



Walking Made Easy BY WEARING THE ACME CUSHION SHOE. Made with an all-wool felt innersole, which relieves all jar on nerves, stimulates blood circulation and protects the feet from heat or cold and dampness.

The Sawyer Shoe Store

A DOLLAR Looks as big as a wagon wheel to us at this time of the year. Do Not Wait Till Spring to Make Your Selections.

L. Lesses, Cor. Princess and Chatham Sts., Kingston, Ont.

World's Famous Milk Chocolates. All Prices

TOILET'S, from 5c. to 25c. per pkg. CAILLER'S, from 5c. to 20c. per pkg. PETER'S, from 5c. to 40c. per pkg. NESTLE'S, from 5c. to 15c. per pkg. GLOW'S, from 5c. to 20c. per pkg. FRY'S, from 5c. to 20c. per pkg. COWAN'S, from 5c. to 20c. per pkg. 50c. lb.

T. Peters & Co., 184 Princess street. Phone, 649.

COAL! The kind you are looking for is the kind we sell. SCRANTON Coal is good coal and we guarantee prompt delivery. Phone, 133. Booth & Co., FOOT WEST STREET.

Beans! Lima Beans California Beans Small White Beans Large " " FRESH OYSTERS D. Couper, Dealer in Pure Food Groceries. Phone, 76. 341-3 Princess St.

GOOD SALARIES Go Only to the Well Trained Our High-Grade Courses never fail to bring success to our graduates. Day and Evening Classes, and Moderate Rates. FRONTENAC BUSINESS COLLEGE Clergy street, Kingston. Phone, 680. T. N. STOCKDALE, Principal.

Increase Your Efficiency Kingston Business College, Limited, Head of Queen Street. Canada's Leading Business School Day and Evening Classes. Short-hand, Typewriting, Book-keeping, Telegraphy. Special individual instruction for pupils deficient in English branches. Rates moderate. Enter at any time. Phone, 440. H. F. METCALFE, Principal.

M. P. KEYS Antiseptic Barber Shop Hair Dressing and Shaving Parlor Three Chair, Quick Service. Your patronage solicited. 336 King Street Next door to Wade's Drug Store.



Crystal Diamonds For The Tea Table

My lady wears her diamonds, to beautify her hands.

My lady wears her diamonds, in rings and gorgeous strands,

My lady now has "Diamonds," of sparkling purity,

These brilliant "Crystal Diamonds," for coffee and for tea.

"CRYSTAL DIAMONDS" are the finest table sugar ever produced and are the result of 30 years experience in sugar refining. In attractive 5 pound cartons and also by the pound.

The St. Lawrence Sugar Refining Company, Limited MONTREAL



"CAN I GET WELL?" If Your Trouble comes from the Kidneys, or from Kidney Poisons in the Blood. YES!

And if you have been ailing a long time don't lose your courage. It takes a little time—takes some constipation longer than others. But Doan's Kidney Pills will gradually drain the poisons out of your system; the pain in your back will stop; the sediment in the urine will cease; there will be no rheumatic pains; you will feel fresher and brighter, and when the last of the poisons have gone you will be well.

There is no way of getting the kidney poisons out of the system except through the kidneys, and no medicine so effective in taking them out as Doan's Kidney Pills.

Mr. W. Perkins, South Meiland, N.S., writes: "I feel it my duty to let you know of the great cure I have obtained by using Doan's Kidney Pills. For six months I could not obtain a good night's rest, had to get up four or five times to urinate, and the urine was very thick and red. I commenced using Doan's Kidney Pills and in a very short time I was right and fit again. I am very thankful to have found so speedy a cure." Price 50 cents per box, 3 boxes for \$1.25, at all dealers or mailed direct by The T. Milburn Co., Limited, Toronto, Ont. In ordering specify "Doan's"



"Black Knight" Stove Polish does away with all the dirty work of keeping stoves clean. Nominally no hard rubbing. "Black Knight" is always ready to use—shines quick as a wink—and puts on a bright, black polish that delights every woman's heart. Equally good for Stoves, Pipes, Grates and Ironwork. If you can't get "Black Knight" in your neighborhood, send name of dealer and list for full literature. THE F. F. DALLEY CO. LIMITED, HAMILTON, ONT. 100A

ANGROVE'S FOUNDRY Brass and Iron Castings of Any Size or Weight. Place d'Armes It is quite absurd to say that a man is good or bad—he is good and bad.

LINCOLN'S DYING HOURS A Graphic Story Told by the Doctor Who Attended Him.

New York Sun. Of that historic group of grief-stricken watchers who stood silently waiting about the death-bed of Abraham Lincoln when the spirit of the great emancipator took its flight in the morning of April 15th, 1865, only two are living to-day to take part in the exercises commemorating the one hundredth anniversary of the birth of the martyr president.

In that sad-faced group, made familiar by the painter's and the engraver's art, were a score or more of persons—members of the dying president's personal and official families, army officers and medical men. The sole survivors now, after the lapse of more than forty years, are Robert T. Lincoln, son of the war president, and since then himself a distinguished secretary of war in a later cabinet, and Dr. Charles A. Leale, a physician of this city, living at 604 Madison avenue. The late John Hay was a member of that group, too. He was then the private secretary of the president. Later he became one of his biographers, and later still the gifted cabinet member whose name has been allied to some of the most important treaties and state documents in his country's history. The death of John Hay reduced the number of survivors to the two named.

On that fateful night in Ford's theatre, when comedy ceased its mimicry on the stage while tragedy swept out its treacherous crime in the flag-draped presidential box, it was the hand of Dr. Leale that first brought to the aid of the stricken president the touch of surgery. It was due largely to Dr. Leale's prompt attention that Abraham Lincoln did not expire immediately and that the prolongation of the president's life for a period of nine hours permitted him to die surrounded by family and friends and enabled the national government to adjust itself somewhat to the situation caused by the tragedy.

Dr. Leale, when he made his first examination, said to those others who stood crowded in to hear his diagnosis of the man whose name has been immortalized in the hearts of all: "The hurt is mortal. He cannot recover." The grim diagnosis, destined to be verified before the next noontide, was telegraphed and cabled wherever existing facilities would permit. There was no Atlantic cable in those days.

Dr. Leale directed the removal of the wounded president, when he was carried across the street and laid upon a bed on the second floor of a stranger's house. The young surgeon stood by his post throughout the nine hours of suspense by the deathbed and when the fatal hour had come held gently in his grasp the limp right hand of the dying president, his forehead pressed to the flicking pulse until at last it ceased to beat.

On meeting Dr. Leale for the first time a stranger's first sensation is one of surprise at his apparent youthfulness. When a Herald reporter expressed that feeling of surprise after having visited Dr. Leale at his home, he said: "Yes," he said, "most persons do not know me personally, but who have only heard that it was I who held the hand of the dying Lincoln, expect when they first meet me to see a sort of Methusalem." The fact is that Dr. Leale is only sixty-six years old and looks younger. When he sat in Ford's theatre watching the performance of "Our American Cousin" on the night of April 14th, 1865, and heard the crack of John Wilkes Booth's pistol, the doctor was an athletic young man of twenty-three. But young as he was, he had been detailed in charge of the commissioned officers of the army hospital in Washington, D. C., shortly after the war, after having served his term as a medical cadet and earned his commission as a surgeon in the United States army.

On the night of the assassination, Dr. Leale had gone to the theatre for the purpose of seeing the play "The American Cousin." Dr. Leale had laid aside his uniform and attired himself in citizen's garb for the occasion. Prompted by the wish to watch the president at close range, he had bought a ticket for a seat close enough to the presidential box to permit him to command a view of its distinguished occupants.

Heard Crack of Pistol. At the moment when Booth levelled his weapon and fired at the back of the president's head it chanced that Dr. Leale's eyes were turned toward the stage and he did not see the striking man fall forward from the rocking chair in which he was seated. But he had heard the shot, and a moment later he heard the agonized cry of Mrs. Lincoln for help.

Realizing that the president had been injured, if not killed, Dr. Leale forced his way through the excited throng and into the flag-draped box, out of which Booth only a moment before had leaped to the stage, flourishing a dagger and pausing only for his melodramatic cry of "Sic semper tyranni!"

When the surgeon reached the side of the head of the dying man, he received her of that task and at once took charge of the situation, at Mrs. Lincoln's request. Placing his patient prone upon his back on the floor of the box, the surgeon made a careful examination and then removed the clot from the bullet wound in the back of Mr. Lincoln's head, relieving thus the pressure on the brain.

One of the first to reach the presidential box from the stage was Laura Keane, the actress, who had been playing a star part in the comedy "Our American Cousin." She begged that she might be permitted to pillow the head of the wounded president upon her lap. The surgeon demurred at first lest the slightest movement might hasten death, but, after having made a more thorough examination of the wound, he assisted Miss Keane, and, as she sat upon the floor, the president's head was gently lifted in such a way as to cause no shock and was rested on her lap. There it re-

mained until tender hands carried the patient across Tenth street to the house opposite the theatre, which by the merest chance was destined to become the setting for the final scene in a great career. "My first thought," said Dr. Leale, recalling the memories of that night, "was to get the president to some place of safety. All of us thought there was a plot to blow up the theatre, and I felt that the mine might be fired at any moment. One of the first things I said after having made a superficial examination was, 'His wound is mortal; he cannot recover.' Two other physicians, Dr. Taft and Dr. H. E. A. King, had come to my assistance, and the president was carried across the street. Several army officers and soldiers with drawn swords went in advance of us and cleared the way. The president was carried up to the second floor and placed on a bed. On account of his great stature, for he was six feet four inches tall, Mr. Lincoln was laid on the bed diagonally.

TEXT OF JUDGMENT.

In Regard to Dominion Coal and Steel.

London, Feb. 12.—The judicial committee of the privy council gave decision to-day in favor of the Dominion Iron and Steel company, directing that the Dominion Coal company must pay damages for the repudiation of its ninety-year contract to supply coal at \$1.24 per ton. This is the most important suit from a monetary standpoint in the history of Canada is won by the Steel company. The judgment orders that the case be remitted to the supreme court at Nova Scotia to have the damages for repudiation of contract, and in respect of the breaches committed before the repudiation, namely, to October 31st, 1906, assessed. The appellants are ordered to pay the costs of the principal appeal, but no order is made regarding the costs of the cross appeal, so both parties will have to pay their own costs in that regard.

THE IRISH LANGUAGE.

Subject of Heated Debate at National Convention.

Dublin, Feb. 11.—The Irish national convention held its second day's session at the Mansion House and, compared to the stormy scenes of yesterday when the speeches of the minority were shouted down, the proceedings were very orderly. John Dillon, however, drew a hot fire when he opposed a motion to the effect that the Irish language should be among the compulsory subjects for matriculation at the national university. He took the ground that compulsion led to the inference that the people would not study their native language unless compelled to do so. The Gaelic leaguers, however, carried the convention and the motion was approved. Other resolutions included thanks to the people of America for their generosity in supporting the Irish cause.

Carrying Place Budget.

Carrying Place, Feb. 9.—H. La Tour has sold his house and barn on Front street to Charles Westfall. Mr. Westfall is busily engaged repairing the buildings prior to occupation. Mr. and Mrs. E. Weller gave a dinner party for their daughter and her husband, Mr. and Mrs. C. Patterson, on Friday last. A number of Masons attended the special meeting in Consec on February 5th to welcome the district deputy, Chief Newton, of Belleville. The Bell Telephone company has removed its office from M. J. McLaughlin's residence to the canal. The Sprague line, however, is still in the village. The Ladies' Guild meet at the rectory on Wednesday, February 10th, when plans will be made for making the social in the English Settlement on Friday, 12th inst., a great success. Mrs. Rowe and Miss E. Rowe are visiting in Bloomfield. The Odd-fellows' ball was well patronized by the young people in this vicinity who found Consec a charming spot. E. Weller has the contract of removing the wooden top from the old wharf in Weller's Bay. It is the intention of the railway company to put a cement top on their wharf and have it ready by the opening of navigation. The Church of England people of Hillier presented the rector, Rev. J. de P. Wright, with a load of oats last week. Mr. Thompson made the presentation.

Cough Wisdom.

Make up your mind to cure all coughs promptly and insure this result by using the remedy that hundreds of people in this locality depend upon. It is the famous Cough Remedy. Promptly relieves coughs, colds, sore throat and hoarseness. In bottles, 25c. and 50c., at Wade's drug store.

Sale of White Slaves.

New York, Feb. 12.—On the birthday of Lincoln, the great emancipator, 200 white slaves are to be sold at auction by E. T. Oughlin, secretary of the Park Ship-Slope Board of Trade, to any one who will offer them shelter or employment. The 200 are young, middle aged and old men, who, discouraged in the vain search for employment, are offering themselves to the highest bidder. The sale will be held in a Brooklyn church.

No-License Leads.

Ogdensburg, N.Y., Feb. 12.—The bitter fight that has been waged in St. Lawrence county over the license question culminated, yesterday, at the town elections in twelve towns voting for no license and nine for license. The vote of four towns resulted in a majority in each in favor of licenses being granted only to hotels. In six towns there was no balloting.

Army Supply Contract.

London, Feb. 12.—The war office has contracted with Armour & Co., for large supplies of canned beef, which will be put up under the supervision of British army officers. The contract is for three years. The first delivery, consisting of between half a million and a million pounds, is to be made the coming summer.

To Declare Husband Dead.

Toronto, Feb. 12.—Papers have been filed by Joan Trill, of Hamilton, for order declaring her husband, William Trill, whom she has not heard from for twelve years, to be presumed to be dead. He went to Chicago in 1880.

Corn Cure That Cures.

Pock's Corn Salve cures corns—not sometimes, but always. Money back if it doesn't. Cures any kind of corns quickly and thoroughly. In big boxes, 15c., at Wade's drug store.

Advertisement for Beaver Flour. Features a logo with 'N', 'W', 'E', 'S' and 'Beaver Flour'. Text: 'North, South, East and West "Beaver" Flour. POINTS THE WAY TO PERFECT RESULTS ON BAKING DAY. It is a blend of Ontario Fall wheat and Manitoba Spring wheat. All the flavor and pastry making qualities of Fall wheat combined with the strength of Spring wheat. Best for all purposes. At your grocer's. 83'

Advertisement for Gray's Red Spruce Gum. Text: 'GRAY'S Syrup of Red Spruce Gum. A safe, sure and prompt cure for Coughs, Colds, Asthma, Bronchial and Throat Affections. 25c. and 50c. a bottle. At all drug stores. 84'

Advertisement for Hospital For Sick Pipes. Text: 'Hospital For Sick Pipes Bad Smelling Cigars and Tobaccos Squeaky Musical Instruments All the Necessary Repairs for the Cure at the House of Perfection. A. K. ROUTLEY 173-5 Princess St. No connection with other stores. 85'

Advertisement for Cowan's Perfection Cocoa. Text: 'Cowan's "Perfection" Cocoa is made from the finest carefully selected cocoa beans, roasted by a special process to perfect the rich chocolate flavor. Cowan's is most delicious and most economical. THE COWAN CO. LIMITED, TORONTO. 72'

Advertisement for The CANADA LIFE'S operations for 1908. Text: 'The CANADA LIFE'S operations for 1908 reveal the best year's work of the company yet, and exhibits significant figures for policyholders and prospective assurers. Increase in Assets during the year over \$2,700,000.00 Surplus (Profit Account) over 1,000,000.00 Insurance in force 120,629,360.50 Assets now stand at 36,713,115.14 Income now stands at 5,336,042.54 18 Market St., Kingston, Ont. J. O. HUTTON, General Agent 73'

Advertisement for Plumbers. Text: 'PLUMBERS: USE OUR STAR EXTRA WIPING SOLDER, the standard end blocks, costs no more than the common kinds. One trial will make it always your SOLDER. Canada Metal Co., Ltd 31 William St., Toronto. 74'

Advertisement for Wiring and Repairing of Every Description. Text: 'WIRING AND REPAIRING OF EVERY DESCRIPTION. MARINE AND AUTOMOBILE SUPPLIES. Our Work Guaranteed. Now that a supply of Ice is assured, we are prepared to fill all orders for Ice Cream at 60c Per Quart No change in quality. Price's, 288 Princess St. Phone 845. 75'

Advertisement for Home-Made Mince Meat. Text: 'You will want some Home-Made Mince Meat and here is the place to get the good old fashioned kind that mother used to make. Also, our Pork Sausage Meat is just the dressing you need. Phone, 670. H. T. MYERS. 76'