

GRAND SUCCESS

Wonderful Growth in Sales During 1908.

The year just passed will long be remembered for the financial and commercial depression. Business houses all over Canada were affected. Most of them show a loss over 1907. Some did about as much business last year as in the preceding one. A few—a very few—show substantial gains. In spite of "hard times" and "financial depression" the sales of "Fruit-a-lives" doubled in 1908 over 1907.

The National Drug & Chemical Co. of Canada Limited bought "Fruit-a-lives" in 100 gross lots (14,000 boxes). Lyman Sons & Company of Montreal, and Lyman Brothers in Toronto, also ordered "Fruit-a-lives" by the hundred gross lots. These big wholesalers bought such big orders simply because the retail dealers order so many boxes of "Fruit-a-lives" and the dealers had to keep "Fruit-a-lives" always in stock to supply the constantly growing demand of people in every section of Canada.

"Fruit-a-lives" are the most popular family medicine in the Dominion. In the big cities, in the smaller towns, on farms and ranches, "Fruit-a-lives" are the standby in curing all forms of Stomach, Liver, Bowel, Skin and Kidney Trouble, Rheumatism, Headaches and Neuralgia.

Are you a sufferer from any of the diseases? Don't hesitate a moment. Get a box of "Fruit-a-lives"—take them according to directions—and they will cure without fail. 50c a box, \$2.50, or trial size, 25c. At dealers or from Fruit-a-lives Limited, Ottawa.

For The Skipper's Life

James Cornthwaite in the Manchester Chronicle.

Stretching away to the horizon was a wild waste of turbulent waters. The wind was blowing from the open sea with terrific force, lashing the cold, gray winter water into a rage as great as its own. Green gyres spouted over the heaving bosom of the sea, and dizzy white whirlpools marked the conflict of tide and wind.

Partly sheltered by the verandah of a cottage, a man and a girl looked out on the storm. The girl was of the people, the daughter of a race of fisher folk, and she looked with troubled eyes on the great green sea, which she had been taught to love and fear. The man by her side was not of her kind. His ways were the ways of big cities, but now the spirit of the sea had seized him.

"Eminent Nature, fickle in her moods, is equally beautiful in her anger as in her smiles," he said, speaking the thought more to himself than to his companion.

The girl shuddered. "To me it seems fearful," she replied. "The gray sky looks so cold, so hard and hopeless, and the sea is so cruel and merciless. Last night, when the wind was shrieking and battering I could not sleep for thinking of those at sea."

"You were thinking of him, I suppose?" said the man, keeping his eyes on the seething cauldron below.

"Yes, Philip, though I have wronged him, I cannot forget him in his peril, and the least I can do is to pray for the safe return of the boats."

"Especially the Concord,"

"Now you are cruel. You know I love you, and there can be no harm in praying for 'Tom's' safety."

"Of course not, Nora; I did not mean to be cruel. You had better get inside now. I have kept you in the storm long enough."

"Don't be long, Philip. You will be wet through with the rain and spray," said the girl as she turned to obey him.

"All right, little girl; I want to have a talk with the skipper."

He stepped from the shelter of the verandah and leaned over the low stone wall which encircled the cottage garden. Here, he felt the full force of the wind, and half blinded by the flying sand and spray, he clung to the wall and faced seaward.

The first time he had stood at that wall a golden sun was setting in a purple sea. It was in the late summer and he had stumbled across the little fishing hamlet during a long walk along the coast. He had grown tired of the attractions of the neighboring resort—as he had grown tired of most things—and when he found himself in Cocksand, the old-world atmosphere and quiet beauty of the place appealed to him. An idle man of whims and means, Standin decided to rusticate for a few weeks at the little fishing village.

The prettiest cottage in Cocksand was owned by old Pete, and his mistress was Nora, old Pete's pretty granddaughter. It was here that Standin decided to stay; the days dimmed into weeks, and Standin still lingered at old Pete's cottage. And when the harvest moon rose from the silver sea Nora and he admired it from the little wall; and Nora had glimpses of paradise and purgatory. She had had a lover in Cocksand, but that was before Standin came; and when she thought of honest Tom Harling, the loyal young fisherman, the gladness went from her heart, and the light faded in her brown eyes. There was a time when she had loved Tom, but the ways and words of Standin had charmed away her love. And Tom had fished with a heavy heart, and Nora was happy and sorrowful by turns.

And Standin! Standin was fighting the thing out by the little wall in the teeth of a winter storm. He had not been long in Cocksand before he took himself to be must go away—next week. But the next week found him

still within the sound of the sea and it seemed to him as he lay awake at night that the syrens were weaving coils from their hair to bind him to the spot and singing seductively as they worked.

Yes, he must go on the morrow. Cocksand must be an episode in his career; not a tragedy in his life. But would it mean an episode to her? He thought it would. She was young and easily impressed; and after all, he believed that her love for Tom was deeper and made of truer stuff than the love he had aroused. In any case it would be better that she should suffer for a little time rather than have her whole life blighted. So let the syrens sing and the storm imp threaten; he would go away on the morrow.

He was on the point of returning to the cottage when his eye caught a dark object appearing and disappearing behind the curtain of rain. It was a ship, or what was left of a ship, and it was being driven relentlessly on to the cruel coast. Other eyes than Standin's had seen the helpless ship and he quickly found himself running in the midst of a crowd down to the beach. He had lost sight of Nora in the confusion and when he found her she was standing apart from the rest, gazing with a white, set face at the dimly lit boat rapidly drifting down destruction. The wind had gone down considerably, but the sea was still running strongly.

"It is the Concord," Nora cried, when she became aware of Standin's presence. "It is in the current, and will soon be on the sand bank, and Tom will be drowned. Oh, can't you do something?"

Standin tried to soothe, but she continued to wring her hands and moan.

The Concord was carried swiftly and surely to her doom, and there were deep curses from the men and noans from the women when she struck on the bank.

Standin turned to Nora. The girl had fallen on her knees, holding out her arms to the boat. He raised her to her feet and said gently: "Nora, listen, I am going to make an effort to save Tom. I know all along that you loved him more than you realize."

"You are going to save him?"

"Heaven bless you! Oh, heaven bless you!" she cried, kissing his hand wildly.

Standin turned away with a pang. He had not said a word about the danger he was going to face, but he told himself that it was only his pride that was hurt. A cheer went up when it was known that the gentleman from Old Pete's was going to swim out with a line, though the old men shook their heads and whispered that it was only sacrificing another life.

Standin removed his coat and shoes, a line was tied round his waist, and with a smile to Nora he plunged into the sea. He was at once swept off his feet and sucked into the surf. He was a strong swimmer, and during his stay at Cocksand his chief recreation had been long swims in the sea. But in those shuddering depths he felt helpless. He was tossed about like a cork, one moment buried in the hollow, the next flung on the crest of a wave. He swam as in a dream, but he continued to make headway, and after what seemed an eternity of effort he found himself bruised and gasping on the sloping deck of the Concord. He would not be the first to get into the wicker basket which was immediately swung on to a stouter rope of the four men and a boy who formed the crew were safely transferred to the shore, leaving Standin and the skipper, Tom Harling, alone on the heaving decks.

"Come, hurry up," said Tom; "she's going to pieces fast, and soon there'll be nothing left of the poor old Concord."

"After you, Tom," said Standin.

"You forget I'm the skipper, and it is for me to be the last to leave. In you go; it will be too late in a minute."

"That's just it. It will be too late, and I want you to get ashore. There is a girl there waiting for you. She loves you, she has always loved you. I came between you for a time, but

she never cared for me as she cares for you."

"Do you mean that?" cried the young skipper fiercely.

"I swear it. Hurry up, man. You're wasting precious time, as they worked."

"I can't leave you here."

"Very well, we will both stay," replied Standin grimly; "but I shall not have a girl's broken heart to answer for."

Tom's face blanched. He gripped Standin's hand. "Perhaps you are right," he said. "I am acting like a coward, but I love her. Good-bye, sir; I have cursed you ever since I met you; in future I will bless you."

He swung himself into the basket and was gone. He had no sooner touched the beach than a loud cry came up from the crowd. He looked backwards over the sea, but his eyes met nothing but the angry waste of waters.

The next moment Nora was sobbing in his arms.

Myer's Cave Budget.

Myer's Cave, April 3.—Owing to the deplorable condition of the roads, John Critchley will have to suspend lumbering operations for this season, after a very successful winter's work. Edward Delyea and son, Henry, who have been working in the lumber woods around Webbwood, for the past five months, returned home on the 17th ult. Messrs. Duncan and Wesley McGregor left for Cobalt on Wednesday last. Miss Ida Curtis has gone to Northbrook, where she has secured a situation with Mrs. James Rombough. A. Delyea made a business trip to Flinton on Wednesday last.

Mrs. W. McAusland, Marble Lake, entertained a few of her friends to tea on Monday night last, the occasion being to bid Duncan and Wesley McGregor good-bye, previous to their departure for Cobalt. Mrs. Daniel Gray, Grayville, spent Monday and Tuesday last at Lake View, the guest of her mother, Mrs. J. C. Mitchell. Master Harold Perry, who has spent the winter at Centreville, returned home two weeks ago. Miss Lillie Sedgewick has gone to Flinton on an extended visit, as guest of her aunt, Mrs. H. Stone. Mrs. Nelson McBride, formerly a resident of this place, but now of Young, Saskatchewan, is renewing acquaintances around the Cave. She is at present the guest of Mrs. C. McGregor. Mrs. McGregor made a business trip to Arden, on Tuesday last. Some of the farmers have started to make sugar, but present indications for a good season are not very encouraging, owing to lack of snow in the woods.

Response Of "Daughter Nations."

We are the Empire, Stella, Ont. Motherland Britain! Proud Ocean Queen! On the High Seas, thy rule has been, Greatest and longest the world has seen, Under thy Flag on the far-flung Coasts Saved through the years by the conquering hosts, Loving thine own, thou didst love us most.

Now, when thy burden grows too great, And thy strength may fall at the break of a gate, Can we hear thy call, and still holding wait?

Past is the time of divided pleas, Daughter states on the "Seven Seas" Our answer is one, and the words are these—

Unknown to us a dividing line; This has been ours, now ours is thine, And the compact stands while the planets shine.

We are the Empire! Hear that cry Sound like a trumpet clear and high! Far as thy Red-Cross Banners fly.

Smile-kissed Kingdoms repeat the Strain—Continent—Commonwealths—Isles of the Main— (Mother-blood pulsing in every vein.) Planned and kept by thy Sovereign Queen, Ours is the battle, and ours is the right, To place in the front of the hottest fight.

We are the Empire! Hands all round! 'Till the gleaming stars from the Heavens fall down, Shall it stand and shine with increased renown.

Kobers and Kinglings—false or true, C. A. McGregor send to you Building your Dreadnoughts many or few, Handle of our Island Empire Throne, Think not the Motherland stands alone.

Know that her peril we count our own, We are the Empire, Shore to Shore, On the Seven Seas, where the Young Lions roar, Shall float the Old Flag as in days of yore.

Stella, Ont., March 30th, 1909.

The Hidden Cause Of Coughs.

If you could see just what is causing your cough you would be anxious to have it removed. Irritations and inflammations in the air passages have a tendency to become chronic. The Diamond Cough Remedy removes them. In bottles 25c. and 50c., at Wade's drug store.

After a long sickness of many years' duration, Rebecca Eggleton, wife of the late Thomas Gay, passed to her reward, on Friday afternoon, surrounded by her children and friends. The late Mrs. Gay was born in Norfolk, England, in 1827.

Wellington J. Connor, a highly respected citizen, passed away on Friday evening at the residence of his son-in-law, Samuel H. Warren, Brockville. He was born in Elizabethtown sixty-seven years ago.

Mrs. H. Jane Holgate, widow of the late W. A. Holgate, passed away at the residence of her father, David Caldwell, in the eighth concession of Thurlow, on Friday evening. We call for and deliver carpets when cleaned, H. Milne, ring up 542 or call at 272 Bagot street.

George J. Monan, of the Perth Merchants' Bank, staff, has been transferred to the head office at Montreal.



SECOND TO NONE

This year our styles are the leaders. We have many shapes and all leathers.

INVICTUS SHOES are the Shoes of to-day. We have them for Men, Women and Boys, in Patents, Tans, Browns and Velour Calf, in Laced, Blucher and Button Patterns.

For an Honest Shoe, a Stylish Shoe, or a Comfortable Fitting Shoe, ask for the

"Invictus" Shoe

SOLD IN KINGSTON BY ABERNETHY'S SHOE STORE

ANOTHER WOMAN CURED

By Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound

Gardiner, Maine.—"I have been a great sufferer from organic troubles and a severe female weakness. The doctor said I would have to go to the hospital for an operation, but I could not bear to think of it. I decided to try Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and Sanative Wash—and was entirely cured after three months' use of them."—Mrs. S. A. WILLIAMS, R. F. D. No. 14, Box 39, Gardiner, Me.

No woman should submit to a surgical operation, which may mean death, until she has given Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, made exclusively from roots and herbs, a fair trial.

This famous medicine for women has for thirty years proved to be the most valuable tonic and renewer of the female organism. Women residing in almost every city and town in the United States bear willing testimony to the wonderful virtue of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. It cures female ill, and creates radiant, buoyant female health. If you are ill, for your own sake as well as those you love, give it a trial.

Mrs. Pinkham, at Lynn, Mass., invites all sick women to write her for advice. Her advice is free, and always helpful.

COMING!

PROF. DORENWEND OF TORONTO

the greatest Hair Goods Artist is coming with

Samples Hair Goods

will be at RANDOLPH HOTEL

On Monday, April 5th

Showing latest Parisian and New York styles.

Switches, Pompadours, cluster-Curls, Coronets, etc., Transformations, Waves, Wigs, etc.

DOREWEND'S PATENT TOUPEE

For Gentlemen who are Bald, or thinning, Dorenwend's Patent Toupee will make you look 10 years younger. Over 90,000 in use. Don't fail to see them.

Dorenwend Co. of Toronto, Ltd. 103-105 Yonge street. Remember One Day Only.

Chocolate Easter Eggs

2c, 4c, 7c, 10c, 20c and 35c each.

Decorated Eggs

5c, 10c, 15c, 20c, 30c, 40c and 50c each.

Eggs in Nests, Baskets, Boots, & Chicks, Roosters, Rabbits, &c.

A. J. REES, 166 Princess St. Phone 58.

REID & CHARLES

Before buying your Spring Shoes see our

Royal Shoes for Women

—AND—

ROYAL & JUST-RIGHT SHOES FOR MEN

They are universally admitted the best.

REID & CHARLES

SEE WINDOW DISPLAY OF EASTER GOODS

- Chocolate Novelties
- Easter Eggs
- Easter Chickens, Ducks, Etc.

When passing, it's worthy a look. If not passing, it's worth while coming around to see.

TOYE'S, KING STREET STORE.

Canada Life Assurance Company, Imperial Guarantee and Accident Insurance Co., Western Fire Assurance Company, Last Mountain District—North-West Lands, Special Excursions for Prospective Purchasers, Cobalt Stocks.

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USE our STAR EXTRA WIPING SOLDER, the round 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.

Entertaining to-night?

Serve Suchard's Cocoa with the luncheon and see how it pleases. Its aroma is delightful and its flavor superb—rich, full, yet delicate—finer than any other cocoa you ever tasted. For distinctiveness, serve

SUCHARD'S COCOA

F. L. BENEDICT & CO., MONTREAL.

A WOMAN'S BACK WAS NOT MADE TO AGHE.

Thousands of Women Suffer Untold Misery Every Day With Aching Backs That Really Have No Business To Ache.

Under ordinary conditions it ought to be strong and ready to bear the burdens of life.

It is hard to do housework with an aching back. Backache comes from sick kidneys, and what a lot of trouble sick kidneys cause.

But they can't help it. If more women knew on them than they can stand, it is not to be wondered that they get out of order.

Backache is simply a warning from the kidneys and should be attended to immediately so as to avoid years of terrible suffering from kidney troubles.

Doan's Kidney Pills will cure you in the same way as they have cured thousands of others.

Mrs. O. Warren, Radisson, Sask., writes: "I was troubled with very severe pains in my back for years. I tried everything I could think of, but they did me no good. A friend told me about Doan's Kidney Pills and after taking two boxes, I have not been troubled since."

Price 50 cents per box, or 3 for \$1.35, all dealers or mailed direct on receipt of price by The T. Milburn Co., Limited, Toronto, Ont.

When ordering specify "Doan's."

Easter Eggs, Easter Chocolates, Easter Ice Cream

Our Own make, all prices, absolutely pure, any flavor.

Eggs, from 1c. to \$2, but more of the former than latter.

Price's, 288 Princess St. Phone 845.

"Silver Plate that Wears" FINE TABLE CUTLERY

Knives, forks, spoons, etc.—the best made—are identified by the famous trade mark

"1847 ROGERS BROS."

This name has three score years' reputation for beauty, finish, style and quality.

SOLD BY LEADING DEALERS

The mark on candelabra, fern dishes, pitchers, vases, etc., should be MERIDEN BRITS CO.

Every Woman

is interested and should know about the wonderful

MARVEL Whirling Sp. cy

The new Yagial Springs, which cleanses naturally.

ASK your druggist for it. If he cannot supply the MARVEL Whirling Sp. cy, but send stamp for illustrated book—sealed. It gives full particulars and directions to thoughtful ladies.

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OTTAWA, MONTREAL, TORONTO, WINNIPEG, WASHINGTON.

A cyclone is an ill wind that blows nobody good.



POSED BY MISS COYLE OF GEORGE M. COFFAN CO.

This attractive dress with panel front is a model that will appeal to young matrons because of the stunning lines on which it is built. The length of the skirt will add grace to even a short stout figure, while the waist portion is so made that it imparts a stic effect.

BETTER TO-DAY THAN EVER—JUST TRY

MCCORMICK'S JERSEY CREAM SODAS

You enjoyed a package six months ago. They were delicious. But much more so to-day. Improvement in process and materials has resulted in greater crispness, finer flavor, a more delicious quality. They are superior to all. Prove it. Make a test. Try them now.