

Notice to Strangers in the City

White in our city take a few minutes to call and examine the extensive and beautiful collection of ANTIQUE FURNITURE and OLD FASHIONED ARTICLES, which we are offering at a low cash price or exchange. I will buy any part or all in your home. Send post card.

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

Ignition Dynamos, Storage Batteries, Spark Plugs, Carburetors, Etc.

TRY OUR DRY BATTERIES.

Turnbull Electrical Mfg. Co. Phone, 578. 873 Bagot St.

David Harum Price's Special Merry Widow Three of Our Best.

PRICE'S, 288 Princess St. Phone 845

COAL!

The kind you are looking for is the kind we sell.

SCRANTON

Coal is good coal and we guarantee prompt delivery. Phone 183.

Booth & Co., FOOT WEST STREET.

THE FRONTENAC LOAN AND INVESTMENT SOCIETY

ESTABLISHED, 1863. President—Sir Richard Cartwright Money loaned on City and Farm Properties. Municipal and County Debentures. Mortgages purchased. Deposits received and interest allowed.

S. C. McGill, Managing Director 87 Clarence Street.

Wood's Phosphorine The Great English Remedy. Tones and invigorates the whole nervous system, makes the blood in the veins, cures Nervous Debility, Mental and Brain Worries, Deformities, Secret Weakness, Rheumatism, Spasmodic, and Effects of Abuse of Lenses. Price 11 per box, six for 55. One will please, it will cure. Sold by all druggists or mailed plain 50c. on receipt of price. New pamphlet mailed free. The Wood Medicine Co. Toronto, Ont.

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.

TO CONTRACTORS & BUILDERS: The Perfect Brick & Tile Co., Wash Burn, Ont. PAISLEY & CHISHOLM, Lessees Are ready to contract for immediate delivery. Brick that will stand inspection at reasonable rates. Capacity of about 60,000 daily.

OUR ROOSTER BRAND OF TOBACCO Smoking and Chewing at forty-five cents a pound, is a good tobacco. Why pay eighty-five cents. Andrew Maclean, Ontario Street.

Morton Messages. Morton, July 7. Miss Mabel Henderson, visiting her aunt, Mrs. Quinsy, at Ganouque Junction. Miss Gladia Willis is home from visiting her sister, Mrs. Durner, Berryton. Mrs. Wing, who, for the past two weeks, has been visiting her sister, Mrs. E. B. Taber, left here, on Sunday last with Mr. and Mrs. Phelps in their gasoline launch for Delta. Mrs. June and two children have returned home from the States after a two weeks' visit with friends. Mr. Tidd accompanied them. Isaac Denny, Adams, N.Y., called on friends here this week. Several in the village have installed rural telephones and find it a great convenience. William Dean, spent Sunday at his home in Seely's Bay. Miss Jessie Blackman and her niece, from the States, visited her sister, Mrs. Stewart, this week. A number from here attended the Fourth of July celebration at Ogdensburg, N.Y. R. N. Henderson, on a business trip to Brockville, this week. H. Willis and family, and A. Rowtree and family come from Seely's Bay, on Sunday, in their new gasoline launch and spent the day with his mother, Mrs. Willis, this village.

"For campers," mentholatum ointment, scullitz powders, Ably salt and Joss salt, sold at Gibson's Red Cross drug store, Brockville, here. Bibby's sale of shirts Saturday. When a drunken man doesn't think he is exceptionally wise the chances are he is beyond the thinking stage. Bibby's 6c. shirt sale Saturday. "Fresh on Friday," McCoukey's choice of Royalty sweets. Sold in Kingston only at Gibson's Red Cross drug store. Bibby's sale men's shirts Saturday. Many a man imagines he knows all about the financial question because he once had occasion to cash a \$2 check. Bibby's shirt sale 6c. Saturdays.

HAS EARNED HIS PLACE

SIR HUGH GRAHAM HAS HAD TO FIGHT HARD FOR SUCCESS.

He Started as Office Boy in the News-paper Business at Fifteen and Rose to be Business Manager in Ten Months—His Private Venture in Publishing Was a Bitter Struggle, but He Won After Herculean Efforts—His Patriotism.

One of the foremost figures amongst the Canadian delegates who are at the Imperial Press Conference is that of Sir Hugh Graham. His career has been one of almost magical success.

Forty-five years ago, at the age of fifteen he left the family roof at Huntingdon, Quebec, and set out for Montreal with no better equipment than an ordinary school and academy education and an alert brain. To-day he is a millionaire newspaper owner, and bears the distinction of being the first Canadian journalist to be knighted.

On reaching Montreal, he sought the office of The Evening Telegraph, where, under his uncle, he obtained the post of office-boy. Only a month later he had become assistant book-keeper; five months later still book-keeper; and within ten months of his first appearance in the office he had risen to the post of business manager.

After three years at The Telegraph, he went to The Montreal Gazette, where he met Lanigan, a brilliant writer, very well known in America. The two became great friends, and when the future Sir Hugh suggested that they should start a paper of their own, Lanigan readily agreed; and, in 1869, the two partners, with less than \$100 in the treasury, launched The Daily Star.

But the fight to set the paper on its feet at the beginning was a tremendous one. Before long a disagreement arose between the partners, and eventually, Lanigan withdrew, leaving Sir Hugh with the whole burden of the paper upon his shoulders.

The principal creditors thereupon offered to give the latter, as sole proprietor, a clean bill of health. But Sir Hugh declined.

"I will pay every cent I owe," with interest," he declared. And he did it—though not before he had tasted every kind of experience which comes to the man who persists in making bricks without straw.

He had no working capital, he was harassed by lawsuits and writs of attachment, and he was struggling valiantly along under a huge load of debt. At one time, as a matter of fact, he had no less than ninety-three libel suits on his hands, although he lost only three of them.

His credit became so low that he had to buy his coal by the bucketful, and send the office-boy to fetch it; while the paper was paid for out of the proceeds of the street sales of the day before.

The printing-press was driven by steam-power, supplied by a neighbor by means of a shaft through the wall of the premises; but this neighbor one day announced his intention of cutting off the supply unless the arrears due to him were paid forthwith.

To meet such a demand at that moment was impossible, so the shaft was removed, and Graham wired for a treadmill and a horse.

These duly arrived during the following night, and for several days a big white horse was on the pay-sheet. The press—a flat machine, capable of printing only one side of a sheet—was driven by the horse's efforts on the treadmill, much in the same way that a prison treadmill is worked by convicts. But the result was far from satisfactory. The power created was remarkable, chiefly for its irregularity, and all too often, when the press was stopped in order to get relays of white sheets, the noble creature would start galloping on the mill!

At length a caloric engine was obtained; but even this proved inadequate, for many reasons. Still, Sir Hugh was not to be defeated. Toiling early and late, and encountering difficulties only to triumph over them, he succeeded at length in attracting attention to his little paper, pushed it steadily uphill, past one competitor after another, till it became the most widely-read journal, not only in the city of its birth, but throughout the length and breadth of Canada.

But the King does not knight men merely because they succeed in business. Sir Hugh Graham has done a great deal more than that. As soon as his newspaper had become a force in the land, he lavishly used both it and his own abilities in the public service.

When the famine broke out in India, for instance, it was he who set on foot the movement to raise a relief fund in Canada, and, in the result, 100,000 people contributed to it.

The Boer War, too, aroused all his patriotic fervor. Whilst Canada was standing in apparent indecision, New Zealand sent troops to aid the Motherland, and one morning a cablegram, telling of the smaller colony's action, reached the Star office.

Sir Hugh determined to act at once, and, with sudden inspiration, repeated that cablegram to every mayor, governor, and prominent official throughout the Dominion, with the inquiry: "Do you think Canada should stand aloof, or do as New Zealand has done?"

The response was overwhelming. Telegrams simply poured into the Star office till they were piled up in a huge stack. Then they published the replies, filling whole pages of the Star with them. And within forty-eight hours the first contingent was being assembled for embarkation.

Alberta's University. The senate of the Alberta University has decided to establish a chair of civil and municipal engineering in connection with the provincial university. Prof. Edwards will be in charge. A faculty of agriculture will also be established.

Bibby's for snaps in boys' wash suits Saturday morning. "Wild Strawberry Compound," 25c., at Gibson's Red Cross drug store, Phone 230. Sale of wash suits, 50c., at Bibby's Saturday morning.

A GREAT DETECTIVE.

Scotland Yard Sleuth Has Had an Exciting Career.

Detective Inspector Arrow, who was concerned with the arrest of the alleged instigator of the notorious "D. S. Windmill" fraud, now being unfolded in the criminal courts, has effected many a dramatic capture in his time, but perhaps none more so than the famous raid of a gambling den, kept by an Italian, in a street off the Tottenham Court Road a few years ago. Plans for the raid were carefully made. Mr. Arrow was to approach the club with a couple of assistants, manoeuvre for an entrance, and thus pave the way for a force of constables who were to be in hiding. The detective expected a long wait, but the unexpected happened. Just as the three officers were approaching the club the doors were suddenly thrown open and an undesirable member was bundled out by the burly proprietor. Seizing this excellent opportunity Mr. Arrow dashed inside. Suspecting that the three were detectives, the proprietor slammed the door, and the inspectors and his companions found themselves trapped in a room with a hundred or so evil-looking foreigners. Nothing daunted, Mr. Arrow proceeded to the gambling-room for all the world as though he had all the forces of Scotland Yard at his back. He seized the cards, the bank, and other evidences of gambling, and coolly informed the men that they were his prisoners. It was not until the inmates saw the constables pouring into the club by means of a ladder that they realized the thoroughness they had been outwitted by the intrepidity of one man.

It was chance, pure and simple, that was the means of turning Inspector Arrow's thoughts in the direction of detective work. He began his life as a schoolmaster, and while in the act of performing his duties one day, thieves broke into the schoolhouse and decamped with some clothing. The alarm was raised, and both master and pupils went in pursuit. The chase was continued for several hours, until the culprit fell in a ploughed field from sheer exhaustion. Armed with nothing more formidable than a pair of brassy fists, Mr. Arrow kept guard over the offender until help arrived. The thief proved to be an old offender, and the young schoolmaster was complimented and rewarded by the chief of police for the district. It was this incident that determined his career.

King to Cycle.

Special correspondence of The Standard from London says: King Edward VII. has been recommended by his medical advisers to resume cycling after an interval of two years, and the Messrs. Humber, Limited, have modernized one of his old machines for the purpose. The King first rode a Humber tricycle thirteen years ago, and during the eleven years which followed several machines embodying the latest improvements were built for him.

It was originally the King's intention to have a new machine, but as the delivery of a machine of the special make which he favors was impossible within the specified time, one of his old tricycles was sent to Messrs. Humber to be overhauled and refitted, and was returned to Buckingham Palace.

The machine has been equipped with all the most modern improvements, so as to avoid all danger of tripping or a fall in mounting and dismounting. One of the features of the machine is the absence of all impediments; it possesses a disk central drive, and thus it is easy to jump-on or off.

World's Greatest Bridge-Builder.

Sir William Arrol, who has been denouncing the \$50,000 which he estimates is spent every Saturday afternoon in England during the winter season by spectators at football matches as "a gross waste of money," is one of the most remarkable self-made and self-taught men who have hailed from North of the Tweed. He started life in a cotton-mill at eleven years of age, but the work in the mill did not suit him at all. "I wanted an easier life," he explained later, "so I went to work for a blacksmith in Paisley," and it was the clang of the anvil and the sight of the sparks which inspired him with that love of engineering which led him to become the world's greatest bridge-builder.

Farm Boy For Professor's Chair.

The career of Prof. Thomas Rees, who has just been appointed principal of Bala-Bangor Welsh Congregational College, is an extraordinary one. He started to earn his living at thirteen as a farm laborer, and at eighteen was working in a colliery. While working as a collier at Aberdare he attended the Ebenezer Chapel in that town, and soon attracted attention by his wonderful preaching. When he was twenty-one years of age money was found to enable him to study at Whitland Grammar School. From that time his success was meteoric. Soon he matriculated at the University of London and took his degree. At thirty he was a professor of theology, and at forty years is principal of one of the leading colleges in Wales.

The Very One.

A young student, showing the museum at Oxford to a party, produced a rusty sword, which he assured them was the identical sword with which Balaam was about to kill his ass. One of the party observed that he thought Balaam had no sword, but only wished for one. "You are right," said the student; "and this is the very sword he wished for."—The Isis.

Selling Water.

At St. Day, Cornwall, can be seen daily the strange spectacle of water being retailed in the public streets at a halpenny per pitcher. The water is brought in barrels drawn by horses, though, if the inhabitants cared to pay for the cost of piping, would save them a considerable outlay.

Sergt. Robert Johnson, of the U. S. Artillery, wounded in the fight at Patian, on Jolo Island, when the notorious Moro-outlaw Jikiri and his band were exterminated last Monday, died from the effects of wounds.

Dewar's Special Liqueur. The Finest Whisky Distilled. By Royal Warrant to His Majesty the King. "The Whisky of his forefathers"

LITTLE DIGESTERS. Will digest your food and cure your indigestion or money refunded. 25c. a box at all Druggists or direct from THE COLEMAN MEDICINE CO., TORONTO.

AFTER SUFFERING YEARS Cured by Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. Fox Creek, N.B.—"I have always had pains in the loins and a weakness there, and often after my meals in my food would distress me and cause soreness. Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound has done me much good. I am stronger, digestion is better, and I can walk with ambition. I have encouraged many mothers of families to take it, as it is the best remedy in the world. You can publish this in the papers."—Mrs. WILLIAM BOURQUE, Fox Creek, N.B., Canada.

HIGHEST GRADES GASOLINE, COAL OIL, LUBRICATING OILS, FLOOR OIL, GREASE, ETC. PROMPT DELIVERY. W. F. KELLY Toy's Building, Clarence and Ontario Streets.

Acadian Ganong's Bitter Sweet G.B. Chocolates. Only 50c Per Lb. The finest in the city. A. J. REES, 166 Princess St. Phone 58.

Specials For Saturday. Men's Working Gaiter Boots, \$1.25. Men's Low Shoes, Kid and Calif. \$2, \$2.50 and \$3. Men's Canvas Boots, 85c. and \$1.25. Men's Solid Leather Tan Working Bluchers, \$3. Men's Fine Kid Laced Bluchers, Sizes 6 to 10. Special, at \$2. Women's Oxfords, Special lot, \$1. Women's Brown Oxfords and Gibson Ties, \$1.50. Women's Strap Slippers, \$1.35 and \$1.50. Women's Brown Canvas Oxfords, (something new), \$1. Children's Brown and Black Kid Laced Boots, 50c., 65c. and \$1. Boys' Grey Canvas Boots, 65c. and 75c. Boys' Sandals, \$1.35 and \$1.50. Boys' Fine Kid Boots, \$1.75. Sizes 1 to 5. Girls' Strap Shoes, Sizes 8 to 10, \$1. Sizes 11 to 2, \$1.25. Girls' White Shoes, Sizes 11 to 2, Best value, \$1.25. Children's Brown Strap Shoes, Sizes 3 to 7, 65c.

ABERNETHY'S