TRAVELLING.

GRAND TRUNK RAILWAY SYSTEM

The longest double track in the world under one management. The only double track railway between Montreal, Toronto, Chicago and principal Canadian Cities.

"The International Limited"

Leaves Kingston daily at 12.25 noon for Toronto, Hamilton, London, Detroit, arriving in Chicago 8 o'clock the following morning.

Four Express Trains daily to Toronto and Montreal.

HUNTERS' EXCURSIONS

Tickets on sale daily until Nov. 11th. Good to return until December 14th.

J. P. HANLEY, Agent,
Corner Johnson and Ontario Sts.

KINGSTON & PEMBROKE RAILWAY

IN CONNECTION WITH
Canadian Pacific Railway

HUNTERS'

RETURN TICKETS AT SINGLE FARE.

Oct. 9th to Nov. 11th

to all stations, Petawawa to Port Arthur, Temiskaming Northern Railway Stations, and points in Quebec, New Brunswick and Nova Scotia.

Oct. 19th to Nov. 11th

To stations, Sudbury to S. S. Marie, Havelock to Sharbot Lake, Lindsay Branch, Severn to North Bay. All tickets good to return until Dec. 14th, 1911.

Full particulars at K. and P. and C.P.R. Ticket Office, Ontario Street.

F. CONWAY,
Gen. Pass. Agent.

BAY OF QUINTE RAILWAY.

Train leaves Union Station, Ontario Street, 4 p.m. daily (Sunday excepted) for Tweed, Bydenham, Napanee, Deseronto, Bannockburn and all points north. To secure quick despatch to Bannockburn, Maynooth, and points on Central Ontario Route your shipments via Bay of Quinte Railway. For further particulars, apply, H. H. Ward Frt. Agent; J. H. Welch, Pass Agent 'Phone No. 3.

WHITE STAR DOMINION

LARGEST STEAMERS FROM CANADA

MONTREAL AND QUEBEC TO LIVERPOOL
EVERY SATURDAY.
S.S. LAURENTIC, S.S. MEGANTIC.
Passengers in all Classes.
Elevators. Orchestra.
Rates:
First, $92.50; Second, $53.75 up.
S.S. TEUTONIC, S.S. CANADA.
Only One Class Cabin (II.) and Third Class.
Rates:
Teutonic, $55 up; Canada, $50 up.
Third Class at low rates.
Closed Rooms only.

XMAS SAILINGS From Portland, Me. and Halifax, N.S.
CANADA, MEGANTIC, TEUTONIC.
Dec. 2, 9, 14.
Book early. Secure your berths now.
Local Agents, J. P. Hanley and C. S. Kirkpatrick. Main Office, Montreal, P.Q.

West Indies

Five Delightful Cruises TO THE WEST INDIES, PANAMA CANAL, VENEZUELA and BERMUDA

Leaving New York by the Palatial Twin-Screw Steamers

S.S. Moltke (12,500 tons) 28 days Jan. 23, Feb. 8, 1912 ..... $150 and up.
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S. S. Moltke (12,500 tons) 16 days March 20, 1912 ..... $85 and up.

Every Luxury of Travel.
Every Refinement of Service Insured.
Also Cruises to the Orient, South America, Around the World, Italy and Egypt, etc.
Send for Illustrated Pamphlet.

HAMBURG-AMERICAN LINE
41-45 B'way, N. Y., or local agent.

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.

ADVERTISING

Has been known to bring people a lot of initial or first orders for some very inferior goods, and right at this point is where a great many manufacturers or dealers fool themselves.

Any manufacturing product which does not possess sufficient merit to do at least half the pulling for re-orders instead of relying upon the advertising to do it all are mighty good goods for a man to stop making.

Incidentally we might modestly mention at this point,

"Once a Customer always a Customer."

Cook With Gas.
Cheap, Clean, and Convenient
Light, Heat and Power Co.
C. C. FOLGER, Gen. Mgr.

The Gift Problem Solved

Don't worry about what to give at the Christmas season—our catalogue has made satisfactory gift choosing a pleasant task.

Hundreds of especially suitable gift articles are to be found in it, of Diamonds, Jewelry, Silverware, China, Cut Glass, Leather Goods and Novelties.

A copy of it will be mailed free upon request.

Ryrie Bros., Limited
Canada's Largest Jewelry House
Jas. Ryrie, Pres.
Harry Ryrie, Sec.-Treas.
134-136-138 Yonge St.
TORONTO

GRAND UNION HOTEL
Opp. GRAND CENTRAL STATION NEW YORK CITY
ROOMS $1.50 and upward
Entrance to 42d Street Station Free
Send for Booklet and Map

Dr. Martel's Female Pills

EIGHTEEN YEARS THE STANDARD

Prescribed and recommended for women's ailments, a scientifically prepared remedy of proven worth. The result from their use is quick and permanent. For sale at all drug stores.

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 NEW FRENCH REMEDY.
THERAPION No. 1, No. 2, No. 3.
Used in French Hospitals with great success. Cures blood poison, bad legs, sores, discharges (either sex), weakness, lost vigor & vitality, force, drains, losses, &c. Either No. at druggists or M. 1 sl from Fougera & Co., 90 Beekman St., New York City, or Lyman Bros. Co., Ltd., Toronto. Mfn doubt No. required, send self addressed envelope for free book to Dr. Le Clerc Med. Co., Haverstock Rd., Hampstead, London, Eng. Try new Dragee (Tasteless) Form of Therapion, easy to take, safe, lasting cure.

BLACK KNIGHT

The wonder-working paste in the big can. In fact, "Black Knight" is the biggest can of good stove polish on the market.

Just a few rubs brings the shine. Fine for pipes, grates and iron work as well as stoves.

If your dealer does not carry "Black Knight" Stove Polish, send us his name and 10c. and we will send a full size tin by return mail.

THE F. F. DALLEY CO., Limited,
Hamilton, Ont. 37
Makers of the famous "3 in 1" Shoe Polish.

STOVE POLISH

OPERATION HER ONLY CHANCE

Was Cured by Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound

Lindsay, Ont.—"I think it is no more than right for me to thank Mrs. Pinkham for what her kind advice and Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound has done for me. When I wrote to her some time ago I was a very sick woman, suffering from female troubles. I had inflammation of the female organs, and could not stand or walk any distance. At last I was confined to my bed, and the doctor said I would have to go through an operation, but this I refused to do. A friend advised Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, and now, after using three bottles of it, I feel like a new woman. I most heartily recommend this medicine to all women who suffer with female troubles. I have also taken Lydia E. Pinkham's Liver Pills and think they are fine."—Mrs. FRANK EMSLEY, Lindsay, Ontario.

We cannot understand why women will take chances with an operation or drag out a sickly half-hearted existence, missing three-fourths of the joy of living, without first trying Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

For thirty years it has been the standard remedy for female ills, and has cured thousands of women who have been troubled with such ailments as displacements, inflammation, ulceration, fibroid tumors, irregularities, periodic pains, backache, indigestion and nervous prostration.

WHEN CUPID WENT A WOOING

His name was Giles Weedon, but far and wide his friends had nicknamed him "Cupid," for the reason that he was small and plump, with a round, rosy, cherub face and innocent blue eyes, and also because of his fatal tendency to bring about marriage between his acquaintances.

A bachelor himself, "Cupid" Weedon lost no opportunity to mate men and maidens whenever they ventured in his vicinity. Thus he had married off not only his pretty girl cousins, but even the plain and elderly ones who had long since despaired of matrimony. Many a contented bachelor had found himself engaged and married to some charming spinster or widow before he could catch his breath; or some inconsolable widower would take to himself a second wife—as the result of "Cupid" Weedon's personally conducted whirlwind, matrimonial campaigns.

As most of these marriages turned out happily—Cupid possessed a weird prescience of the affinity between congenial spirits—his beneficiaries were correspondingly grateful, and therefore he enacted the part of best man at innumerable weddings and never demurred at the gifts called forth on these occasions or the christening cups which as godfather he presented later on.

At last the day came when most of Mr. Weedon's friends had entered the married lists and his occupation seemed to have ceased. But still there remained his friend and bosom companion, Hilary Ingram, who had just returned from a trip around the world, handsome, rich, unattached, and heart untouched, and consequently Cupid's active brain and his kind heart co-operated to find a suitable mate for Hilary.

Hilary Ingram objected at the first intimation of his friend's interest in his behalf.

"See here, my fat friend," he said, bluntly, "you may constitute yourself mixer of love philters and minister extraordinary to the court of love, but I'll be hanged if I'll permit you to drag me into your matrimonial bureau!"

Cupid Weedon eyed his friend doubtfully. "But you can't go on like this, old man. You ought not to be living around at hotels. What you need is a home where you can have all your stuffed birds and animals around," he added slyly.

"For that matter, why can't I put them in a museum? It would be much more appropriate than messing up a home," returned Hilary contemptously. "Before you marry me off, Cupid, why don't you try a dose of your own medicine?

"I may, some day," returned the matchmaker loftily, "provided I ever fall in love with a girl."

"Take it from me," predicted Hilary darkly, "that when you fall in love with a girl—then I, too, shall fall in love with her and cut you out."

"I dare say you will," was Cupid's grinning retort, and they resumed their golf.

Several weeks afterward it happened that Hilary Ingram discovered Cupid Weedon mooning about the country club. His blue eyes eagerly searched the occupants of motor cars as they stopped, and listlessly turned away when he had scanned the faces beneath the disguising veils.

"Who is she?" demanded Hilary.

"Who is who?" retorted Cupid sheepishly.

"The one you are waiting for—the girl with the—what color eyes?"

"Blue," admitted the matchmaker.

"Blue as your own cornflower optics," commented Hilary. "I greatly fear you have made a miscalculation, my friend. You should have chosen brown eyes or black. I predict unhappiness in your married life with a dark man in the background."

"Who is the dark man?"

Hilary bowed. "Myself," he said modestly.

"Get out!" ordered Cupid, his eyes still seeking the driveway.

"I shall remain, Cupid," protested Hilary firmly. "You may count on me for best man and—er—by Jove, who is that?"

"It's Miss Wall," breathed Mr. Weedon as he bounced down the steps and assisted a graceful form to alight from a luxuriously appointed car.

She was a lovely girl. She was gowned in a pale blue robe that fell about her feet in simple lines, and her flopping hat was of the same blue, trimmed with pink roses.

Hilary saw all this as she tossed off a big chiffon veil and loose coat. An elderly woman followed and another cavalier was ready to attend her in the person of Major Demmet. Hilary knew Major Demmet, and he resolved to seek out the major later and gain an introduction to Miss Wall.

"You will excuse me, Hilary," said Mr. Weedon as he passed his chum, "but I am lunching with friends."

They disappeared and Hilary found himself standing there on the piazza gazing after them with undoubted jealousy hammering at his heart. Why should he be jealous of a girl whom he had only gazed at for two moments and whose eyes had only met his in a sweeping, casual glance as she came up the steps?

He had met women of every nationality, and not one had ever brought him this thrill of feeling. It was a malevolent fate that had decreed he should fall in love with the only girl Cupid Weedon had really appeared personally interested in. He determined to go away.

Cupid Weedon intervened. Later in the day he introduced Hilary to Lucy Wall, and that was the beginning of the end, for the girl was attracted by the dark, handsome man, and it soon ceased to be a secret that Hilary Ingram and Lucy Wall were in love with each other.

At last came the night when Hilary had his blissful answer and, feeling like a traitor, he sought Mr. Weedon's apartment, prepared to receive almost any sort of condemnation from his friend's lips.

Mr. Weedon was seated before a snapping fire, for it was November and the air was crisp. The lamplight shone on his slightly bald head, and shining through his straw-colored hair made him look like a halo-encircled cherub. He arose from his chair and held out a cordial hand.

"I've been expecting you, Hilary," he said, smiling.

"You have?" muttered Hilary guiltily. "How long?"

"From the beginning," returned Cupid, setting a chair for him and pushing the box of cigars across the table.

"Cupid, old boy," murmured Hilary, "you don't know what a cur I feel! I didn't know that day when I predicted that when you—er—that I would—er—"

"You miscalculated my ability as a mixer of love philters if you thought I'd let you escape my matrimonial net, Hilary!" laughed Cupid Weedon. "It was a put-up job on my part, and I must say I never saw two people walk into a trap as did you and Lucy."

After Hilary had pounded his friend lustily, that plump young man condescended to listen to Hilary's rhapsodies. As Hilary paused for breath before beginning again, he noticed that Cupid Weedon's eyes had lost their careless light and were sadly fixed on the darting flames.

"Cupid," said Hilary, doubtfully, "you are sure—aren't you ever going to find the girl of your heart and follow the example of the rest of us?"

For answer Cupid detached a locket from his watch fob and opening it, gave it to Hilary. Within was a picture of Hilary's younger sister, who had died a dozen years before. He was startled, for he had never suspected a romance between them.

"I found the girl of my heart and lost her again," said Cupid Weedon, gravely, as he replaced the locket. "But I want all my friends to be as happy as I once hoped to be."

A Harbor for Wellington.

Wellington, Nov. 6.—The harbor question is being discussed again. This time the signatures of all the different town and village councils have been attached to the petition so that the securing of a harbor at Wellington seems possible.

An impressive quarterly service was held in the Methodist church on Sunday last. Rev. Mr. Elliott officiated. The reverend gentleman is becoming very popular with his congregation and the public generally.

Fire on Thursday night last, at Millville burned Mr. Forch's mill and separator. Total loss and no insurance. L. K. Shounds was on a business trip to Toronto last week. Walter Hubbs is expected home from the north-west and will move his family there in the spring.

Better a girl who can sing and won't than one who can't sing and will.

What some men lack in backbone they make up in cheek.

Crippled With Sore Back

Kidneys Were Badly Diseased and She Didn't Know It.

Was Completely Cured by Less Than Three Boxes of

DR CHASE'S KIDNEY-LIVER PILLS

Women are very often deceived and mistaken in regard to kidney disease. The pains in the back are attributed to other derangements, and kidney disease is allowed to run on and on until beyond the reach of medical science.

There is needless suffering, and life itself is risked, because backache is not recognized as the most marked symptom of kidney disease.

There is no treatment which so quickly relieves and cures kidney pains in the back as Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills. As proof of this read Mrs. Patterson's letter:

Mrs. Richard Patterson, Haldimand, Gaspe Co., Que., writes: "I will gladly say that I was cured of kidney trouble by using Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills. When I began using this medicine I was crippled with sore back and did not know what was the trouble. In looking over Dr. Chase's Almanac I saw Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills advertised and decided to try them.

"I had not used two boxes before my back was all right, and before I had completed the third box was entirely cured. There has been no return of the old kidney trouble, and I therefore believe the cure to be permanent."

One pill a dose, 25c. a box, at all dealers, or Edmanson, Bates & Co., Limited, Toronto.

Try This Pinex "Sixteen Ounces of Cough Syrup"

A Family Supply for 50c, Saving $2. The Surest, Quickest Remedy You Ever Used or Money Refunded.

A cough remedy that saves you $2, and is guaranteed to give quicker, better results than anything else, is surely worth trying. And one trial will show you why Pinex is used in more homes in the U. S. and Canada than any other cough remedy.

You will be pleasantly surprised by the way it takes right hold of a cough, giving almost instant relief. It will usually stop the most obstinate, deep-seated cough in 24 hours, and is unequalled for prompt results in whooping cough.

A 50-cent bottle of Pinex, when mixed with home-made sugar syrup, makes sixteen ounces of the best cough remedy ever used. Easily prepared in five minutes—directions in package.

The taste is pleasant—children take it willingly. Stimulates the appetite and is slightly laxative—both excellent features. Splendid for croup, hoarseness, asthma, bronchitis and other throat troubles, and a highly successful remedy for incipient lung troubles.

Pinex is a special and highly concentrated compound of Norway White Pine extract, rich in guaiacol and other natural healing pine elements. Simply mix with sugar syrup or strained honey, in a 16-oz. bottle, and it is ready for use.

Pinex has often been imitated, but never successfully, for nothing else will produce the same results. The genuine is guaranteed to give absolute satisfaction or money refunded. Certificate of guarantee is wrapped in each package. Your druggist has Pinex or will gladly get it for you. If not, send to The Pinex Co., Toronto, Ont.

THE LATE JAMES BARR.

One of the Old Residents of Bedford Township.

Westport Mirror.

On October 27th, there passed away after a long and lingering illness, one of the oldest and best known residents of Bedford township, in the person of James Barr. Born on the old family homestead, where his son George is now residing, Mr. Barr, had he lived to see next April, would have been seventy years of age, and during all that time he had resided near his boyhood home, spending all of his life in the neighborhood, and residing since his marriage to Margaret Thompson, about forty years ago, on the estate now occupied by his widow, on what is known as the Green Bay Road. For a great many years Mr. Barr has been in ill-health, and during the past three particularly it was noticed that his health was gradually failing, as the disease from which he was suffering developed serious and incurable complications which finally ended in his death. He was a member of the Order of United Workmen and the Orangemen's lodges, both of which were represented at the funeral, taking part in the service and heading the long procession of friends and neighbors who followed him to his last resting place.

Mr. Barr leaves behind to mourn his loss, besides his widow, a large family: George, residing on the old family homestead; John, Sarah; Jane, wife of George Butterill, Fermoy; Sheldon; Franklin, residing in Westport; Minnie, Beatrice, Bertha and Albert, living with their mother at the paternal home.

Mr. Barr's death is particularly sad as coming so early after the sudden demise of the daughter, Rebecka, wife of Thomas Butterill, who predeceased him in July, and this added sorrow has called forth the sympathy of the large circle of friends and acquaintances who with the relatives of the family gathered from far and near on Sabbath morning, October 29th, to attend the funeral, which was one of the largest ever held in the neighborhood. The cortege left the home at ten o'clock and proceeded to the Methodist church, of which Mr. Barr had for years been a loyal and faithful member, serving on the church boards with fidelity and zeal. The pastor spoke of the loss the church and neighborhood sustained in his death, and bespoke the sympathy of the large gathering for the bereaved widow and members of the family. Interment was in the little Green Bay cemetery adjacent to the home in which he lived for so many years and where he died.

Sunbury Notes.

Sunbury, Nov. 6.—A number attended Mr. Crowe's ploughing bee on Wednesday last. A. Sharpe has staked out a new rink. The stone crusher has improved the road. Mr. Stoness is able to be around after her recent illness. A number from here attended the dance at Seeley's Bay. W. Ruttan spent Sunday at Sydenham. Mrs. Baker is visiting at A. Webb's; H. Hawkey, at W. Shannon's; L. Campbell and R. McNeeley, at Inverary; W. Sloan and S. McCallum, at Battersea; Mrs. and Mr. Dowling, and G. McDonald, at Mr. Christley's, Kingston; H. Merriman, at W. McNeeley's; C. Stoness, at J. Ruttan's, Battersea; C. Nicholson spent Sunday in the city; G. Sleeth, at J. Smith's; Miss Hanley and J. McBride, visiting at A. Sand's, Millburn; S. Garrett, at W. Toll's, Inverary; H. Boals, Battersea, at G. Richie's. A number from here attended the concert at Latimer Monday evening.

Toronto Street Market.

Toronto, Nov. 6.—Wheat, bush., 90c. to 91c.; wheat, goose, 87c. to 88c.; oats, bush., 50c. to 51c.; rye, bush., 80c. to 80c.; barley, bush., 75c. to 92c.; hay, timothy, ton, $18 to $22; hay, No. 2, $15; straw, ton, $15; dressed hogs, $8.75 to $9.25; butter, good to choice, 27c. to 32c.; eggs, doz., 40c. to 45c.; chickens, lb., 14c. to 15c.; fowl, lb., 12c. to 13c.; ducks, lb., 13c. to 15c.; turkeys, lb., 22c. to 25c.; geese, lb., 13c. to 15c.; apples, bbl., $1.75 to $3; potatoes, bag, $1.10 to $1.20; beef, hindquarters, $10 to $11; beef, forequarters, $6.50 to $7.50; beef, choice, carcase, $9 to $9.50; beef, medium, carcase, $7.50 to $8; veal, prime, $10 to $12; mutton, prime, $7.50 to $9; lamb, $9.50 to $10.

Learns to Read at 85.

Kansas City, Mo., Nov. 7.—John W. Smith's chance came late in life, but he is taking advantage of it. Smith is a negro, eighty-five years old, and was a slave on the Polk plantation, near Norfolk, Va. After the war he came west and obtained work with the Union Pacific as a freight handler. When he became so old that he could no longer do the heavy work, he was retired on a pension. Smith had never learned to read or write, but he is intelligent, and when the new night school for negroes was opened recently he was among the first pupils enrolled and is making rapid progress. It took him only two days to learn the alphabet, and, now, after two weeks, he can write his name.

At Allen, Wolfe Island.

Allen, Wolfe Island, Nov. 6.—Farmers are about through ploughing. A number from here attended a dance in the C.M.B.A. hall, Marysville, on Monday evening. R. Bust is moving to the village for the winter. T. V. Hogan spent a few days last week in Kingston. Miss Ada Grimshaw is visiting Mrs. Caverly. Miss Maggie Brown, Watertown, N.Y., is visiting her mother, Mrs. J. Brown. Mr. and Mrs. James McDonagh, Perth, is visiting with Mrs. Terrance Murphy. Wild ducks are plentiful in this section.

Dies After Swallowing Nut.

Rochester, N.Y., Nov. 7.—Swallowing a hickory nut caused the death at Clifton Springs, yesterday, of four-year-old Walter Renehan. The nut bedded in the throat, the child dying after it had been removed by an operation.

The fellow who doesn't amount to much loses no time in letting us know about it.

If a henpecked man visits you don't try to make him feel at home.

INSIST ON GETTING

IT'S 100% PURE
DECLINE SUBSTITUTES

ROYAL ICE CREAM PARLOR AND QUICK LUNCH ROOM.
All kinds of Lunches and Hot Drinks.
Ice Cream and all kinds of Fruit and Candies.
M. PAPPAS & CO.,
184 Princess Street.

TAKE IT AWAY

That's what our patrons say when served with Belfast Ginger Ale or English Ginger Beer that do not bear our label.
Our bottled goods for family use have no superior.
Sample it at any of the leading hotels or telephone 304 for a trial case.

Thompson Bottling Co.
292 PRINCESS ST., KINGSTON.

It is True Economy
to use the highest grade of sugar like

St. Lawrence Sugar

It is brilliantly white and sparkling—looks dainty and tempting on the table—and goes further because it is absolutely pure sugar of the finest quality. Make the test yourself. Compare "ST. LAWRENCE GRANULATED" with any other.

The St. Lawrence Sugar Refining Co. Limited
MONTREAL. 33

A Warm Bathroom

PERFECTION SMOKELESS OIL HEATER

Every mother should be careful that the children take their baths in a warm room. The chill of a cold room is dangerous after coming out of the hot water.

A Perfection Smokeless Oil Heater brings bathroom or bedroom to just the degree of warmth you want in five or ten minutes. All you have to do is to touch a match.

The Perfection Heater burns nine hours on one filling and is always ready for use. You can move it anywhere it is needed. There is no waste of fuel and heat warming unoccupied rooms. Just the heat you want, when and where you want it.

The Perfection is fitted with an automatic-locking flame spreader that prevents the wick being turned high enough to smoke and is easy to remove and drop back when cleaning.

Drums finished either in turquoise-blue enamel or plain steel; light and ornamental, yet strong and durable—suitable for any room in any house.

Dealers everywhere; or write to any agency of

The Queen City Oil Company, Limited

CASTORIA
For Infants and Children.
The Kind You Have Always Bought
Bears the Signature of
Chas. H. Fletcher.
In Use For Over Thirty Years
CASTORIA
THE CENTAUR COMPANY, NEW YORK CITY.