other elements and a most perfect nerve, are found in Carter's Iron Pills, which strengthen the nerves and body, and improve the blood and complexion.

The best inns—that have earned the reputation of preparing tempting meals—all serve

Mooney's Perfection Cream Sodas

They are the proper accompaniment of savoury soups—oysters—and coffee and cheese. And as such they find their recognized places on all well regulated menus.

Order MOONEY'S—and see that you get MOONEY'S.

In 1 and 3 lb. packages.



For All Men

Fit-Reform is for all men—the young business and professional men—the middle aged men—the elderly men

Fit-Reform appeals to men who want the most radical styles that good taste sanctions—and to men whose ideas of fashion lie in conservative models.

Tall men, short men, stout men, slender men—all can get perfectly fitting garments in Fit-Reform.

The new fall and winter styles await your inspection.

Suits and Overcoats—\$15 up.

Fit-Reform E. P. JENKINS

Kingston, Ontario.

You can remove the Grate Bars from a "Peerless Peninsular" in 30 seconds.

"Peninsular" Duplex Grates can be removed without loosening a bolt or disturbing the water front or linings in any way. There are no slide rails to warp—no grate frame to burn out—and the absence of these parts, makes it possible to increase the weight and strength of the grate bars.

These bars, with ordinary care, will last 10 years. If they must be changed, the operation will not take more than 30 seconds, no matter how long they have been in use.

"Peninsular" Duplex Grates burn either coal or wood. To change the fire-box from coal to wood, remove the end lining and reverse the grate bars. The change can be made in a moment.

Ask your dealer to show you these grates. Also the Drop Green Door, and Adjustable Over Damper—features that make the "Peerless Peninsular" the easiest and best range to work with. Write us for illustrated catalogue.

"Peerless Peninsular" RANGES

Eight Sizes Four Styles

Clare Bros. & Co. Limited, Preston, Ont. KINGSTON AGENTS: ELLIOTT BROS.

FROM VICTORIA HOME

J. B. WALKEM'S INTERESTING LETTER CONTINUED.

The Lawyer and the Lady—Sunrise in the Rockies a Grand Sight—Endless Fields of Golden Grain.

(J. B. Walkem's Letter Continued.)

After a comfortable night on the steamer, Victoria was reached early in the morning. The steamer remained at the dock until 7:30 o'clock, when it left for Vancouver. A splendid breakfast was served on board at the modest cost of fifty cents. Many Americans told me that they preferred the meals on the steamer to those furnished at the best hotels. A great deal of smuggling is done between Canadian cities and Seattle, furs forming one of the chief articles. In this connection an amusing incident happened which perhaps is worth telling. I was sitting reading in the cabin after leaving Victoria, when a lady and gentleman sat down beside me and entered into conversation about the furs in Vancouver. The lady remarked to her male friend that she would like him, as he was a good judge of furs, to go with her to choose a mink. She said she was anxious to purchase, as she had heard of a nice one from a Seattle friend. The gentleman promised to go with her, and give her the benefit of his experience. "But how are you going to get it home," he asked. "Oh you leave that to me," she said. They left me and about an hour afterwards, I was on the front deck looking through a glass at a large steamer in the distance, when a lady at my elbow asked me to lend her the glass to look at the same object. Of course I let her have it, at the same time I noticed she was my fur friend. The glass was an introduction, and in a little while she asked me where I was going, and I said Vancouver. Then she asked me if I knew the place and the best shops in it. I replied that I didn't know it very well, but that I knew a very good fur store, where she could get a handsome stole. She looked very hard at me, so I told her that I knew what she meant, and that I didn't know how she was going to get it home. She didn't say anything more to me, but shortly after I noticed her having an animated conversation with her friend. I don't know whether she ever made the purchase, but no doubt, she is still wondering how I knew what she intended buying.

On the way up, I was sitting with several other gentlemen smoking in the observation room, a glass-enclosure at the front of the boat, and of course, there were many stories told. I present was a man from Glasgow and he told several good ones. I was taken, however, with one, a cigar traveler told. He said he owned a dog, once, and he called him "Blacksmith." It seemed a curious name and naturally would draw the question why he called him by that name. There was a slight pause and at last the traveler called him "Blacksmith." "Well," he replied, "every time I give him a kick in the house he makes a bolt for the door. We all laughed but the interrogator. He remarked that it was quite natural that the dog should take that way out, and we laughed again, and perhaps have dawdled on him yet, but, of course, he is entitled to all the time he likes to work out the best question.

We arrived on time at Vancouver, and packing my belongings left for the station at 7:30 o'clock next morning. The station a parcel was handed me, and I found in it a letter which was from my wife, and which was written by her brother, Dr. Walkem. It was part of the furniture in Mrs. Carson's booth at the Made-in-Canada exhibition. I was delighted with it, and it had been brought from Alaska and was of native manufacture. I have written, or at least I have not received any answer yet. I carried it with my other traps, and it was looked upon by the owner of the Pullman with anything but pleasure. Its adventures I will give further on.

I so arranged my return journey that I would pass through the Rockies by daylight, at least I mean by those parts that I missed on my way out. I decided to get off the train at Revelstoke, and sleep there that night. We arrived late in the evening, however, I occupied a double bedded room with a gentleman called Smith, who was introduced to me by a Kingston lady, as we were entering our names in the hotel book. He was a small-sized, inoffensive looking man, and I thought that if any trouble should arise I was quite his equal, if not his superior, physically. However, to avoid mistakes, I placed my watch and pocket-book carefully under my pillow. Strange to say, I saw him do the very same thing, but as he saw that I noticed what he was doing, he remarked that it was well in case of fire to have your valuables where you could get at them easily. I shied a little at the compliment, turned in that night, and about 5 a.m. when I and the hotel porter hammering on the bedroom doors one after the other. He didn't notice mine, or rather, I got up, dressed, and went down stairs, and I found from the porter that many of the boarders were Englishmen who had come in from the neighboring farms for the lot of September shooting, and that they had tumbled early, for it took them about an hour to dress. When I got down stairs, the dining-room was full, so I walked out to the front door and looked about me. I think there were as many as fifty dogs in front of the place. I looked them over and as a dogman sized them up, I must say they were as nice a looking lot

of dogs as one would wish to see, a pair of Scottish Stags bounding taking my fancy. There were pointers, setters, cockers and hounds, besides a sprinkling of all the other breeds.

I asked the hostler what Revelstoke's particular weakness was and he said "fishing," though there was an American one last week who said that the place wasn't no good for fishing but there looked to be a first-class dog market."

"This one Yankee was mad as to me," I said, "I was not a fisher, I went out fish and caught six trout and they cost in \$12, and out of this I paid \$10 for a couple of guides, that was what was the matter with me." I told him I thought the fish were dear, but there were lots of gentlemen where I lived that paid quite as much for their fish but they didn't have to pay for guides to show them where they could be caught.

We left Revelstoke at about 9:30 o'clock in the morning, reaching the Glacier house at 1 p.m. Here is a grand sight for the great Sir Donald's asked and abrupt pyramid rises to a height of about 10,800 feet, a mile and a quarter above the railway. There are several other peaks in view, all of which are covered with ice and snow. Some years ago the C.P.R. offered \$1,000 and a free pass for life to the first man who would reach the summit of Sir Donald's. So far, I understand, the money has not been earned, and a great Alpine climber is reported to have said with regard to the offer, "that if all the mountaineers in the world were to make a combined attempt to explore the Canadian Rockies, their task would not be ended in a century."

Sunrise in this region is one of the grandest sights of a man's life. I was fortunate to see these great mountains when there was a bright sun and a clear sky, and as long as I live the recollection of the transcendent beauty and sublimity of the scene will be ineffaceable from my memory. In my admiration of the great mountain ranges I had almost forgotten those great rivers along which the Fraser and the Columbia in particular, the Fraser to the Canadians is the more important of the two. It seems to flow to every point of the compass and by the great Fraser canyon cuts a way for itself through the Cascade mountains. The railway for most of its course follows the trade winds, particularly narrow passes through tunnels cut through the cliffs; finally it empties into the Gulf of Georgia between Vancouver Island and the main place called Leggan the summit of the Rocky Mountain pass is reached. This place is called Great Divide. A large sign has been erected with the words printed in large letters upon it. Here the Columbia and the Kootenay rivers start on their extraordinary courses. With the same sources, viz., the glaciers of the Selkies they start to flow in opposite directions. The Kootenay flows south into the United States, whilst the Columbia flows north. When about 300 miles apart they suddenly change their courses and flow in opposite directions, the Kootenay returning to British territory and the Columbia taking a southerly course. Some thirty miles north of the American line they unite and pass as one river by the name of the Columbia and finally passes through the state of Oregon and empties into the Pacific. It would seem that rivers as well as mountains are upon a grand scale in this country.

We pass through several interesting places such as Field, Laggan and Hector, and finally reach Banff. As we passed this place during the night I must refer your readers to some of the guide books which are easily procurable. I was told, however, that Banff was an expensive place to stop at, but I had no personal experience. In the morning we passed through Medicine Hat, Moose Jaw, and several smaller stations. At Brandon I got off to transact some business and re-

mained there for a day. The place seemed to be very busy and there were several factories. The town is well laid out, and the public buildings are excellent, several of the having offices. It has about 100 elevators, and here is one of the largest grain markets in Manitoba. There is a Dominion experimental farm here as well as a provincial asylum. South of Brandon is the town of Southey, founded by the late Col. Fairclough, who was at one time a professor in the Royal Military College, and well known to many Kingstonsians. The first important place one reaches after leaving Brandon is Portage la Prairie, about eighty miles easterly. It is on the Assiniboine river, and has a population of about 7,000. It is a large grain market and quite a rival of Brandon in this respect. A branch of the C.P.R. extends from here to Prince Albert, over 200 miles distant. All the way from Brandon to Winnipeg, the country appeared to be seeded with wheat and other grains. Looking from the train window they appeared to be nothing but a flat surface of beautiful wheat just coloring a faint yellow as far as the eye could see to the horizon, and in many cases it would have as its comparison a field of oats just as extensive, but differing in color with the wheat. The different grains oats a pale green, and the wheat a distinct yellow as if a painter had lined them out on canvas.

There was a feeling of awe as one looked upon the great Rockies, which seemed to unsettle one, but it was different with these apparently unlimited fields of grain, changing their colors as the sun or wind shifted them. There was a restfulness about them, that was a relief from the unrestfulness of a couple of days before. I was told that these fields of grain were nothing to those worth of the line we were then travelling, and that they could be seen for days, whereas a few hours brought us to those we had just seen and the same train carried us through them.

(To be Continued.)

AUSTRALIA'S "DEAD HEART."

Quickened to Life by Water-Water-Technical Works Magazine. "Talk about the romance of engineering! Here are hundreds of thousands of square miles, and hordes of despairing men, and women, and children, and all, magically "struck" as Moses struck the rock, and forthwith turned into smiling fields of grain, and far-reaching ranges worth five thousand dollars each! Truly, the "dead heart" of Australia is being slowly quickened into life by the water-waters, and his boring pipes, that are miles over matter, such as enables the commonwealth of Australia to produce five million dollars a year!

People have wondered why an island continent with nearly three million square miles of territory—nearly two billion acres—could never muster more people than New York city. A mere coastal fringe of humanity at that, running inland here and there only made endurable at all by imported camels from India. The pastoralists used to look longingly at vast tracts covered with rich lush grasses six feet high, and clearly possessed of splendid stock-fattening qualities. Alas, such lush was a delusion and a snare! For a month or two later the fertility vanished, and though it had been a desert mirage, and the very kangaroos, wallabies, lizards and birds covered the country with their dead bodies for hundreds of miles. The soil was so hard and dry that it, which has ruined even the most skillful and resourceful stock farmers the world ever saw. The terrible need of water in this arid country, and the manner in which a splendid supply has at last been found, forms the theme of a great awaking.

ABUNDANTLY JUSTIFIED.

Postal Authorities' Act Vindicated. Montreal Star. The statement of the postal authorities that the reduced rate on British periodicals has resulted in increasing their shipment to Canada by from 122 per cent, in some cities to 250, in others abundantly justifies the change. It may have the effect of bearing a greater share of the loss of the reduction. Leaders of opinion cannot but feel more comfortable when they know that the Canadian people are reading a larger quantity of British periodical literature which is leavening—if it is not replacing—the flood of American literature of the same sort on which we have been subsisting. Possibly the serious British weekly will now gain a hold in Canada, and teach our people to "think imperially." We have too little sense of responsibility in this matter of foreign relations in this country, and the British weekly would be a good educator. The British fiction publications seem unfortunately to be written for grown-up children rather than for thoughtful men and women, and will hardly make any headway against the best of the magazines from New York and Boston.

A Dull Year In Hops.

Few special crops, says the American Agriculturist, show more "ups and downs" than hops. About twenty to thirty cents a pound, thus returning reasonably handsome profits to producers. As a result, the acreage was sharply increased in the Pacific Coast states, Oregon, Washington, and California, where the bulk of the crop is raised, and over-production took place last year. As a further result, prices for months past have been five to ten cents per pound, in many instances being greatly below the cost of growing the hops. But a change is in sight. As a consequence of these low prices, many hop yards are being plowed up, and there is a probability that the price for 1908 will reach a profitable level.

It's what you do to-day that counts—not what you are going to do tomorrow. Babies would rather go to sleep than listen to some songs.

SHE PATIENTLY BORE DISGRACE

A Sad letter from a lady whose Husband was Dissipated.

How She Cured Him with a Secret Remedy.



"I had for years patiently borne the disgrace, suffering, misery and privations due to my husband's drinking habits. Hearing of your marvelous remedy for the cure of drunkenness, which I could give my husband secretly, I decided to try it. I procured a package and mixed it in his food and coffee, and, as the remedy was odorless and tasteless, he did not know what it was that so quickly relieved his craving for liquor. He soon began to pick up flesh, his appetite for solid food returned, he struck to his work regularly, and we now have a happy home. After he was completely cured I told him what the remedy was, and he acknowledged that I had done, where, and as he had not the resolution to break off of his own accord. I hereby advise all women afflicted as I was to give your remedy a trial.

Free Package. particulars, testimonials and price sent in plain wrapper. Careful response strictly confidential. Address: THE SAMARIA REMEDY CO., 14 Jordan Road, Toronto, Canada. Also For Sale By HENRY WADE.



Malta-Vita 10¢ "Gee whiz! but Malta-Vita is good—it makes folks strong—after breakfast I feel like I could lift 500 pounds." The S.M. Malta-Vita is a package of concentrated energy quickly converted into muscle and brain-stuff without taxing the digestion. It's delicious to eat—you'll feel better all day after a breakfast of strength-giving Malta-Vita. The best cereal that ever went onto a table. All grocers.

THE NICKEL LIFTS OFF

Wet and rust reduce the life of nickel plating just about 50%. In the PERFECT IDEA range the beautiful silver nickel is entirely removable—you don't have to loosen any nuts, screws or bolts, but simply raise it up and it lifts off as easily as a lid from the stove! Consequently the PERFECT IDEA retains its new appearance fully twice as long as any range not having removable nickel. The Guelph Stove Co., Limited. Branches at Montreal, Winnipeg and Calgary. PERFECT IDEA RANGE. Nugent & Graham, Sole Agents For Kingston.

Authors & Cox

Surgical Aids to the Afflicted. We make 21 styles of Trusses—single and double springs, hard rubber, leather covered, elastic web, laced, waterproof, etc.—for every kind of Rupture. We also have special Trusses for Appendicitis, Floating Kidney, and Abdominal Support—and Trusses and Pads for Children and Infants. For 48 years, we have helped the afflicted to be comfortable. Our ability to assist and cure apparently hopeless cripples, is unlimited. We invent or make special appliances to exactly suit each individual case. If you or a friend—is helpless through accident or disease, write us.

SEE OUR

\$5.50 SHOES FOR MEN

We have them in Heavy Water proof Box Calf, for street wear. Also in Best Grades of Patent Colt. They are

"Invictus Shoes"

We also have them in lower price grades from

\$5.00 TO \$4.00.

Abernethy's Shoe Store