

Now the birds are singing;  
Sunshine's warm and bright;  
Nature's to us bringing  
Something to delight.

Grab at all the gladness  
Neath the heavenly dome;  
Get a Wormwith-Weber  
Piano in your home.

232 PRINCESS ST.

Is where the  
**WORMWITH AND WEBER PIANOS**

are sold. Some bargains in second-hand pianos and organs.

Wormwith-Weber Piano Co., Limited  
232 PRINCESS STREET,  
KINGSTON.

Buy a  
**Davis Motor**  
and Keep Going

The Davis 1910 Engine Represents the highest type of Marine Motor built. They combine all the qualities that go to make up a motor that can be depended upon under all conditions.

Let us figure with you on the equipment for your boat. We can save you money.

Do not forget that we carry a full line of Gasoline-Engine Fittings and Supplies. And can furnish you with same at reasonable prices.

**DAVIS DRY DOCK CO.**  
Phone 420.

**HALLEY'S COMET**  
May be hard to find without a telescope, but you do not need one to see the comet's magnificent tail. It's a big thing—too big to lose. You can have all expenses and inconvenience of public auction by selling your effects to me "en bloc."

Antique Furniture and Odd Articles a Specialty.  
Come and see me. I buy, sell, trade all kinds of household goods.

**L. LESSES,**  
Cor. Princess and Chatham Sts., Kingston.

**Chiver's Marmalade**  
All sizes.

**Ready Cut Macaroni**  
Fine June Cheese,  
Fresh Oysters.

**D. COUPER'S,**  
841-B Princess St.  
Phone 76. Prompt Delivery

**KINGSTON BUSINESS COLLEGE (LIMITED)**  
HIGHEST EDUCATION AT LOWEST COST

Twenty-Sixth year. Fall term begins August 30th. Courses in Bookkeeping, Shorthand, Telegraphy, Civil Service and English. Our graduates get the best positions. Within a short time over sixty secured positions with one of the largest railway corporations in Canada.

Enter any time. Call or write for information. H. F. MITCHELL, Principal.

**THE FRONTENAC LOAN AND INVESTMENT SOCIETY**  
ESTABLISHED, 1863.  
President—Sir Richard Cartwright.  
Money loaned on City and Farm Properties. Municipal and County Debts. Mortgages purchased. Deposits accepted and interest allowed.

**J. C. McGill, Managing Director**  
27 Clarence Street.

**"JUST A WORD."**  
When you want a good Scotch Whisky you know you want the better than "Old Gaelic Whiskey." It's the produce of Scotland and carries with it the wild, rugged spirit of the Highland people. You will be perfectly satisfied with it if you try a bottle. Sold by E. J. Walker, Golden Lion Block, Phone 77.

**WALLACE & PARKS,**  
Florists.  
Night Phone 225. Day Phone 225.  
All kinds of Cut Flowers and Plants in season. Wedding and Funeral Designs a specialty shipped to all parts. 224 King Street.

**J. E. Hutcheson**  
AUCTIONEER AND APPRAISER.  
A card sent to 117 Albert Street or an order left at H. Waddington's or J. S. Henderson's Stores will receive prompt attention.  
Best references given.

**WM. MURRAY, Auctioneer**  
Furniture Sales given special attention. Country Sales of Farms, Stock, etc., have been my specialty for long years. 22 Farmers want the high dollar, get my services. MARKET SQUARE.

**A New Idea In Medicine**

Which Accounts for the Enormous Success of DR. A. W. CHASE'S Nerve Food.

To tear down the diseased tissues was the old principle of medicine. To cure by building up new, healthful tissues is the new method.

Dr. A. W. Chase's Nerve Food is a splendid illustration of the new method, for it cures by increasing the quantity and quality of the blood, by creating new nerve force, and by overcoming weakness and disease with new vigor, new energy and new vitality.

The time to begin using Dr. A. W. Chase's Nerve Food is when strength fails you and you find yourself out of sorts and losing health and vigor. It is easy, then, to get back to normal condition by using this great restorative treatment. The blood is enriched, the nerves revitalized, new firm flesh and tissue is formed, and you feel the snap of new vigor as it is being instilled into your system.

Don't wait for nervous prostration or paralysis, but keep the system at high water mark. Dr. A. W. Chase's Nerve Food, 50c. a box, all dealers, or Edmanston, Bates & Co., Toronto.



**FLOUR**

**NEW MAPLE SYRUP. NEW MAPLE SUGAR. NEW LARD EGGS.**

Pure Milk and Cream delivered every morning to all parts of the city by milk wagons, also with grocery orders. A full stock of Fresh Groceries to choose from. Prompt delivery.

**S. T. KIRK,**  
277-281 Princess Street.  
Phone 417.  
Agent for Asseltine's Yarn.

**Had Weak Kidneys For Two Years.**

Doctor Failed to Help. Doan's Kidney Pills Cured Him.

Mr. Edmund Assela, New Carlisle, Que., writes—"I feel it my duty to let you know of the great cure I have obtained by using Doan's Kidney Pills. I was troubled with my kidneys for two years. I tried a doctor, but he failed to help me. I read in the B.B.B. Almanac about Doan's Kidney Pills, and began using them, and after the first box began to feel better. I only used four boxes and they completely cured me. I am very thankful to have found so speedy a cure, and would advise everyone suffering from kidney disease to try them."

Perhaps no other organ works harder than the kidneys to preserve the general health of the body and most people are troubled with some kind of kidney complaint, but do not suspect it. It may have been in the system for some time. There may have been backache, swelling of the feet and ankles, disturbances of the urinary organs, such as brick dust deposit in the urine, highly colored, scanty or cloudy urine, bladder pains, frequent or suppressed-urination, burning sensation when urinating, etc.

Do not neglect any of these symptoms, for if neglected they will eventually lead to Bright's Disease, Dropsy and Diabetes.

Price 50 cents per box, or 3 boxes for \$1.25, at all dealers or The T. Millburn Co., Limited, Toronto.

In ordering specify "Doan's."



**A COLD PREVENTIVE**  
is a cellar filled with Coal. I can supply you with an excellent quality.

**P. WALSH, 55-57 Bazaar St.**

**"GOOD GROWING WEATHER."**

When the New Scalp Antiseptic is used.

A good head of hair is as much a "crown of glory" for man as it is for woman, notwithstanding all the poetry in the subject applied to the female sex exclusively. In the season when flies bite the bald-headed man, sympathetic with the Egyptians who were so sorely plagued on account of the children of Israel. Why not try Neubro's "Hepticide"? Others have been benefited and are loud in its praise. It cleanses the scalp, kills the germ at the root of the hair and by leaving the scalp sweet, pure and wholesome, the hair is bound to grow as nature intended, regardless of the temperature. Try it, and be convinced.

Sold by leading druggists. Send 10c. in stamps for sample to The Hepticide Co., Detroit, Mich. One dollar bottles guaranteed. G. W. Mahood, special agent.

**OUR ROOSTER BRAND OF TOBACCO**

Smoking and Chewing forty-five cents a pound, is a good tobacco. Why pay fifty-five cents. Andrew Macdonald, Toronto street.

**ON THE ROAD IN 1751**

HOW THE SEIGNEURS TRAVELED IN NEW FRANCE.

When Marquis Duquesne Went From Quebec to Montreal a Century and a Half Ago the Old City Turned Out En Masse to Say Good-bye—Huge Cavalcade Needed to Take Him and Nine Attaches.

In some respects this age is simpler than were the times of the past, in other respects life is much more complex than it was a generation or two ago. The latter is true of what may be called the material side of life in which there is such a mingling of varied interests and such a diversity of services.

It is simpler, in one respect at least, in what may be called the external, in the stage settings amid which it is played, in the manner in which men go up and down the various paths of occupation, discharge their duties and perform their work.

There are still formal and sometimes elaborate ceremonies, but they are not the picture but only the frame.

The picture consists in the doing the thing for which the office or position really exists.

A Prime Minister goes about his work like an ordinary private man in affairs, and even a government general moves here and there throughout the country over which he rules with the least possible display in keeping with his high office, and often with as much simplicity as would be shown by any citizen of independent means in his travels either for pleasure or business.

Perhaps this in part is due to the democratic spirit of the age, perhaps in part to the pace at which we live and the little time there is available for what may be called "fuss and feathers."

This becomes more conspicuous when the present is contrasted with conditions of the past, and thanks to the journals of a French military man who lived in Canada a little more than a century and a half ago, a comparison can be made of the way in which things are done to-day with the way of the old regime when Canada was but a scar on the wilderness of the St. Lawrence valley and the entire population was scarcely equal to that of a present day city of the second class.

In 1751, when the Marquis Duquesne came out as governor, the clouds were lowering over Canada and New England, and only four years later the broke in that storm of war destined to make such great changes on the map of North America.

The coming storm was at that time foreseen and preparation was made to meet it. Early in the year 1750 when at about this time France sent out to her American colonies was Col. Franquet, Chief Engineer of Fortifications.

He was first employed at Louisbourg, Cape Breton, where he planned and directed the construction of three fortifications which eight years later the British army under Amherst and Wolfe battered down after a long and trying siege. His work at Louisbourg finished, he crossed over to the St. Lawrence valley and on to the Annapolis de l'Institute Canadian for the year 1750, the memoirs of Col. Franquet have been made accessible to the student of history, and in his charming sketches Sir James Lemoine of Spencer Grange has given to his English readers a number of Franquet's most interesting chapters.

One tells of a mid-winter journey formed by Marquis Duquesne and party from Quebec to Montreal, and from it one can learn how the governor of Canada traversed one hundred and fifty-three years ago.

"Each year," writes Franquet, "it is customary, may necessary, that the general in the colony should go to Montreal in January, returning to Quebec in the following August." He then gives a summary of the business to be transacted at Montreal, selecting officers to command at the King's posts in the upper country, providing the posts with soldiers, arms and stores, to issue permits to traders to receive the delegates from the Indian tribes and so forth.

In 1753 Duquesne fixed January 14th as the day for his departure from Quebec, and with him were to go nine officers as a military staff.

The setting out of the vice-regal expedition for Montreal was a great event in the Ancient Capital, participated in by the elite of Quebec society and witnessed by the greater part of the city's population.

In the official company assembled to see the governor off were the notary, the mayor, the powerful Intendant Bigot who, to use the popular term of to-day, was the great grafter of that administration. Bigot was to accompany the governor as far as Pointe-aux-Trembles, twenty miles above Quebec, and with him he was taking a party of ladies and gentlemen. All were to be Bigot's guests at dinner that day and at breakfast the following morning.

At ten o'clock in the forenoon of the day appointed for the departure of the governor a cavalcade of single sleighs and tandems assembled before the Chateau St. Louis, where the great marquis held his little court. Franquet relates that it was a bitingly cold morning, with howling wind and driving snow. So strong and so cold was the gale that its roar almost drowned the salvo of guns fired from the fort as the governor and party drove through St. Louis Gate. The procession of sleighs filled with the high dignitaries of the colony and the leaders of Quebec's gay society followed the St. Foy road until it reached the heights of Cap Rouge, where the road skirted the hill. Here there was danger of being upset and thrown into the valley below, and so the road was lined with trees to keep the sleighs from rolling down the hill.

At St. Augustine the party took the ice of the St. Lawrence for a time, and then returning to the land where they found the roads very heavy.

Here in his narrative, Franquet diverged in order to tell what the habitants should do in order to make the winter roads passable.

Their front roads they should shovel out and mark with evergreen boughs to guide the traveler after storms.

It was the duty of the Grand Voyer to look after the country roads, and this office continued down to 1840, when municipal government was established and the roads passed to the jurisdiction of the parish authorities.

In due time the first stage of the journey, a drive of twenty-five miles, was completed by the arrival of the party at Pointe-aux-Trembles, where the night was spent. The vice-regal party drove up at the door of the Convent of the Nuns of the Congregation, founded there in 1713, and then in charge of two sisters. The governor made the convent his headquarters and his followers were lodged in the neighboring buildings. Col. Franquet was the guest of the cure, Rev. Messire Charrier de Lotbiniere, whose sister-in-law was one of the party. The governor also was given a bed at the presbytery, but his chief and staff were installed in the convent kitchen where they prepared supper which was served at ten o'clock, after which all retired.

The trained eye of the soldier Franquet did not fail to notice the guard of honor that through the long and bitterly cold January night stood guard around the presbytery in which the governor was lodged. This guard consisted of thirty of the local militia commanded by the parish captain. When the party entered the village the militia lined the street so far as their numbers would permit, then they did sentry duty during the night, and when the governor set out the following morning they were dismissed, glad to return to their fire-sides and breakfast. At every village in which the governor lodged on his journey to Montreal this would be repeated so that a winter visit from the great marquis was not an unalloyed pleasure to the local militia in the rural parishes.

At nine o'clock in the morning his excellency set out from Pointe-aux-Trembles for Montreal, his staff consisting of Duquesne, captain of his guards; Magdalen, his secretary, his body servants and two soldiers. Six carriages loaded with baggage preceded the governor's sleigh to beat the road.

The governor rode, the Intendant Bigot became the head of the gay party from Quebec, that proceeded no farther than Pointe-aux-Trembles. Bigot's official duties were evidently not pressing, for at his suggestion the company decided to remain another day and night at the village before setting out for Quebec. He had made ample provision for the stay, his servants having brought with them large supplies of good things for the table. Much of the time was spent in gambling—"On y joue beaucoup," writes Franquet, "and the whole entertainment was on the same elegant style as those for which Bigot's palace in Quebec was so famous."

On the following day the cavalcade returned to Quebec, the sleigh stop in the afternoon, being at the ferryman's house at St. Augustine to enable the ladies to go in and warm themselves, as the weather was still very cold.

Quebec was reached at four o'clock in the afternoon, the party driving in the afternoon, the sleigh stop at Madame Peau's mansion in St. Louis street, where a sumptuous meal awaited them, the gathering breaking up at ten o'clock in the evening. Such was a winter "partie de plaisir" at the governor of New France, several of his highest officials and the gayest set of the society of the capital.

Two years later the storm clouds burst and the colony was plunged into war, and every eye is turned to the world. It may be that seeing the coming storm and knowing how ill prepared the colony was to meet it, the Marquis Duquesne following his recall in 1754, the year of the battle of the Plains of Abraham, is believed of the responsibility of being the crisis.

**A Steep Grade.**  
New York Tribune.

"Can anything be more indicative of the spirit of the time?" asks an observer, writing from Paris, than this: "A group of three at a fashionable restaurant table—a lady, middle aged man and young woman of the 'society' age. The man, giving an order to the waiter, 'Bring my mother a glass of milk, a beer for me and an absinthe for my daughter.'"

The Lord expects and demands all week service.

**HANDICAPPED**

This is the Case With Many Kingston People.

Too many Kingston citizens are handicapped. A bad back, the unceasing pain causes constant misery, making work a burden and stopping or lifting an impossibility. The back aches at night, preventing refreshing rest, and in the morning stiff and lame. Physicians and liniments may give relief, but cannot reach the cause. To eliminate the pains and aches you must cure the kidneys.

Booth's Kidney Pills cure sick kidneys and cure them permanently. Can you do this Kingston people.

Thos. James, of 105 Colborne St., Kingston, Ont., says: "For over five years I had a bad back, and each spring it would become so weak and painful that I would be laid up for weeks and not able to turn myself in bed. The pains that would catch me across the kidneys would leave me in a miserable condition. I had tried many doctors but could find no relief. My condition became more painful with each attack. I was weak and languid for the most part of each summer. Booth's Kidney Pills were advertised at Mahood's Pharmacy and I concluded I would try them. I used one box and it cured me when all else had failed. I am stronger and have enjoyed better health generally than in years. I feel grateful to recommend Booth's Kidney Pills." Sold by Dealers, Price 50 cents. The R. J. Smith Co., Ltd., Fort Erie, Ont., Sole Canadian Agents.

**A ROYAL SCHOOLROOM.**

How the Children of the Prince of Wales Are Educated.

The present occupants of the royal schoolroom at Marlborough House, are the Princess Mary and her brothers, Prince Henry and Prince George; the "baby" of the Prince of Wales household, Prince John, will enter it very shortly.

The royal children were taught to read and write at four years old, and from the age of five had to speak in French and German. Once a week they must speak in French and German during lesson time, when their studies are conducted altogether in one or other of these languages, and during meals they also must talk either in French or German.

The schoolroom at Marlborough House is in charge of Mr. Hansell, who came to supervise the education of the young princess some years ago. It is a large, well-lighted room on the first floor. In the centre there is a big round mahogany writing table, one side of the room is lined with oak book shelves filled with school books, and on the other there is a massive old oak bureau of the Georgian period where exercise books, drawing-portfolios, paints and paint brushes, pencils, rubbers, and such impedimenta of the schoolroom are kept.

Study begins at eight a.m. in the winter, and half an hour earlier in the summer. Breakfast is served in the young princess in the morning room adjoining the schoolroom at nine in the winter, and half past eight in the summer, and is followed by three more hours' work in the schoolroom. In the afternoon, between four and six, there is a further period of study which is not, however, joined in by the royal pupils under seven years of age.

These are the hours of study usually observed when the princess are at Marlborough House; but they are, of course, frequently at other of the royal residences; they may be in Scotland at Aberfeldie, one week, at York Cottage another, and perhaps at Sandringham or Windsor Castle the week after; the hours devoted to lessons are then varied, but, except in the holidays, the royal princess put in at least four hours' work in the schoolroom every day.

Very special care, by the way, is taken in instructing all the royal children in English history. In order to interest them in this branch of their studies, the princess are taken frequently to the British Museum by Mr. Hansell to see original letters and documents of great historical importance which they have found mentioned in their books.

This method of instruction was one that greatly appealed to Prince Albert, for whom these documents had a tremendous fascination; the young prince would frequently plead to be taken to the Museum instead of going to see a football or cricket match, and his request was granted, and he would spend hours in reading these dusty old documents which deal with affairs that have had so great an influence on the history of our country.

The King and Queen take the liveliest interest in the education of their little grandchildren. The sovereign is, by the way, solely responsible for the manner in which the education and upbringing of the eldest son of the schoolroom shall be conducted, and it is a matter of fact, no tutor could be engaged for Prince Edward, nor any step taken in the matter of his education without the direct consent of the King. This rule does not apply, of course, to Prince Edward's youngest brothers; but the Prince and Princess of Wales have always consulted their Majesty as to the lines upon which their education and general upbringing should be conducted.

Every month, test examinations are held in the royal schoolroom, the results of which, together with Mr. Hansell's report on the general conduct of his pupils, are sent to the King as well as to the Prince of Wales.

In addition to their studies in the schoolroom, the young princess have to be taught from their earliest years to observe a great many customs and formalities. They are, for example, taught to be always most scrupulously careful in returning compliments. A royal prince, even when he is a baby, is saluted by every soldier who knows who he is, and at four years old all the young princess were carefully instructed to return this salute in the proper manner.

**Her Majesty's Favorite Books.**

The Queen prefers books that deal with serious topics, and especially works that have made history. Stories that deal with the simple annals of the poor attract Her Majesty, and even an old book like "Uncle Tom's Cabin" is much appreciated by Queen Alexandra, and it is a fact that years ago the then Princess of Wales asked a friend to procure for her a copy of "Jinx's Baby," that terrible indictment of so-called charity.

"John Ingling's" is said to be one of the Queen's favorite novels, and of our Queen's favorite fairy tales were also "The Little Red Riding Hood" and "The Steeplechase."

**Poor Father!**

A woman of very real influence in her own circle, the German Empress is simply worshipped by her husband and children. The love of her sons is illustrated by a story told of the Crown Prince in his boyhood. One day, while giving the prince religious instruction, the court chaplain tried to impress him that all people are sinners. "Well," rejoined His Imperial Highness, "that may be a sin, as you say, but I'm quite sure mother is not."

**Would Spell Ruin.**

The undermining of Britain's imperial position would spell ruin not only to Canada and Australia, but also to many other nations. Our self-interest as well as our duty demands that Canada make an adequate contribution to the Empire's strength at sea.—Times-Journal, Fort William.

A community usually reflects the sentiments of its inhabitants.

Many times the earnest thinker is a complete failure as a talker.

Evvy is mighty bad to have as a permanent fixture in the house.

**A FINE COSTUME OF OLD ROSE**



The wide hemmed skirt of this costume of old rose cashmere de sole is overlapped by a short skirt consisting of a cord edged from bordered with a deep band of satin elaborately braided in a matching tone and a similarly treated back, which is plaited into the waistband as well as into the left edge of the straight front.

The seamless shouldered bodice is shirred into a broad girdle of the unbrodered silk and worn over a glimpse of white Chantilly lace.

The large sailor of old rose straw is trimmed with white roses and pink satin bows, the gloves are of embroidered silk and the sunshade is of pink brocade.

**ROSS-BALLARD MINES LTD.**

Buying and Selling Orders promptly executed for this Stock.

**Hennessy & Gilmour**  
Members Montreal Mining Exchange  
86 NOTRE DAME STREET W. MONTREAL.  
Phone M 7204.

**Fresh on Saturday**

Swiss Mountain and Ribbon Cake, two very fine cakes.  
Try one for Sunday night's tea.

**R. H. TOYE,** 302 King St.  
Phone 141

**Spring 1910**

**The Shoe Question**

No one wants to throw away money on shoes, even if it's only 50c or \$1.

You can waste money on Shoes as quickly as on anything, perhaps quicker, for what looks like leather is often "a horse of quite another color."

Apart from wasting money, are you tired?—Look to your Shoes.

Have you a cold?—Look to your Shoes.

Are you a little less well dressed than a person of your means should be?—Look to your Shoes.

This Shoe Store buys liberally and has such an intimate knowledge of what every manufacturer in the United States and Canada can do and is doing in the way of making Footwear, that we always have the best, at the lowest price, consistent with the quality.

But (with a capital B) the bed rock foundation on which our business is built is Quality.

Make this your Shoe store.  
You can't do better.  
Don't think you can do as well.

**J. H. SUTHERLAND & BRO.,**  
THE HOME OF GOOD SHOES