

DOMINION BREWERY CO LIMITED, TORONTO.

Celebrated **White Label Ale**

India Pale Ale XXXX Porter Invalid Stout

Every Cork Branded

RIGNEY & HICKEY
138 & 133 Princess St.

YOU CAN'T "BRIDGE OVER."



The Coal question. You have to confront it. For best quality. Try **WALSH'S, Barrack St.**

COAL!

The kind you are looking for is **SKRANTON**

Coal is good coal and we guarantee prompt delivery. Phone, 133.

Booth & Co.,
FOOT WEST STREET.

Do it Now

To-morrow A.M. too late. Take a **CASCARET** at bed time; get up in the morning feeling fine and dandy. No need for **SICKNESS** from **OVER-EATING** and **DRINKING**. They surely work while you sleep and help nature help you. Millions take them and keep well.

CASCARETS 10c. a box for a week's treatment, all druggists. Biggest seller in the world. Million boxes a month.

MONUMENTS

Inspect our stock and work before placing your order.

INSCRIPTION WORK SOLICITED.

The Kingston Granite and Marble Works

WELCH'S OLD STAND,
Cnr Princess and Church St.

THE FRONTENAC LOAN AND INVESTMENT SOCIETY

ESTABLISHED, 1863.

President—Sir Richard Cartwright, Money issued on City and Farm Properties, Municipal and County Debentures. Mortgages purchased. Deposits received and interest allowed. Deposits S. C. McGill, Managing Director.

OUR ROOSTER BRAND OF TOBACCO

Smoking and Chewing at forty-five cents a pound, is a good tobacco. Why pay eighty-five cents. Andrew Macle's Ontario Street.

TO CONTRACTORS & BUILDERS

The Perfect Brick & Tile Co., Washburn, Ont.

PAISLEY & CHISHOLM, Lessee.

Are ready to contract for immediate delivery. Brick that stand inspection at reasonable rates. Capacity of plant 60,000 daily.

Wm. Murray Auctioneer

27 BROCK ST.

New Carriages, Cutters, Harness etc., for sale.

Sale of Horses every Saturday

LADIES' AND GENTS' TAILORING

We fully guarantee superior quality, correct style, artistic workmanship and perfect fit.

J. B. Ouellette,
228 Princess St.

M. P. KEYS

Antiseptic Barber Shop

Half Dressing and Shaving Parlor. Three Chair, Quick Service. Your patronage solicited.

336 King Street
Next door to Wade's Drug Store.

FINE FURNITURE.

ELLIOTT & SON, LIMITED.
79 KING ST. WEST, TORONTO.

Even a girl has no use for the other side of a mirror.

THREE THOUSAND MILES IN AN ENDLESS NIGHT

Explorer Mikkelsen Tells of His Lonely Journey Over the Vast Iceland Verges of the Still Arctic Seas.

London, Feb. 6.—For a man who has tramped 3,000 miles by himself along the verge of the Arctic seas, for a long way by moonlight, living on dogfish when other provisions failed, Capt. Einar Mikkelsen, the young Danish explorer, looks remarkably well.

But the Arctic explorer's life is nothing if it is not delightful and healthy, as he told a reporter, yesterday, when he arrived in London from Copenhagen. "Even the horror of having to kill one of your own dogs and eat him," he added, "is partly overcome when the gnawing of hunger is succeeded by a sensation of renewed strength."

Capt. Mikkelsen is the youngest of Arctic explorers. He is only twenty-eight now, and it is more than two and a half years since he sailed in the little ship *Duchess of Bedford*, with his partner, Mr. Leffingwell, and a crew of ten, from Victoria, B. C., and made his way through Behring Strait and onward through the icy seas to Flaxman Island, a voyage of something like 10,000 miles.

The object of his voyage was to test the old Eskimo story that an Arctic continent lies north of the far-away Flaxman Island. The island, where sixty or seventy Eskimo lives, was reached in September, 1906, and here the little expedition took up winter quarters. In the summer of 1907 they started the little ship into the pack-ice, and took soundings to discover whether the sea bed would support the probability of land further north.

What they found was that within a distance of two and a quarter miles of the coast line the sea bed dropped from a depth of sixty metres to "that the bed of the sea dips down at a great angle, and I believe it proves that there is no land in the far north as the Eskimos imagine."

It will be remembered that last year news came to hand of the loss of the *Duchess of Bedford* and the feared loss of the expedition.

"It came about through the escape of one of our dogs when the ship was destroyed," Capt. Mikkelsen explained.

Tips For The Farmers

BY UNCLE JOSE

A very ingenious plan for the draining of bogs is in use in some parts of Ireland. The drain is dug up row and deep. Then a long smooth pole is laid up the bottom of the drain, and the hole is filled in and firmly tramped over the pole. When this is well done, the pole is drawn out by means of a ring attached to the end, leaving a hole, through which water can freely run. A drain thus made is said to last for years, and to assist in reclaiming the land which otherwise would remain a useless bog.

When dropping boards are used they should be low down to permit of easy cleaning. They should be made of matched lumber and be twenty inches wide for one perch and three feet wide for two perches. The first perch should be placed at least ten inches from the wall. A good roost may be made from material 2x2 inches, then slightly rounded on the edges.

Roosts should be made low or near the ground, higher than two feet. There are several reasons for this. Fowls of the heavier breeds cannot fly high and those of the lighter breeds frequently injure the soles of their feet in jumping from high perches. Roosts should all be made the same height. For if they are made some higher than others the birds will all flock to the highest ones and crowd, which is undesirable.

Certain foods that have strong taste and odor impart to milk their characteristic flavors when eaten within a few hours before milking. Most common among these are onions, garlic, rape, turnips, leeks, cabbages, ragweed and decayed, silage. Experiments have shown that largely, if not entirely, avoided when milk is not drawn for eight to twelve hours after such food is eaten. Provided an abnormal amount has not been taken. Similar results, but in a milder form, may come from the feeding of excessive quantities of such materials as swill, brewers' grains and distillery slops.

It is a safe rule, in the case of milk to be used for cheese, not to use at all such foods as are in danger of tainting milk, such as turnips, cabbages, rape, etc., and to keep anything where they cannot get at anything of the milk for cheese-making. Some green fodders, like second-growth clover, rye, etc., have been found to produce gassy and tainted milk and cheese. Such a condition is more likely due to bacteria on these foods than to any peculiar property in the foods.

There is one marked point of difference between bad flavors of bacterial origin and those coming from absorbed flavors and strong smelling food. The latter manifest their presence in the milk clearly when the milk is delivered at the factory and may be largely removed by proper aeration and care in the cheese-making operations.

It is well known that if a cow is abnormally heated or excited just before milking, tainted milk and cheese may result.

much better use of the corn that is fed for fattening later on.

Pointers For Farmers.

Are the stock comfortable? Are you giving them the best care and feed possible? It pays to take an inventory of these things. The dividends are large.

A good time to fix up a work shop. Just lots of odd jobs to be done these winter days.

Let your motto "cleaner and better" shine. The janitor's mill is doing its work well. It's one of the sensible farm investments.

Feed is the fuel for live stock and warm, comfortable, well ventilated quarters lessen the feed bills.

Take time to read and rest. Good time to get up the summer supply of wood for the kitchen fire. Cut enough to last a year, then there will be no green wood fires. Let the sun dry the wood, it's the proper way, brethren.

How are the fences? Good time now to get the posts ready, gates made and the order in for woven wire fencing. Good gates and fences are essential to the up-to-date farm. Better look into this fence problem a little.

Pick up the boards in the barn yard. Apt to be nails in them and stock may be ruined.

Bad rains or melting snows are sure to come during the winter. Look over the roofs of your outbuildings and see that they don't leak.

Produce And Prices.

Kingston, Feb. 6.—Prices are quoted to the Whig as follows:

Grain—Oats, 44c; local wheat, \$1; buckwheat, 65c; barley, 58c; rye, 80c; to 85c; peas, \$1; corn, old, 75c; new, 72c.

Flour and Feed—Flour, bakers', \$2.90 to \$3.15; farmers', \$2.50 to \$3.10; Hungarian patent, \$3 to \$3.50; oatmeal and rolled oats, \$3.40 to \$3.60; cornmeal, \$1.50 to \$2.10; bran, \$23 to \$24 per ton; shorts, \$26.50 to \$27 per ton; straw, \$10 to \$11; hay, loose, \$12 to \$14; pressed, \$14 to \$15.

Eggs, new laid, 35c. doz.; butter, creamery, 27c. to 30c. lb.; farmers' butter, print, 25c.; packed, 20c.; rolls, 25c.; tubs, 25c.

Meat—Meat, by carcass, 5c. to 7c.; cuts, 6c. to 15c. lb.; pork, 9c. lb.; cutlets, 12c. to 15c.; lamb, 12c. lb.; mutton, 9c. by carcass; live hogs, \$6.50; turkeys, 15c. a lb.; chickens, \$1 to \$1.25 per pair; geese, \$1.50.

Fish—Salmon, trout, 12c. a lb.; herring, 10c. per lb.; perch, 30c. a lb.; Atlantic salmon, 30c. lb.; salt codfish, 7c. to 15c. lb.; halibut, 20c. lb.; fresh haddock, 10c. a lb.; bull-20c. lb.; fresh cod, 15c. lb.; herring, 15c. a lb.; mackerel, 15c. a lb.; trout, 12c. lb.; ciscoes, 15c. a lb.; bluefish, 15c. a lb.; lake herring, 8c. a lb.; finnan haddock, 10c. a lb.; red snapper, 15c.; flounders, 10c.; fresh lobsters, 30c. a lb.; bass, 12c. a lb.; haddock, salmon, 30c. a lb.; smelts, 15c. to 20c.

Vegetables—Potatoes, 90c. to \$1 per bag; cabbage, 75c. to \$1 doz.; celery, 30c. to 50c. doz.; onions, \$1 bush; turnips, 12c. bag; sheepskins—Washed, 12c. per lb.; sheepskins, 75c.; tallow, rendered, 54c.; deakins, 75c.; veal skins, 10c. per lb.; hides, No. 1, 80c. per lb.; hides, No. 2, 74c. per lb.; horse hides, \$2.50 each.

The Cynic Again.

New York. "The world would rather be a rich man's widow than a poor man's wife. The pull that keeps a man out of jail isn't going to get him into heaven. It sometimes seems as though the food killer had given up his job in disgust. The man who takes a post-graduate course in love must pay his tuition fee in alimony. The foreign nobleman has his air castles and is generally looking for an heiress to wed with him. As we grow older it is very comforting to assure ourselves that wrinkles are merely the dimples of second childhood.

Nothing Lacking.

London. "A Highland minister, who was rather a pompous gentleman, came to a shepherd's house to baptize a child. 'Are you prepared?' he asked the fond parent hearted. 'I have got a grand ham for tea.' 'I mean spiritually prepared,' thundered the cleric. 'At' course, I am; oh, yes. I got two bottles of first-class whisky from the inn,' replied the imperturbable Celt.

Another Case Of Blood Poisoning.

Persisted in paring his corns with a razor. Foolish when cure is so painless and sure with Putnam's Corn Extractor. Use Putnam's only—it's the best—guaranteed and painless.

The Superfluous Fork.

London Globe. Discussion arose at a meeting of the Hallycastle (county Antrim) board of guardians yesterday on a letter from the local government board, asking what order the guardians had made on a former letter from the board requesting that the paupers should be supplied with forks at meals. It was decided to inform the local government that the guardians did not consider forks necessary.

Pawshop In A Magistrate's Office.

A novelty in pawshops is to be found in Ichang, China. The town contains a small pawshop in the magistrate's office, run by the prison-ers. The rate of interest is about 2d. per lb., per month, except during the last three months of the year, when it is reduced to about 1d.

Scaly, Blotchy Skin.

It is a type of irritating skin disease that's becoming very common. It spreads rapidly and effects different parts of the body. If you suffer from it, remedy like Dr. Hamilton's Ointment. It penetrates the skin, always the itching, gives relief at once. For any skin irritation, roughness or chapping there is nothing so certain as Dr. Hamilton's Ointment. Sold by all dealers in 50c. boxes.

Poetical Selections.

The Life Of Man.

By Francis Beaumont.

Like to the rising of a star,
Or the flights of eagles are,
Or like the fresh spring's gaudy hue,
Or silver drops of morning dew,
Or like a wind that chafes the food,
Or bubbles which on water stood—
Even such is man, whose borrowed light
Is straight called in and paid to-night.
The wind blows out the bubble dies,
The spring entombed in autumn lies,
The dew's dried up, the star is shot,
The flight is past, and man forgot.

The Balsam Bough.

By Elizabeth Rogers.

It's just a bit of balsam bough;
But O, it brings to me
A sense of calm and peace, somehow,
And dreamful memory!

I only need to close my eyes
And breathe its sweet perfume,
And there's a woodland paradise
In this poor city room.

I hear the whirr of wings, and see
The swirl of feathers drifting there,
As, gaily borne from tree to tree,
A bird trills forth its note.

The brooklet murmurs, and the breeze
Brings cooling to my brow,
And wafts a fragrance from the trees
Ah! 'tis my balsam bough.

Cream And Roses.

Wallace Hirst, in New York Times.

Cream and roses, sitting there,
Tapping lightly on the keys,
With the sunlight in her hair,
Drives the office to despair?
'Got a minute, Miss, to spare?
'Take this letter, please!'

Snow.

Archibald Lampman.

White are the farthest plains, and white
The fading forests grow;
The wind dies out along the height
And tumbles in the snow.
A gathering whir on roof and tree,
Falls down scarce audibly.

The road before me smooths and fills
And all about me
The fences divide, and the hills
Are blotted slowly out;
The sky is blue, loom spectrally
In the heavily that blooms like a rose
A little more, and
A little more childhood, and
A little more, and a little less
With love in the lanes and a rose by
The gate!

Nobody.

Nobody knows of the holes to mend,
Nobody knows of the buttons lost,
Nobody knows of the buttons to mend,
Nobody knows what the groceries cost,
Nobody knows of the socks to darn,
Nobody knows of the patching done,
Nobody knows—here we'll end this year,
Nobody knows but mother.

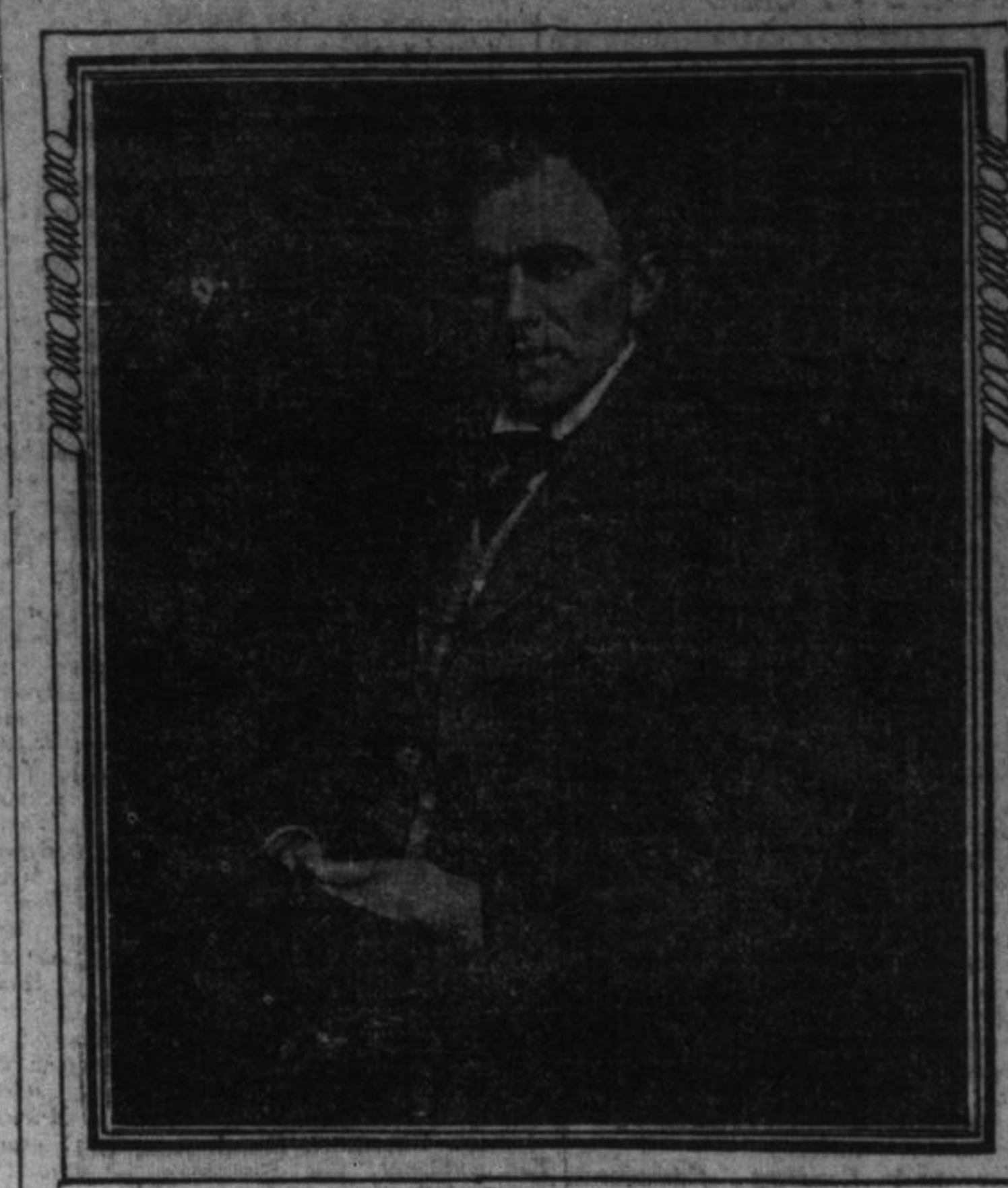
Instead.

When I am dead, forget me, dear,
With rustling leaves and falling snow,
Though o'er my cold and lifeless hands
Your burning tears should flow,
I'll call my living voice
The debt you'll owe the dead—
Give me the love you'd show me then,
But give it now instead.

A Little More Cross.

A little more cross and a little less
creed.
A little more beauty of brotherly deed:
A little more bearing of things to be
borne.
With faith in the infinite triumph of
light.
A little less of love and its message of
right.
A little less sword and a little more rose
To soften the struggle and lighten the
blows:
A little more worship, a little more
prayer,
With the balsam of its incense to brighten
the care:
A little more song and a little less sigh.

ROAD DRIVERS' ASSOCIATION



A. H. CORDEN, President of the Road Drivers' Association.

A. H. Corden, the new president of the Road Drivers' Association, will be represented on the trotting turf this year by two light harness horses of unusual promise, in the stable of Ed. Benyon. They are the three-year-old trotter Vito and the five-year-old pacer Druien. Both are stallions. The former finished fifth in the Junior Kentucky Futurity last season. The latter has not started in public as yet, but he paced a mile in his work in 2:10 as a three-year-old and has shown a half mile in 1:01.

Mr. Corden is a newcomer on the trotting turf, though he has been prominently identified with amateur harness racing in New York for several years. As president of the Road Drivers' Association he is hopeful of seeing that organization become something more than the mere mating club into which it has, of late years, drifted, and, above all, he wishes to see it "at home" in a clubhouse where the members can meet to get acquainted with one another and talk horse.

Nobody scents our trouble—
Nobody gets the promise note—
Our ring—a fine carbuncle—
Nobody loins on fur-lined coats—
Nobody else, but Uncle—
—Ottawa Journal.

She will not wrinkle up her brow
She may discourse in language clear
Until at last it comes to us
She means some automobile peer.
The fact that Ritzel is dead
Leads not to talk on pictures olden—
Her lips are cherry-ripe-red,
Her hair is golden.

So what is history to her?
Or shall never care
Who has the latest word on fur
And wears the newest shades in silk.
Sigh not that she must live alone,
For her unbuttoned quench your pity,
She knows all that needs to be known—
You see, she's pretty!

What saints we use when we are gone!
But that's the use to me
Of praises written on my tomb
For other eyes to see?
One little simple word of praise
By lips we worship said
Is worth a hundred epithets—
Dear, say it now instead.

"Merry Widow Sandwich"

Something tasty and delicious and novel—should be on every table—see it at Toye's Retail Store, 302 King St., on Saturday.

Pure Cream Chocolate Eclairs
Puffs
Cakes
Charlotte Russe

All At Toye's Saturday.

USE our STAR EXTRA WIPING SOLID, the round end blocks, costs 50 more than the common kinds. One trial will make it always your SOLIDER.

Canada Metal Co., Ltd
31 William St., Toronto.

98c. NINETY EIGHT 98c.

One lot of Women's High Laced Shoes, sizes 2 1/2 to 7, regular \$1.25, 98c February Sale
1.50 and a few \$1.75. February Sale

One small lot of Boys' \$1.25 & 1.35 February Sale

School Boots, sizes 11, 12 and 13. 98c February Sale

One lot of Girls' Box Calf Laced Boots, sizes 8 to 10 1/2, regular \$1.35. 98c February Sale

One lot of Children's Fine Kid Laced Boots, 8 to 10 1/2, regular \$1.25. 98c February Sale

One lot of Infants' and Children's \$1.25 Fine Kid Laced Boots, also Brown, sizes 3 to 7 1/2. February Sale 98c

One lot of Men's \$1.25 Working Boots, a few Gaiter Boots and some Laced. February Sale 98c

One lot of Men's \$1.25 Slippers 98c

ABERNETHY'S.