

Yes

ALL teas may look alike to you—but the difference in Red Rose Tea is in the taste and the smell. Another marked difference is the agreeable strength that puts real quality in the cup with less tea in the pot. Will you try it.

RED ROSE TEA

NEVER SOLD IN BULK

Your Grocer Will Recommend It

SCRATCHED FOR 40 YEARS.

Used D. D. D. Six Months—All Itching Gone.

This is the actual experience of Anne Croman, Santa Rosa, Cal., with the wonderful D.D.D. Prescription.

OUR BEAVER BRAND

Of Flour is unequalled for bread or pastry. Price is moderate.

A. MACLEAY, Ontario Street.

WM. MURRAY, Auctioneer.

Furniture Sales given special attention. Country Sales of Farms, Stock, etc., have been his specialty for long years. If farmers want the high dollar, get my services.

MARKET SQUARE.

H PARKS & SON

Florists—Day Phone 222, Night Phone 228.

All kinds of Cut Flowers and Plants in season. Wedding and Funeral Designs a specialty shipped to all parts.

124 King Street.

See Our Window

For High-class Picture Framing.

D. A. WEESE & CO. Princess Street.

Young man wanted to learn business.

THOMAS COPLEY, PHONE 987.

Drop a card to 19 Plan Street when wanting anything done in the Carpenter line. Estimates given on all kinds of repairs and new work also. Hardwood Floors of all kinds. All orders will receive prompt attention. Shop, 49 Queen Street.

THE CLUB HOTEL

WELLINGTON ST., near PRINCESS

There are other hotels, but none approach the Club for homelike surroundings.

Located in centre of city and close to principal stores and theatres. Charges are moderate. Special rates by the week.

F. M. THOMPSON, Proprietor.

THE AMERICAN CAFE

183 Wellington St.

The Up-to-date Restaurant and Eating House. Separate apartments. Well furnished and lighted.

Try our full course dinner, 25c.

THOS GUY Prop

Have You a Feather Bed?

Why not have it made into a modern Sanitary Mattress.

Feathers Cleaned by best and newest method.

We will buy your Old Bed.

Dominion Feather Co., KING STREET

(Opposite St. George's Church). Drop a card and our agent will call.

Told in Twilight

(Continued from Page 2.)

Mrs. Hansford Hora held her post-nuptial reception on Thursday and Friday afternoon at the residence of her mother, Mrs. R. C. Carter, West street. The bride looked very sweet and dainty in a lovely gown of pink satin charmeuse, veiled in pink silk crepe de chine. The skirt was slightly hobbled with a band of silver sequins, inserted with a fissure of beads just above the hem, the girdle was of silver cloth and the waist was trimmed with handwork ornaments of silver beads and bugles, the Dutch neck and short sleeves were finished with folds of silver and satin. A bandeau of pretty pink chiffon was worn in the hair. Mrs. Hora was assisted in receiving her many callers by Mrs. Carter, who was very much admired in a handsome gown of amethyst satin in princess, the waist was trimmed with exquisite ornaments of gold and the yoke and sleeves were of point lace, and all was veiled in black nylon de soie. The drawing rooms were made very bright and attractive by quantities of pink and white carnations. On Thursday the polished mahogany tea table was laid with a point-lace lunch cloth, which was centred by a centre piece of chiffon embroidered with crimson roses, on this was arranged a circle of Venetian glass vases joined with fine glass chandeliers and filled with white hyacinth and ferns.

Mrs. Richard Cartwright, Napanee, poured coffee, Miss Mary Hora poured tea and Mrs. Hallway Waddell, Miss Florence Cunningham, Miss Nora Gordon and Miss Bessie Smythe passed the refreshments. On Friday the table was centred by a centre piece of white silk embroidered chiffon over green silk and the pretty vases were filled with white sweet peas and ferns. Mrs. Arthur Cunningham poured tea, Mrs. Hallway Waddell poured coffee, assisted by Mrs. Richard Cartwright, Miss Mary Hora, Miss Florence Cunningham, Miss Nora Gordon, Miss Bessie Richardson and Miss Bessie Smythe.

A most successful and enjoyable luncheon was held at the Curling Club on Thursday, by a number of the lady curlers who were Mrs. Richard Waldron, Mrs. Vere Hooper, Miss Carrie Waldron, Miss Milly Ferris, Miss Daisy Ferguson, Miss Jean Craig, Miss Emily Sears and Miss Anna Fairlie. The table was very prettily decorated. The centre piece was of yellow chiffon embroidered in white. On this stood a silver candelabra with pierced silver shades, lined with yellow and with yellow beads fringe. Several candles with white shades and the same shades were placed at intervals the length of the table. The guests were Mrs. R. W. Garrett, Mrs. W. H. Macnee, Miss Florence Cunningham, Miss Frances Sullivan, Miss Lettice Tandy, Miss Mabel Dalton and Miss Bessie Smythe. After luncheon the ladies enjoyed a game of bridge.

It will be of great interest to many Kingstonians, especially to the Badminton players, to learn that Mrs. Frank Botterell won the cup for the doubles played this year in the Montreal Badminton club. This entitles Mrs. Botterell to a small silver cup of her own and her name being inscribed on a larger cup belonging to the club. Mrs. Botterell, as Miss Ethel Macnee, was a member of the Kingston Badminton club.

The lady students enjoyed themselves very much at a fancy dress party which they had at the Residence, Earl street, on Wednesday evening. No outsiders were invited as the party was held exclusively for the ladies in residence.

Mrs. Arthur Cunningham, Beverly street, will entertain informally at bridge on Monday afternoon, in honor of Mrs. E. H. Pines, Ottawa.

Mrs. Sedgewick, Royal Military College, will entertain a number of cadets and their friends at dinner this evening.

The vice-presidents on the various rinks of lady curlers will give a luncheon on Wednesday next.

Mrs. William Hartly, "Otterburn," will not receive on Tuesday afternoon.

Former Hillier Lady Dead.

Allisonville, March 2.—Mrs. Lemuel Pearsall, a former resident of Hillier, died, on Wednesday, in Toronto, at her daughter's, Mrs. M. Myers'. She was born in Hillier and was a daughter of the late Peter Valleau. Mrs. Pearsall is survived by her husband, three sons and five daughters. She was a Methodist in religion. The remains were brought to Burr's church on Friday afternoon, where services were conducted by Rev. A. Hill; interment in the family plot at Burr's cemetery.

Mr. and Mrs. Philip Terry, of Wellington, are moving, this week, on H. A. McFaul's farm here. They made arrangements with Lewis to take care of his father, H. A. McFaul, and work the farm. Lewis McFaul and wife move to Detroit the first of April. Mr. and Mrs. J. Morneau, of Pictou, Mr. and Mrs. E. Valen and Miss Phoebe Valleau, of Burr street, spent Sunday at Grant Valleau's. Mr. and Mrs. Charlie McFaul, Mr. and Mrs. Royal Hicks visited at J. Moon's last night. Mr. and Mrs. Karl Bryant spent Tuesday in Wellington at her father's, D. Ainsworth's. Mrs. A. Hogle took her mother to Trenton on Tuesday after a month's stay here with her daughter, Charles McFaul, Sunday school superintendent, attended the convention in Wellington last week. A young daughter came to Merritts McFaul's last Thursday.

A dilemma is that peculiar state of mind when you are afraid to say no and dislike to say yes.

BRITISH TAR A KING.

English Man-of-Warman Head of Tribe in East Africa.

Detroit Free Press.

Travelers returning from British East Africa are fond of relating the strange story of Jack Boyce, the self-styled "unrouted king of the Wakikuyu." Boyce's career has rivalled that of Capt. Kidd or any of the notorious heroes of song and story.

A British man-of-warman, Jack turned up a few years ago in East Africa, and began to make friends with the Kikuyu tribe, learning the language and teaching his comrades a few tricks of organization. To quote from Charles A. Hughes, of Detroit, who was a recent visitor to Nairobi, it wasn't long before the Kikuyu chief's lack of sympathy with progress began to frettle Jack. Very mysteriously the king of the tribe was slain and no matter whether Jack knew any of the details in connection with the king's disappearance, he announced that hereafter he was the new king.

"If you don't like me for your king," said the adventuressome Jack, "I'll make you like me." They understood him and began liking him as hard as they could, remembering the while their recent king's fate.

Regardless of Jack's other performances, he made the Wakikuyu a great king and they followed him to a man. No chief ever had more loyal subjects who either they chng to his flag—the Union Jack—from preference or from fear.

Often the authorities of the colony sent details of men out after Jack to bring him in to answer to various charges. Sometimes the posse came back, sometimes it didn't, but Boyce went on his own sweet way, ruling and exploiting the Wakikuyu, until an extra large detail caught him without his usual guard and brought him to town. He was tried for the murder of 200 men. He admitted the killing, so the records say, but claimed he did it to prevent an uprising. Well, he was convicted and the death sentence was passed.

But when the time of execution drew near, there turned up in the town about 15,000 Wakikuyu, demanding the release of their king. Naturally, the authorities were not prepared to deal with an army of enraged savages and promptly the chief was given his freedom to return and reign over his loyal subjects. But the wanderlust soon seized him again and he abandoned the king business for the sea.

IN LOVING REMEMBRANCE

Of Miss Jane Inaker, who departed this life Sunday, February 19th, 1911. (And it may be said of her: "She went to heaven about her own affairs.")

A beautiful life has closed to-day. To answer a summons she longed to hear. Come thou good and faithful one. The Saviour is waiting to welcome thee home.

By hospital cot or in prison cells Could he heard her voice in prayer for aid. In attitude humble for mercy beg And tell again her Christ died to save.

And in her sad affliction-hour When sight of earthly things was gone. She calmly bowed beneath the rod And said: "His will, not mine, be done."

Without a murmur took up her cross And followed where He, the Master, called. To the lonely or sad carried comfort and cheer. Helping to lighten the burdens of all.

Angels have given a welcome home. A beautiful life has opened anew. She has met her Father face to face. We pray that her life may be our life, too. A. M. H.

As you are protected by law you should surely be law-abiding.

Spring hats. George Mills & Co.

Ecotium flourishes best in fields where praise and flattery are the thickest.

Pimples Off In 5 Days

The New Calcium Sulphide Treatment Does Wonders to Every Kind of Skin Eruption.

Trial Package Sent Free to Prove It.

You don't want to wait forever and a day to get rid of your pimples or other skin eruptions. You want to get rid of them right now. Next week you may want to go somewhere where you wouldn't like to have to take the pimples along.

You can get rid of them just in time by taking Stuart's Calcium Waters.

These wonderful little workers have cured bad boils in three days, and some of the worst cases of skin disease in a week.

They contain as their main ingredient the most thorough, quick and effective blood cleanser known, calcium sulphide.

Remember this, too, that most pimple treatments reek with poison. And they are miserably slow besides.

Stuart's Calcium Waters have not a particle of poison in them. They are free from mercury, biting drugs or venomous opiates. This is absolutely guaranteed. They cannot do any harm but they always do good—good that you can see in the mirror before your own eyes a few days after.

Don't be any longer humiliated by having a splotchy face. Don't have strangers stare at you, or allow your friends to be ashamed of you because of your face.

Your blood makes you what you are. The men and women who forge ahead are those with pure blood and pure faces.

Stuart's Calcium Waters will make you happy because your face will be a welcome sight not only to yourself when you look into the glass, but to everybody else who knows you and talks with you.

We want to prove to you that Stuart's Calcium Waters are beyond doubt the best and quickest blood and skin purifier in the world—so we will send you a free sample as soon as we get your name and address. Send for it to-day, and then when you have tried the sample you will not rest contented until you have bought a 5c. box at your druggist's.

Send us your name and address to-day and we will at once send you by mail a sample package, free. Address: V. A. Stuart Co., 175 Stuart Bldg., Marshall, Mich.

NEWS OF DISTRICT

COUNTRY NOTES AND THINGS IN GENERAL.

The Tidings From Various Points in Eastern Ontario—What People Are Doing And What They Are Doing.

Richard J. Noxon, the popular auctioneer, died at Wellington, Tuesday night. Mr. Noxon's health had been failing for upwards of a year.

Mrs. R. J. Wales, Napanee, suffered a slight paralytic stroke, on Saturday last, while at dinner. She is improving.

Harvey Warner's condition has improved slowly but steadily since last Friday. He seems brighter that he was and takes more interest in matters.

When R. Cowan went to the slaughter house in Hallowell, he discovered a Collie dog in the act of worrying a pen of hogs. Tamed hogs were torn and lacerated unmercifully.

Sad news came over the wire telling of the sudden death of Harry Lowder, eldest son of W. H. and Mrs. Lowder, of Mishawaka, Ind., formerly of West Lake.

Miss Isabella McCullough and Nicholas C. Doll, of Utica, N.Y., were married, Wednesday, February 22nd. The bride was formerly from Wellington, Prince Edward county.

Bernard Vanmeer, Sophiasburgh, farmer, lost his barn and contents by fire on Thursday. Mr. Vanmeer had been in the barn feeding the hens a short time before the fire broke out.

Buchanan and Minaker, furniture dealers, have bought the Wilcocks place, Pictou, containing two stores. The place was formerly from Wellington, Prince Edward county.

A quiet wedding took place at the home of Mr. and Mrs. H. M. Johnson, Pleasant View, on February 21st, when their second daughter, Edythe Mabel (graduate nurse), was united in marriage to Charles N. Rutan, Adolphustown.

The funeral took place, Wednesday, of the late Mrs. George Looze, who died on February 29th. She had been sick for about a year with nervous prostration, but had only been sick in bed for about seven weeks when the end came. The late Mrs. Looze was born in Adolphustown in 1850. Her maiden name was Helen MacCallivray. On February 2nd, the death of J. H. H. naturally, after a long illness, he died in his home at Winnipeg, following an operation for gall stones. Mr. Leach was a son of the late Rev. J. J. Leach and was born in Odessa on April 29th, 1885, while his father was pastor of the Methodist church. The remains were taken to Neepawa, Man., for burial.

BOILED BANKNOTES.

Caustic Soda Used to Destroy Worm Out French Currency.

Washington Herald.

Everybody knows that without bank notes in this country are destroyed by maceration at the treasury department but the manner in which the notes of the bank of France are destroyed is probably not so well-known.

At the head office of the bank of France there is a permanent tribunal before which all doubtful paper is brought. The tribunal writes "annule" on the faces of the bank notes.

The treasurer, and they are taken to the printer, in which the printing office is for annihilation. Distributed one by one into baskets, the condemned notes are emptied into a great cylinder half filled with water and caustic soda. The cylinder is then locked and set in motion. It turns for two days, at the end of which time the officials who presided at the beginning of the operation return to witness the end of the notes.

Furnished with a long spoon, a workman thrusts into the spoils of the cylinder and withdraws a thick, steaming liquid, which he pours into a thin basin. Another workman approaches with a similar spoon, with which he stirs the stuff around to make sure not a remnant has been left of the notes. When the bank notes are reduced to paste it is probably not so well-known that the paper is sold for two pounds.

Apple Dessert.

Pare and core four apples leaving them whole. Put one and a half cups of water in saucepan and cook apples in it until you can pierce them with a straw. When done—do not cook too long—lift out on serving plates and fill each with small spoonful of any kind of jelly. Put three-fourths of a cup of sugar into the water the apples were cooked in and cook until it spins threads. Pour this over the apples and sprinkle with nut meats chopped fine—the meat from four or five walnuts will be sufficient.

A Man's Right.

B. F. Yoakum, chairman of the executive board of the Frisco system of railroads once took to task a young man in his employ who had announced his intention of marrying.

The youth in question was drawing a small salary, and Yoakum remonstrated with him on the ground that his wife would have to suffer great privations—lift out said the young man, "I guess I've got as much right to take a woman to death as any other man has."

A Bible for King George.

The king has fixed March 21st for the reception of a deputation from the British and Foreign Bible Society, in connection with the celebration which will mark the ter-centenary of the author's revision of the Bible. His majesty will be presented with a specially bound Bible and an address.

Three Centuries in One Profession.

Jean Borailh, who has just been appointed public notary at Saint Saavy, France, in succession to his father, comes of a family which has steadily followed his profession from father to son for three centuries.

Best \$2 hats. George Mills & Co. "Fresh Hayler's sweets." Gibson's. Appearances are never deceiving in the case of the genuine duds. "Buy hand cleaner." Gibson's.

CHOOSE YANKEE WIVES

Because They Don't Have "Husband-Hunting" Look in Eyes.

A certain London newspaper that is largely read by women (The Daily Mirror), has solved the mystery of why Englishmen choose American wives in preference to marrying their own countrymen. It is because girls don't have the "husband-hunting look" in their eyes.

The newspaper in question has canvassed many novelists familiar with conditions in both countries. All of them take it for granted that the American girl is exceptionally attractive to Englishmen, but they say, her charms are "all on the surface."

"An Englishman is attracted by the American girl because she differs from any woman he has ever known," said Mrs. York Miller, the Anglo-American authoress. "He is struck by her apparent selflessness—she is so full of her own life and individual interests that she appears to be indifferent to his regard—a new sensation for the ordinary Britisher."

"The American girl has not the 'husband-hunting look' in her eye, and marriage to her is not the end-all and be-all of life.

"What is the cause of this curious mentality of American women? It is chiefly brought about by their upbringing. All their life they are allowed to associate freely with the opposite sex. Their intellectual training is more complete than that of American men. They are elevated above the male sex. Boys in American families are taught to idealize and obey their sisters."

Another well known writer, answering the newspaper question says: "When a man gets to know an English girl well she is just as attractive—even more charming—than her American cousin. But English etiquette makes it extremely difficult for a young man to get to know a girl with out it being thought he intends to marry her. The mother, perhaps, is over-anxious to see her daughter married, and tries to 'push things along' with undue haste. As a consequence, the young Englishman hesitates to pay attention to any girl for fear of her match-making mother."

Babies' Bowel Trouble.

Bowel trouble is the cause of most of the ailments from which little ones suffer. When baby's bowels are not working regularly illness is sure to appear, but when the bowels are regular, the little one is usually bright, active and happy. No other medicine for babies has such good effect on the bowels as has Baby's Own Tablets. They make their action regular, sweeten the stomach and promote good health. Concerning them Mrs. Freeman Feener, of Barry's Corner, N.S., writes: "I can truly recommend Baby's Own Tablets for all the troubles from which little ones suffer. My baby girl was troubled with her bowels and was so small and puny I thought we would lose her. I saw Baby's Own Tablets advertised and began giving them to her and now she is a big, healthy, happy baby. For this I think the tablets, and I always keep them in the house." The Tablets are sold by medicine dealers or by mail at 25 cents a box from The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

TRIAL MAY LAST YEAR.

Leaders of Bold Neapolitan Gang About to Face Judge.

Viterbo, Italy, an historic town called by ancient writers "the city of handsome fountains and beautiful women" has not been a centre of such interest as now since the thirteenth century when the conclave which resulted in the election of Theodore Visconti as Gregory X, met in the Episcopal Palace here and continued in session for two years and nine months, during which time it was the scene of unending violence and bloodshed, among the murdered being the English Prince Henry.

At the present time it is a criminal trial instead of a conclave which attracts the interest of the whole world. The leaders of the dreaded Neapolitan Camorra are about to be judged and the case may rival in duration the conclave of 1271 with the difference that while then the people removed from the roof of the Episcopal Palace to force the cardinal to come to a decision, there is now no according to Italian legislation, to shorten procedure of the courts.

It is expected that the trial will occupy one year. Unless there is a postponement it will open on March 11th.

WHEN MARY SMILES.

When Mary smiles! The very earth joins in! The birds, the bloom and yonder skies—Reflect her charms, the dimple in her chin, Her cherry lips, the glint in Mary's eyes: Love laughs with Hope and lingers at the little house, When Mary smiles! Joy romps about affecting no disguise, When Mary smiles!

When Mary smiles! Al, then I breathe, with ease, For well I know that Mary's smiling means She means here and is not apt to seize A chance to shift to other kitchen She'll cook for us and smile her best The whistles—The coldest heart and deepest woe she weans. When Mary smiles!

Had Ope Defect.

Before the Arkansas jury the young lawyer displayed his classical training. His opponent replied: "Gentlemen of the jury, the young lawyer who just addressed you has roamed with Prometheus, canted with Cantharides, ripped with Euripides, socked with Socrates, but what does he know about the laws of Arkansas?"

Biliousness

Torpid Liver, Sour Stomach, Indigestion, Sick Headache—all cured by a regular morning glass of

Abbey's Effer-Salt

25c and 50c. At Dealers.



A SCENE FROM "THE CITY," AT THE GRAND ON TUESDAY, MARCH 7TH.

Mildred and the Little House

don't want to be looking at that ugly old factory all the time. That's the reason I'd like a high window."

It may be ugly, but it's the place that is going to support us," Tom spoke quietly, but he shut his lips into a straight line in a peculiar way he had. Mildred knew she had displeased him, and that he was now arrayed against the buffet window.

She answered emphatically. Uncle Bob's kindly efforts could neither stop nor turn aside the discussion that followed. Their visit to the little house was cut short, and they were in constrained silence.

After Uncle Bob had taken his departure Mildred unwisely reopened the subject of the window. What she had said about the factory rankled, though Tom tried to be fair. He was hurt and showed it. Mildred grew unreasonable and then angry. The discussion wandered away from the window to other fields and grew ever more bitter till Tom found himself out in the street, homeward bound, with his ring in his pocket, and a throbbing pain in his heart.

The next day he would have tried to patch up their differences. But when he went to the Moore home, it was to discover that Mildred had already gone to visit a married sister a hundred miles away. So Tom shut his teeth and vowed she could stay there until she became more sensible about the window. He could not bear to go to Uncle Bob, so he wrote a letter, explaining that the engagement was broken, and that the house need not be finished.

Two months dragged by and Tom had never known such long, dull, cheerless days, though other folks thought it was a pleasant summer. He avoided the vicinity of the little house; food had no savor, and he did not sleep well. Mildred's face was constantly before his eyes.

At last he hunted up Uncle Bob. "I can't stand it any longer," he said. "I am going to Mildred and tell her she can have her own way about everything if she'll only marry me. So finish the house."

"The house is finished," said Uncle Bob.

"What kind of a window in the dining-room?"

"A long one."

"But I've changed my mind. I want a buffet window there."

Uncle Bob's jaw snapped. "I don't care. Mildred's spoiled, and I've helped to spoil her. It's time she was cured."

The sorely tried Tom grew haughty. "You'll put a buffet window there or we won't live in that house!"

They stood glaring at each other. A messenger relieved a strained situation by putting a telegram into Tom's hands. He tore it open and read aloud its contents.

"Dear Tom," it said, in fine disregard of expense and the etiquette of telegram writing, "I was hateful and selfish about that window. I love the view of the factory. Have Uncle Bob put a long window in the dining-room for my sake. Can you come over here Sunday? Mildred."

It was Monday afternoon. Tom crunched Uncle Bob's hand in both of his and rushed away. There was a train in half an hour.

Uncle Bob looked after him humorously. "Hateful and selfish, I love the view, a long window," he quoted. "Oh, well, that settles it, Briggs," he said to a man who had come up from across the street, "go and get your tools. I've got a little job for you. I want to change a window in that house I built next to Simmons'."

Piles Cured in 6 to 14 Days.

Your druggist will refund money if Pazo Ointment fails to cure any case of Itching, Blind, Bleeding or Protruding Piles in 6 to 14 days. 50c.

Spring hats. George Mills & Co. And every time a married man gets into trouble other men's wives begin to sit up and take notice. "Buy hand cleaner." Gibson's.

By word of mouth you can lay claim to goodness, but your acts are required to prove it. "I was hateful and selfish about that window. I love the view, a long window," he quoted. "Oh, well, that settles it, Briggs," he said to a man who had come up from across the street, "go and get your tools. I've got a little job for you. I want to change a window in that house I built next to Simmons'."

Only One "BROMO QUININE" that is Luxative Bromo Quinine

Cures a Cold in One Day, Crip in 2 Days

on every 37th Nov. 25c.