Keep Fit

Your brain, muscles and nerves depend upon good physical condition. Secure it by using

BEECHAM'S PILLS

Sold Everywhere. In Boxes 25 cents.

Like the sun, which dispels all darkness, the Pen-Angle trade-mark disperses the gloom of uncertainty which enshrouds the buying of underwear. Pen-Angle garments fit best, wear longest, are unskrinkable, and guaranteed.

UNDERWEAR

THE DOCTOR SAID "I CAN'T HELP YOU"

Suffered 10 Months with Kidney Complaint. Gin Pills Cured.

Dunvegan, Inverness Co.

I am perfectly cured of Kidney complaint after using Gin Pills. Six hours after taking the first Pill I obtained relief, and now after three months I feel as well as ever.

I suffered ten months and the Physician attending me advised me to go to the Victoria Hospital at Halifax, as he could do nothing more for me. I may add that I used a great deal of medicine, and strictly followed my physician's directions regarding diet, etc., but without avail, until providentially I learned of your most excellent remedy. I am recommending Gin Pills.

(Sgd.) LEWIS MACPHERSON.

Sold by druggists and dealers everywhere at 50c. a box—6 for $2.50, or sent direct.

Dept. B., National Drug & Chemical Co., limited, Toronto. 120.

You cannot possibly have a better Cocoa than

EPPS'S

A delicious drink and a sustaining food. Fragrant, nutritious and economical. This excellent Cocoa maintains the system in robust health, and enables it to resist winter's extreme cold.

COCOA

Sold by Grocers and Storekeepers in ¼-lb. and ½-lb Tins.

NONE BETTER MADE

BIG G CURES in 1 to 5 days. Guaranteed not to stricture. Prevents Contagion. THE EVANS CHEMICAL CO. CINCINNATI, O. U. S. A.

MEN AND WOMEN. Use Big G for unnatural discharges, inflammations, irritations or ulcerations of mucous membranes. Painless, and not astringent or poisonous. Sold by Druggists, or sent in plain wrapper, by express, prepaid, for $1.00, or 3 bottles $2.75. Circular sent on request.

The opportunity to do the right thing may not be yours to-morrow.

Baby Cupid.

By LITTELL McCLUNG.

Mrs. Kenton repulsed his seriousness with a flirtatious laugh.

"Let's see! Why, you've known me only a month. "You've never even seen the rest of the family!"

"You mean Henry?" he said.

"Of course I mean Henry!" she exclaimed. "Who else could I mean? The very idea of your starting to propose to me, Mr. Barton, without ever having seen Henry. The man who loves me must love him, too. He must think that Henry is the handsomest, finest little fellow in the world."

"Oh, you don't realize what such a baby as Henry means to a young mother. He is her joy, her hope, her life, Mr. Barton. The man she loves must share her feelings, about her child—you understand, don't you?"

The man nodded.

"But how am I to share your love for the child—how am I over to meet him—if you don't give me the chance?" he demanded. "I call in the evening, and the nurse is just putting him to bed. I step by in the afternoon, and you and Henry have gone out for a ride.

"Something always happens to keep Henry out of my sight. I've about come to believe that he is a myth, a prattling phantom that wilfully eludes me."

"How can you, Mr. Barton, use the word 'prattling' when speaking of Henry?" she demanded, trying to keep a serious face. "The little dear doesn't prattle—he talks!"

"Indeed?" he exclaimed. "I hardly thought he was old enough to——"

"Certainly he's old enough," she interrupted. "He can say 'Mama' just beautifully and at present I'm concentrating my energies on getting him to say 'dear Mama' and 'nurse' and other necessary words."

The light of inspiration flashed over James Burton's face.

"Why don't you teach him my name?" he asked eagerly. "It's very easy—Just Jim, you know. Then when Henry and I do get acquainted, we'll start on terms of friendship without any preliminaries!"

"Oh, what an idea!" she cooed. "Why, of course, Henry shall be taught to say—Jim."

Barton noticed with a thrill the blush that tinged her cheek even as her tongue hesitated at the name.

"Well, when shall I see him?" he asked. "Let me make an engagement with you and Henry."

"Let me see—this is the 20th, isn't it?" she mused. "Well, on the 1st of next month, in the afternoon, the Young Mothers' Club meets at my house. You can come around then and have tea with us. Henry will be wearing his best frock in your honor."

"Fine and dandy!" declared Barton, as he lifted his hat in farewell, "I'll be on hand, Mrs. Kenton, you may be sure."

On the eventful afternoon, Barton came, as he had said, a smile of confidence lighting up his face—a smile that, alas, faded as quickly as the blush of a debutante.

Mrs. Kenton greeted him with a warm handclasp, and the next moment he found himself in a drawing-room filled with young women. He was the only man in sight, and his knees trembled as the rapid-fire introductions began.

But he faced, like a hero, the chorus, of "oh," "delighted," and "How charming," and came through with face unflushed.

Tea was served and the meeting gave promise of passing off pleasantly enough. But the blow fell when the president, a middle-aged woman with a twinkle of humor in her eye, arose for the first formal announcement.

"Ladies," she said mildly, "several of us, as is our custom, have brought our children with us—the proper thing for young mothers to do. These children, as you are aware, are upstairs in care of two of our most loyal mothers.

"Each of us has listened with patience, be it said, to praises of another's prodigy. But now we are prepared to learn the truth. There is a gentleman in our midst. He shall see the children, and make formal report to us as to which is the prettiest!"

Barton's heart went right down into his patent leathers as he turned upon Mrs. Kenton with a look of unforgiving reproach.

"Really, I didn't do it!" she whispered. "It's one of the surprises the club always springs on the hostess—'pon my soul it is!"

There was no doubting the sincerity of her tone, and Barton, summoning to his aid every fibre of his courage, rose to protest. The quick-eyed president divined his intention and she gave him no chance to utter a word.

"The young gentleman may wish to protest that he is not a good judge of children," she declared, "but we cannot listen to him. We all feel sure that he is a man of judgment and courage, and that he will do what we ask of him."

A dozen smiles were suppressed as a dozen heads nodded approval. Barton's eyes flashed, for the humor of the situation had not appealed to him.

"I shall not protest, ladies," he said with quiet determination. "On the contrary, I shall be very glad to pick out the prettiest baby for you. And furthermore, I am prepared to face the consequences, whatever they may be!"

The president smiled and appointed a committee to escort Barton to the nursery. Soon he was the centre of six contented infants, who were toddling and crawling about over the floor in care of two guardian mothers.

The impromptu nurses were sworn to secrecy, and Barton was given a long blue ribbon to tie on the arm of the baby he thought the prettiest. Then he was left alone with the infants.

He realized full well that while it all might be a huge joke with the mothers, for him it was about the most serious moment of his life.

"If I miss giving this ribbon to Beth Kenton's baby, the chances are she'll never speak to me again," he muttered. "I know hers is the prettiest, but how under the sun am I to know which is hers—babies all look pretty much alike to me!"

With the slip of ribbon clutched between his trembling fingers, he began to scan intently, hopefully, one by one, the faces of the babies. He found no distinguishing marks on the first three, but at the fourth he hesitated, and his breath came faster.

Surely those large inquiring blue eyes were the eyes of Mrs. Kenton, and of a certainty that delicate, finely chiseled little nose was very like the nose of Mrs. Kenton?

"Here's where I win hands down!" he breathed, stifling his conscience. "I don't care a rap whether this chap is really the best looking or not—he gets the prize."

He reached out his arms toward the child, when a voice behind stopped him.

"Jim-Jum-Jum-Jim—ma-ma!"

It was certainly his name as plain as accents could get it. He turned to behold a lively tot pawing the air with his chubby hands.

"Jim-Jum-ma-ma!" the baby cried, delighted at being noticed.

With one swoop Barton grabbed the child, for the first glance told him beyond doubt that this was Mrs. Kenton's baby. With the youngster in his arms he rushed down the stairs and broke in upon the startled young mothers.

"Ladies," he exclaimed triumphantly, "I pick this child as the prettiest of all!"

"Oh, you dear, dear man!" whispered the hostess, taking the baby into her arms and kissing him energetically.

But Barton did not answer until all the other mothers had gone. Then he said the thing most natural.

"Don't you think your boy might be taught to say 'papa?'" he asked with more sincerity than humor in his voice.

"Perhaps so," replied Mrs. Kenton, smiling happily. "Come, Henry," she coaxed, "say 'papa' for mama, won't you?"

But Henry only cooed "Jum-Jim-mama-Jim!"

FINE BUST OF ROOSEVELT

Those who have seen the bust of the former president declares it to be a characteristic likeness. It was designed by James E. Fraser a New York artist, and will be placed in the Senate Chamber, Washington.

EXAMINATION RESULTS

(Continued from page 9.)

J. M. Haine, W. R. Saunders, Essie Powell.

Botany, Final—Class I, A. B. Klugh, A. M. Patterson, W. M. Crawford.

Chemistry, Preliminary—Class I, R. F. Kelso, W. H. Gardiner. Class II, A. B. Klugh, P. T. Pilkey, A. F. G. Cadenhead, W. M. Goodwin. Class III, R. W. Fleming, E. D. Hubbell, J. G. Shaw, C. E. Copeland, A. M. Young.

Chemistry, Final—Class I, J. A. McRae, S. H. Henry.

Mineralogy, Preliminary—Class I, W. M. Goodwin, R. F. Kelso.

Geology, Final—Class I, H. T. White, B.A.

THE MEDALS AND PRIZES

Won in the Arts Faculty of Queen's.

The medals and prizes won in Queen's art faculty were announced at Queen's university at noon to-day. They are as follows:

Medals.

Latin—May L. Macdonnell, Kingston.

Greek—H. Macdonnell, M.A., Kingston.

German—Jessie Muir, B.A., Almonte.

French—Ethel Code, M.A., Almonte.

English—Donalda J. Dickie, Galt.

Philosophy—D. A. McArthur, M.A., Dutton.

History—D. C. Caverley, M.A., Foxboro.

Political Science—M. J. Patton, M.A., Windham Centre.

Mathematics—R. W. Warwick, M.A., Smith's Falls.

Botany—A. B. Klugh, Kingston.

Animal Biology—J. C. Hoopes, M.A., Picton.

Chemistry—J. A. McRae, M.A., Gravenhurst.

Geology—H. T. White, M.A., Stratford.

Physics—W. W. Doxsee, M.A., Peterboro.

Alexander in Preliminary Honor German—A. L. Harris, Kingston.

University Prizes.

Professor's Prize in Latin—W. C. Clark, Martintown.

Latin Prose Composition—May L. Macdonnell, Kingston.

Alexander Gold Medal in Preliminary Honor German—A. L. Harris, Kingston.

Professor's Prize in French—Mary I. Dobbie, Niagara Falls.

Rogers' Prize in English—F. E. Cann, Oshawa.

Lewis Prize—J. O'Brien, Regina, Sask.

McLennan Prize in Hebrew—C. B. Pitcher, Wilsonville.

Gowan Foundation in Botany—W. M. Crawford, Dubec, N.B.

Gowan Foundation in Political Science—M. S. Colquhoun, Deloraine, Man.

Calvin, in Latin—H. S. Smith, Ottawa.

Maclennan, in Greek—P. Macdonnell, Kingston.

Gowan Foundation No. III—G. L. Fraser, Edmonton, Alta.

Professor's Prize in Modern History T. J. Doyle, Wayside.

Professor's Prize in English History—W. C. Clark, Martintown.

Professor's Prize in Preliminary Honor History—A. J. Dorland, Bloomfield.

Professor's Prize in German—Farrell Dyde, Kingston.

The Latin and Greek medals were won by brother and sister, Miss May L. Macdonnell and H. Macdonnell.

Honor Standing in Science

The graduates in science with honor standing are:

W. O. Dwyer, Kingston, honors in electrical engineering.

C. J. Jackson, Simcoe, in civil engineering.

C. A. Jenkins, Orwell, P.E.I., in civil engineering.

W. E. Lawson, London, in mining engineering.

E. L. Bruce, Smith's Falls, in chemistry and mineralogy.

Chancellor's Scholarship in Practical Science—D. K. MacLeod, Parkhill.

Mowat Scholarship—W. E. Earl, Picton.

Scholarships In Theology.

Sarah McClelland Waddell, $120—A. D. Cornett, B.A., Kingston.

The Chancellor's, $70—W. D. MacIntosh, B.A., Bruce.

Spence, $60, (tenable for two years)—W. A. Dobson, Picton, Ont.

Leatch Memorial, No. 2, $30 (tenable three years)—R. H. Liggett, B.A., Garden Hill.

Toronto, $60—J. Roy Gray, London.

Rankine, No. 1, $45—D. C. Ramsay, M.A., Grand Valley.

Rankine, No. 2, $45—L. K. Sully, B.A., Ottawa.

St. Andrew's church, Toronto, $45—R. J. McDonald, M.A., Golspie.

Anderson, No. 1, $40—G. Shearer, Saskatchewan.

Anderson, No. 2, $35—W. Stott, B.A., New Westminster.

The Tawse, $40—J. L. Nicol, M.A., Jarvis.

Glass Memorial, $30—J. W. Johnston, M.A., Toronto.

Mackie $25 (books)—J. Galloway, Foxboro.

James Anderson Bursary, $25 (Gaelic)—H. D. McCuaig, B.A., Dalston.

Mary Fraser McLennan, $12—C. B. Pitcher, Wilsonburgh.

Lewis Prize, $25—J. O'Brien, Regina.

Theology Testamurs.

W. Ferguson, B.A., McLaren's Depot.

R. C. Jackson, Arrowhead, B.C.

T. J. Jewitt, B.A., Campbell's Cross, Ont.

J. R. McCrimmon, B.A., Vankleek Hill.

H. D. McCuaig, B.A., Dalston.

J. R. McDonald, M.A., Golspie.

J. L. Nicol, M.A., Jarvis.

D. C. Ramsay, M.A., Plattsville.

L. E. Sully, B.A., Ottawa.

J. R. Urquhart, B.A., Maitland.

Commercial Printing.

For neatness and quickness we can't be beat. Our prices are the lowest. Letter heads, bill heads, envelopes, statements, etc. The British Whig, "The House of Good Printing."

Patience, friend. If your first kind act is not appreciated, try the second.

BATHS AND THE HEART.

Hot Baths Diminish Size, Cold Baths Increase It.

Medical Record.

The effects of warm and cold baths upon the size of the heart have been discussed a great deal by physicians, and lately the method of measuring the dimensions of the heart proposed by Moritz has enabled observers to determine changes in this respect quite accurately.

Rudolph and Beck have studied by this method the changes produced in healthy and diseased persons by the administration of cold and hot baths. All patients subjected to these experiments had the size of their hearts measured immediately before the baths and the operation was repeated as soon after the bath as circumstances permitted, the time between the end of the bath and the estimation of the changes in the heart not exceeding two or three minutes.

The results obtained were quite uniform. The effect of the hot bath was to diminish the size of the heart, the amount of the change being quite considerable in most cases. In one case the heart remained unchanged in size.

The effect of the cold bath was to increase the size of the heart, no change being noticed in one case only. The diminution in the size of the heart after hot baths was accompanied by an increase in the rapidity of the pulse and in the supply of blood to the skin, phenomena which are of course commonly observed after hot bathing.

Cold baths, on the other hand, were followed by increased pallor of the skin and diminution in the frequency of the pulse. The limited number of cases examined does not allow final conclusions to be drawn, but the uniformity of the results obtained speaks for the correctness of the findings.

RESIGNED $10,000 JOB.

Snubbed by Mayor Reyburn, of Philadelphia, John C. Grady, better known as "Do-Nothing-Grady," director of wharves has quit. The shipping men are pleased.

A Pagoda Of Camphor.

There is an interesting pagoda in the Japanese exhibit at the Philadelphia Commercial Museums that serve three purposes. One is the display of its material, for it is built out of crude camphor. The world's supply of camphor is limited to a few distributing centres, one of the largest of which is the Island of Formosa, where it forms the principal export product. The second purpose is to show the shape of a pagoda and at the same time the decorative possibilities of Japanese carving on the walls of the pagoda. A third, and more chemical interest lies in the formations of camphor crystal on the glass inclosing the pagoda. These are very beautiful in form. They may be seen almost completely covering three of the glass sides of the hexagonal case. The other three are kept clear, and through them may be seen the pagoda and on the edges of the camphor blocks a thin rime of the crystals forming as they leave their original form in the pagoda.

Evading Cigaret Act.

A boy who was seen in a tobacconist's shop a few days since has hit upon an ingenious way of evading the new English Children's Act. He had ordered a packet of cigarettes. "You won't be able to have any more after the first of April," remarked the tobacconist. "Oh that's all right," said he. "I shall send father for 'em."

Many there are who would make promise take the place of performance.

Balsamic Essences

Make Wonderful Cure For Catarrh, Colds, Bronchitis, Throat Weakness.

To cure an ailment in the throat or chest, to rout out catarrh or asthma, it is essential that the medicine be conveyed direct to the affected parts. This is why no other remedy has achieved such world-wide success as Catarrhozone, which alone can be breathed in one second to every air cell in the breathing organs. The healing vapors of Catarrhozone mix with the breath and descend through the throat, down the bronchial tubes, to the deepest air cells in the lungs—all parts are saturated with the rich piney essences that ease, heal and cure.

Catarrhozone has entirely displaced the old-fashioned remedies, such as cough syrups, sprays, tablets, and sedative powders. It contains none of the opium, chloral and drowsy narcotics, so commonly found in liquid cough and catarrh remedies.

The extraordinary curative power of Catarrhozone is well explained in a letter from A. B. Cowan, the well-known restaurantor, of Carleton, who writes: "Some time ago I suffered severely from a frightful cold in the head and chest. It was nothing but one continual cough, hawk, headache from morning till night. My nose and throat were so completely stuffed up that I could scarcely breathe. Catarrhozone eased the cough instantly, that would not yield even to the doctor's medicines. Hour by hour Catarrhozone relieved and by pursuing its treatment I have been permanently cured of all trace of asthma, catarrh and bronchial irritation."

Once you try Catarrhozone you'll realize how indispensable it is—the large dollar size contains an indestructible hard rubber inhaler and sufficient medication to last two months. Smaller trial sizes, 25c. and 50c. Beware of the substitutor and imitators of Catarrhozone—use the genuine and you'll get cured. By mail from the Catarrhozone company, Kingston, Ont.

"The Victor Carpet Stretcher"

Warranted not to injure the finest Carpet; simple in construction and durable. See one, BUY one, and save yourself the misery of putting down a carpet by hand.

Only $1.00.

ELLIOTT BROS., 77 PRINCESS ST.

Redpath

IS

Canada's Standard

FOR

Refined Sugar

Manufactured by The Canada Sugar Refining Co., Ltd., MONTREAL.

Fresh Arrival.

AUSTRIAN BON BONS

50 CENTS PER LB.

A. J. REES, 166 Princess St

Phone 58.

AFew Left to Furnish

While Our Big Clearing Sale Lasts

The kind that sells. Brass and Iron Beds, strong and durable, lasts a life time.

SPRINGS—Hercules, the only kind.

MATTRESSES—Sanitary and healthy to sleep on, at

James Reid's, The Leading Undertaker. For Ambulance.

NOTICE.

Highest price paid for Household effects, either in part or en bloc.

Antique Furniture and Old-Fashioned articles especially.

Come in and see a beautiful hand-carved Four-Post Bedstead I have for sale.

Post card will bring me.

L. Lesses,

Cor. Chatham and Princess Sts., Kingston.

THE FRONTENAC

LOAN AND INVESTMENT SOCIETY

ESTABLISHED, 1883.

President—Sir Richard Cartwright

Money issued on City and Farm Properties. Municipal and County Debentures. Mortgages purchased. Deposits received and interest allowed.

S. C. McGill, Managing Director.

87 Clarence street.

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.

ANGROVE'S FOUNDRY

Brass and Iron Castings of Any Size or Weight.

Place d'Armes

Wm. Murray Auctioneer

27 BROCK ST.

New Carriages, Cutters, Harness. 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.

Increase Your Efficiency

Kingston Business College, Limited, Head of Queen Street.

Canada's Leading Business School Day and Evening Classes. Shorthand, Typewriting, Bookkeeping, Telegraphy. Special individual instruction for pupils deficient in English branches. Rates moderate. Enter at any time. 'Phone, 440. H. F. METCALFE, Principal.

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.

HIGHEST GRADES

GASOLINE,

COAL OIL,

LUBRICATING OILS,

FLOOR OIL,

GREASE, ETC.

PROMPT DELIVERY.

W. F. KELLY

Toye's Building, Clarence and Ontario Streets.

Auction Sales Rooms

ALL KINDS OF SECOND-HAND goods bought and sold, or goods sold on commission. Auction Sales promptly attended to, at the City Auction Sales Rooms, 88 Brock St., Kingston.

J. E. JONES, Auctioneer.