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SCRANTON
Coal is good coal and we guarantee prompt delivery. Phone 123.
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Florists, Phone 239. For Xmas large stock of Plants, Cutflowers, Holly, Mistletoe, Wax-tinners, etc. Order early and get first choice.

MODERN TONSORIAL PARLOR
Now open to the public at 72 PRINCESS ST.
Lately occupied by A. E. Elmer.
FRED. N. ELMER, Prop.

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.

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Furniture Sales given special attention. County Sales of Farms, Stock, etc. have been my specialty for long years. If farmers want the high dollar, get my services. MARKET SQUARE.

TRY BEAVER FLOUR
Good for Pastry or Bread. No complaint. For the last fourteen years we have been handling it. Price is moderate. A. MACLEAN, Ontario street.

Wah Long's Laundry Removed
From 73 Clarence St. to 155 Wellington St., between Brock and Clarence Sts. Best laundry in the city. Goods called for and delivered.
The First This Season. Myers' Home-Made Pork Sausage and Blood Pudding, for SATURDAY. Give us a call. H. J. MYERS, 60 Brock St., Phone 570.
Few men put off until tomorrow the goodness they can do today.

YOUR BLOOD IS POISONED

If You Suffer From Headaches or Neuralgia
Frequent attacks of Headaches or Neuralgia are Nature's warnings of Blood Poisoning. The pain is due simply to the tortured nerves, inflamed by the blood being overloaded with impurities, because of inactive bowels, kidneys or skin.
There is usually chronic Constipation and the foul matter, instead of passing from the body, is absorbed by the blood. The kidneys are not as strong as they should be and fail to filter from the blood, the necessary amount of impure matter.
Instead of the skin throwing off one and a half pounds of waste matter every day, it becomes inactive and does only half its work, leaving three quarters of a pound of this waste to poison the body. Headache powders and pain killers simply numb the nerves and have no helpful action on the organs causing this poisoning of the blood. To cure Headaches and Neuralgia, the blood must be purified, which can be done only by making the kidneys, bowels and skin healthy and active.
"Fruit-a-tives", made from concentrated and intensified fruit juice, is the greatest blood purifying medicine.
"Fruit-a-tives", or "Fruit Liver Tablets", is a scientific cure for Headaches and Neuralgia, and never fails to cure because "Fruit-a-tives" stops the cause of these troubles.
50c. a box, 5 for \$2.50, or trial box, 25c. At dealers or from Fruit-a-tives Limited, Ottawa.



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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.
FOR SALE BY

THE SAWYER SHOE STORE

SOLE AGENTS.

Skin Diseases.

Under this name such troubles as Salt Rheum, Eczema, Erysipelas, Tetter Shingles, Psoriasis, Scurf, Itching Rash, Eruptions, Boils, Pimples, etc., are included. Skin diseases, as a rule, are not dangerous, but are unsightly, irritating and often terribly annoying to the sufferer; they depend mainly on bad blood, from one cause or another, for if the blood is pure and the circulation good no skin disease can exist, except it arise from lack of proper cleanliness or from contagion.
To get rid of skin diseases it is necessary to observe strictly all the laws of health, maintain regular action of the bowels, avoid high living, eating only plain nourishing food. Cleanse and keep the blood pure by taking Burdock Blood Bitters, which unlocks all the secretions, and makes new rich blood by acting on the entire system.
Mrs. E. M. Myers, East Jeddore, N.S., writes: "I don't think there is anyone in this Dominion can recommend Burdock Blood Bitters more than I can. I suffered terribly with Salt Rheum for six years and did everything for it without relief. For curiosity sake I bought six bottles of Burdock Blood Bitters, and it completely cured me. I would advise others to use it."
For sale by all dealers. Manufactured only by T. T. Miltorn Co., Limited Toronto, Ont.

Five Months' Trial 25c.
Special half-price offer, so every one can get a trial of this wonderful national magazine. Doubled in size—quality—circulation—all in one year. Mail 25c. to-day, but write "5 months' trial."
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Earn Money in Spare Time
Work for us in your spare time getting renewals and new orders. It's easy work, good money, and cumulative results. Write for our salary offer, the best magazine proposition in Canada.

Wood's Phosphorated
The Great English Remedy. Tones and invigorates the whole nervous system. Makes new blood in old veins. Cures Nervous Debility, Mental and Brain Worry, Insomnia, Headaches, Stomach Disorders, Spasms, and Effects of Abuse or Excess. Price \$1 per box, six for \$5. One will please, six will cure. Sold by all druggists or mailed in plain pkg. on receipt of price. New pamphlet sent free. The Wood Medicine Co., formerly W. J. Wood, Toronto, Ont.

Poisonous Fish.
Poisonous fish are rare here, but common in the tropics. A Japanese fish, fugu, has deadly poisonous roe. Roe of pike and meat of sturgeons are poisonous when spawning. The bile and liver of many fish are poison. But most fish poison is due to decay.

THERE'S A REAL LID

UNITED STATES WRITER TELLS OF TORONTO.

A Startling Difference Between Montreal and Toronto on Sunday—Everything Closed in Queen City.
The following story of "Hugh Allen" is being published as syndicate matter in a number of United States newspapers:
Did you ever spend Sunday in Toronto?
If you haven't don't. Take my tip in it, and don't. You can get to Buffalo between 9 o'clock and noon, and it's a good idea to do it. Buffalo isn't the best town in the world, but—
Well, Goldsmith's "Deserted Village" is like 43rd and Broadway in comparison to Toronto on Sunday. I spent two days in Montreal and one Sunday in Toronto. There's a startling difference. Like—well, say, like between day and night.
Montreal is a wide open town. You can laugh and smoke and talk French and sing and drink Scotch whisky at mahogany bars and get into a limit game most any hour of the day or night, seven days a week, there.
But Toronto—
Well, I came into the town early in the morning—Sunday morning. There's a hotel outside the depot, but I figure I'll go farther uptown and see a little of the city on the way.
I take a car and ride for blocks through the business section of the city. Everything is closed up. Tight—er in the proverbial drum.
Banks are closed of course, and wholesale groceries—you'd expect that. But so are restaurants and drug stores and news stands and souvenir postal card emporiums—everything.
"Restaurants?" the conductor echoes. "Well, if you get off at the second block ahead of the depot, there's a class to the right, and walk the corner to the north a little way, there's a place that's usually open."
I express a small part of the astonishment.
"Why, you're lucky to be riding on the cars; you can't use to it."
I make my way back to the hotel by the depot. After breakfast, I look for a newspaper and some cigars. They size me up like a secret service man does a visitor to the President. Then they look cautiously around. The coast seems clear. They whisper for details and cautiously smoke cigars and papers across to me.
"We're not supposed to do this," the man says in a stage whisper. "Not supposed to sell stamps, even on Sunday. They round up about 15 or 20 places every Sunday for selling papers and things."
"What's the chances for buying a drink?" I hazard, my curiosity aroused.
"No chance," he said.
"But what if a snake bites me?"
"Well, you might engage a room at the hotel and try to fix it up with the bell boy."
"But at Montreal—"
My informant is English. "Oh, that's a French town," he observes. "there's all kinds of graft in that town. They've got a royal commission going on now before the royal commission for paying graft. Toronto is clean."
Yes, Toronto is clean, all right. Nice, pretty streets and parks. Good government and all that. And Montreal's streets look like a big green cheese after the rats have been in it.
But if I lived in Toronto and had to stay home Sundays, I'd be tempted some day to go up in my room, draw all the blinds down, close the ventilator, bribe everybody to secrecy, and try to smoke a cigarette.

CONCERNING JOURNALISM.

Edmonton News Replies to Some Criticisms.
The Saturday News of Edmonton says:
When Lord Northcliffe addressed the newspaper men in Edmonton the other day, he urged that they should give more attention to imperial and international problems in their columns. Later Premier Rutherford told them that their papers were too severely local. Yet with all due deference to these distinguished men, the country publisher probably know a good deal better than they do what the readers want. The peril of launching out too much on affairs of world-wide interest are well illustrated by the case of that sunniest of Sunny Alberta's journalistic guides, philosophers and friends, "H.D." he of the Cabbage Patch at Beaver Lake, who writes for The Westville Observer. In the last issue of The Observer he has this to say:
"Dan tells me there are quite a lot of Observer readers down in Renfrew and they are not satisfied with me. I don't give enough local items; I deal too much in generalities, making physics and philosophy. This does not interest them. What they want to know is what Jim is getting for his breakfast, who's sweet on who, and when baby cuts its first tooth. Unfortunately these events frequently occur outside of my knowledge and I would suggest to my neighbors that when anything of this kind should be brought before the notice of their eastern friends, (especially who's sweet) that they drop me a cable. One long, three short, one long, and down it goes."
The requisitions of a general character that found their way into the country press were on a par with those which come from Beaver Lake. There would be few who would join in such protests as that which originated at Renfrew. But "H.D." is in a class to himself. The best part of most district papers, both for the local and the general reader, is that which has to do with the every-day life of the people.

CHIEF JUSTICE AS REPORTER.

Sir Glenholme Made Popular Reading of Intricate Case.
When one of the feminine reporters on the staff of one of Toronto's evening papers found herself some time since shifted for the occasion to the class of H. H. where she was expected to go and secure a story of what happened in court where an important case was being heard, she wondered how she would get along.
After she had been five minutes in the court she ceased to wonder, for the reason that it was utterly beyond her. She did not understand what the lawyers were driving at, or what the judge was talking about. In short she felt that her life was a complete failure for the time being. She resolved to stick it out, however. She said the chief justice sat on the bench mere absurdities. But she was not going to let the thing get away from her entirely, and when the lawyers were leaving, she plucked up courage and moved up to where Chief Justice Falconbridge sat on the bench. To him she gave a stated case, but she did it in an unusual way.
"I didn't really understand a word of what was said, and more than that, if you were to tell me all about it, I shouldn't understand it, I am sure," she told the chief justice.
Sir Glenholme Falconbridge was severely much amused at this naive form of address.
"You even admit that if I were to explain it, you would not understand, eh—well, I'll see what I can do for you."
Whereupon the chief justice pulled a pad of paper towards him, took up a pen, and for the next twenty minutes engaged himself in getting up a "popular" account of the intricate court action. He finally handed it over to the young woman, bade her goodbye, and then hurried away to lunch.
Next day the managing editor of the newspaper congratulated the reporter on her court story, and she confessed that it was all written by the chief justice.

THE LAST SPIKE.

A recent book contains an account of the construction of the Canadian Pacific Railway, and the last page contains a story which may be repeated here. Mr. Carter notes that the people of this country are a thrifty folk, the reason perhaps being that Scotchmen are numerous and influential here. He says that the ceremony of driving the last spike of the C.P.R. was conducted on economical lines.
"The last spike," said General Manager Van Horne, "will be just as good an iron one as there is between Montreal and Vancouver. Any one who wants to see it driven will have to pay full fare." As a result there were very few spectators when Mr. Donald Smith, now Lord Strathcona, wielded the maul, and when the blow had been struck without any preliminary speech-making or festivities the little party went fishing.

THE "BANDAGE RUSH."

This novel type of student warfare was introduced at McGill a few days ago by the students of the first and second years in the Faculty of Applied Science, and it was voted a great improvement over the style of "rush" that had hitherto been in vogue at the University. It was played as follows: Two goals were erected on the field, as for football. One of these was placarded the "Freshman's Morgue," the other the "Sophomore Morgue." The members of the two classes gathered around their respective goals and at a given signal made a concerted rush for the centre of the field, where they grappled and then the fight was on. Each man was equipped with a large supply of strong bandages. The idea was to take a member of the opposite side, tie him up, and then drag him to the morgue with as much haste as possible, and the side which had the largest number in their morgue when time was called was declared the winner. In this case the Sophomores won in easy victory.

FUTURE FERTILE FARMS.

Clay Belt Has Almost Unlimited Wealth For Farmers.
Samuel J. Martin of Kemptonville, who has returned from an exploratory visit to the region along the Transcontinental Railway east and west of Frederick House river, speaks in high terms of the quality of the land there. The Census and Statistics Monthly. The soil is a rich clay and much of it is naturally well drained, standing well above the streams which unwater it. The timber is chiefly spruce and jack pine, 90 to 75 feet high and as straight as gun barrels. The spruce is usually 10 to 18 inches in diameter and the jack pine 6 to 12 inches, and the wood is so dense that it can only be traversed safely along the banks of streams or on the surveyed lines, when flanking parties may be thrown out on either side within hearing distances. In this way the country may be explored securely and this was the plan taken by Mr. Martin and his party, who located about 15 lots for settlement near Frederick House river. The trees have no tap roots, and the stumps are readily cleared off with a team and chain when the trees are felled. Mr. Martin brought home some fine samples of wheat, barley, oats, clover and timothy which had grown this year from grain scattered at the feeding places for horses employed on railway construction, and he is sanguine that under proper cultivation these grains and grasses could not be excelled in quality elsewhere in Canada. The wheat shows 30 grains per head, plump and well matured, and the six-rowed barley 60 grains, and the timothy grows four to five feet high with heads of seed six inches long. Land growing such samples is sold by the Government at fifty cents per acre, and it is now said that the extent of the clay belt is not less than 20,000,000 acres which the railway traverses from east to west. The town of Cochrane, at the junction of the Temiskaming and Northern and the Transcontinental Railways, which was surveyed last year, has now 400 dwelling houses, 15 stores, two banks and a school house where 80 pupils are registered. This town is six miles east of Frederick House river, which flows northward to join the Abitibi.

A Story From Japan.

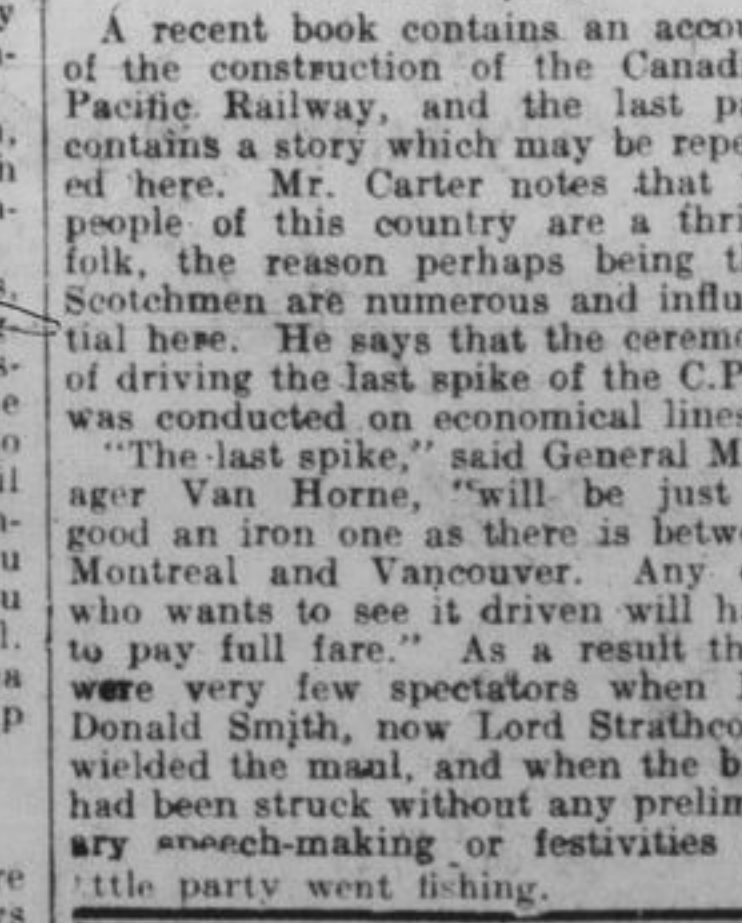
Those who peruse the joke columns of the newspapers have perhaps read stories relating to a curious and interesting custom in Japan—the scrubbing of the backs of guests, while in the bath tub, by the landladies of hotels. But these tales have been pretty generally set down as being products of the peculiarly active imagination possessed by jokemiths in general. Here, however, is a tale that is true.
The other evening at a meeting of the Men's Association of St. Ann's Church, Toronto, a letter was read from Rev. R. M. Millman, now in Japan, who has a wide circle of friends and acquaintances in this country, and who was curate at St. Anne's before entering the mission field. One portion of the letter very much amused the young men assembled. It read thus:
"To tell a true story. A young man came out here recently to teach. His friends wanted to have some fun with him, so they asked him if he would not like a bath. He said he would. When they told the landlady that this newcomer was particularly fond of having his back rubbed (which I suppose was perfectly true), they furthermore told her that if he seemed to object it would be because she was not rubbing hard enough. Anyway, the unsuspecting victim got into the tub, and scarcely had he done so, when in walked the landlady and began to rub. Of course he was shocked and strongly objected to the proceeding. But he did not know a word of Japanese, nor did she know a word of English; so the harder he talked in English the harder she rubbed in Japanese, till at last she felt her duty had been done, and she left him a cleaner and a wiser man."

C.P.R. IN STRATHCONA.

The C.P.R. will have a direct line via Wetsaskiwin between Strathcona and Winnipeg in operation by the first of November. This was the information which Premier Rutherford received while in Winnipeg a few days ago at the Western office of the C.P.R. At the present time the company is hurrying to completion the unfinished portion of the line east of Hardy, which will connect with Saskatchewan. When this is completed it is stated that the line of the Canadian Pacific between Winnipeg and Strathcona will be shorter than that of the Canadian Northern.
Premier Rutherford says that it is expected that the C.P.R. will also start shortly the line from either Camrose or Sedgewick to Strathcona, which it will enter from the south-east. The completion of this line will bring Strathcona even nearer to Winnipeg and the east than the Wetsaskiwin line. With the C.P.R. on this short time in competition with the C.N.R. and the G.T.P. Edmonton and Strathcona will have the best transporting facilities of any city of the West.

HERE IS THE PROOF

That the best body-building and strengthening tonic for Delicate Children is Vinol.
"My 9 year old daughter was weak, pale, and had no appetite. I gave her Vinol, and she began to gain strength when I began to give her Vinol. I proved that Vinol is a splendid tonic for delicate children."
—Mrs. W. H. GILMORE, Durand, Mich.
Mrs. C. ALLEN, New Bedford, Mass.
Vinol builds up healthy flesh and makes thin little limbs round and plump. Children love to take it.
We return people's money without question if Vinol does not accomplish all we claim for it. Try it, please.
GEO. W. MAHOOD, Druggist, - Kingston, Ont.



NEWS OF THE DISTRICT.

Interesting Events Occurring in the Vicinity.
David Thompson, a native of Al-
thorp, died on Thursday, aged sixty-seven years.
Winchester will be asked to bonus the Ottawa-Morrisburg Electric Railway to the extent of \$7,000.
Hon. J. A. Case is dead at Alpena, Mich., aged seventy-seven years. He was born at Athens, Ont.
After a lingering illness, Nelson Anable, Prescott, died on November 27th, at the age of seventy-two years.
Mrs. Jane M. Wrightmeyer, an aged lady who resided near Tweed, died on Wednesday. She was seventy-eight years of age.
In the course of ten days or two weeks it is expected that Renfrew's fine new post office will be in actual everyday use.
W. H. Hubble, Frankford, charged with selling liquor, where local opinion is in force, was convicted and fined \$20 and \$13.35 costs.
A deal was put through by which M. J. O'Brien is now possessor of the stone store and square of land on the corner next the Exchange hotel, Raglan street, Renfrew.
Mrs. Sally McNeil died at Lansdowne, on December 1st, in her eighty-seventh year. She leaves two sons, both of Lansdowne. She was a Methodist for sixty-six years.
Miss Mulloy, Winchester, science teacher in the Gananoque high school, has been re-elected and her salary increased to \$1,000. She is a sister of Trooper Mulloy who lost his sight in the Boer war.
Mr. and Mrs. Jeremiah Lockwood, Enterprise, announce the marriage of their only daughter, Lora Ellis, to Arthur John Switzer, son of Coleman Switzer, Desmoind, to take place on December 15th.
A very pleasant event took place on November 24th, at "Fairview Farm," near Byer, Ont., when Miss Kathie Maggie, eldest daughter of Markock McLean, became the wife of George L. Buel, a popular resident of Malorytown.
At the last meeting of the official board of the Golden and Queen's time

Methodist churches an invitation was extended to Rev. D. A. Lough, of Sawyerville, Que., to become the pastor of this circuit in succession to Rev. H. W. Burnett, whose term expires in June next. Mr. Lough has accepted.

Sunday evening, at her residence on Dundas street, Pictou, there passed away an estimable lady in the person of Mrs. J. B. Robinson, she having undergone an operation in June in Kingston hospital, for tumor, from which she never recovered. She is survived by her husband and one daughter, Mrs. (Rev.) W. J. Rogers, Millbrook.

Sunday, November 21st, was a day of happiness and rejoicing at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Furlong, on their farm near Engadine, Mich. The principal feature was the celebration by this fine old couple of their golden wedding anniversary; while at the same time it was the first family reunion in twenty-five years, four stalwart sons and six daughters—some coming from California—assemblying once more under the parental roof. Thomas Furlong and Margaret Manning were married at St. Gregory's Catholic church, in Pictou, Prince Edward county, Ont., November 21st, 1859. Their children were all born there, the family going to Michigan in 1881.

A Great Sale

For the balance of the year. Pre-
vost, Brock street, has greatly reduced prices in the order and ready-made clothing department, also in gents' furnishings. Stock is well assorted with new goods.

Glendower Items.

Glendower, Dec. 1.—The Richardson company's men have taken the boats out of the lakes at Glendower mines. James Wilson and his men are prospecting in the mica mine at Glendower. Miss Annie McGowan, on the sick list, is not much better. Mr. and Mrs. C. Babcock, Archibald Timmerman, Miss May Wilson and Richard Wilson visited at Sanford Leeman's.

The greatest crime against love is to use its language and miss its life.

Edelweiss
NON INTOXICATING
"EDELWEISS" BEER
is the rarest, best and purest beer in all Canada. "Edelweiss" is not only a deliciously refreshing drink — it's a wholesome food as well. Drank with meals it aids the digestion and tones up the entire system. A beer brewed especially for temperance folks. Bohemian Hops—pure malt and filtered water. That's all. Brewed by
REINHARDT'S OF TORONTO
The Best Beer Sold

DISTRESS FROM A BAD STOMACH, GAS AND INDIGESTION WILL END.
Relief in five minutes awaits every sufferer.
Take your sour, out-of-order stomach—maybe you call it Indigestion, Dyspepsia, Gastritis or Catarrh of Stomach; it doesn't matter—take your stomach trouble right with you to your Pharmacist and ask him to open a box of Pape's Diaprepin and let you eat one 22-grain Triangle and see if within five minutes there is left any trace of your former misery.
The correct name for your trouble is Food Fermentation—food souring. Digestive organs become weak, there is lack of gastric juice, your food is open half digested, and you become affected with loss of appetite, pressure and fullness after eating, vomiting, nausea, heartburn, griping in bowels, tenderness in the pit of stomach, bad taste in mouth, constipation, pain in limbs, sleeplessness, belching of gas, biliousness, sick headache, nervousness, dizziness or many other similar symptoms.
If your appetite is flabby, and nothing tempts you, or you belch gas or if you feel bloated after eating, or your food lies like a lump of lead on your stomach, you can make up your mind that at the bottom of all this there is but one cause—fermentation of undigested food.
Prove to yourself in five minutes that your stomach is as good as any; that there is nothing really wrong. Stop this fermentation and begin eating what you want without fear of discomfort or misery.
Almost instant relief is waiting for you. It is merely a matter of how soon you take a little Diaprepin.

Line Up, Boys!
IT'S TIME TO PICK OUT YOUR
Hockey Boots
The season will soon be open and you will want to be all prepared. Come in and see our "AMATEUR CHAMPION'S SHOE," named in honor of Queen's College Hockey Club, The Amateur Champions of the world. Price \$4.00.
Others at \$2.00, \$2.50, \$3.00 and \$3.50.
Boys' at \$1.50, \$2.00, \$2.50 and \$3.00.

J. H. SUTHERLAND & BRO.
The Home of Good Shoes.