

DO YOU KNOW

Where you stand? We want to emphasize how important it is to you to always know just how YOU stand in your financial affairs.

THE Bank of Toronto Capital \$4,000,000 KINGSTON BRANCH: 107 PRINCESS STREET. GEORGE B. MCKAY, Manager.

Cost of Living High

Not if you use one of our Sterling Orange Slicers

And Make Marmalade our way you will save dollars. 1 Doz Oranges... 50c (get the best) 8 lbs Sugar... 40c 24 Pints Water... 90c Will make 30 Glasses Marmalade at 20c each \$8.00 Saving on Season's Supply \$5.10 And the only outlay is for our Slicer, which is a pleasure to work with at \$1.75. Sold only at

W. A. Mitchell's Hardware

ENTOMBED FOR WEEK

"ROCK OF AGES" WAS SUNG IN THE DARK.

Entombed Miners at Cherry Held Religious Services in the Long Wait for Help.

In telling the story in McClure's Magazine of the twenty men who were entombed for a week in the Cherry Mine, Edith Watt says: "Not long after the letters were written (each man wrote to his family) Mr. Waite said they would have a little service for Dumont. The Protestants would have their service. Perhaps the Catholics would have their service. Then the English, Scotch and Americans gathered together, and Mr. Waite prayed for their dead companion, and offered a prayer for safety. The Catholics gathered together and said the Pater Noster. "Then Mr. Waite raised his voice and all sang 'Rock of Ages' for me, Let me hide myself in thee, Let me hide myself in thee, Let me hide myself in thee. "No one knew more than the first

The Time To Eat Oranges Is All the Time

And the right time to get the fine juicy Seedless Oranges of California is now. For a few days longer we will sell the regular 50c size

30c Per Dozen

W. H. Carnovsky, On the Corner Brock and Wellington Sts.

verses, but they all joined in. The Catholics did not know the song at all. But all joined in; it made no matter, said Mr. Lasti. After that they all sang 'Nearer My God to Thee,' and then whatever any one knew—choruses and anything; any little thing would do.

"Nobody knew anything all the way through," said Mr. Eddy, afterwards, with a slow smile.

AN EVENT CELEBRATED.

Eightieth Anniversary of Birth of Mrs. John Graham.

A pleasant "at home" was held on Thursday evening at the residence of Aid. C. J. Graham, Union street, where relatives and friends met together to celebrate the eightieth anniversary of her mother, Mrs. John Graham. The home was beautifully decorated. Many presents of flowers, cut glass, etc., were sent by relatives and friends, also a number of letters and telegrams were received from absent ones, all testifying to the esteem in which the aged lady is held, and expressing the heartiest wishes for her future health and happiness.

After partaking of a sumptuous repast the following programme was heartily enjoyed: Instrumental solo, Mrs. A. B. Rice; vocal solo, W. J. Keeley, Sr.; vocal solo, Mrs. W. S. Gordon, Jr.; toast, "Our Honored Guest," Rev. Mr. Laing, responded to by W. J. Keeley, Sr.; recitation, Mrs. W. S. Gordon, Jr.; instrumental solo, Mrs. A. B. Rice; vocal solo, W. J. Keeley, Sr.

Rev. Mr. Laing, in proposing the toast "Our Honored Guest," paid a glowing tribute to the sterling qualities of her home life, the influence she has exerted for the good of all she came in contact with, during the many years she has been permitted to enjoy the activities of life, and expressed the earnest wish that she may be spared for many years to come to enjoy the happiness which comes from a consciousness of a life spent in the service of Christ. W. J. Keeley, Sr., in responding to the toast, in a few well-chosen words, paid tribute to the kindness of heart of Mrs. Graham as a friend and neighbor. After singing "God Be With You Till We Meet Again," the very pleasant event came to an end.

CAUSED ALL TROUBLE.

A Romance That Was Revealed at a Trial.



A. H. ROBBETT

Boston, Mass., Feb. 19.—Miss Dorothy Heeler, the eighteen-year-old Evanston (Ill.) girl who has figured so prominently in the court martial proceedings, revealed to the court during the trial of James Assistant Surgeon Ansey H. Robbette, the heart secret, the romance that caused all the trouble.

The murmurs of the court room were hushed when Miss Heeler was asked by Major Henry Leonard, counsel for Dr. Robbette, "Why did Dr. Robbette take up what you considered was a grievance against Dr. Cowles?" Spectators and the grim sea dogs in their gold braids, who sat in judgment upon Dr. Robbette, seemed to scent what was coming, for they all bent forward as if in fear of losing a single word. Then came the revelation. "I am his fiancée," replied Miss Heeler, and the secret which had been suspected for weeks was out at last.

Y.M.C.A. Won Out.

In a junior game of hockey Saturday morning, the Y.M.C.A. defeated St. Mary's team by a score of 2 goals to 0. The teams lined up as follows:

Y.M.C.A.—Goal, J. Mills; point, H. Minnes; cover-point, H. Somerville; rover, A. McBroome; centre, H. Williams; left wing, S. Mills; right wing, E. Fleming.

St. Mary's—Goal, Wald; cover-point T. Gallagher; wings, Grattan, Daly, Millan, Cook and Lawrence.

Real Estate Moving.

Kingston promises a large turnover of real estate this spring, judging from the large number of enquiries from prospective buyers. It has also extended to Portsmouth, where E. F. Asselstine has purchased a very desirable property from Thos. Moore. A. F. Bond was the agent.

Died on Saturday.

Miss Stoughton, Hales Cottage, one of Kingston's oldest residents, passed away on Saturday after a short illness. Two nieces, Mrs. Guy Gansby, and Mrs. Ruc, who is now in the States, survived, as well as a grand-niece, Mrs. Charles Bate, Ottawa.

For Miners' Widows.

Springfield, Ill., Feb. 19.—Governor Deneen, last night, signed a bill appropriating \$100,000 for widows and orphans of miners killed in the St. Paul mine.

A Newark man has a two-inch wire nail in his throat. That's nothing. R. L. Borden has two Dreadnoughts in his eye.

"Buchu and Juniper" are really a wonderful kidney pill. In 25c. boxes at Gibson's Red Cross drug store.

George Ling, a prominent retired farmer, of Pickering, died, suddenly, last Saturday.

Bibby's, to-night, Sample Shirts 69c. Anxiety generally discovers, after it has fought its way over a mountain, that it might have used a tunnel.

Only One "BROMO QUININE," that is Laxative Bromo Quinine Cures Cold in One Day, Crip. In 2 Days

on every bottle. 25c

MAN OF MILLIONS

SEEKS THE OFFICE OF VILLAGE TRUSTEE.

Gilbert T. Rafferty Will Enter Political Fight at Alexandria Bay—Cause of Trouble.

Watertown, N.Y., Feb. 19.—Gilbert T. Rafferty, the Pittsburgh millionaire and owner of Isle Imperial at the Thousand Islands, is a candidate for village trustee of Alexandria Bay. The town caucuses will be held next week. Rafferty will oppose Andrew C. Cornwall.

At Alexandria Bay the outcome at the caucus becomes practically an election, as it has long been the custom to fight it out at the caucuses. Although Rafferty lives a part of the time in Pittsburgh, he claims his residence at the Bay.

The trouble between Rafferty and the present village trustees dates back to some months ago, when it was decided to erect the new bank building on a triangular piece of land, the title of which Col. Staples and the Cornwall Bros. had fought through the courts for ten years or more. Rafferty had sided with Col. Staples and favored the bank's location on a strip of his own land adjacent to Gladd's meat market.

INCIDENTS OF THE DAY.

Newspapers Picked Up By Reporters On Their Rounds.

Bibby's great 69c. Shirt Sale. William Swaine, piano tuner. Orders received at McAuley's, Phone 778. "Larkspur Lotion," in 25c. bottles, at Gibson's Red Cross drug store.

Miss Laura Hackett is quite ill at her home, Bagot street, suffering from grippe.

H. Cunningham, piano tuner from Clivering's. Leave orders at McAuley's bookstore.

Magistrate Farrell had another off day at the police court Saturday. There were no cases booked for hearing.

Bibby's great 69c. Shirt Sale. The Cape Vincent stage brought twelve passengers to the city, to-day, from different points across the border.

"Join to-day," the Tabard Inn library at Gibson's Red Cross drug store. \$1 for life membership.

John McKegney, of the staff of the Canadian Bank of Commerce, went to Montreal with Mrs. McKegney, on Friday.

M. H. Toye was able to be at Lis office to-day, after being confined to his home since Monday with bronchitis.

"Larkspur Lotion," sold in 25c. bottles, at Gibson's Red Cross drug store.

Capt. Charles Martin and little son have returned from Montreal, where they visited Mr. Nicholson, a former Kingstonian.

Rev. Dr. MacTavish returned from Toronto, on Friday, where he attended a meeting of the Ontario branch of the Dominion Alliance.

"Orchid cream," "Orchid Talcum powder," sold in Kingston at Gibson's Red Cross drug store.

Mrs. Henry O'Hara was slightly improved to-day. She passed a fairly good night and good hopes are now held out for her recovery.

"Pall Mall" high-class cigarettes are sold at Gibson's Red Cross drug store.

Rev. Dr. MacTavish will give an address at a missionary Sunday school convention, to be held at Sand Hill, on Thursday evening next.

Bibby's, to-night, Sample Shirts 69c. Men are still at work removing snow from the sides of Princess street, so as to make the roadways on each side of the street railway track level.

Bibby's, to-night, 69c. Shirt Sale. "In all the large cities of the world" Tabard Inn library books may be exchanged. No other library gives you this opportunity. Gibson's Red Cross drug store Kingston branch.

There was a very slim attendance at the market on Saturday morning. The roads are reported to be in very bad shape, and this, no doubt, accounted for the very small attendance.

Bibby's, to-night, 69c. Shirt Sale. The Royal Military College hockey team arrived from Toronto at noon, after the game with Varsity II on Friday evening. None of the players were much used up after the game, coming through without a scratch.

"Let more days" to join the Tabard Inn library at Gibson's Red Cross drug store for \$1. It saves 50c.

Edward Burke, son of the Rev. T. E. Burke, seriously ill in the hospital with typhoid fever, is improving rapidly and will be able to leave the institution in a few days.

Bibby's, to-night, 69c. Shirt Sale. It's just the same as giving you 50c. joining the Tabard Inn library for \$1 life membership. Gibson's Red Cross drug store. Books can be exchanged all over the world.

"He Men From Home" company reached Kingston this morning. Last Saturday night it played in Winnipeg and has been doing one night stands since. The play it presents is high-class.

Bibby's great 69c. Shirt Sale. "Ten days more" to join the Tabard Inn library for \$1. Regular \$1.50. Gibson's Red Cross drug store is the Kingston branch.

An Ottawa man who witnessed the hockey game, on Friday evening, was greatly taken with the playing of Millan and Hunt. The combination work of these two youngsters, was certainly great and made the crowd cheer themselves hoarse.

Bibby's great 69c. Shirt Sale. The Portsmouth philosopher hands out the intelligence, to-day, that Frontenac juniors will land the silverware this year. When they are finished in the O.H.A. series, they will have to play off with the Hatter's Bay seven for the city championship.

A Howl From Portsmouth. The people of Portsmouth are up in arms against their city friends who send them letters with only one cent stamps on them. The postage to Portsmouth is two cents. It's hard on the Portsmouth philosopher and his friends to have to pay two cents on every Kingston letter they receive.

Politeness pays enormous dividends on the investment.

A DELAWARE TOUGH.

A Selection From Abraham Lincoln's Circus Stories.

Saturday Evening Post. "Among Lincoln's circus stories," said a Cincinnati veteran, "was one about a Delaware tough. A circus Lincoln's story ran, visited New Castle and the town tough turned out, the afternoon of its arrival, to see what sort of a circus it was.

A canvasser was making his usual round, shouting, "Off the gypsies, off the gypsies!" when he came suddenly on the town tough, who was leaning against the canvas tent wall in the sun, smoking a corn-cob.

"Ye wuzn't talkin' to me, wuz ye, stranger?" said the tough, hunching up his shoulders very wickedly.

"Oh, no, sir," said the canvasser, frightened by the tough's size. "I only just wanted to warn you, sir, that it's a little dangerous to lean against the tent that way, as the elephant might kick you, sir."

"The tough snorted with contempt. "Drat yer elephant," he growled. "I'll clean out the whole show, elephant an' all, if ye give me any of yer lip." The canvasser slunk off humbly, and a few minutes later went inside and told the boss.

The boss who weighed over 200 and stood six feet six inches tall, chuckled and took up one of the enormous mallets that were used to drive in tent pegs.

"Show me where he's leaning," was all he said.

"The canvasser led the boss to the place where the tough's form made a long, oval dent in the wall. The boss, chuckled again, fixed his eye on that spot, just below the tough's coat-tails, where the dent was deepest, and, swinging the mallet twice round his head, he struck with all his might.

There was a dull thud, a cry of pain and fear, and the tough leapt 10 feet, and then made off down the road as fast as he could run.

"What's the matter, Peleg?" the inhabitants shouted as he tore through the town. "Been kicked by the elephants," he replied.

A Carnegie Story.

Washington Star. Andrew Carnegie, in a Thanksgiving address in Pittsburgh, once told, according to a Pittsburgh banker, a Thanksgiving story with a moral.

"Too many men," said Mr. Carnegie, "are not thankful enough to Providence for their success. This is especially true of self-made men, who are prouder, as a rule, than kings and dukes.

"A self-made man I knew was talking to a minister. The topic was, of course, his own success.

"Yes, doctor," he said, "I began life a barefooted newboy. At twenty I was worth \$8,000. I was a millionaire at thirty-two. And yet everybody was against me. I have achieved my success, doctor, single-handed and by my own unaided efforts.

"Here the proud and self-made man seemed to remember that, in conversing with a minister, he ought to adopt a humbler and more religious tone. He said lightly, after a short pause:

"Of course, I don't deny that Providence may, now and then, have been of some slight service."

"I Love" in 27 Tongues.

Detroit Free Press. Here is the translation of "I love" in twenty-seven different languages:

- English—I love. German—Ich liebe. Italian, Spanish and Portuguese—Amo. Greek—Agappo. Russian—Ljubliu. Dutch—Ik bemijn. Breton—Karan. Japanese—Watakusi wasuki masu. Cambodge—Khubom sreland. Danish—Jeg elsker. Swedish—Jag elsker. Polish—Kocham. Basque—Maitatzendut. Hungarian—Varok. French—J'aime. Turkish—Sereporom. Algerian Arabic—Nehabb. Egyptian Arabic—Nef'al. Persian—Doust daram. Armenian—Gevirean. Hindustani—Main bolta. Annamite—Toi tha on'g. Chinese—Qui hi bouan. Malay—Sahayusuka. Volapuk—Lofob.

Conflicting Authorities.

New York Sun. Senator Robert L. Taylor, of Tennessee, while governor of that state, attended a Christmas eve banquet which extended far into the night, and when he went to his home he attempted to gain his room without awakening his wife. He was unsuccessful in this, however, and she called out through the darkness: "What time is it?" "Just ten, my dear," he answered.

At that moment the clock sounded two strokes. "Did you hear that? It's two o'clock," said his wife. "But, my dear, are you going to take the word of a nickel-plated clock against that of the governor of Tennessee?"

Outspoken Art Criticism.

Philadelphia Ledger. Miss Mary Morris, daughter of the late Wm. Morris, poet and craftsman, said at a dinner in New York: "I like the American taste for its frankness. Better be frank, even if wrong. The pretty American girl was by no means hopeless whose comment, on first seeing the incomparable glory of Venus de Medici, was: 'I wouldn't be seen dead with ankles like that!'"

Some women play bridge in a effort to cross the social stream.

Poor Appetite indicates weakness of the stomach nerves which control the desire for food. It is a sure sign that the digestive organs need the help of

BEECHAM'S PILLS

Sold Everywhere, in Boxes 25 cents.



Special Announcement MONDAY You are invited to our first spring showing of Ladies' New Spring Suits

New Cloths and entirely new styles \$11.50 to \$25.00

COME Whether prepared to buy or not you will be most welcome.

John Laudlaw & Son

TO-NIGHT Ladies' Cashmere Stockings 25c, 35c, 2 special makes. Children's Cashmere Stockings Ribbed or plain, many makes to choose from, 20c, 25c, 30c, 35c, 40c up. Boys' Yarn Knit Stockings 20c, 23c, 25c.

New Frillings, New Elastic Belts, New Dutch Collars, New Lace Jabots.

The Best \$1 Corset IN KINGSTON Now ready in all sizes. Ask to see them To-night or first time you are in.

John Laudlaw & Son

Girls' Overshoes WITH STOCKINGS ATTACHED

Warm, Waterproof and easy to put on or take off. Regular Price, 11 to 2, \$2.00. Regular Price, 8 to 10 1/2, \$1.75.

Saturday, \$1 a Pair.

Less than the price of ordinary Rubbers and Stockings separate.

THE LOCKETT SHOE STORE

New Spring Suits AT Waldron's.

We have just received from three of the leading New York Suit Makers, Messrs. Jules Steen & Co., Fifth Avenue, Miller, Mandel & Co., Twenty-First Street, and Max Rubell & Co., Fifth Avenue, sixty of their very latest styles in Suits. No two alike. Also their samples of Cloth in all the new spring shades, which we can have made to order in any style to your own special measurements. Any order given us will be filled in two week's time. We guarantee to fit you perfectly or no sale. As there is a limited quantity of these Cloths, early buying means a large variety of goods to choose from. Call and see the largest and swellest lot of Suits ever imported to Kingston.

Orders taken for Separate Skirts from any style.

R. WALDRON