

INCURABLE HEART TROUBLE

LOOKED FOR DEATH IN A SHORT TIME.

Entirely Cured by "Fruit-a-tives."

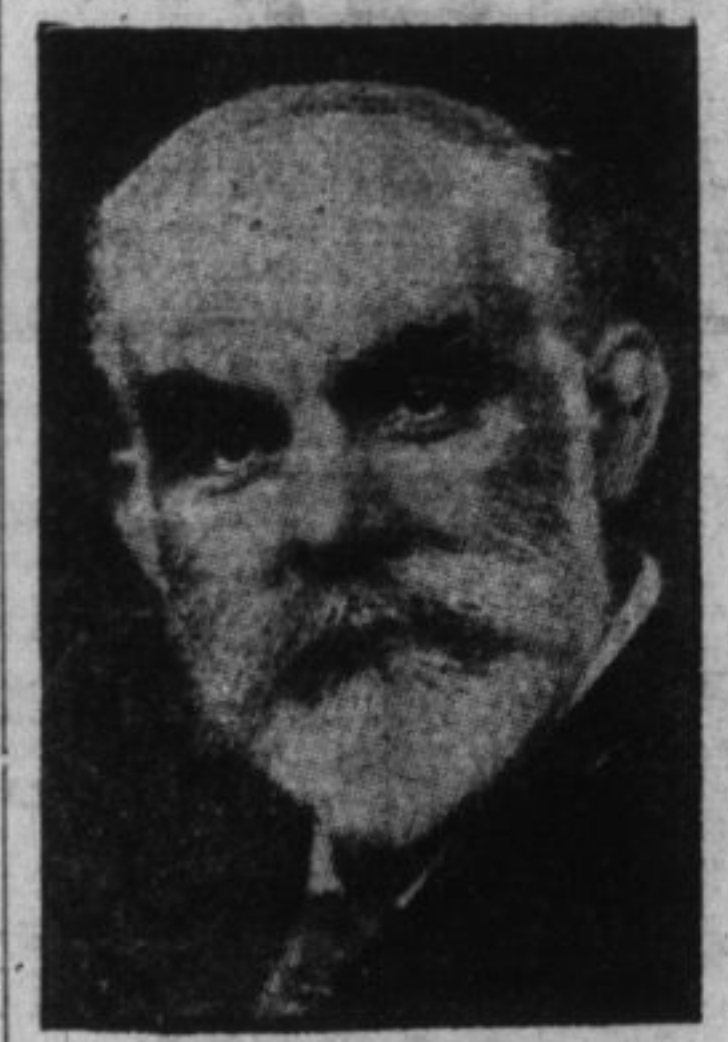
"Gentlemen, the days of miracles are not all past and I feel that my complete recovery, from what seemed inevitable death, is practically a miracle. I suffered from severe Indigestion and Dyspepsia for nearly two years. I could not take food without fearful distress and I became almost a skeleton as the result of the suffering. I could not do any work and became so run down and weak that I could hardly walk. I was attended by two experienced doctors. They both pronounced my case heart failure and incurable, and I looked forward for death in a short time. I not only had the doctors but after they gave me up I tried many remedies and treatments, but got no better.

At this time my son asked me to try "Fruit-a-tives" and from the outset of taking these wonderful tablets I was better and gradually this medicine completely cured me. I took a large number of boxes, perhaps a dozen, and now I am entirely cured and I have gained over thirty pounds in weight. I am now so well that I have sold my farm and bought 200 acres more land. I make this statement voluntarily for the sake of humanity, and I am convinced that "Fruit-a-tives" is a wonderful remedy that will cure every such trouble which doctors and everything else fail.

(Sgd) Henry Speers, J.P.
The doctors were all wrong. Mr. Speers had what we call "irritated heart." Indigestion and dyspepsia completely upset the stomach. Poisonous gases were formed which swelled the walls of the stomach and pressed against the heart.
"Fruit-a-tives" immediately strengthened the stomach, insured sound digestion and regulated the bowels. There were no poisons—no noxious gases remained in the system, and the heart was no longer irritated. Then the pain and fluttering stopped, and "Fruit-a-tives" is put up in two sizes 25c and 50c. If your dealer has not both, write Fruit-a-tives Limited, Ottawa.

TOO MUCH DRINKING IS DISADVANTAGE OF UN-EMPLOYED LABOR.

Americans More Temperate—This Declaration of John Burns in the Commons Roused the Ire of the Laborites.



HON. JOHN BURNS.

London, Oct. 31.—John Burns, the labor leader, and president of the local government board, read down upon his head the anathemas of the laborites when, in the House of Commons, he intimated that the main cause of the American unemployment was the drinking of beer, as compared to the unemployed in America, was that the Britons drank more than their trans-Atlantic confreres.

Mr. Burns repudiated the suggestion that the difference lay in the fact that the American unemployed had more money in their pockets.
"I have been in America three times," he said, "and the only difference I saw between the unemployed in this country was that the former, for a short time after losing work, were better dressed. Many of them do not drink so much as do many British unemployed workmen, but British workmen have an advantage in the number of days they are idle."
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BULGARIA'S FINE RULER.

Was The Source of Its Great Progress.

In the ancient city of Tirnovo this month the independence of Bulgaria was declared, and Prince Ferdinand was proclaimed Emperor of Bulgaria. When elected Prince of Bulgaria by the Sobranje assembled at Tirnovo, Prince Ferdinand of Saxe-Coburg and Gotha was serving as a lieutenant of hussars in the Austrian army. The throne, vacant from the abdication of Alexander I, was first offered to Prince Waldemar of Denmark, who refused it. A deputation of the Sobranje went to Prince Ferdinand in Austria and there, in the castle of Ebenthal, the Prince accepted the throne offered to him—under the suzerainty of Turkey—and was proclaimed on August 4, 1887.

The country was new to him; he was ignorant of the ways of his people; he had to master their language and to understand the conditions of the country there, on an area of 33,000 square miles, one finds, forming the most fantastic chaos, Bulgarians, Turks, Roumanians, Albanians, Circassians, Tartars, Jews, Armenians, Greeks, Servians, Russians and others.
Twenty years ago the principality was devastated and poor, as Oriental as Turkey itself. There were no railways, no roads to speak of, no schools, no organization. Today Bulgaria boasts of six thousand teachers; she has a network of railways; roads have been constructed; public buildings erected; agriculture encouraged. New towns have sprung up, and there are fairly good harbors on the Black Sea. The army is well trained, and Bulgaria may be stated to be more western in its civilization than oriental—a great evolution indeed.

One must have lived in the Balkans, fully to grasp the situation there, to understand the tireless and tireless men whose which had to be overcome by the prince. Year after year he had received threatening letters, and his throne has ever been shaky. Anonymous appeals, conspiracies, plots, machinations of all sorts have succeeded one another relentlessly. One or the other power was always frowning; the honor of the country as constantly in danger; corruption, anarchy, intrigues were everlasting. Yet he solved the good—or possible—terms with everyone, of keeping up the prestige of Bulgaria, of quelling revolts by the strength of his personal diplomacy, his good nature, and his devotion to the nation.

Factory Of Millionaires.

The famous Cortez d'Alene mining district of northern Idaho might well be called the "millionaires' factory" of America. Rich men are in the making there. Charles Sweeney, a deputy marshal during the Coxy labor troubles of a dozen years ago, now president of the Federal Mining and Smelting Company, the four mines of which, although three were closed the latter part of the year, earned a net profit last year of \$1,500,000; C. H. Reeves, once a barber of Wallace, now a millionaire of Spokane, whose mine, which his son-in-law located by regular monthly dividends of \$7,000; August Paulson, a few years ago, driving a milk wagon for \$40 a month, now erecting eleven story steel-concrete office structures and able to write his check—and have it cashed in six minutes; L. W. Hutton, once a railroad engineer, his wife the proprietress of a village eating house, together now accredited people of great wealth—the record might be extended to include several dozen names.

In spite of the slump in the price of lead last fall the net profits of the five big mining companies in the district amounted last year to \$5,119,830, adding in the majority of instances to the great wealth of men and women who a decade ago were in humble walks of life.

Then, too, election will develop the man who is surprised and pained that the majority of intelligent voters did not take his view of the situation,

SMALLEST KING IN WORLD. His Palace and Curious Body Guard.

London Standard.
When travelling through the Shan States I had the honor of being presented to the smallest king in the world, the Sawbwa, or Myloa, of Chenting. He stood, as nearly as I could judge, 4 feet 9 inches in his curly Burmese slippers, and was the quintessence of regal courtesy.

His "palace" was a thatched hut on stilts close to the Salween River; he had several wives, who manifested great curiosity when they saw their lord in conversation with a white man, and his retinue consisted of some four-and-twenty men, armed with the quaintest collection of old guns that ever came out of a curiosity shop.

The little brown king held out a small plump hand for me to shake. It was as soft as a woman's, the most genial I ever saw, and begged me to accept a coconut. I knew that it was court etiquette to offer a gift in return, and I was embarrassed to think that, travelling "light" as I was, I had nothing worthy of his acceptance. I suddenly thought of a corkscrew knife bearing the name of a well known brand of bottled beer, which had been given me as an advertisement in Calcutta, a few months earlier.

This I presented to him with due ceremony, and he accepted it with unfeigned delight. All his army pressed round him, I opened the blades, the corkscrew and the hoof pick, and the headman beat a gong vigorously at a signal from the king, apparently in token of the royal approval.

POISON IN RIBBONS.

Latest Poe to Health of Nursery Occupants.

Poisonous ribbons are the latest foe to the health of the occupants of the nursery. Danger may lurk, unseen in the pretty bows that decorate the baby's bonnet. "I have a little girl eight months old, for whom I have made some pretty white hoods and capes, which I trim with soft satin bows," writes a correspondent of the London Daily Mail. "Last Wednesday I was trimming one with apple green ribbon purchased from one of the best shops in London. The child got hold of a short piece and sucked it, with the result that half an hour after she had convulsions and was very ill all night. Had she been a weakly child the green coloring matter would probably have killed her."

Womanly Logic.

"Nevie," groaned the picture dealer, "never try to argue a woman into believing that she ought to pay a bill when she thinks otherwise. I tried it, this morning—presented a bill for some stuff ordered two months ago. Here was the irrefutable logic: "I never ordered any pictures." "If I did you never delivered them." "If I did I never got them." "If I did, I paid for them." "If I didn't, I must have had some good reason for it." "And if I had, of course, I won't pay."

Heals Like Magic.

Wade's Ointment is more than a soothing, healing application. It is antiseptic and germicide. It heals, it prevents the infection of wounds by germs, and it destroys the germs or parasites that cause annoying and stubborn skin diseases. Cures eczema, salt rheum, scald head, cold sores, chapped hands, erysipelas, piles, etc. In big boxes, 25c., at Wade's drug store.

Remembered '98.

Dublin, Oct. 31.—Ireland's oldest woman, Mrs. Catherine Kierans, of Newtownbutler, county Fermanagh, died, yesterday, at the age of 113 years, eighty of which she spent on a lonely island in Lough Erne. She clearly remembered incidents following the '98 rebellion.

One reason a brother wonders why his sister is so attractive to some other fellow is the fact that he knows how she looks when she comes to breakfast, with her hair in curl papers.

HER HUSBAND WAS A DRUNKARD

A Lady who cures her husband of His Drinking Habits Writes of Her Struggle to Save her Home.

A PATHETIC LETTER



"I had for a long time been thinking of trying the Tasteless Samaria Prescription treatment on my husband for his drinking habits, but I was afraid he would discover that I was giving him medicine, and the thought occurred to me that I should try to cure him by some other means. I determined to make an effort to save his life, and I sent for your Tasteless Samaria Prescription, and put it in his coffee as directed next morning and watched him carefully. At noon I gave him more and also at supper. He never suspected a thing, and I thus kept him right on his feet regularly. As I had discovered something that had set every nerve in my body tingling, I hope and believe that I could see a bright future spread out before me—a peaceful, happy home, there in the good things of life, an attentive loving husband, comforts and everything else that a woman's heart for my husband had been taking a sickle to it. It was only too true for me before I had given him the full course he had stopped drinking altogether, but I kept giving him the medicine till it was gone, and then sent for another lot, so to have on hand if he should relapse, as he had done from promises before. He never has and I am writing you this letter to tell you how thankful I am. I honestly believe it will cure the worst cases of alcoholism, and pamphlet giving full particulars, testimonials and price sent in plain sealed envelope. Correspondence strictly confidential. Address: THE SAMARIA REMEDY CO., 15 Jordan Chambers, Jordan St., Toronto, Canada."

Free Package

Also For Sale at Henry Wade's Drug Store, Kingston.

DRIED HUMAN HEAD GHASTLY FIND MADE ON MICHIGAN FARM.

Severed Head, Said By Neighbors to Be That of Last Owner of Place, Rolled From Pile of Sacks in the Barn.

Adrian, Mich., Oct. 30.—A dried human head, apparently cleanly severed from the body and with the mouth stuffed with rags, rolled out of a pile of sacks in an outbuilding on the farm of the late Samuel Bryant, eleven miles west of here, near Clayton, where threshers were working. Emmett Cooney, one of the threshers, was taking the sacks down from a shelf in the building and shaking the dust out of them, when suddenly from one of them rolled the ghastly head. Cooney fled in terror and notified the other men. Mr. Bryant, who has been dead for six months, lived alone on his farm for several years after having had trouble with his wife. So far as is known no one has ever been reported missing from the neighborhood. Some of the men on the farm think the head resembles that of Bryant, who died from natural causes six months ago and was buried in a country cemetery near his home.

Deputies Holt and Zager brought the head to this city yesterday afternoon. Close examination indicates that it was severed probably by a saw. It was badly mutilated. Dr. Wilcox of Clayton, who examined it, declared it could not be the head of Samuel Bryant, but neighbors who have seen the head are unambiguous in saying it is the head of the dead farmer.

MURDERED 20 WIVES.

Cruel Annam Emperor Condemned to Exile.

Than Thai, King, or, as he is sometimes called, Emperor of Annam, the most fantastically cruel monarch of modern times, has been condemned to perpetual exile in Algeria by the French government.
Than Thai murdered twenty of his pretty little wives with tortures of inconceivable cruelty and horror.
Annam is a large country of southeastern Asia, which is under a French protectorate. France permits the native emperor to rule his own country absolutely in internal affairs except where French interests are specially concerned. Thus it happened that the emperor was at liberty to carry on murder and torture in his harem for many weeks before anybody ventured to interfere.

Finally the French authorities broke into the emperor's palace, which he had turned into a morass of blood, and seized the crazy monarch. That was nearly two years ago. Since then the emperor has been kept under restraint and close observation.

Gown Of Crepe De Chine.



The sketch shows an effective but simple frock of mauve crepe de chine, trimmed with buttons and folds of satin to match. The satin was used in the form of a small covered cord, which was made into a trefoil design in front. The sash was fringed on the ends and knotted at the left side of the front, and the smaller yoke was of tucked chiffon. The collar and sleeve ruffles were of ecru lace.

STAND ON HEAD AND TALK.

Joker Has Fun at Expense of Ladies.
"Now, stand on your head and talk."
This is the last sentence in a telephone conversation which has been held too frequently of late between members of the social "400" of Pittsburgh and a telephone joker who now has the rich women of the social belt afraid to go near their own phones. The game as told to the police is to call up some home and insist on having the "lady of the house" on the phone. She is told that it is a "test" from the phone company, and will the please assist him in testing the phone properly.

Fetch Of "Old Times."

People who make themselves uncomfortable using the things their grandfathers found sufficient for their welfare, will do well to recall what the late Bishop Potter once said on the subject: "Don't take to cliff dwelling for the sake of being fashionable. Let's have old things when they are useful or beautiful, but what's the sense of living like our ancestors when we know how to be more comfortable than they?"

PEN-ANGLE Underwear

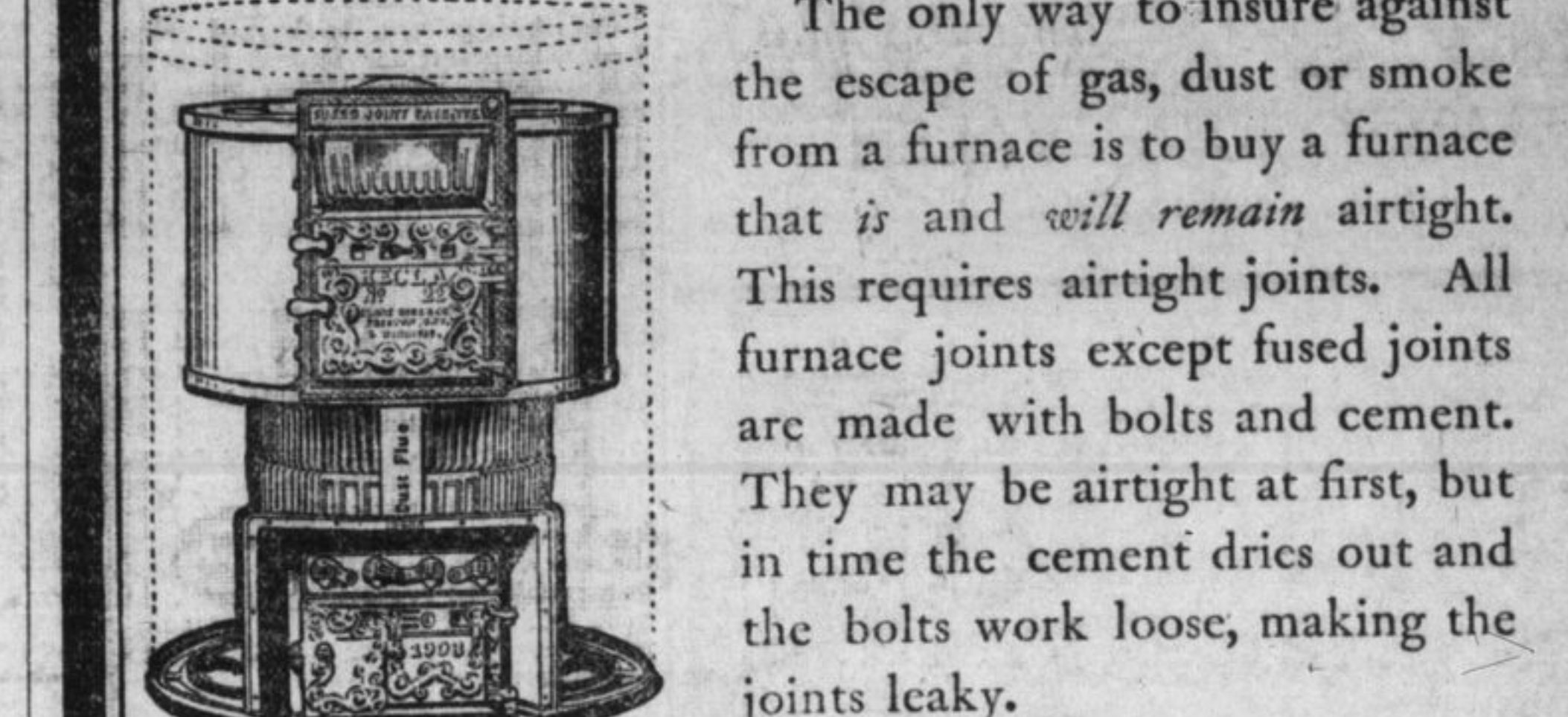


WARRANTED HIGH GRADE UNSHRINKABLE

Every garment sold on the money-back-if-defective plan

"Hecla" Furnace

is the only one with Fused Joints



The only way to insure against the escape of gas, dust or smoke from a furnace is to buy a furnace that is and will remain airtight. This requires airtight joints. All furnace joints except fused joints are made with bolts and cement. They may be airtight at first, but in time the cement dries out and the bolts work loose, making the joints leaky.

Fused Joints (Patented) are made by fusing iron and steel together at a white heat. They are absolutely airtight and remain so. They can never work loose or leak. In twenty years not a fused joint has ever leaked. This feature makes the "Hecla" the safest and most sanitary furnace on the market.

Fused Joints keep the house free of Gas, Dust and Smoke

Our catalogue tells about other exclusive features such as the Steel Ribbed (Patented) Fire Pot, the Individual Grate Bars, and the Cast Iron Combustion Chamber.

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

One By The Colonel.

Omaha Bee.
Some one had been telling the colonel about weather so warm that eggs could be fried on the sidewalk.
"Call that hot weather?" scoffed the colonel. "Why, that's nothing, sah."
"Think not, colonel?"
"No, sah. Why Ah have seen it so hot down South, sah, that the popcorn popped right on the stalk."
"Whow!"
"And that's not all, sah. The juice in the cane in the next field turned to molasses, ran through the fence, mixed up with the popcorn and formed the finest combination of popcorn and molasses that ever crossed your lips, sah. Talk about hot weather? Huh!"

Run Down

If your doctor says take Ayer's Sarsaparilla, then take it. If he has anything better, then take that.
If you are all run down, easily tired, thin, pale, nervous, go to your doctor. Stop guessing, stop experimenting, go direct to your doctor. Ask his opinion of Ayer's non-alcoholic Sarsaparilla. No alcohol, no stimulation. A blood purifier, a nerve tonic, a strong alterative, an aid to digestion. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass.

An Artistic and Richly Furnished Home



Should contain one of our Mahogany Parlor Suites, 3 pieces, upholstered in rich silks to harmonize with your room. We have some handsome new designs in Parlor Furniture at prices that will surprise you. 3 Piece Parlor Sets from \$17 to \$150.
ROBT. J. REID, 230 Princess St., 4 Doors Above Opera House. Telephone 577.

Now is the Golden Opportunity to Buy Cobalt Stocks. South African Veterans Land Script Bought. If you are interested in either, call or communicate with J. O. HUTTON, Agent, 18 Market Street, Kingston, Ont.

IRISH WHISKEY DISTILLERS
TO HIS MAJESTY THE KING.
Sir John Power & Son Ltd.
ESTABLISHED A.D. 1791.
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"

MADE IN CANADA
MAGIC BAKING POWDER
Pure Food Insures GOOD HEALTH
Magic Baking Powder
Insures Pure Food.
E. W. GILLETT CO., LTD. Toronto, Ont.

Soap That Dyes!
"MAYPOLE"—that's the name of the cake of soap that makes successful dyeing at home cleanly, successful, safe. The colors are fast and brilliant. It dyes to any shade. No streaks. No mess or waste. It gives you a clean, bright, clean, bright, clean, bright Soap.
Represent the requirements of correct table service—the kind of "Silver Plate that Wears"—the kind that adds grace to your table.
Correct Silver Plate
The beautiful patterns in spoons, knives, forks and serving pieces bearing the famous trade mark "1847 ROGERS BROS."
represent the requirements of correct table service—the kind of "Silver Plate that Wears"—the kind that adds grace to your table.
Better dishes, tea trays, pitchers, bowls, etc.—beautiful, durable, and lasting.
MERIDEN BRITS CO.

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Better dishes, tea trays, pitchers, bowls, etc.—beautiful, durable, and lasting.
MERIDEN BRITS CO.

Every Woman
is interested and should know about the wonderful MARVEL Whirling Spray. The new Vaginal Spray. Best. Most convenient. It cleanses naturally.
Ask your druggist for it. He cannot supply the MARVEL. Accept no cheap, but well known, imitations. It gives full directions and directions to write to J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass. General Agents for Canada.