

The Globe.

TORONTO



As A Newspaper

There is no newspaper in the Dominion that daily publishes a greater variety of Canadian news than THE GLOBE. That is why it is universally spoken of as "Canada's National Newspaper." From coast to coast and as far north as pioneer settlement has been established THE GLOBE has a staff of correspondents who keep it regularly supplied with news from their respective districts. From British Columbia, Alberta, Saskatchewan and Manitoba, from all the Eastern Provinces, and from all sections of Ontario, THE GLOBE receives special despatches every day.

As An Advertising Medium

An authority on advertising writing in a recent number of "Industrial Canada," said:

"Whether a manufacturer shall or shall not trade mark his goods and create a demand for them depends upon whether he is determined to work in his own interests—play his own game—or give the best that is in him for the advancement of the name and fame of some one else."

The maker of any article who is prepared to let the retailer—big or little—dictate to him will rue his policy sooner or later.

THE GLOBE has helped scores of manufacturers along the trade mark route to independence—it's the surest and soundest form of Protection.

Write The Globe About Trade Marks

Thos. McAuley, The College Book Store (J. Nash), Miss J. Bucknell, Clarence Street, News Dept., P. O. Gorman, 352 King Street.

"I have succeeded in finding the family named Rindell which I advertised about in The Globe." (Signed) Mrs. E. G. Frost, Herts, England.

personal details, to the wondering party of water carriers, when they came back to camp, and they accepted the addition of Flip with a hearty good will.

Several days passed while Dan marvelled that no inquiry had been put in motion by the railroad people for the absconding bit of baggage.

One afternoon he rode over to the Springs; there was no mail at the postoffice, and when he had finished his business he mounted his horse and rode slowly out of the town back to the camp; Flip gambled about the heels of the horse.

"The way led among sand dunes standing like hooded monks along the trail; he stopped once and, half turning in his saddle, looked at his horse. He pushed back his hat from his head and listened.

The steady beat, beat of hoofs grew nearer, some one was coming from the town—perhaps one of the boys had been in—but he had left all of them at camp. He waited for the rider to catch up with him. The horse was a strange one and the rider did not resemble any of his friends.

A broad hat flapped up and down. Dan Kennett's heart went up and down, up and down, as a girl's lovely face was revealed under the broad brim of the flapping hat; it stopped altogether when the rider resolved into Evelyn Lane herself, coming toward him with tremulous smile and pleading eyes. Flip raced crazily toward her.

"Dan!" she called, and it woke him from his stupor of surprise. In an instant he was on the ground and holding out his arms, and she slipped down from the saddle and into his embrace with the happiest sigh of content in the world.

Perched on a sand dune, after a long period of bliss, she told him how she came to be here.

She had loved him, but had doubted her own heart; and he had gone away so quickly. If he had waited a little! Then things had been very dull and she had decided to spend a year with an aunt in Los Angeles. She and Flip had started, and the day the train had stopped she had been visiting the terrier in the baggage car. When the chain slipped from her hand, she had caught an instant's glimpse of her lover.

At the first stop she made use of the information gathered as to the stopping place in the prairie; had taken a local train to the nearest point to Horse Lick Springs; had taken, a stage to the Springs and from a hotel window had seen Dan Kennett.

She had called for a horse and followed him and—here she was! Dan took her back to the Springs in the afternoon. The next day he accompanied her to a railroad station where she could resume her journey westward; he would join her as soon as his work was done and then they could be married. Before they parted, Dan solemnly tore the rag tag in two pieces and gave one to his sweetheart. "If it hadn't been for that, Evelyn," he murmured, "it might not have happened."

Browning was relating a glimpse he had had of Dan's meeting with his sweetheart. "I say, fellows," he concluded, "I never saw a chap so glad to see his rich uncle in my life!"

Budget From Vennacher. Vennacher, June 2.—Milo Ball has sold his farm to Willot Hanes, of Newburgh, and his team to E. Salter, Denbigh. He has sold the most of his chattels and is preparing to move to some better place. Miss Gled Grogg has gone to Clayton, N.Y., to spend the summer. Thomas Fluke, Denbigh, visited his son, George, last week. James Jackson has his new house nearly ready to move into.

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In addition THE GLOBE constantly has members of its Toronto staff on tours.

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There are other hotels, but none approach the Club for homelike surroundings. Located in centre of city and close to principal stores and theatre. Charges are moderate. Special rates by the week. P. M. THOMPSON, Proprietor.

Highest Grades

GASOLINE. COAL OIL. LUBRICATING OIL. FLOOR OIL. GREASE, ETC. PROMPT DELIVERY.

W. F. KELLY, Clarence and Ontario Streets, Toy's Building.



GROCERIES

Pineapples... \$1.50 per doz.
Creamery Butter... 25c per lb.
Farmers' Butter... 23c per lb.
Pure Fruits, assorted, in sealers, regular 1 1/2 size 2 for 25c

S. T. KIRK,
277-281 Princess Street.
Phone 417

Be sure you get a coupon with every cash purchase.

BARGAINS

Used Five Octave and Piano Chord Organs ranging all the way from \$20.00 up. Ready terms of payment can be arranged. Purchaser of any organ will be allowed full value within two years' time should they decide to purchase a piano. We also have a full line of musical instruments, including Violins, Guitars, Banjos, Mandolins, Strings, etc. No trouble to show goods. Kindly call and inspect our stock.

Washing Machines, all makes, at all prices \$4.00 to \$9.00

H. W. MARSHALL

The Luxury of a Bath

is wonderfully enhanced when you use an up-to-date bath tub. What is more cleanly, more sanitary, more pleasing to the eye than a Porcelain Lined modern tub?

All sizes and variety of styles from which to select.

DAVID HALL, 66 Brock St.
66 BROCK STREET.
Phone No. 335.

OLIVES

PLAIN, QUEEN, MANZANILLA.
Stuffed Nut, Celery, Pimento. Ripe Lyola in tins.

D. COUPER'S,
341-3 Princess Street.
Phone 76. Prompt Delivery.

KINGSTON BUSINESS COLLEGE (LIMITED),
HEAD OF QUEEN STREET.
"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. METCALFE, Principal.

JUST A WORD.

When you want a good Scotch Whisky you can get nothing better than "Old Gaelic Whisky." It is the produce of Scotland, and carries with it the wild, rough spirit of the Highlands for long years. If farmers want it with it if you try a bottle. Sold by H. Lawler, Golden Lion Block, Phone 757.

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

The man who is forced to be honest will be dishonest if the restriction is removed.

OCEAN TO OCEAN

IN FOUR YEARS, SAYS WILLIAM MACKENZIE.

Canadian Northern President Talks of the Railway's Plans—Financial Success—A Third Atlantic Ship a Pressing Problem.

Montreal, June 2.—William Mackenzie, president of the Canadian Northern railway, who arrived from London, stated this evening that during the present year the western end of the railway would be well under way, the distance pretty well covered between Edmonton and the Rockies, a good start made on the section around the north shore of Lake Superior, and that he hoped before four years had expired the entire main line would be completed from Montreal and Toronto to the Pacific coast.

Mr. Mackenzie made no attempt to hide the fact of his splendid financial success, both in London and Brussels, adding that the king's death was solely the cause of the failure of the public to subscribe for the Dunsmuir coal mine flotation.

The president explained, however, that underwriting was not as it used to be. As it is really an investment, the underwriters of the coal proposition are not by any means apprehensive as to the ultimate absorption of the entire capital by good investors.

Mr. Mackenzie wanted it to be understood, however, that the Duluth railway proposition had since been subscribed to the public and more than 500,000 shares of the railway were now built from Fort Frances on the main line of the C.N.R., about 100 miles, to a place called Virginia, and that the remaining section of 70 miles to the port of Duluth will be completed by next spring, thus giving the Canadian Northern system an independent line over their own rails from the plains of the great west to Duluth, as well as another route to Fort William.

As for the Brascan coal mine proposition, in which Belgian capitalists have interested themselves, with the Mackenzie and Mann, the president said that these coal deposits were located 140 miles west of Red Deer, and would be connected by a branch 140 miles, to be extended from the Canadian Northern, Edmonton and Calgary road. This railway will be started at once and pushed forward to completion.

Mr. Mackenzie announced that the work on the Pacific coast section, if not already started, would be within a very few days and the section west of Edmonton would also be pretty well covered during the present year.

"No," he said, "the capitalists of the old country are now so convinced that our Dominion is so extensive, that all talk of undue competition has been abandoned." The question of the road around the north shore of Lake Superior being allotted to the president said: "I suppose it is not generally known that we built a short section of this road last year and another section will be placed under construction during the present season."

As for that part east of Quebec, he said nothing would be done during the present year.

As to the amount of money which Mr. Mackenzie is alleged to have secured this trip from the other side of the ocean, the president practically dismissed what had appeared in the papers, saying that out of the forty millions, by far the largest sum of them all was the Vancouver Island coal mines. He also took occasion to say that as a railway, the Canadian Northern had nothing to do with the deal, although several people interested in the railway were likewise interested in the coal proposition.

Mr. Mackenzie is especially pleased with his experience on board the steamship Royal George, adding that a third ship was one of the problems to come before the company in the future. If necessary, a special train would connect with the steamers at Quebec, running over their own railway, but it was their present intention to bring the ships up to Montreal.

SELL RARE STAMPS.

A Number of European Issues to be Sold.

There are many rare European postage stamps in Part II. of the fine collection of the late John F. Seybold, of Syracuse, which will shortly be sold at the Collectors' Club, New York City. Mr. Seybold spent more than a quarter of a century in forming his collection. He made a specialty of buying old stamps on covers and envelopes.

Among the rarities are the 11c. vermilion of France, issue of 1849, on cover canceled "Montparnasse-Sous-Bas" April 26, fine margins and lightly canceled, one of the gems of the collection; the 12c. reddish yellow Baden rural stamp of 1852, two copies used on official cover; a vertical pair of the Hanover 4.4c. red, used on cover; an irregular block of six 1.3c. green of Oldenburg, 1852, canceled in blue, believed to be unique, a perfect copy of the 3 pennings Saxony, of 1850, on cover and lightly canceled; 3 pennings black red, vertical pair, of the same year, used on circular, and a 3 pennings red, also of the same year, fine margins, light cancellation; half-penny orange and one-penny blue of the Ionian Islands, used together on cover from Corfu to Zante; the 5 cent green of Modena, issue of 1852, lightly canceled.

The 60-cent brown red of Tuscany, of 1851, on cover from Florence to New York, light bar cancellation; 3 tornose blue Trinitaria of Naples, 1860, a perfect specimen, with fine margins and lightly canceled; a splendid copy of the 54 pa blue of Roumania, 1854, on green paper, so lightly canceled with two circles as to appear uncancelled; the 3-cent bronze of Madrid, 1853, on cover canceled "Madrid, Aug. 31"; the 10-cent yellow-green, "Double Geneva," stamp of 1813, lightly canceled in red the 4c. and 6c. black of Zurich, 1843, used together to make up the 10c. rate, both stamps canceled in black.

George Cuthbertson, Bathurst, has disposed of his farm to Robert L. Blair, late proprietor of the Sharnett Lumber hotel. This is one of the first-class farms of the district.

M. C. Bogart, Napanee, will give \$50 a year for ten years towards the maintenance of a hospital there.

NEW STEEL PLANT

Schwab to Build Plant at Port on Coast.



CHAR. M. SCHWAB.

Washington, June 4.—It is reported here that Charles M. Schwab is preparing to move his steel plant from South Bethlehem, Pa., to some port on the Atlantic coast.

Mr. Schwab is preparing to develop his iron ore mines in Cuba and desires to have his plant on deep water that he may escape the expense of rail carriage of the ore.

Agents of Mr. Schwab have been inspecting several locations. An unsuccessful attempt was made to secure control of the plant of the Newport News Shipbuilding and Dry-Dock company at Norfolk, Va.

HE WAITED EVENTS.

Dr. Jameson Has Overcome His Past Failures.



DR. JAMESON.

Leader of progressive party in South Africa.

Dr. Jameson's rise has, in some ways, been remarkable. After the failure of the raid it seemed as if nothing, and waited events. Within three years events made him the leader of the progressive party, and at their head he won a remarkable electoral victory in 1904. As prime minister he showed a statesmanship and breadth of view in smoothing over the bitterness of racial feeling and endeavoring to develop the natural resources of the colony which completely dispelled any prejudice that may still have lingered against him. The general election throughout South Africa, strengthened by the exceptional severity of the economic depression, swept away his government in 1908, but without prejudicing his personal position. The approach of the union leaves him the leader of a progressive party throughout South Africa, without a single rival.

Gen. Botha and Dr. Jameson are now the two leading representatives of the new school of South African political thought.

At Plum Hollow. Plum Hollow, June 2.—Farmers are through seeding and nearly through planting. Born on May 9th to Mr. and Mrs. Alford-Kilborn, a daughter. Mrs. J. Wilts received a message conveying the sad news of the death of her brother, Mr. Sweet, Lyndhurst. The funeral takes place to-day. Mrs. W. G. Dunham is ill. Mr. Murray is ill with grippe.

A happy event took place at the residence of John Fim, Calabogie, on May 25th, when his fourth daughter, Lenora, was given away in marriage to Peter J. McArthur, Renfrew.

Beware of Quinins for Catarrh that Contains Mercury.

As mercury will surely destroy the sense of smell and completely derange the whole system when entering it through the mucous surfaces. Such articles should never be used except on prescriptions from reputable physicians, as the damage they will do is ten fold to the good they possibly derive from them. Hall's Catarrh Cure, manufactured by F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, O., contains no mercury, and is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. In buying Hall's Catarrh Cure be sure you get the genuine. It is taken internally and made in Toledo, Ohio, by F. J. Cheney & Co., Testimonials free. Sold by Druggists. Price, 75c per bottle.

Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

A Red Tag

By CLARISSA MACKIE.

When Evelyn Lane refused to marry him, Dan Kennett quietly pulled up stakes and got as far away from New York as his limited supply of money would take him. That is how he happened to be in charge of the survey of the government tract near Horse Lick Springs, Mont.

He had worked off the first bitter sting of disappointment, but there still remained the heartache and the growing conviction that there never could be another girl in the world for him.

In May the surveying party was within a stone's throw of the railroad whose shining rails flashed from east to west across the flat, gray prairie. Each day at noon the steel rails quivered under the thundering burden of the express train behind whose plate glass windows there was a fleeting glimpse of faces before the train became a mere speck in the distance again.

Dan Kennett had learned to long for its coming; there was always the possibility—a foolish and vain one, indeed—that some day it might come flying out of the east bearing the girl he loved to some other destination; his dreams were always that he might catch a glimpse of her eye or see her hands—just once. And yet it never had happened; but there was always the hope!

All things are probable when one is thousands of miles from home and surrounded by flat stretches of gray prairie. But several weeks ago he had read in the society columns of a San Francisco newspaper about Evelyn Lane. She was preparing to go to California to be gone a year among friends.

So Kennett had watched the trains now with some real hope that he might see her passing, and he had calculated to a pitiful nicety the chances that she might, after all, have a change of mind and alight at the train!

To-day was hot and close; the sun shone mercilessly down on the little camp; the sagebrush crackled crisply under foot and a great undying thirst seized the whole crew.

"We're going to give up for the rest of the day, Dan," said one of the boys about ten o'clock; "it's too blasted hot to do another stroke of work."

"Very well," returned Dan, listlessly; "I'm pretty well done up myself. Guess I'll turn in for a while."

"We're going to ride over to the springs and load in some water—the creek is getting low; its lots cooler tusing around the water than rustling around here. Better come along."

"Perhaps I'll ride over a little later," evaded Dan, turning into his tent.

Browning smiled sheepishly. "Waiting for the express, I'll bet a cookie. If you were a girl, Dan, I'd say you had a crush on the conductor of that train, the hungry way you look at it!"

"You'd be hungry looking, too, if you were looking for your rich uncle," returned Dan coolly.

"Get out!" snarled Browning, striding off. "I'll expect you after your uncle arrives, eh?"

Dan did not reply. He stood in the doorway of the tent tingling with an anticipation that he could not understand. Perhaps it was because Browning had put some of his thoughts into words or—well, nothing would happen to-day. Probably Evelyn had gone by another route—it would be just his luck.

As noon drew near he wandered about the deserted camp and along the railroad, with his watch in his hand. And then, just on time, he heard the distant humming that announced the coming of the train. It grew louder and changed to a roar and then to thunder.

He stepped back, the better to watch the windows when they should dash past, and then wonder of wonder, he approached the camp, he heard the distant humming that announced the coming of the train. It grew louder and changed to a roar and then to thunder.

The smoke swirled aside and he caught a glimpse of the interior of the car and several crates containing dogs in different degrees of contentment. They seemed joined in protest against the liberty allowed a pretty fox terrier who danced delightedly at the end of a long chain held by a girl whose head was turned aside.

The train plunged forward, the fox terrier uttered one shrill bark and dashed through the doorway striking Kennett fairly in the chest and knocking him over backward. Then the express gathered speed and thundered away, leaving Kennett sitting dazedly beside the track while a crazy fox terrier leaped upon him with velvet pink tongue and short, excited yaps of joy. The chain dangling from the collar dapped in the sagebrush and from a ring in the collar hung a red tag.

MAN'S MISERY PROMPTLY BANISHED.

(From "Man's Maladies.")

A certain sort of misery which causes a man to be nervous in manner, timid, suspicious and jealous without real warrant, can be readily banished by a certain male nerve treatment which can be followed on a man's own part or by a doctor or a restorer of a normal or natural condition.

A man feels and knows when he is not getting out of life all that it holds, and this knowledge makes the misery which occurs with such symptoms as a steady gain, weak voice, downcast eyes, cold extremities, loss of flesh, loss of self control, lack of self esteem, pains in the back and back part of head, shooting pains, heart palpitation, nervousness, sleeplessness, hollow eyes, sunken cheeks, colorless lips, diarrhea and trembling.

The requirement to overcome these gradual symptoms is a restoration of the power and strength to the nervous system which has been poorly nourished or abused by thoughtless eating, drinking or social duties, perhaps induced by overwork. Keen, strong, sensitive nerves which are the seat of emotion or the brain centers of consciousness and should be the possession of every living individual. Let this prescription be used and the results will surely reward the efforts.

Obtain of any good druggist: three ounces of syrup sarsaparilla compound, in six ounce bottle. Add one ounce of compound fluid balsam, shake and let stand for two hours, then add one ounce of tincture cadomene compound, in six ounce bottle, and one ounce of compound essence cardoli. Mix, shake well and take a teaspoonful after each meal and one when retiring. The three last named ingredients are specially prepared and powerful concentrations, much used in various forms, but which contain no opium to harm the system.

THE Underwood Billing Typewriter appeals strongly to progressive business men who appreciate the advantage of the most advanced methods in the office.

UNITED TYPEWRITER CO., LTD.
J. R. C. DOBBS,
KINGSTON.

The Gas Meter

You have all heard the story about the Government official who lost his job because his eyes went wrong. The trouble was this way, everything he looked at he saw double. Some of his friends were sympathetic with him and they had a better job for him than he was only out of work for a single day; in fact had a better job with more money—the Gas Company had employed him to read their meters.

That's a good one alright, but Consumers of Gas should bear in mind that it is the duty of every household to have a gas meter. The matter is a very simple one, and there is no necessity whatever about it. We aim to conduct our business along the lines of suitable treatment to all our patrons and to give them full value for what they pay and at the same time maintain a record for every service and amount attention to your wants.

For any information, call at the office of the works, Queen Street.

Kingston L. H. & Power Co.
G. C. FOLGER, Gen. Manager.

Saturday Shoe Specials

A FEW BROKEN SIZES OF MEN'S GOODYEAR WELTS.

A \$4.50 Shoe for... \$3.00
A \$4.00 Shoe for... \$3.45

ACT QUICKLY.

These won't last long.

Johnston Shoe Store,
75 BROAD STREET.

BICYCLES

BICYCLE SUPPLIES

DIEB Prices—BICYCLE MOUNTAIN at Cash Prices. See Yours at... TORONTO

Wah Long's Laundry

First-class work guaranteed. Drop me a card and I will call promptly for your laundry. 107-109 BROAD ST., TORONTO.

Mrs. Alfred Athes, Picton, was found dead on Tuesday. Neighbors discovered her sitting in a chair where she had habitually expressed while reading a gospel paper, which she had on her lap. Mrs. Athes was past seventy-two years and of late has been subjected to poor spells with her heart. The maiden name was Phyllis Ann Bon-gard.