

**Cold in
Twilight**

With the afternoon sunshine streaming in, Mrs. H. A. Bett's pretty home, Albert street, looked very attractive on Wednesday, when the hostess gave a "miscellaneous shower" for Miss Agnes Macmorine. Luxuriantly growing ferns were in hallway and drawing room and the whole house had a lightful air of having been lived in till it had attained an individuality. Tea was dispensed by Miss Maud Betts at a table decked with ferns and daisies, her assistants being Mrs. Herbert Horsey, Miss Mildred Jones, Miss Millie Farris, Miss Molly Richmond and Miss Daisy Ferguson. Refreshment over, the guest of honor was placed in a large chair, Miss Mildred Macmorine seated beside her. A very large clothes basket, filled to overflowing, with fascinating, mysterious parcels, was then placed at the feet of the bride-elect, and amid the most interested excitement she unwrapped each gift. Miss Mildred Macmorine reading the verses which accompanied it. There were all sorts of lovely things—a brass fern pot, exquisite lace doyleys, and a filmy lace collar, beautiful pocket handkerchiefs, a frame of beaten brass and so on—the articles were quite "too numerous to mention." The guests present included Mrs. T. W. Savary, Mrs. Alexander Kirkpatrick, Mrs. Iva Martin, Mrs. Herbert Robinson, Mrs. Bernard Browne, Mrs. R. B. Tothill, Mrs. Arthur Klugh, Mrs. Archibald Young, Mrs. A. R. B. Williamson, Mrs. W. Gunn, Mrs. R. K. Kilborn, Mrs. Charles Kirkpatrick, Mrs. Harcourt Callaghan, Mrs. Robert Henderson, Mrs. Joseph Power, Miss Gertrude Power, Mrs. Love, Mrs. John Gwinnell, Miss Carrie and Miss Ethel Waldron, Miss Frances and Miss Carrie Wilson, Miss Etta Richmond, Miss Alice King, Miss Anna Fairlie, Miss M. Going, Miss Constance Cooke, Miss Nan Skinner, Miss Nan Patterson, Miss Louise Kirkpatrick, Miss Amy Ferguson, Miss Carrie Beard, and Miss Annie Wrenshall. Mrs. John Brooke, the hostess' aunt and her sister, Miss Ada Bates, were great assistants in making the charming little tea the success it was.

The senior bridge club had its final meet for this season, on Thursday night at the Country Club, Captain and Mrs. A. de Gowbrey Bell being its host and hostess. The club membership has been twenty-four, and usually some outsiders were asked to the fortnightly meets. The regular players were: Colonel and Mrs. J. H. V. Crowe, Colonel and Mrs. T. D. R. Hemming, Colonel and Mrs. Douglas Young, Colonel and Mrs. H. E. Burstell, Major and Mrs. Norman Stuart Leslie, Captain and Mrs. Bell, Mr. and Mrs. James Cappon, Mrs. Arthur Flower March, Miss Lois Saunders,

Miss Mary Flora, Miss Lily Norton-Taylor, Captain Edouard Panet, Captain Hammond, Mr. Ernest Dawson, and Mr. P. C. G. Campbell, the secretary. At Thursday's meeting the guests were: Major and Mrs. Henri Panet, Miss Frances Sullivan, Miss Lorette Swift, and Mr. T. MacKien.

An informal and enjoyable little tea, was given by Mrs. G. W. G. Grout, Brock street, on Thursday, in honor of Miss Agnes Macmorine. Miss Grier, and Miss Annie Daly dispensed tea and ices, Miss M. Stafford, Miss Lets Elliott and Miss Lillian Mundell helping them. The guests included Mrs. A. R. E. Williamson, Miss Mildred Macmorine, Miss Constance Cooke, Miss Ethelyn Loucks, Miss Katie and Miss Carrie Wilson, Miss M. Going, and Miss Aileen Rogers.

A marriage of interest to Kingston people was solemnized in Ottawa recently, the wedding being that of Mrs. Farrer, Jr., to Mr. Norman Drummond. They have left for the west.

Mrs. Neil Polson, University avenue, is giving a tea, this afternoon, in honor of her daughter-in-law, Mrs. Henry Polson.

The Croquet Club has held its meeting, elected the same officers and hopes to begin play about the middle of May.

Mrs. J. J. Hart, Bagot street, will entertain at dinner on Monday.

Mrs. W. J. Robinson, Clergy street, is staying with Miss M. Nicol, Alfred street before going north to join her son.

Mrs. A. J. McPhee, Montreal, is in the city with her mother, Mrs. J. C. Sherk, who underwent a very serious operation a few days ago at the general hospital.

Miss Maitie Robertson, one of the Queen's girls, who has been staying with Mrs. W. G. Anglin, Earl street, left, to-day, for Peterboro.

The Rev. G. H. P. Grout, archdeacon of Delhi, N.Y., and Mrs. Grout, will be over in Canada the second week in May. They will spend a week in Kingston and Prescott.

Miss Mabel Lake and Miss Hattie Davidson left, yesterday, for Reina Sack.

Miss Ethelyn Mowat is in town from Toronto.

Mrs. Mackenzie, who has been here with her daughter, Miss Winewood Mackenzie, has left for her home in St. Thomas. Miss Mackenzie will be here till June.

Mrs. W. F. Jackson returned to Brockville on Wednesday.

Mr. and Mrs. J. L. Gurd, Montreal, after a four months' continental tour, sail for home on Saturday. Mr. Gurd's sister, Mrs. J. S. Smith, Johnson street, will go down shortly to prepare their home for their coming.

Mr. John A. Cooper, the energetic editor of the Canadian Courier, of Toronto, came down, yesterday, to see his sons, with their grandparents, Lieut.-Col. and Mrs. James Massie,

Earl street. He returned to Toronto this afternoon.

The engagement is announced of Miss Eva Naomi Casselman, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. A. C. Casselman, of Morrisburg, to the Rev. August Rohrig, M.A., of New Britain, Conn. The marriage will take place in June.

Mr. and Mrs. F. H. Irerton, of Winnipeg, announce the engagement of their sister, Miss Edith M. Bothwell, youngest daughter of Mr. John Bothwell, of Drummond, Ont., to Mr. Harold Elliott, of Rathwell, Man. The marriage will take place quietly on May 4th at Mr. Irerton's residence, Winnipeg.

(Continued on Page 2.)

Worthy of Special Notice.

In these days of cheap money when investors are content to receive five and six per cent on their money, the exceptionally favorable terms offered by the Maple Leaf Milling company are worthy of special notice. This company are offering their 7 per cent preferred cumulative stock at par and giving a bonus of 25 per cent of common stock with each share of preferred. As the preferred stock is secured twice over by the assets of the company, it presents an unusually attractive investment. It is further guaranteed that the preferred stock is redeemable at \$145. During the last six months, the earnings of the old companies were equal to over 13 per cent on preferred stock of the new company.

To Erect Warehouse.

The contract for the new warehouse of Messrs. Robertson, Nicolle & Co., wholesale grocers, Kingston, has been let to M. Ryan. The building will be erected on the corner of Herbert and Elizabeth streets, near the C. P. R. station. Work will be commenced at once.

Didn't Quote It.

A Dundee machine man has been fined half a guinea for a "too vigorous use of Burns' poems." He hurled a volume of them at his wife and struck her on the jaw with it. The fact that it was described as "a handsome volume" did not seem to mitigate the fault to any extent.

Latest Things Out.

Polite Salesman—Here is something I would like to call your attention to, madam, it is the very latest thing out.

Mrs. Rounder (absently)—If there's anything out later than my husband I'll take it, if only for a curiosity.

Piles Cured in 6 to 14 Days.

Pazo Ointment is guaranteed to cure any case of itching, blist, bleeding or protruding piles in 6 to 14 days or money refunded. 50c.

An optimist spends a lot of time dodging the good things that come his way.

Protect your winter garments by using cedar camphor, 25c., a lb., at McLeod's drug store.

Phone 147, James Reid's, for repairing and upholstering.

SIR JAMES WHITNEY AND DR. EDWARDS

It is evident to the Lampman that

Sir James Whitney and Dr. Edwards have very different views concerning the French-Canadians and their loyalty.

Sir James was throwing his arms around their necks at the Nickel Banquet and telling what a fine lot of people they were while "Doc" Edwards would run to tramp on their necks and disfranchise them if he could.

It seems that a local military man of French-Canadian extraction was told that the Frontenac member had introduced a resolution into the house to disfranchise his fellow-citizens of Quebec province, and this military man has been keeping an eye open for the county doctor ever since to tell him what he thinks of him.

The Man

On Watch.

Some of the town doctors use bicycles to take them about on their calls, the Lampman says, and some use automobiles. The horse and carriage still commonly used, but the other day he noticed a revival of the ancient means of locomotion of the town doctor going about on horseback visiting his patients, and he was reminded of the times when the good physician used to ride old Nell Molly along the country roads to tend the sick.

It is a pity, indeed, about Dullman, the man who would have blown up the Welland canal, and sent some people to their death, the Lampman says. Why should anyone express sympathy for a fiend of this type, because he rebels against having his picture taken in the penitentiary and is sent to the dungeon. Better men than Dullman are posing for the camera in "Mike" Kennedy's prison. The only objection, in the Lampman's mind, to the edict of the justice department is that it does not exclude a certain type of prisoners from the photograph requirement. It is persons of the Dullman type that ought to be photographed and placarded throughout the country.

The Lampman wondered, this week, if the town morality society had gone out of existence, for he noticed show pictures on the fences that made him stop and take notice. He thinks that the pictures were pretty strong, and that the morality association might at least have met and passed a resolution.

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THE TOWN WATCHMAN.

The Worst Part.

The Clinic.—"Have Mr. and Mrs. Squinchy compromised their matrimonial troubles yet?"

"Not quite. They agreed readily enough as to which one was to have the custody of the children, but they don't seem to be able to decide which is to have the choice of the automobiles."

THE POLICEMAN'S COMPLIMENT TO DREW.

Washington Star.—John Drew, at a luncheon in Philadelphia, repeated a compliment of which, he said, he was proud.

"Playing in a small western city," Mr. Drew began, "I had the honor of meeting a policeman. This policeman, when I took my departure, shook my hand heartily and gave me a cordial and patronizing slap on the back.

"Jac," he said, "do you know, ye've made a good hit with the boys in our town? If you was only to give up the profession and open a saloon here, blist if I don't believe ye'd do well."

TALKED WITH GOD.

Everybody's Magazine.—

The ashman was raising a can of ashes above his head to dump the contents into his cart, when the bottom of the can came out. Ethel saw it and ran in and told her mother.

"I hope you didn't listen to what he said," the mother remarked.

"He didn't say a word to me," replied the little girl, "he just walked right off by the side of his cart; talking to God."

Liquid Veneer.

Liquid Veneer, makes old furniture look like new, in a few minutes. Sold at Gibson's Red Cross Drug Store.

The devil is quick to observe your first inclination to do business with him.

Olive Oil.

Pure olive oil for medicinal and

household use, 25c., 50c., 75c., bottles, McLeod's drug store, corner of King and Brock streets and corner Princess and Montreal streets.

PEERS AS WORKING MEN.

Have Turned Hands to all Sorts of Labor.

The Earl of Hardwicke, who has been recounting his experiences as a worker of mines, from Tasmania to Montana and Alaska, "working for trade-union wages at rock-drilling for ten hours a day," might have found a sympathetic companion in no less a fellow-peer than the late Marquess of Salisbury, who in his young days toiled from sunup to sundown, digging for gold at Ballarat, living in a wooden shanty and boiling his own meal.

But there have been scores of British noblemen who have known what it is to work—and work hard—with their hands for the bread they ate.

Few men of any class have had a more varied experience of "roughing it" than the present Baron Lyveden.

AMBERGRIS WORTH \$20,000.

Found in St. Lawrence River on Fishing Trip.

While on a fishing trip in Canada it was the good fortune of a Manchester, N.H., painter to pick up \$20,000 worth of ambergris in the St. Lawrence river. The man, who did not give his name, called at the state laboratory in Concord and learned, from State Chemist Howard, the value of the substance.

With his brother, the painter was out on the St. Lawrence, when they saw a strange gray object in the water. Thinking it was an animal, they fired two shots at it, and then hauled it into the boat. The substance weighed about a pound.

Unaware of its value, the finder took the ambergris to Boston and was offered a small sum by a man who was interested in the find. The painter refused the offer and returned to Manchester. He was finally advised to go to the state laboratory.

The Solution.

M. A. P. London.—The late Sir Henry Campbell-Bannerman is credited with this story:

A head of a house had complained to three friends—an Englishman, an Irishman, and a Scot—that his servant broke a great deal of china.

The matter-of-fact Englishman gave this short bit of practical advice: "Dismiss him."

"Take it out of his wages," spoke the thrifty Scot.

Objection to the latter course was made on the ground that the wages were less than the amount of the damage. The Irishman at once came to the rescue with: "Then raise his wages."

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THE CHANTECLER GIRL.

Roosters on her head, her parasol, her handbag and her stockings, has the up-to-date maid now—all this exhibition of poultry being, of course, owing to the influence of Rosalie's play, "Chantecler." Some of the big roosters sit comfortably on wide-brimmed straw hats; others, like the bird in the photograph, are poised on small toques and have the appearance of nestling cosily on my lady's coiffure, the tail feathers sweeping her neck. The Chantecler adorning her parasol top is of carved wood, the cockcomb being painted bright red.

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