Summer Drinks

Guaranteed Pure.

Prices Right.

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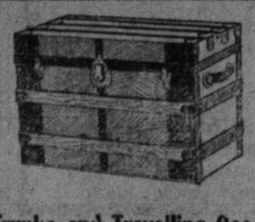

Trunks and Travelling Goods

If you are thinking of taking a trip and would need a Trunk, Suit Case or Hand Bags see our stock.

Trunks from $2.00 to $10.00
Suit Cases from $1.50 to $8.00

H. Jennings,
KING STREET.

EXTERIOR OR INTERIOR

Plumbing

It matters not which, we do both with a "know how."

You may badly need our services at any time.

When that time arrives, 'phone us, and quickly as possible we'll do your work most satisfactorily.

DAVID HALL, 66 Brock St.
'Phones,
Store, 335 : : : Residence, 856

Ye Olde Irish Mill

of our forefathers, with its slow work, doesn't suffice for our rapidly increasing population. Now our mills turn out 5,000 to 7,000 barrels of flour a day, and such flour. See and test the famous

QUALITY BRAND,

and wonder at the present day improvements in milling. QUALITY FLOUR has the approval of thousands. Has it yours? If not, why not?

Maple Leaf Milling Co.,
ONTARIO ST.
'Phone 886.

Sowards Keeps Coal
AND
Coal Keeps Sowards.

HAVE YOU TRIED HIM?
'Phone 155.

FOR SALE.

The Albion Hotel property, corner Montreal and Queen streets, Kingston. Will sell at a sacrifice. For particulars see

T. J. LOCKHART,
Real Estate Agent,
159 Wellington St.,
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Wah Long's Laundry

Firstclass work guaranteed. Drop me a card and I will call promptly for your laundry. 155 WELLINGTON ST. between Bagot and Clarence sts.

KIDNEY TROUBLE

Are you languid, low spirited, weak and flabby? Have you a constantly drubbing ache in your back? Have you chills and scalding pains? If so

Warner's Safe Cure

for the kidneys and liver should be taken immediately.

Mrs. William Wilson had given up all hope of recovery when she was persuaded to use Warner's. It cured her, and this is the grateful letter she wrote:—

"Warner's Safe Cure has done me so much good that I feel it my duty to tell you; but it seems almost foolish to try to express in words the good that your wonderful remedies have accomplished.

"When I first began taking your medicine I had kidney and liver trouble, also rheumatism so bad that I almost screamed when I got up in the morning; my joints and muscles were stiff and sore, and I was so nervous. It seemed that the dread disease was approaching a fatal end. Now all is changed. I am enjoying happiness where once I labored under sorrow. You have saved me a great many pains, and my nerves are almost steady.

"I can truthfully say that it has been a wonderful medicine for me. I have paid out a great deal of money for other remedies, but if I had bought your remedies first and paid you $500.00 I would be money ahead. Nothing but Warner's for me now." Mrs. William Wilson, 2510 N. 6 1-2 St., Terre Haute, Ind.

Warner's Safe Cure is put up in 50c and $1.00 sizes and sold by druggists everywhere.

Warner's Safe Pills, for constipation and biliousness purely vegetable, absolutely free from injurious substances, are a perfect laxative. They do not gripe or leave any bad after effects. 25 cents a package.

To convince every sufferer from disease of the kidneys and liver that WARNER'S SAFE CURE will absolutely cure, a sample bottle and also a sample box of Warner's Safe Pills will be sent FREE OF CHARGE, postpaid, to any one who will write WARNER'S SAFE CURE CO., Toronto, Ont., and mention having seen this liberal offer in the Daily British Whig. The genuineness of this offer is fully guaranteed by the publisher.

FOR AGED PEOPLE.

Old Folks Should be Careful in Their Selection of Regulative Medicine.

I have a safe, dependable and altogether ideal remedy that is particularly adapted to the requirements of aged people and persons of weak constitution who suffer from constipation or other bowel disorders. I am so certain that it will relieve these complaints and give absolute satisfaction in every particular that I offer it with my personal guarantee that it shall cost the user nothing if it fails to substantiate my claims. This remedy is called Rexall Orderlies.

Rexall Orderlies have a soothing, healing, strengthening, tonic and regulative action upon the bowels. They remove all irritation, dryness, soreness and weakness. They restore the bowels and associate organs to more vigorous and healthy activity. They are eaten like candy, may be taken at any time without inconvenience, do not cause any griping, nausea, diarrhoea, excessive looseness, flatulence or other disagreeable effect. Price 25c. and 10c. Sold only at my store—The Rexall Store. G. W. Mahood.

Turn up their toes without delay, & die!

COMMON SENSE is a paste, containing no poison dangerous to human beings or domestic animals; yet it quickly kills rats and mice.

They eat it with eagerness, and it not only kills them but dries them up without offense. It never fails. 15c, 25c, 50c and $1, at all dealers.

REMEMBER! Two Kinds { 1. Common Sense Rat Killer. 2. Bedbugs and Roaches.

All dealers and
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361 Queen St. West, Toronto, Ont.

LADIES' FINEST WRAPS CLEANED.

A delicate garment must have delicate handling. By our French Dry Cleaning process this is always assured.

R. PARKER & CO.,
Dyers and Cleaners.
69 Princess St., Kingston, Ont.

ARDEN AND LOCAL OPTION.

The Leading Citizens Say it is a Grand Thing.

Arden, Aug. 17.—Britton Barker had one of his fine horses killed by lightning last week. The Free Masons are having a supper at the Pringle House to-night. This fine hotel has been filled to overflowing this summer with pleasure seekers. C. W. Loyst is siding up his house and building a kitchen. Miss Fay Heath, has been engaged as junior teacher in Arden school. David Hartrick and family and Vessie Clarke have just returned from Alberta. They say crops are very poor there and that there are very hard times. Mr. and Mrs. Wm. McGregor and Mrs. J. W. Brown took a trip to the farm of John Wood, yesterday. Mrs. J. Wallace took a trip to C. Parker's this week.

The people are proud of what local option is doing for this village. A few families send and get liquor in small quantities and drink it among themselves. If any person gets drunk or disorderly there is a man appointed who will spare no pains to see that they are brought before a justice of the peace and fined. The leading business men say local option is the best for business. The doors of the old hotel are closed, and we just have the temperance hotel, the Pringle House, which is far larger and better equipped.

The first electric car that was ever seen in this place was brought down from Toronto by Mr. and Mrs. Gardiner and some friends. They stopped at the Pringle House about two weeks. Miss Del Pringle has returned to Toronto. Mrs. R. F. Deltor is ill of typhoid fever.

A new engine was finished and tested at the locomotive works, to-day, for the Intercolonial railway.

HELD MOCK FUNERAL

FOR STUDENTS EXPELLED FROM THE COLLEGE.

Cambridge Men Were "Sent Down" for Disorderly Conduct—Procession Held to the Station With Forty Cabs Containing Mourners.

Few undergraduates at Oxford or Cambridge spend their time in burning the midnight oil. The average undergrad. is far more interested in the lighter side of things, and when there is an opportunity for a practical joke he jumps at it.

Only a week or two ago, for instance, some Cambridge men were "sent down"—or temporarily expelled—for disorderly conduct. So their friends promptly decided to give them a mock funeral. A procession took place to the railway station, with forty cabs of mourners, a dozen mounted men, and scores of under-graduates marching solemnly behind. All the mock mourners wore long crepe "weepers," and some had their faces adorned with black stripes, and led dogs in the heaviest mourning. Most of the mounted men carried cards with inscriptions, such as "He was me f-riend!" and "R.I.P."

If a don is very unpopular, the usual way the undergraduate adepts of showing his displeasure is to screw his "oak," or door, in the night. A very distinguished man, who was once a don at Merton, has reported a funny conversation between a don inside the screwed-up door — perhaps himself!—and a "scout," or servant, outside. "But what on earth am I to do?" wailed the poor don. "Well, sir," the "scout" replied, "when Mr. Muff is screwed up, sir, 'e allus sends for the blacksmith."

Many years ago, the dean of one of the Oxford colleges started a crusade against the wearing of hunting coats. His methods were tactless, and the undergraduates swore revenge. One fine morning he found, on leaving the deanery, that the building—walls and windows—was painted exactly the hue he abhorred, as high as a man could reach.

The great enemy of the frolicsome undergraduate is the "proctor"—a college dignitary, who, with his assistants—known as "bulldogs"—parades the streets after nightfall. Let him catch an undergraduate out in the evening without cap and gown, or in a hotel or public billiard-room, and he approaches politely with, "Are you a member of this university, sir?" raising his cap. "Yes, sir!" says the criminal, also raising his cap. He is then asked for his name and college, and requested to call on the senior proctor to-morrow at nine.

There are many old regulations on the books of the universities that are long since out of date. One at Oxford forbids undergraduates to play marbles on the steps of a certain church, or bowl hoops on the Broad Walk. Some years ago a few daring spirits bought for a lark some hoops and marbles, and started solemnly playing like children in the forbidden places. But was the senior proctor at a loss? No! He promptly fined them all round, just as they would have been fined a couple of hundred years ago.

Rescued Dog From Mine.

The story of how a miner threw a dog down the shaft of a disused pit, from which it was rescued five days later, was told at Linlithgow, when the man guilty of such an act of cruelty was fined $15. The dog had been heard whining piteously by passers-by, and two men, John Docherty and Walter Cherry, labored from the Sunday afternoon to Monday morning to effect a rescue. First of all they let down a basket containing meat in order to induce the dog into it, but a stone tied round the animal's neck prevented it from entering the basket. Eventually the young men got the dog to the surface by a hook attach to a rope. Cherry and Docherty were highly commended by the bench for their humane actions.

A Private Coronation.

Rothesay means to have a coronation ceremony of its own. At a recent meeting of the Town Council it was agreed to present H.R.H. the Duke of Cornwall and Rothesay with an illuminated address on his succession to the title of Duke of Rothesay. It was also indicated that in the near future the young duke would receive the freedom of the royal burgh. It was mentioned as an interesting point that the duke's names include that of David, and that this is the first occasion since the foundation of the title, five hundred years ago, that a Duke of Rothesay has possessed the name of the first Scottish prince on whom the title was conferred.

Scotland Grows Sober.

The amazing decrease of drunkenness in Scotland that followed the increase of the price of whisky at the end of April, 1909, is the subject of the Prison Report just issued. The decrease in the drunkenness convictions in Edinburgh, Glasgow, and Dundee as compared with 1908 is vividly illustrated by the fact that in April the figures showed a betterment of 234, which rose to 906 at the end of the year. In all the towns of Scotland the decrease of the whole year was almost 27 per cent, and in the country 19 per cent. The total convictions for the year were 25,060 as compared with 32,025 in 1908.

Chief's Bones Found.

Some interesting prehistoric remains have been discovered in a quarry near Dunfermline. The skull was that of a man who had been remarkably well developed. The body had been placed in a recumbent position and built in with rough pieces of loose, thin rock. It is believed that the remains are those of an ancient chieftain. Many centuries must have elapsed since their interment, as the rock and earth have accumulated to a depth of six feet.

A Huge Sturgeon.

A sturgeon measuring close upon nine feet was landed at the Fish Market, Aberdeen, one day lately. The fish, which was in splendid condition, was estimated to weigh over 280 pounds, and was sold for $42.50. This is said to be the best specimen of a sturgeon landed at Aberdeen for the last half-dozen years.

IN OLD ANNAPOLIS.

Things Were Primitive But Happy In the First Settlement.

Annapolis, formerly Port Royal, was a "garrison town" from the time of its founding by De Monts in 1604, until, in 1853, it ceased to be the capital of the Province of Nova Scotia, and the troops were withdrawn and stationed at Halifax, and is therefor the oldest settlement in Canada.

Just how comfortably the early residents of Annapolis lived, and with how much affluence, is seen in the description given in the writings of M. Dierville, who was in Port Royal about 1699. The town had then been settled over ninety years, and so had arrived to very fair pretentions as a pioneer in the wilderness, although no more progress had been made than was the necessary outcome of an increased immigration.

Of the residents, Dierville says:—"They feed themselves and have surplus to sell. Hemp and flax prosper. Some use no other cloth but homespun. The wool is good, and most of the inhabitants are dressed in their own woollen homespun. Fruits, pulse and garden stuffs are excellent. Provisions are cheap; wheat 40 sous per bushel, the bushel weighs forty-one and one-half pounds; beef is two sous a pound; a pair of chickens, 10 sous; eggs, five sous per dozen; and hares, four sous apiece. (A sous, it may be mentioned, about equals a cent in our currency.) Game plenty. The founders of Port Royal knew the country well before they selected it as their fortress. They had forts at Port La Tour, at Le Have and at Muscoudabout. These all belonged to individuals, and when a good understanding existed amongst them, which was but rarely, they used to come to Port Royal for refreshments. But it is to be remarked that except Port Royal and Le Have, where they cultivated lands and carried on the fisheries, the other posts were only kept up for trading with the savages. Port Royal is, then, the general store of the country, and fortifying it protects Minas also, where corn is now raised, and cattle."

The first Town Council of Annapolis after its final occupation by the English was organized in the spring of 1720 by Governor Phillips. The members of that board were ten in number. The first work of this council was evidently in the line of superintendence of public repairs. The town was in a bad condition according to report of Governor Phillips. When he landed in April he found the place "in as bad a state as was possible to describe, both within and without."

The criminal courts of these early councils were the occasions of decidedly amusing proceedings. The Jean Picot affair and her sentence to "ducking at high water" have become familiar in history, and other sentences to the early offenders of justice were equally strange and ridiculous. In September, 1716, one Robert Nicols was charged with assaulting one of the officers of the garrison, and a court of four councillors found him guilty and passed the following sentence:—

"You being found guilty by H. M. Council for this Province of the crime wherewith thou art charged, the punishment, therefore, inflicted on thee is to sit upon a gallows three days, half an hour each day, with a rope about thy neck, and a paper upon thy breast whereon shall be wrote, in capital letters, "AUDACIOUS VILLAIN," and afterwards thou art to be whipt at a cart's tail from the prison house up to the uppermost house of the Cape, and from thence back again to prison house, receiving each hundred paces five stripes upon your bare back with a cat-of-nine-tails, and then thou are to be turned over for a soldier."

Evidently to be a soldier was not so high an honor as it once had been. Another sentence given in 1732 was that the prisoner should be publicly whipped "at the cart's tail" at four places in the town, and at each place to receive five stripes on his bare back with a cat-o'-nine tails.

Piracy was rampant in Annapolis during the early years of the eighteenth century, and not only was serious damage done to the property by these attacks, but the onslaughts were usually accompanied with loss of life. There was thus a large element of precariway towards the prosperity with malcontents on every hand spreading dissatisfaction and alarm.

In August, 1781, the town was attacked by two rebel schooners carrying twelve guns each. The ships came up the harbor under cover of night and landed their men, unobserved.

It was a genuine freebooters' excursion, with plans well laid and skilfully executed. The garrison was first attacked, the sentries silenced and the fort taken, while the soldiers slept. As soon as the day broke they turned their attention to the town, surrounded the houses, and, capturing every man and boy, locked them in the fort. Two of the inhabitants more daring than the rest, attempted to escape. They were discovered and promptly hung from the yard-arm of one of the schooners. Their fate served as a warning to any others who might be disposed to make a dash for freedom. After the whole town had been plundered, the guns in the fort spiked, the pirates made off, carrying with them the spoils of a most successful expedition.

'A Different Sort of Doctor.

Dr. Charles Harriss, the well-known Canadian musician and composer, who has arranged and will conduct the Empire Concert at the forthcoming pageant to be held at the Crystal Palace, told an amusing story about himself the other day, says M.A.P.

Whilst Dr. Harris was on his way to South Africa, he desired to keep his identity a secret.

During the voyage a gentleman managed to get into conversation with the musician, and asked him if he would medically examine his little girl who was with him on the boat.

"My dear sir," replied Dr. Harriss, "I have never examined a child in my life."

Ten minutes later he overheard the gentleman say, in the smoking-room: "There you are! Didn't I say that man was a fraud!"

Mrs. Margaret Johnson, 110 years old, and believed to have been the oldest woman in that part of the country, is dead, at her home in Bayside, L.I., to-day. She was in good health up to a few years ago.

MUSIC HATH CHARMS.

But For the Most Part the Savage Beasts Were Immune.

One morning not long ago, before the weather got so hot that the lion longed for the comfort of the tropical jungle, a party of three made a pilgrimage to the Riverdale Zoo on an unusual quest. It was to make observations and photographs upon the effect which different music as rendered by a phonograph has upon different animals.

There is the usual temptation to offer hasty conclusions as to the character of animals from the manner in which they received different selections, but this will be resisted, while a few general and safe conclusions are hazarded. For example, the noble lion was regarded as a fit subject for something robust. Ah, we have it. We will try Caruso on him. With the first mild notes of the Italian songster, the lion stood and pawed the floor in the keenest animation. Then as Caruso warmed up the lion became more attentive, and as the song grew in volume until the roof fairly raised, the king of the jungle turned and stood facing the phonograph horn in a state of wrapt contemplation that was a tribute to the king of tenors.

Of all the unresponsive inhabitants of the Zoo, the goats took the prize. This experiment just put them where they belong in the scale of culture. The phonograph man hunted out a Sousa march which we felt sure would be popular in goat pastures. But it had no effect whatever. Cornet solos and other delicacies were tried in vain, but when a resourceful attendant put some grass in the mouth of the horn there was a procession up the inclined post that did more credit to the goat stomach than to the goat brain.

The procession of experimenters presently visited the Scotch deer. Here, we thought, is an opportunity to test this clanishness to the utmost. So out over the Don Flats there pealed Harry Lauder in his best voice, singing "Stop Yer Ticklin', Jock." The so-called Scotch deer must have come from a remote fastness, for Harry Lauder had no charms for him, and he remained at the far side of his pen and would not be comforted.

The llama made a picturesque effect as he came up to the phonograph, all alertness and curiosity. He was evidently pleased with the cornet solo selected for his diversion. When we came to the buffalo wolves we had real wild things to deal with. A band selection drove them hither and thither over the pen. Then we remembered the old story of the man lost in the woods who saved his life by soothing the wolves with a violin. So we put in a violin solo by Mischa Elman. The result was that the wolf stood on his hind legs, threw his head back and howled.

So the narrative might go on. The monkeys jumped about and scolded; the peacock strutted at the sound of the band music; the brown bears tried to dance on hearing the band play; while the eagles, who were unresponsive to all other efforts, were all alive on hearing a yodel song by Madame Schumann-Heink.—The Toronto Globe.

Growth of Postoffice.

The figures show that in the ten years previous to the Postmaster-General's report for last year, new postoffices had been established at the rate of one for every working-day. With the tremendous inrush of people into the Canadian West this rate of extension must be greatly accelerated. Last year, the postoffices in the provinces west of the Great Lakes numbered 2,716, as against 645 in the same territory twenty years ago. In Saskatchewan alone there were, last year, 861 postoffices, or almost one-third more than in the whole of the West in 1889. The increase has not been in the West alone, however, but has been general throughout the Dominion. Ontario last year had 3,604 postoffices, as against 3,228 ten years ago, and 2,971 twenty years ago. That the increase in postoffices means better facilities for existing population as well as new facilities for new places is proven by the fact that Prince Edward Island, which has increased but little in population, had, last year, 465 postoffices as against 409 in 1899, and 315 in 1889. For New Brunswick the figures are 1,397 for 1909 as against 1,180 ten years ago, and 1,085 twenty years ago. The number of offices in the Yukon last year was 21.

Sir William Butler.

Canada remembers Sir William Butler as the author of "The Great Lone Land," a book on western Canada before railways and migrations of people were features of prairie life. Sir William died recently in the old country at the age of 72. He was one of the brilliant roll of soldiers whom Ireland has given to the Empire's service. Sir William was born in Tipperary, and started soldiering at the age of 20. He served in many parts of the world, and saw much active service, in which he greatly distinguished himself. After four years in the east, he went in 1870, with the Red River expedition in western Canada. The years 1873 and 1874 saw him in Ashanti, and the following year he went on a special mision to Bloemfontein. In the Zulu war (1879-80) he was staff officer at the British sea base. In 1882 he was in Egypt, and fought at Kassassin and Tel-el-Kebir. Two years later he was selected by Gen. Wolseley to organize the Nile Expedition for the rescue of Gordon. He made a brilliant effort, and the fact that it was too late was no fault of his.

Perilous Angling.

George Ham, of the C.P.R., was telling some friends about a proposed fishing-trip to a lake in the Rockies which he had in contemplation.

"Are there any trout out there?" asked one friend.

"Thousands of 'em," replied Mr. Ham.

"Will they bite easily?" asked another friend.

"Will they?" said Ham. "Why, they're absolutely vicious. A man has to hide behind a tree to bait a hook."

Armed citizens of Bayminette, Ala., are pursuing three negroes who shot and killed Marshal Joseph Smith.

Waste of fuel on railways was discussed by the travelling engineers' convention at Niagara Falls.

"$6. less for Flour! How did it happen?"

"I used 'BEAVER' Flour last year. It makes so much more Bread and Pies and Cake, that I did not have to buy so much of it.

I am using it this year, too."

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"Eat and Be Merry!"

Stop starving yourself—stop suffering the pangs of indigestion—stop worrying about what you dare and dare not eat.

Eat hearty meals of wholesome food, take

NA-DRU-CO DYSPEPSIA TABLETS

and you'll feel like a new person. Sour stomach—heartburn—occasional indigestion—chronic dyspepsia—all yield quickly to NA-DRU-CO Dyspepsia Tablets. The properly digested food restores your strength, your stomach regains its tone, and soon requires no further aid.

50c. a box. If your druggist has not stocked them yet send 50c. and we will mail them. 37

NATIONAL DRUG AND CHEMICAL CO. OF CANADA LIMITED, MONTREAL.

QUALITY CAKES.

Maple Square, Varigated Square, Iced Ginger, Pan-American, German Buns, Lemon Slices, Pattie Pounds, Lily White, Cup Cakes and Corn Dodgers.

ALL AT 10c PER DOZEN.

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Dandruff is Now a Thing of the Past.

To be troubled with the pest Dandruff, is merely through ignorance.

There has lately been discovered a preparation caled SALVIA that absolutely destroys the germ. This preparation is sold with a strict guarantee to cure Dandruff and to make the hair grow or your money is refunded.

SALVIA makes the hair grow in abundance.

The hair becomes soft and fluffy A non-sticky, daintily perfumed, guaranteed preparation, used and endorsed by the elite of England and Paris.

The Rest Drug Store has just imported another shipment of SALVIA. A large bottle for 50c.

Statistics prove indisputably that the increased use of such a pure and wholesome beverage as Regal Lager ensures a decrease in any community's record of intemperance. That alone suggests the truth that Regal is NOT an intoxicant.

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Express to and from Station Free. Auto to Stores for 5 : : City Guide Book and Map

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AUCTIONEER and APPRAISER.

A card sent to 517 Albert Street or an order left at H. Waddington's or J. B. Henderson's Stores will receive prompt attention.

Best references given.

If you would make a lasting impression on a woman, try to express her.

Special Values To-Morrow

Ladies' Chocolate Kid Gibson Tie, $1.65.
Ladies' Chocolate or Black Gibson Tie, $1.35.
Children's Lace or Black Slippers, 75c., 8 to 10½.
Men's Tan Calf or Pat. Colt Oxfords, $2.95.
Girls' Brown Canvas Oxfords, 50c., 11 to 2

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Sole Agent for Kingston.

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TO TRY
M. NOLAN
FOR YOUR GROCERIES.
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