

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.

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

KINGSTON & PEMBROKE RAILWAY

IN CONNECTION WITH Canadian Pacific Railway TRAINS LEAVE KINGSTON 11.45 a.m. Express—For Ottawa, Montreal, Quebec, St. John, N.B., Halifax, Boston, Toronto, Chicago, Denver, Reno, Salt Lake, Memphis, Duluth, St. Paul, Winnipeg, Vancouver, Seattle, Portland and San Francisco.

6.00 p.m.—Local for Sharbot Lake, connecting with C. P. R. East and West. — 4.45 p.m. — 7.45 a.m. Mixed—For Renfrew and intermediate points, Mon., Wed., and Friday.

Passengers leaving Kingston at 11.45 a.m. arrive in Ottawa at 5 p.m.; Peterboro, 4.35 p.m.; Toronto, 6.55 p.m.; Montreal, 7.45 p.m.; Boston, 7.30 a.m.; St. John, 12.00 noon.

Full particulars at K. and P. and C.P.R. Ticket Office, Ontario Street. F. CONWAY, Phone 55. Gen. Pass. Agent.

RAY OF QUINTE RAILWAY.

Train leaves Union Station, Ontario Street, 4 p.m. daily (Sunday excepted) for Treado, Edgemoor, Wawanee, Deseronto, Bannockburn and all points north. To secure quick despatch to Bannockburn, Maybath, and points on Central Ontario Route your shipments via Ray of Quinte Railway. For further particulars apply to H. H. Ward, P.O. Box 10, Kingston, Ont. Phone No. 2.

BAHAMAS IDEAL WINTER RESORT.

First-class cabins. New twin-cabin S.S. BAHAMAS and other large liners in service connecting Nassau with Cuba and Mexico also semi-weekly service from New York to Havana.

Sailings each Thursday for Havana, and Saturday for Havana, and points on Central Florida. Where rigorous northern winters are exchanged for wonderful Cuban climate.

Sailings each Thursday for Havana, and Saturday for Havana, and points on Central Florida. Where rigorous northern winters are exchanged for wonderful Cuban climate.

NEW YORK AND CUBA MAIL S.S. Co. General Offices, Pier 11, East River, New York.

COODS SOLD ON TIME

All kinds of Dry Goods, Men's, Boys' and Ladies' Suits, Boots and Shoes, Jewellery, House Furnishings, etc., sold on easy payment plan. Come in, see our goods, and terms.

New Stock of Fall and Winter Clothing just received. It will pay you to call and see it.

Joseph Abramsky 203 PRINCESS STREET.

TRY PICKERING'S

For Meat and Groceries. Our goods are the best that can be bought.

C. H. Pickering 490 Princess St. cor. University. Phone 530.

Removal Notice!

W. C. Bennett, Tinsmith and Plumber, has removed his place of business from 273 King St. to 191 Princess Street, next door to the late S. J. Horsey's Hardware Store, where he will be pleased to meet all his old customers and as many new ones as require first-class Tinsmithing and Plumbing done; also agent for the Souvenir Range.

Phone 1033

Thomas Copley PHONE 987.

Drop a card to 115 Queen Street or by waiting anything done in the Carpentry line. Estimates given on all kinds of repairs and work done. Also Hardware Floors of all kinds. All orders will receive prompt attention. Shop 48 Queen Street.

KINGSTON BUSINESS COLLEGE (Limited)

"Highest Education at Lowest Cost" Twenty-sixth year. Fall Term begins August 15th. Courses in Bookkeeping, Shortland, Telegraphy, Civil Service and English.

Our graduates get the best positions. Within a short time over sixty secured positions with one of the largest railway corporations in Canada. Enter any time. Call or write for information. H. F. Maclellan, Principal, Kingston, Canada.

GILLETTS' LYE

FOR MAKING SOAP SOFTENING WATER REMOVING OLD PAINT DISINFECTING SINKS CLOSETS, DRAINS, AND FOR MANY OTHER PURPOSES THE STANDARD ARTICLE SOLD EVERYWHERE

TRAPPERS send us your FURS

and we will pay you the Highest Prices

REYILLON FRÈRES LIMITED 134-136 MCGILL STREET MONTREAL, P.Q.

We will send free to every trapper who sends us furs, our book "The Trapper's Loyal Companion".

COME TRY THE New Restaurant

ASTOR CAFE

Everything up-to-date. Regular Dinner, 25c. Home made Pies and best Coffee in the city. Open Day and Night.

Berdos & Pappas

Proprietors 167 PRINCESS ST

Labatt's London Lager

Now Perfected—Best Bupable TRY IT JOHN LABATT LIMITED 28 LONDON, ONTARIO

THE BEST GOOD SHOE INVICTUS

The "Invictus" name and trade-mark on the sole means a great deal to any shoe buyer. It means footwear that will stand up under every test for fit, style and wear. It, therefore, means more for your money as well as for your feet and for your sense of pride as to appearance.

THE NAME ON THE SOLE

Behind that trade-mark is the assurance of honest-made shoe—the shoe you should always buy.

THE SAWYER SHOE STORE

315 PRINCESS STREET

The Memory of Jimmie Quigley

When at the funeral of Jimmie Quigley his brother Tom saw Minnie Shanley slip from her seat behind his mother into a white, motionless heap on the floor between the pews, the last little hope of flame which he had kept alive in the most secret chamber of his heart, flickered and went out.

Even as he carried her to the open air a tiny voice at the depth of his subconscious self kept saying over and over, "Jimmie, wait, after all." When he became conscious of what he was thinking he nearly dropped the slight figure in his arms, shocked at the horror of his own irreverence.

Ever since Minnie Shanley had opened her eyes to the world, the Quigley boys, Jimmie and Tom, whose parents lived next door to the Shanleys, had been devoted slaves. They taught her to creep, to walk and to talk; they were her champions always in the childish squabbles of school days.

As they grew older and the city crept ever closer to the humble cottages of the parents, the triangular friendship still continued.

It was a curious rivalry, each youth, with the fierce family loyalty that was his Irish heritage, praising the other to the girl, each careful to preserve a strict balance in the attentions he offered her. At first the three went everywhere together as they had done in their childhood. Then gradually there came an unspoken agreement whereby Tom Quigley always had important engagements when Jimmie escorted Minnie, and Jimmie found things which required his immediate presence when Minnie accepted Tom's attentions.

As for Minnie herself, even the kindly neighborhood gossip, usually unerring in its discernment, could not determine which brother she favored.

Then came the terrible illness which struck down Jimmie Quigley. In his delirium he called constantly for Minnie, and the girl who was dear as a daughter to Mrs. Quigley, who had been denied one of her own, helped the old woman through the crisis of the sickness and the convalescence.

For the first time Tom Quigley found himself shut out from the companionship of the girl he loved. Jimmie Quigley, well, was honorable and unselfish to a degree. Jimmie Quigley, ill, weakened by suffering, threw every consideration to the winds, save the fierce desire to win Minnie Shanley's love.

The result was inevitable. The nurse falls in love with the patient as often as the patient with the nurse. Minnie Shanley lavished all the love of her generous heart upon the sick boy.

"When I get well, you're going to the priest with me, girl," asserted Jimmie, and Minnie, hiding an agony of apprehension, her eyes, murmured softly, "Yes, Jimmie, when you get well."

"I couldn't help it, Tom." This was Jimmie's apology to Tom, when, after the sick brother had taken care of him through a particularly troublesome night, the sick had shamefacedly told Minnie's promise to marry him.

Tom was at the window, his face turned away from his brother. He fumbled with the curtains a long time before he answered.

"Why should you help it, Jimmie?" The older brother's voice was husky, but full of kindness. "We couldn't both have her, and if you must know the truth, while I think a lot of Minnie, yet I've been looking in another direction lately."

The lie accompanied Jimmie Quigley into eternity and smoothed his pathway, as his brother intended it should. For Jimmie's recovery was short-lived and his decline rapid.

But underneath all Tom's stoical acceptance of the situation, there lay the conviction, born of what he could not tell, that Minnie's love was only a passing one, born of propinquity, that the real depths of her nature were still untouched. He put the thought away from him as sacrilegious in the terrible time of Jimmie's death, and when Minnie, fainting at the coffin containing the body of her lover, was forever closed from view, he realized the depth of her grief, and also knew that Jimmie dead was a far more formidable rival than Jimmie living.

He did not see her again for over a year. Immediately after the funeral Minnie, worn to a shadow by her long watching and grief, was born away to the farm of her grandmother, who was alarmed at her condition. It was only a week before the first anniversary of Jimmie's death that Minnie came back to the city.

"Did you see the mass announcement?" queried Mrs. Quigley on the evening before the anniversary. Ah, but it's the good, faithful girl, Minnie Shanley it is.

Tom took the extended paper with hands that trembled. The announcement was unobtrusive, like the girl who inserted it.

His Mother-in-Law

At the age of 23, when Moses Smith was married, he was spoken of as a hustler. As a carpenter by trade, he was at work early and late. Two years later he fell off a scaffold and hurt his back. He was petted and pitied and sympathized with, and, although after six weeks of loafing, the doctor pronounced Moses as good as new, the carpenter had lost his hustle. His wife dreaded that he might injure himself by going to work too soon and she started dressmaking to support them while he loafed.

Moses Smith's mother-in-law lived in another State. She heard-how things were going, but it was a year before she came on. She found Moses growing fat and his wife growing lean. It didn't take the old lady over a week to size things up. In her time she had known of several lame-backed men and foolish wives. With the doctor to back her, she announced that her daughter must go away and rest for a month to prevent a nervous breakdown. She would remain to keep house for Moses.

The lame-backed man didn't like it at all. It meant an overturning of his pleasant program. He doubted if there would be any more tea and toast and "poor Moses" for him. He was over-ruled, however, and the lame-backed wife started away he went down to the village post-office and took his old seat on the veranda and hoped for the best. At noon he returned home to meet with a surprise. No fire—no dinner. In reply to his look of bewilderment the lady with the iron jaw replied:

"You didn't cut any wood, and so there's no money to burn." "But I can't raise the axe with this lame back." "Then you won't have to raise knife or fork!"

Moses went back to the grocery and filled up on a raw turnip. He went home to supper, but there was no supper. No wood—no supper. He went out and sat down under a lilac bush, and his eyes filled with tears. He was in the habit of going to bed at 9 and getting up at the same hour next morning. His going to bed on this occasion was according to program, but he was aroused at 8 o'clock by a dash of water in his face. He had been called twice in vain.

"Moses, the axe and the woodpile!" said the mother-in-law as he came down stairs with a scowl on his brow. "You know I'm a cripple," he answered.

"No wood—no breakfast!" He was snatched out and bent to pick up the axe and straightened up with a groan and his hand lifted to his back. "It's a crik in the back," said the woman. "I'm glad to find it out. I've tackled 14 different corks and cured each and ever one. If I can cure you then Nelly will be very happy when she returns. Come along out to the smokehouse."

"What but the smokehouse going to do for a man whose spinal cord is all knotted up?" "Treatment, Moses—treatment. Just step inside."

He stepped, and the door was closed on him and locked. He found a cot, a jug of water and a loaf of bread. He kicked off the door and called upon to know what it all meant, and was told to cuddle down and take treatment for the cure of general laziness, drink a crik in the back and lying abed in the morning. He was warned that any extra exertion on his part would make the crik worse, and told that there was no objection to his sleeping all day. Moses was foolish enough to kick and shout until a score of villagers came running to see what the matter was. To one and all the mother-in-law answered:

"Moses has had a crik in the back for a year past, and I've set out to cure it. I hope to meet with great success. In fact, I don't think his wife will have to do dressmaking when she comes back. Thanks for calling. Come again."

During the first day Moses thought and slept by turns, and now and then shed tears. In a few hours his life had changed over and his peace and comfort had departed.

"At sundown more bread and water. He yelled and kicked and again he was warned to suppress his emotions. He demanded better fare, but was answered that until his crik got so that he could use the axe there would be no cooking. On the next night he seriously thought of suicide, and he smiled joyously as he conjured up a mental picture of the mother-in-law opening the door in the morning and finding him stark and stiff in death, and successfully to commit the suicide one must have something more than a jug of water and a loaf of bread at hand. Moses couldn't choke himself with either."

Breakfast was the same old bill of fare, and the woman still had her iron jaw. There was no conversation. Moses nibbled and sipped and thought. An hour before noon he called out and when asked what he wanted he very humbly replied:

"Mother, I believe that crik is better." "It's too soon, Moses—it's too soon." "Maybe, if I was very careful, I could split a few sticks of wood to get dinner with."

"I wouldn't have you try it for the world, my dear son-in-law. You have been in dreadful shape for a year. Any undue exertion might finish you. You shall have a raw tomato to help out your dinner, as that goes with the treatment. If it wasn't half a mile to the nearest saloon I'd ask you to have a glass of beer with me."

Moses didn't have such a lame back that he couldn't understand sarcasm, and he raised another howl. Again the neighbors came, but when he appealed to them for help they looked at the mother-in-law. She asked them not to interfere with her treatment. She had set out to cure his crik, and they could all notice that his voice was growing stronger. That smokehouse door was the first thing he had raised his foot to kick in a whole year.

Bread and water again for supper, and, another long night. Now a look of pity—not a "poor Moses." Truly, things had changed. At midnight Moses sat up on his cot to decide two questions. Was his crik really better? Should he go to work? After an hour he decided both cases in the affirmative, and in the morning he was ready to say:

"Mother, I've been doing some serious thinking since you were here last. You have? I am sorry for that. I warned you not to strain your mind."

British Trade Returns.

Imports from the United Kingdom for the nine months ending September 30th, were \$3,450,000,000, an increase of \$12,200,000, or half of one per cent. Exports of United Kingdom produce increased by \$63,000,000, or five per cent., the rise in imports is largely due to increased consumption of raw cotton in British factories.

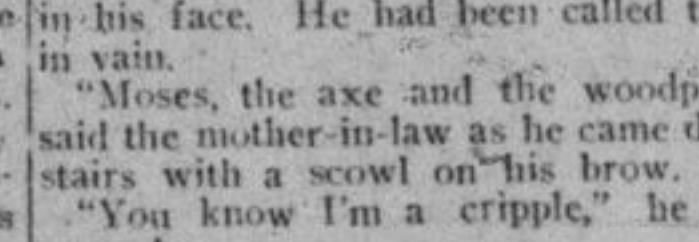
In the same nine months the imports from Canada declined from \$91,500,000 to \$84,000,000, while the exports to Canada remained about the same, about \$72,500,000 of United Kingdom produce, and \$11,000,000 of foreign and colonial produce. The fall, owing to imports was chiefly in wheat. Great Britain imported \$25,500,000 worth of wheat, in the nine months of 1910 and \$18,500,000 worth in 1911. In other things there was little change. We sent to Great Britain in the nine months of 1911 about \$6,000,000 worth of wheat meal and flour, \$7,800,000 worth of bacon and hams, nearly \$15,000,000 worth of lumber. The United Kingdom sent us \$5,800,000 worth of iron and steel manufactures, \$5,000,000 worth of cotton piece goods, and \$10,300,000 worth of woollen and worsted tissues, including carpets and rugs.

Canadian Peat Bogs.

The known peat bogs of Canada are estimated to cover an area of approximately 25,000 square miles, from which about 25,000,000,000 tons of air-dried peat could be produced. This is said to be equal in fuel value to some 14,000,000,000 tons of coal. To encourage the utilization of these resources, a peat bog of 300 acres, with an average depth of eight feet, has been acquired by the Canadian government, at Allred, near Caledonia Springs, Prescott county, Ont. About five miles of ditches have been dug, and a storage shed to hold 300 tons of air-dried peat, a blacksmith shop, and an office have been built. It is estimated that the erection of a peat plant capable of producing thirty tons of air-dried peat daily should cost very much, and since workable peat bogs are scattered throughout the farming regions of Ontario and Quebec, the most economical plan for utilizing this fuel would be the erection of a number of plants at convenient points, to be operated in the interests of the neighboring communities.

A woman drifts into religion as naturally as a man drifts into politics.

Full cut, with sufficient elasticity to promote real bodily freedom, TIGER BRAND UNDERWEAR neither binds nor hags—yields gently to every movement of the body, yet permanently retains its shape against wear and washing. At your dealer's, 75c to \$2.00



TRADE MARK

A RICH, FRAGRANT TEA "SALADA"

"SALADA" is fresh from the gardens of Ceylon—the finest tea-producing country in the world. Sold only in sealed lead packets, which preserve its native purity and goodness.

"SALADA"

Ask your grocer for a package to-day. You'll like it. Vigorous Health - the power to enjoy to the full life's work and pleasure—comes only with a good digestion. NA-DRU-CO TABLETS DYSPEPSIA

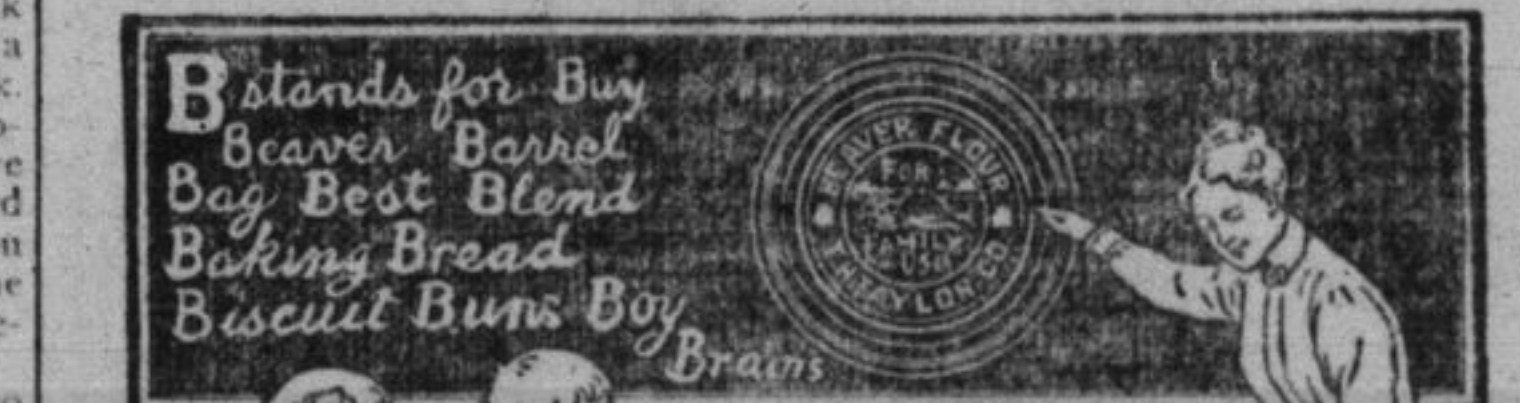
tune up weak stomachs—supply the digestive juices which are lacking—ensure your food being properly converted into known and strong, red blood and active brain. 50c. a box at your druggist's or from National Drug and Chemical Co. of Canada, Limited, Montreal.

"HAPPY HOME" RANGE

The "Happy Home" Range is handsome in design, large ventilated oven, made of the best material, fully guaranteed to give entire satisfaction, and will cook more with less fuel than any other Range on the market.

—AT— Elliott Bros., Telephone 35. 77 Princess Street.

Beavers Brand Flour



This First Lesson in Economy is not alone for children. Older heads take it to heart, and profit by it. Thousands of housewives have proved the economy of using "Beaver" Flour for all baking.

DEALERS—Write for prices on all Flours, Coarse Grains and Cereals. THE J. B. TAYLOR CO., LIMITED, CHATHAM, ONT.

GRAND UNION HOTEL

OUR CRYSTAL BRAND Of Standard Granulated Sugar has been tried and found excellent for preserving and baking. Price is always right. ANDREW MACLEAN, Chatham Street.

DUNCAN'S CART STAND

70 WILLIAM STREET. Phone 1065.

Sweet Cider New Figs

Choice Apples Coast Sealed Oysters D. COUPER, Phone 76. 841-3 Princess Street. Prompt Delivery.

TAKE IT AWAY FIG PILLS

Are a valuable and nutritious laxative fruit, owing to an active medicinal principle. contain the active principle of FIGS combined with other valuable medicinal ingredients, and are guaranteed to cure WEAK BLADDER, LAME BACK and ALL KIDNEY, LIVER, STOMACH and BOWEL DISORDERS. At all dealers 25 cents per box, or The Fig Pills Co., St. Thomas, Ont.

Sold and recommended in Kingston. J. H. McLEOD, Druggist.

Thompson Bottling Co.

292 PRINCESS ST., KINGSTON.