

**YOU CAN GET US OF BATH AND HIVE.**

Get the case of Common Sense Bat Exterminator from your dealer. Follow directions carefully and you will be greatly benefited at the earliest.

In the public, much effective method of exterminating the pestiferous bat. It is the only one that kills them, and it is safe for the human family. It is the only one that kills them, and it is safe for the human family. It is the only one that kills them, and it is safe for the human family.

**REDUCED FARE**

**Watertown, N. Y.**

**\$1.65 round trip every Saturday and Sunday, good for return until following Monday.**

**Cook's Cotton Root Compound.**

The great Diarrhoea Tonic, and the only effective remedy for all cases of Diarrhoea, Dysentery, Cholera, and all other ailments of the bowels. It is the only one that kills them, and it is safe for the human family. It is the only one that kills them, and it is safe for the human family.

**DAVIS DRY DOCK Co.**

Is the right place to get all kinds of Boats and Launches, or Steam and Gasoline Engines, Boilers and Machinery. Repairs done promptly and at reasonable prices. A trial solicited.

**Davis Dry Dock**

Phone 410.

**THE POWER OF STEAM.**

Many May See But It Takes Genius to Realize.

When James Watt saw the steam causing the kettle lid to jump up and down he said, "There must be power in that steam that it can lift such a weight."

There was.

Millions prior to him had seen the same phenomenon and regarded it as an unexplained mystery.

Recent scientific research has put its finger on the "cause" of the jumping lid, and has discovered a tiny germ which enters the lid from the roots of human hair.

Newbro's Herpicide destroys this germ and consequently restores the lid to its natural state.

Sold by leading druggists. Send 10c. in stamps for sample to the Herpicide Co., Detroit, Mich. One dollar bottles guaranteed. Jas. B. McLeod, special agent, Kingston.

**KEPT THE PUBLIC IN HOT WATER.**

But of an agreeable temperature by supplying gas for all purposes at one dollar per thousand.

**CHEAP, CLEAN, CONVENIENT. COOK WITH GAS.**

A card addressed to the Office of the Works, Queen Street, or Phone 197 will bring the necessary information.

**Light, Heat & Power Dept.**

C. C. FOLGER, Gen. Mgr.

**Mid-Summer Sale**

**Men's FineOxfords**

**Per 25 Cent. Discount**

On all our Men's Oxfords, Tan, Gun Metal and Patent Colt.

Everything must go.

62.00 Oxfords, NOW .. 63.75

64.50 Oxfords, NOW .. 63.40

63.00 Oxfords, NOW .. 63.00

All Goodyear Welt Goods made by best makers.

Bell's, Hart's, Trivets, Walker, Whitman.

**The Sawyer Shoe Store**

212 Princess St.

While playing "pirates" with an old steel tub for their ship, Chester Jordan and Carl Wiscock were drowned in Lake Michigan.

**William Acquires Wisdom.**

By STACY E. BAKER.

Although William Gaylord had a penchant for producing non-too-clever short stories and half-and-half verse, no one in Toddytown knew this except pretty Mamie Montclair, a girl who was secrets from ecclesiastical admirers only to give them freely to the world.

Gaylord—the serious, angular, spectacled William—had long traveled conspicuously in the train of Mamie's admirers, and although she deigned him barely more than a curt nod and pleasant salutation on any occasion, there were those who averred that she cared more for him than for all the others.

The Montclair damsel was a thorn in the sides of the envious feminine contingent of the town. When Mamie, a gawky girl in pigtails, had been thrust upon a train and sent to Mrs. Gentry's finishing school at Savannah there was no one to prophesy the mighty change that was to take place in her during her two seasons with the famous Southern beauty maker.

Mrs. Gentry deplored Mamie's dimwittedness, but she marvelled much over the maid's complexion, and astutely saw great possibilities in her dark but clumsy braids.

There had been no levies of men admirers in those days. Willie Gaylord had peered mistily at the departing one through thick and ugly glasses, and he had, been all his head had cried here in a tight class, and after several attempts he had convulsively spoken a formal good-bay and hurried away. Mamie was young, but she understood.

Now it was different. Willie was only an humble one in the group of fluttering male moths around the flame of Mamie's personality. At least, this seemed to be the existing condition to the denser brains of the women who watched them. With the women it was different. They could see the trend of Mamie's thought.

Much of the Montclair currency—the family coffers were kept replenished from the profits of a factory manufacturing popular mail snappers—was spent upon Mamie. She was given trips abroad, seasons in the metropolis, yachts and automobiles, with as much discretion as in fact, anything for which she wished was laid at her little feet. She ran the gamut of innocent pleasures. She sounded the depths of every man's affection—that is, every man except the slim, narrow-chested William. Sorely he watched her triumphs, but his lips remained mute.

In these days William had begun to destroy much good white paper, and with two fingers he was laboriously learning the intricacies of the typewriter.

His attempts at fiction were crude, his unskilled pencil generally building a stick for a hero and a tramp for a heroine. His stuff was unreal, lifeless. His illusions hastened promptly back when submitted to the magnifying glass.

It was well that the Gaylord fortune was large—ample enough to allow the attenuated youth to favor his profitless fad. There was no money in the production of fiction for William.

Just before Mamie had taken leave of Toddytown on another sudden-scheduled, mother-chaperoned trip across the seas, she had given the youth a whole afternoon.

William had not wholly improved his opportunities. He had not spoken a word of love.

He had, however, broken into the crypt of his heart to parade his ambitious secret before her.

Mamie Montclair had listened anxiously to the budding genius.

"Have you sold any of your stories?" she asked dully, arranging a dark eel.

"Not yet," acknowledged William bravely, "but I have received two letters from editors—outside the regular run of refusal slips, you know—asking me to submit more of my work."

"Keep it up," encouraged the girl. "I am sure you can win, if only you will believe in yourself. You haven't much self-confidence." She blushed at some subtle thought not plain to the admiring Gaylord who was now watching her with admiring eyes.

"I believe I can do much—if you want me to," he said simply, and this was as near sentiment as he approached during the afternoon, although the forelock of the opportunity dangled temptingly time and again before his fingers.

After Mamie had been gone for some time there came back to Gaylord a letter bearing a foreign stamp. Willie recognized the handwriting.

"From her," he murmured, and as there was no one there to see, he pressed his lips to the envelope.

Mamie, it seemed, was interested in Willie's ambition to become one of the producers of popular fiction. She wished to keep in touch with him, to learn of his failures, to console with him over his failures, to encourage him. Some of this was implied, some boldly told him in frank sentences.

Through the letter, however, ran a thread of romance, not wholly agreeable to the youth.

"I have met a perfect dear of a man here," the girl wrote. "He is a duke or count or something, and he is just too sweet! He shows me marked attention." Several other allusions were made to this aim of nobility; so many, in fact, that William felt impelled to answer promptly—and he gave much space in his effusion to the national duty of an American girl, viz.: to marry an American.

In a tardy answer to this she spoke again of the count—it now seemed that he bore this title—and assured her old Toddytown friend that he was different from the usual form of small fry lordlings. This count, said Mamie, was a perfect gentleman. In a final sentence she promised that the count would even then with them—she had

**Daily Life of Queen Mary**

Every woman has her daily duties, and each one knows that it is to be busy to have to do a certain amount of routine work and to grow weary in the doing of it. Queen Mary, in fact, scarcely ever idle. One wonders how, amidst the multiplicity of duties which demand her time and attention, she is able to give so much personal supervision, as she does to the upbringing of her children. But as both queen and mother, she neglects nothing.

An interesting letter describing a typical day passed by Queen Mary was written not long since to an English lady, Miss Mary Egerton, of Kensington, by a lady friend, holding a high position at court. The letter, which was published in the Yorkshire Post, gives a good idea of the way in which Queen Mary's time is occupied. Her real work of the day begins at 9.30, when she opens and goes through her large correspondence, with the aid of two secretaries. After this come interviews with the governors, nurse, housekeeper, and all the heads of departments in the palace. Appointments with trades people fill the remaining time until 1.30.

In the afternoon, when at the palace, her majesty usually visits a hospital or some charitable institution, or perhaps some interesting place in or near London, such as the picture gallery or city churches. If in the country, she goes upon an expedition with her children to places in the neighborhood of historical or local interest, or visits some local institution. After tea she spends the intervening hours until dinner upon her correspondence or in giving interviews. After dinner she reads until 10.30, and then retires to rest.

The letter gives an interesting insight into the queen's attitude toward charities, stating that—

"As to the charities and other institutions, her majesty pays visits (more or less surprise ones) to all those to which she gives her name, and inquires carefully into the workings of them. She also takes great pains to get the right people on the committees, often asking them herself."

"The queen is very particular as to the principles on which charities are worked. She believes firmly in not pauperizing, but helping people to help themselves, and she always considers whether assistance given to the individual will help the whole community, or merely create a class dependent upon it."

With the exception of a few charities taken up by the late Duchess of Teck, and kept on for love of her mother, the queen's name to a charity is really a guarantee that it is good and properly worked. The queen believes in character as against sentimental talk, and feeling, and she would never tender to the popular day of the day unless the aid was sound and sensible.

"Of course, therefore, she has not been properly appreciated by the man in the street, but she is beginning to be understood by all thinking people, and will be so more and more as time goes on. I think it is to be hoped that the queen's right proportion that prevents her being carried away, as so many women are, by the feeling of the moment."

**WHAT CHINESE COOLIES DO.**

Can Carry 107 Pounds Forty Miles a Day.

"A Chinese coolie," said a missionary, "will carry 107 pounds forty miles a day over difficult and mountainous roads. His pay will be six cents a day, and on this he will live well enough; eggs, for example, cost only two cents a dozen in inland China."

"There is no porter on earth equal to the Chinese coolie. The coolies who carry Szechuan tea into Tibet travel over snow-choked mountain passes, 7,000 feet above the sea, with loads of 432 pounds of compressed tea on their patient backs. Salt, coal, calico, copper and tea are carried by coolies thousands of miles."

The Chinese coolie, with his light load of 107 pounds, swings along at the rate of forty miles a day. The accommodation coolie, with 166 pounds, does thirty miles. The various freight coolies, loaded respectively with 200 pounds; 300 pounds, and 400 pounds, do twenty, fifteen and ten miles."

**Myer's Cave Budget.**

Myer's Cave, June 27.—Strawberry picking is about over and an abundant crop is expected. The outlook for grain and hay is very promising. Gardens also look fine. Local frosts have nipped the leaves of beans, cucumbers and other tender plants, but no serious damage has been done. Mr. and Mrs. David Rintoul, of Balderson, Lanark county, who were the guests of Miss Rintoul's parents, Mr. and Mrs. C. McGregor, for a few days, returned home on Thursday last. Constance, Montreal, who was the guest of his aunt, Mrs. J. C. Mitchell, Lake View, for a few days, returned home on Thursday, the 15th. Mr. and Mrs. Temple Dellyea were the guests of Mrs. A. Dellyea on Sunday last. G. D. Lane, late of London and New York, was the week-end guest of Mr. and Mrs. J. C. Mitchell, Lake View. W. Stalmont, who had the misfortune to lose a valuable three-year-old colt, Miss Florence Bonnie spent Sunday at Mrs. T. Dellyea's. Frank Neale returned home from the drive at Nairn Centre last week. Miss Dora Gray spent last week at Lake View, the guest of her grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. J. C. Mitchell. Mr. and Mrs. John Curtis visited their daughter, Mrs. Henry Lloyd, Northbrook, Saturday last. Mr. Lloyd is very ill. Miss Isabel Scott, of Toronto, is visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. C. Scott. Mr. and Mrs. T. D. Perry entertained a few of their friends on the evening of the 16th. George Connors, of Harlowe, is repairing the bridge over the Mississippi at Myer's Cave. Mr. and Mrs. W. Lennox spent Sunday last at Mrs. John Vanalme's. A. Lennox spent the week-end at Arden. Mrs. W. Benny is still confined to her bed, gradually getting weaker.

**Save Housewives Thousands.**

Every Cleveland housekeeper must begin buying food by weight instead of measure in one week, unless Governor Harmon vetoes the Thomas bill. The bill means the abolishment of all sorts of measures except or berry selling purposes. The bill, if it becomes a law, is expected to save Cleveland housekeepers thousands of dollars annually. To sell by weight, hucksters grocers and market men must establish a new scale of prices. Bread is the only important food product not named.

**Poor Queen Anne.**

Quite lately Queen Anne wrote on the subject of her coronation, says a writer in the "Strand"—

"I need hardly tell you," she says, in a letter addressed to one of her intimates then abroad, "I suffered agonies yesterday, although Lord Jersey very considerably arranged that I should be spared long on my feet as much as possible, for which I owe him much thanks. But in getting into the chair I gave my right foot such a wrench that I was laid to cry out, but hearing the cries of the multitude sustained me then and afterwards in the abbey, although when I rose with the help of the archbishop, I was forced to keep my eyes on a very giddy summit on a pillar. Little minding my words, until he nudged me to turn to the east. Moreover, what is not usual with me, my finger was so swollen that when the ring was put on it was too small and caused me much pain in the endeavor to make it pass. They should have provided gloves, and so I told Somerset to tell the duke. You can well believe that I had more need for rest than food and further ceremony, but these duties were not to be withheld, and I endured them to the end without complaint as you have heard."



A QUAINT WRAP IN THE VERY NEWEST FASHION. An indisputable French couturier is sponsor for this little wrap which appeared at the races in Paris one day last month. The long panel at the back is particularly smart and the trimming of pleated ribbon is the dernier cri. These pleatings of silk are even ravelled in some cases—a fashion borrowed from a mode of fifty years ago. The wrap is made of changeable gray and pink taffetas and is lined with shell pink satin.

**SOCIAL EVENT AT PARHAM.**

At Which Methodist Parsonage Mortgage was Burned.

Parham, June 28.—On Friday evening, June 23rd, a grand party was held on J. A. Goodfellow's lawn. Rev. J. Talman Pitcher, of Gananoque, chairman of Kingston district, was present, also Rev. A. W. Stewart and wife, of Wolfe Island. The social was one of the best ever held in the village. The proceeds amounted to \$85. One of the principal features was the burning of the mortgage on the Methodist parsonage, and a display of fireworks.

Dr. N. B. Topping, the new pastor, and family have arrived at the parsonage. The several students of Sydenham high school are home for the holidays. A private picnic was held on Eagle Lake, Saturday, June 20th, about forty-five enjoyed the sumptuous dinner. Dr. Topping was very generous, by giving the picnickers frequent trips in his large motor boat among the picturesque islands. A goodly number of the young people attended the lawn social at Tichenore last evening. Miss Muriel Howes and Master Richard Goodfellow are expected home to-day, from Harrowsmith, where they have been writing on the recent entrance examinations. J. A. Goodfellow spent Sunday last at Yarker.

Visitors: Miss Mildred Goodfellow, Earl Bertram and David Goodfellow, at W. D. Black's; G. H. Goodfellow, Temagami, is home on a short holiday. Miss Lena Dawson, of St. Paul, Minn., at G. W. Killins'; J. T. Connolly, Yarker, at J. A. Goodfellow's; Miss L. Lillins, at James Davison's; R. T. Snook, principal of the public school staff, left for Montreal, on Sunday, returning to-day, accompanied by his wife and little daughter, May, from England.

**BARREFIELD CHILD HURT.**

Barrefield, June 28.—Miss Hilda K. Allan, who is training in Solvay general hospital, Detroit, passed her examinations, successfully, and has been accepted as nurse-in-training. Mrs. Divvell, who has been visiting her mother, Mrs. G. Medley, has left for her home in Syracuse, N.Y.—Mrs. Halsey, city, is visiting Mrs. McNeice. Miss Irene Stanton is visiting her sister, Mrs. S. Saunders, city. Miss M. Turner has returned from visiting at Cusheald. Miss Beatrice Allen is visiting at her brother's, Allendale. Frederick Allan, who is visiting at the late of Man, Robert Stanton leaves for Simcoe Island, to camp for a few weeks. Rev. A. H. McIver is away on a few days' visit, but will be back on Saturday. Miss Leane Hutings has returned to her home in the city, after visiting friends at "The Pine". Mrs. W. Stanton, city, spent Sunday at her brother's, S. Salisbury. Miss B. Allan is expecting visitors from Toronto. Mrs. Frank Allan, Rochester, visiting her mother, Mrs. Grange, has left for Montreal.

**THE WESTERN HARVEST.**

Forty Thousand Men Required to Handle the Crop.

Reports from the Canadian west estimate the coming crop at 200,000,000 bushels, the largest in the history of this country. There is a much larger area under cultivation this year than ever before, and the climatic conditions have so far been ideal. An army of men will be required to handle this crop, between 35,000 and 40,000, and the west is looking to the east for the larger part of the supply.

Saskatchewan alone, it is officially stated, will require at least 20,000 harvesters, almost double what it secured last year, and Manitoba and Alberta will need the balance. The railways will, of course, run harvest excursions at reduced rates, as in former years, commencing early in August, and as good wages set likely to rule, thousands of young men will doubtless be attracted to the west this autumn and will be able to return with lots of cash and valuable experience.

**Complexions Made Slightly.**

A complexion that is marred by pimples, blotches or other eruptions can be made smooth and fair by the use of Wade's Ointment.

It is the one thing to remember when any healing remedy is required. It cures eczema (salt rheum), old sores, bed sores, piles, catarrh, dandruff and all scaly or itching eruptions of the skin. In six boxes, 25 cents at Jas. B. McLeod's drug store.

**Cashier Skipped Out.**

Syracuse, N.Y., June 30.—Deserting his invalid wife and sick daughter, Guy B. Clark, for many years cashier of the First National bank of Earlville, has disappeared, leaving behind him a note in which he confessed to having misappropriated \$15,000.

Of the amount stolen, \$25,000 belonged to the bank while the remainder was money placed in his hands for safekeeping by trusting friends. He had, at least \$7,000 with him when he went away.

**Sleeper to and From Toronto.**

The Grand Trunk railway are operating a sleeping car to and from Toronto for the summer season. The car is open to receive passengers at the city station 9.30 p.m., leaving at 12.25 a.m., for Toronto and returning leaves Toronto 10.30 a.m., allowing passengers to occupy the car here until 7.30 a.m.

Because his wife has a punch that would make her a "white man's hope" and laid him up twenty-two weeks with several broken bones, James Edwin Laughlin, of Chicago, secured a divorce from Mrs. Estelle Laughlin.

Back mista and spogles, "Froese's drug store."

**OXO CUBES**

mean a meal in a moment — for a cube makes a cupful of rich delicious beef-tea.

4 Cubes, 10c.

**OUR CRYSTAL BRAND**

OF Standard Granulated Sugar

Has been tried and found excellent for preserving and table use. Price is always right.

ANDREW MACLEAN, Ontario Street.

**BICYCLES**

BICYCLE SUNDRIES

BICYCLE MUNSON

at Cut Prices

194 Princess Street, Phone 610.

**Geo. Muller & Son**

Carpet Cleaning, Sewing and Repairing, Upholstery, etc.

Telephone 1022, 379 King St. KINGSTON.

**THAT TOBACCO**

With the "Rooster" on is crowing louder as he goes along. Only 45c per pound. For chewing and smoking.

AT A. MACLEAN'S, Ontario Street.

**THE CLUBHOTEL**

WELLINGTON STREET. (Near Princess)

There are other hotels, but none approach the Club for its location, its surroundings, its location in centre of city and its proximity to principal stores and theatres.

Charges are moderate. Special rates by the week. F. M. THOMPSON, Proprietor.

**SUITS FOR ALL**

Men's and Boys Suits and Overcoats.

Ladies' Suits, Rugs, Curtains, Oilcloths, Blankets, etc.

Jewellery, Art Squares.

ON EASY PAYMENT PLAN. All kinds of Boots and Shoes—Ladies', Men's, Children's. Cheapest prices.

Call and examine the Goods and Prices.

**Joseph Abramsky** 263 PRINCESS STREET.

**TINSMITING and PLUMBING**

All kinds of Tinsmithing and Plumbing on shortest notice. Stoves taken down and stored in good dry store room. We make a specialty of Hot Air Heating.

Good American Coal Oil at 14c. per gallon, delivered to all parts of the city.

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**C. H. Pickering**

Dealer in Groceries, Fruit and Vegetables, Fresh and Salt Meats, Flour and Feed, Hay and Straw, and Chinaware.

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400 PRINCESS STREET. Phone 536.

**Our Cakes Lead In Quality**

Try our Ice Cream Cake at 20c.

Florence Cake at 25c.

Swiss Mountain at 30c.

Angel Cakes at 35c.

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