DOCTORS SAID IT WAS HEART FAILURE

And Gave Me Up—But "Fruit-a-tives" Cured Me

MOORFIELD, ONT., MARCH 25th, 1910

"I suffered from severe Indigestion and Dyspepsia for nearly two years.

I could not take food without fearful distress. Two doctors thought my disease was Heart Failure and incurable, and I expected to die in a short time. My son asked me to try "Fruit-a-tives".

From the outset, I was better and gradually this fruit medicine completely cured me

I took perhaps a dozen boxes—now I am cured and have gained over 30 pounds in weight".

HENRY SPKERS (Justice of Peace)

"Fruit-a-tives" are sold by all dealers at 50c a box, 6 for $2.50, trial size 25c—or sent on receipt of price by Fruit-a-tives Limited, Ottawa.

QUEEN'S CAFE

Lunches served on the shortest notice.

REGULAR DINNER, 25c.

M. PAPPAS & CO., 184 Princess Street.

THE NEW FRENCH REMEDY THERAPION No. 1, No. 2, No. 3. Used in French Hospitals with great success. Cures weakness lost vigor vital force, drains, blood poison, discharges, kidney bladder urinary diseases, either sex—druggists or mail $1 Fougera Co. 30 Beekman st New York City or Lymans Bros Co Ltd, Toronto. If in doubt No. required send address envelope for FREE book to Dr. Le Clerc MED. CO. HAVERSTOCK ROAD, HAMPSTEAD, LONDON, ENG. THERAPION CURES TO STAY CURED

Thomas Copley

PHONE 987.

Drop a card to 19 Pine Street was 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 40 Queen Street.

BICYCLES

BICYCLE SUNDRIES

DISC Records at Cut Prices. BICYCLE MUNSON 413 Spadina Avenue, Send for Cut Price Catalogue. TORONTO

NEW SHOE REPAIRING BUSINESS

ROBERT PAYNTER has taken over the business of the late Jas. Davis at the old stand, 269 PRINCESS STREET. All kinds of Shoe Repairing promptly done. All work guaranteed.

— We Have —

A SPECIAL ASSORTMENT

— of —

Girls' Hats

THIS WEEK

It is a pleasure to show our goods.

GEDYE'S

The Up-To-Date Millinery Store

178 WELLINGTON ST.

Private Fitting Room. Phone 225

Constipation Vanishes Forever

Prompt Relief---Permanent Cure

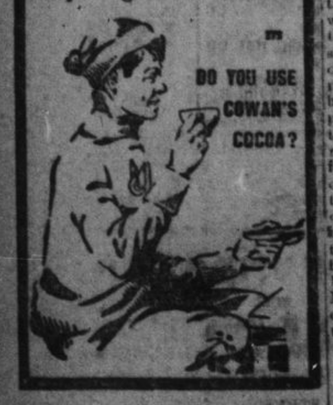
CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS never fail. Purely vegetable—act surely but gently on the liver. Stop after dinner distress—cure indigestion—improve the complexion—brighten the eyes. Small Pill, Small Dose, Small Price.

Genuine must bear Signature

Brent Good

COWAN'S PERFECTION COCOA

Cowan's seems to hit the right spot. It is a great food for husky young athletes: satisfies the appetite: easy to digest: and delicious



THE TITANIC'S DEAD

WERE REMEMBERED IN THE CHURCHES ON SUNDAY.

The Congregations Stood With Bowed Heads While Requiems Pealed Out From the Organs—References From the Pulpits.

In all the city churches on Sunday touching references were made from the pulpits with regard to the Titanic disaster of a week ago, and its lessons were forcibly brought to the attention of the large congregations of worshippers. At the conclusion of most of the services "The Dead March in Saul" was played, and the people, with bowed heads, stood while the organs pealed out the requiem in memory of the Titanic's dead.

At St. Andrew's Church.

Rev. S. M. Compton warned the people lest they should miss the lesson to be learned from the disaster which should give us the mind to see that things that are seen are temporal, but that the things unseen are eternal. It should direct our minds heavenward. In addressing the children Mr. Compton compared the slaying of children by Pharoah and Herod with the treatment accorded the children aboard the Titanic. The British saved the women and the children aboard the great ship. Why did they do this? the preacher asked. Because of Christ spirit. Britain is a Christian country, and because Christ loved the little children so do Christians generally love them. Because He loved the weak and helpless to do His followers love them.

At Chalmers Church.

Rev. Dr. Macgillivray pointed out that it was because man did not obey the laws of nature that the Titanic was lost. The icebergs were obeying the laws of nature in moving southward through the Atlantic. Animals, birds and bees obeyed nature's laws. How much more should man obey them. But in the case of the Titanic God's natural laws were violated by man, and as a result the world mourns to-day.

At St. James' Church.

Rev. T. W. Savary said it almost seemed as though by this disaster the Almighty would fain break down our human self-confidence and pride and shatter it to pieces. He urged that we must not lose sight of God behind the workings of the laws which are but expressions of His will. To look upon world happenings as the mere outcome of blind forces. There is a God of nature and it is the same God of revelation. Mr. Savary referred to the boat load of men going to their graves to the strains of "Nearer My God, To Thee," as witness to man's dependence upon God in the hour of need, and urged that His help should be sought now and it is to be with us in the time of emergency.

Sydenham Street Methodist.

Rev. T. W. Neal said that the wireless revealed to us the reality of the unseen. Just as out of the darkness came ships of succor so did the Master appear to His disciples on the sea of Galilee during the storm. Mr. Neal besought his hearers to have faith in God and the unseen, for there are always unseen helpers to answer calls of danger or distress.

At Cooke's Church.

Rev. J. W. McIntosh saw in the disaster the irony of God, a rebuke to our vanity, an exposure of our pride but to whatever extent this may be so the important lesson is rather the warning that we have not yet mastered the difficulties; we have not yet reached the best of which we are capable. God's chastening is for our profit, that we may be partakers of His power. The lack of human wisdom in sacrificing life to speed and luxury is brought to us in a forcible way. A little more wisdom might have taught that "life is more than meat" and safety is more than luxury.

Brock Street Methodist.

Rev. John Webster spoke of the tiveness that the disaster brought to the eyes of man, the fatherhood of God and the brotherhood of man. He compared man's power to that of the ship. There came a time in life when God showed that his greatness was greater than that of man, and this is one of the times. The steamer Carpathia came at the time of the wreck, as a Saviour comes to the perishing.

The Reign of God.

Rev. S. Sellery, in Queen street Methodist church, on Sunday evening, referred in feeling terms to the overwhelming calamity of the past week and said that the sympathy of the whole world went out to those who had been so suddenly bereaved. He then discussed the question of the reign of God and His attitude towards the destiny of individuals and nations. God was the ruler and arbiter of the universe. He had fixed unchangeable and immutable laws directing and governing all things. It was the transgression of these laws, either ignorantly, wilfully or carelessly, that brought about calamity and disaster. If individuals and nations lived in complete conformity with the laws of the Creator—and these laws are wise and beneficient—such horrors as have been frequently occurring, would not transpire. God permitted things to happen because his laws were disobeyed but the experiences of individuals and nations is that he has very frequently overruled the disasters and devastations for the benefit of mankind. He made one local application to the effect that impure water might lead to a great loss of life in Kingston, hence it behoved those in authority to see that such a thing should not occur, by seeking prevention with all speed. In the morning John Shea sang "No More Tears," and in the evening the choir rendered Tennyson's "Crossing the Bar."

St. George's Cathedral.

Joining the church all over the world, prayers were asked at the early celebration in St. George's cathedral on the second Sunday after Easter for those who went down in the tragedy of the week before, and for those so awfully bereaved by it. Then followed the "Prayer for the Church Militant." Prayers for the lost and the bereaved were also said again at high celebration, when the bishop of Ontario was celebrant. The processional hymn, "On the Resurrection Morning," and that before the sermon, "Fierce Raged the Tempest O'er the Deep." The sermon was preached by the lord bishop of Toronto, and was an eloquent one, pointing vividly the horror of the awful night when the Titanic went down in mid-Atlantic.

Before the administration the hymn, "Till He Come," was sung and while the people were receiving the organist played the hymn for those at sea. The Dead March was played at the offertory. The choir and clergy left the church to the triumphant strains of "Jesus Lives!"

At evensong Bishop Sweeney, who was vested in convocation robes of scarlet, was again the preacher, Rev. R. DePencier, of Oshawa, acting as his chaplain. Bethoven's funeral march was played at this service, and the service concluded with the Alleluia Requiem, "For All the Saints Who from Their Labors Rest."

All the services were most impressive.

At St. Paul's Church.

The congregations at both services in St. Paul's, yesterday, were very large. In memoriam services for the victims of the Titanic disaster were held morning and evening, and suitable hymns were sung by the choir. Many in the church were visibly affected during the singing of "Nearer, My God, to Thee."

At Bethel Church.

Rev. Mr. Mershon said that the numerical measurements of the disaster are so great that they seem like the submergence of a planet. He knew many aboard the Titanic, including the family of Mr. Hays. At the end, he said, there seemed to have been the rising to the supreme in them all.

News From Westbrook.

Westbrook, April 19.—Those in this vicinity who have sugar bushes report a good run of sap. Mr. and Mrs. George Gates are visiting their daughter, Mrs. Macdonald, at Mountain Grove. Miss Ada Macdonald spent last week, the guest of Mrs. B. Rose, Buster Cottage. Van Allport is seriously ill. Dr. Mabee, Odessa, is in attendance. Misses Margaret Grass and Carrie Morley are ill. A number from here attended the sale at Collins Bay on Wednesday. Miss Mary Cassiday, of Cataraqui, was the guest of Lorna Sproule on Sunday. F. Marshall, of Kingston, is visiting his daughter, Mrs. J. L. F. Sproule. Mrs. P. M. Grass spent Thursday with Mrs. Eliza Sproule. Miss Helen McLaughlin has returned home from Hamilton, where she spent a week visiting friends.

Disaster From Floods.

Quebec, April 22.—A rise of water in the Chaudiere river caused great damage in the region of Beauce. At Beauceville, E. F. Renaud, proprietor of the most important store in the country, suffered $25,000 damage.

Trains of the Quebec Central railway loaded with pulpwood were carried away. The maple sugar crop will be ruined in the whole region.

The damages are about $300,000. Both federal and provincial governments will be requested to help the sufferers.

Items From Millhaven.

Millhaven, April 16.—The recent thaw carried away both dams, and put Robert Rickey out of business. The last horse from Amherst Island crossed the ice, Saturday. Andrew and Clayton Steele have started fishing in the lake. Miss Mabel Fairfield, of Toronto, visiting her old home, has returned.

A Jew Gives $25,000.

Baltimore, Md., April 22.—Cardinal Gibbons, as chancellor of the Catholic University, Washington, has accepted from a western donor of Jewish extraction, $25,000 to found a chair for study looking to the eradication of socialism.

The parliamentary and supreme court libraries are being searched by both sides for reference to the marriage law case to come before the supreme court here on May 7th. Briefs are in course of preparation and will be exchanged in a few days. It is learned that the Quebec representatives will question the jurisdiction of the court to deal with the matter at all.

Prevost, Brock street, has received all his spring and summer goods for his order clothing department, and ready-made clothing and gents' furnishing department. All well assorted with new goods.

Investigation of the equipment for saving life on lake excursion steamers, running out of Chicago revealed the fact that of eight such vessels, not one is sufficiently supplied with lifeboats and rafts. All carry life preservers in sufficient numbers to supply all patrons.

Is Sickness a Habit?

With many sicknesses undoubtedly becomes to some extent a habit. They have "bilious spells," "sick headaches," "attacks of indigestion." Why not shake loose from these ailments and know once more the joy of good health?

It takes a little will power. You may have to deny yourself some luxuries which do not agree with you, but it is worth while to be well and to prolong life. Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills will help you because they act definitely and directly on the liver and thereby remove the cause of biliousness, headache and indigestion.

Stir up the liver by taking one Kidney-Liver pill occasionally at bedtime and you will free yourself of many annoying ills, the temper will be less irritable and you will find more joy in living.

Mrs. Meredith's Method

By TEMPLE BAILEY.

"If you think," Kathleen stretched her white arms above her head, lazily, "if you think that I am going to lose my freedom, my ease, by marrying a poor man you are very much mistaken."

"Have girls lost all romance?" Little Mrs. Meredith's forehead was puckered in an anxious frown. "Why, when I was young, Kathleen, I thought only of love."

"And so you married dad, and you've had to scrimp and save and work and twist and turn. Oh, mother, has the game been worth the candle?"

Mrs. Meredith flashed a reproachful glance at her daughter. "Don't you think dad is worth anything?"

"Of course. But he's the only man in the world. All the rest aren't worth making sacrifices for."

"Wait till the one man comes to you," said Little Mrs. Meredith. "When you care for any one you are generous to a fault, and I'm half afraid that if you ever do fall in love you'll be positively too meek for words."

"Yet a moment ago you said I had no romance," Kathleen told her.

"You haven't—yet, and I feel that you may make the mistake of running away from sentiment."

"Never fear. Donald won't let me run. Why, mother, he simply moons around and makes eyes at me, until I'm almost crazy. He's so silly."

"He's in love," said Mrs. Meredith, genuinely miserable, and you don't give him credit for any depth of feeling."

Kathleen shrugged her shoulders. "If being in love would make me act like Donald does," she said, "I'd—I'd want to disappear from the face of the earth."

"Donald will get his revenge some day," said Mrs. Meredith, wisely, "you wait and see."

But Kathleen had no forebodings.

"I don't want to get married, Donald," she said, airly that night, "so please don't ask me any more."

He stood before her pale and uncanny. "I shall not ask you," he said sternly. "I am going away — to get over this."

Kathleen stared at him. "Why, where are you going?" she demanded.

"Abroad. My Aunt Betsy sent me a thousand dollars yesterday. She said she believed in giving money to people when it would do the most good, and not wait to die to let others get the benefit of wealth. I shall use mylittle fortune in learning to forget you."

"But I don't want to be forgotten," cried Kathleen. "I want to be friends—you know, nice good friends, Donald, without any silly sentiment." Her tone was coaxing, but he did not smile.

"Sentiment is not silly to me," he said. "My love for you is a part of my life; it will be like cutting off an arm to give you up. But I'm going to do it, Kathleen. I can't be a man and hang around you as I have for the past few months." He held out his hand. "Good-bye and God bless you," he said.

"Oh, good-bye," she responded in a dazed fashion, and laid her hand in his. Then she drew it away. "I won't say 'good-bye'," she insisted mutinously, "not right this minute. Let's have a last walk together. You know Browning tells of a 'Last Ride Together.' It always sounded dreadfully romantic."

"Have you no heart?" he asked, looking down at her, severely, "or are you so heart-whole and fancy free that you do not understand how I suffer?"

For a moment she was shaken out of her frivolous mood by his earnestness. "Oh, I didn't mean to hurt you," she said, "but please let's go for a walk.

And so he yielded, as he had always done to her whim.

It was at the turn of the road that they met Arnold Granger.

"May I walk with you?" he asked in his easy fashion.

"Surely," said Kathleen, and her smile flashed out. But as Arnold joined them, Donald stopped, "I must leave you now," he said. "I—I have so many things to do."

And when Kathleen protested, his stern glance closed her lips. "It was to be our last walk," he said, in an undertone. "But you could not keep it sacred to our parting. Can you keep anything sacred, Kathleen?"

He left her, but she comforted herself with the thought, "Oh, he'll see me before he goes."

But he did not see her. He did not even write a note of farewell. He simply slipped out of her life. Then—she loved him.

"Why, he's always been a part of my life," she sobbed on her mother's shoulder. "How could I know I was going to miss him?"

"Write and tell him," her mother advised.

But Kathleen was a proud little lady. She could not bring herself to confess her change of feeling. But she did write a contrite little letter, asking pardon for her unkindness on that last day.

But no answer came to the letter.

"It serves you right," said the wise mother, and that was all the sympathy that Kathleen received.

She became a changed little maiden. She was very quiet now, and pale. "I know what he suffered," she cried, and when her mother found her one night weeping in the darkness of her room, "Oh, mother, please be sorry for me."

And her mother gathered her close, and said: "I can't be as sorry as I might, for love has made you feel, and that is the most wonderful thing that can happen to a woman."

But that night the little mother wrote a letter.

"She loves you, Donald," it said; "don't punish her any more. I knew that if you went away she would wake up. That is why I told you to go. Come back, come back now—but hold your own—for the man who grovels at the feet of a woman must expect her to trample on his heart."

A month later Kathleen in the twilight was playing the old song which has such a sobbing cadence.

"In the gloaming, oh, my darling,
When the lights are dim and low,
And the quiet shadows creeping,
Softly come and softly go.

"When the winds are sobbing faintly
With a gentle, unknown woe,
Will you think of me and love me,
As you did one long ago?"

Her fingers left the keys and her head went down on her arms.

Then in the stillness she heard a voice.

"Kathleen."

"Donald." She sat up, listening.

"I have come back."

His voice seemed to sound from the centre of the room, but in the darkness she could see nothing.

"Donald." She groped her way toward the voice, and suddenly she was in his arms.

"I shall never let you go," he said, masterfully, as he bent his head to kiss her.

She tried to regain her old dominion over him. "You must leave it to me to say whether you shall go or stay," she said.

He laughed. "You shall have nothing to do with it, Kathleen," he told her. "You may think I am a cave man or a savage, but anything is better than being a slave. And I'm going to carry you off and marry you whether you say 'yes' or 'no,' sweetheart. And if you don't come willingly, I'm going to pick you up and put you on a horse in front of me, and run away with you."

Then she laughed. "Oh, I should love that, Donald. What do I care where I go, so that I go—with you?"

What is a Man?

A Chemical View.—An average man of 150 pounds contains the constituents found in 1,206 eggs. There is enough gas in him to fill a gasometer of 2,649 cubic feet. He contains enough iron to make four ten-penny nails. His fat would make seventy-five candles and a good-sized cake of soap. His phosphate content would make 8,064 boxes of matches. There is enough hydrogen in him in combination to fill a balloon and carry him above the clouds. The remaining constituents of a man would yield, if utilized, six teaspoonfuls of salt, a bowl of sugar, and ten gallons of water.

A Physiological and Anatomical View.—A man has 500 muscles, one billion cells, 206 different bones, 4 gallons of blood, several hundred feet of arteries and veins, over twenty-five feet of intestines and millions of pores. His heart weighs from eight to twelve ounces, its capacity is from four to six ounces in each ventricle, and its size is five by three and a half by two and a half inches. It is a hollow muscular organ and pumps twenty-two and a half pounds of blood every minute. In twenty-four hours it pumps sixteen tons. It beats about seventy-two times a minute. In one year an average man's heart pumps 11,680,800 pounds of blood. The heart is a willing slave, but sometimes strikes—and it always wins.—Practical Druggist.

Keats's Love Affair.

Keat's way of love was by no means a way of happiness. The object of his passion was a Miss Fanny Brawne, whom he had the fortune, or misfortune, to meet at the Dilkes's house. She had become fairly well known in Keats bibliography as "a brisk and blooming very young beauty of the far-from-uncommon English hawk-blond type."

Her affection for Keats seemed to have been real, but limited by a rather shallow emotional capacity. His love for her was enfevered with doubts and questionings, not only about the reality of his feeling toward her, but about his failing health and his uncertain prospects. Disease had already weakened him when he met her, and between the fire of disease and the fire of love, his vitality was rapidly consumed. Love proved to be but another disaster to heighten the tragic suffering of the last eighteen months of his life.

When, finally, he went to Rome, accompanied by the artist, Joseph Severn, he turned his back on love, along with the rest of life. He died in February, 1821, and was buried in the Protestant cemetery, a place made so beautiful by the flowers that grow there the year through that it makes one "in love with death to think one should be buried in so sweet a place," as Shelley wrote, not long before he, too, died.—Evening Post.

Death of W. C. Gorsline.

Picton Times.

Monday afternoon, William C. Gorsline, West Main street, passed away. Mr. Gorsline had been ill for some time. He went to Toronto with the late Dr. Wright shortly before the latter was taken ill in the hope of receiving benefit from consultation with a specialist. Returning to Picton Mr. Gorsline gradually failed. An affection of the throat which resisted all efforts to control was the cause of trouble. Mr. Gorsline came to Picton from Sophiasburg. He was a son of the late Jacob Gorsline of Fish Lake. He leaves a widow, a daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Alfred Foster, Fish Lake, but no children.

The field irrigation block of the Canadian Pacific railway, at Strathmore, Alta., is already green and both spring and fall wheat are well up. There has been practically no killing of fall wheat on account of the light winter.

The death occurred at Campbellford, on Wednesday, of Mrs. James Menzies, mother of Mrs. John W. Kitchen, Brockville.

Dr. Beattie Nesbitt intends to return to Chicago after his trial in Toronto, to complete experiments with tuberculosis serum.

The modern girl is never satisfied until she gets a hat too large for her head and shoes too small for her feet.

Perhaps the worst thing about charity is that it covers a multitude of sins that should be exposed.

It's a blessed privilege to earn the right to be called honest and upright.

Good clothes are sometimes expected to take the place of good manners.

Have proof positive that the insult was intended before you resent it as such.

Best Tea At Its Best

"SALADA" TEA is always the same, no matter when or where you buy it.

"SALADA"

is the choicest tea—green, black or mixed—from the finest tea-growing country in the world—Ceylon, with its exquisite flavor and freshness protected by the sealed lead packages. 659

Send your patterns for BRASS, BRONZE OR ALUMINUM CASTINGS Prompt Delivery.

The Canada Meta Co., Ltd. FRASER AVE. - TORONTO

ACTUAL STARVATION

Facts About Indigestion and Its Relief That Should Interest You.

Although Indigestion and Dyspepsia are so prevalent, most people do not thoroughly understand their cause and cure. There is no reason why most people should not eat anything they desire—if they will only chew it carefully and thoroughly. Many actually starve themselves into sickness through fear of eating every good looking, good-smelling, and good-tasting food, because it does not agree with them.

The best thing to do is to fit yourself to digest any good food.

We believe we can relieve Dyspepsia. We are so confident of this fact that we guarantee and promise to supply the medicine free of all cost to every one who will use it, who is not perfectly satisfied with the results which it produces. We exact no promises, and put no one under any obligation whatever. Surely, nothing could be fairer. We are located right here and our reputation should be sufficient assurance of the genuineness of our offer.

We want every one troubled with Indigestion or Dyspepsia in any form to come to our store and buy a box of Rexall Dyspepsia Tablets. Take them home and give them a reasonable trial, according to directions. Then, if not satisfied, come to us and get your money back. They are very pleasant to take; they aid to soothe the irritable stomach, to strengthen and invigorate the digestive organs and to promote a healthy and natural bowel action, thus leading to perfect and healthy digestion and assimilation.

A 25c. package of Rexall Dyspepsia Tablets furnishes fifteen days' treatment. In ordinary cases, this is sufficient to produce a cure. In more chronic cases, a longer treatment, of course, is necessary, and depends upon the severity of the trouble. For such cases, we have two larger sizes which sell for 50c. and $1. Remember, you can obtain Rexall Remedies in this community only at our store—The Rexall Store. G. W. Mahood.

2,000 CONSCIENCE FUND.

United States Treasurer Receives Large Sum of Money.

Washington, April 22.—A troubled conscience of forty-six years' duration was appeased to-day by a contribution of $2,000 to the "conscience fund" of the federal treasury.

The amount was received by Treasurer McClung from an unknown person in Chicago, who declared he had suffered under the weight of his wrong for nearly half a century.

Barriefield Budget.

Barriefield, April 19.—The school has reopened with a new master. Miss B. Hutton is home, nursing her mother, who is very ill. Mrs. McNiece remains about the same. Mrs. M. Byrnes, who has been very ill, is able to be around again. Mr. and Mrs. Dunn, of Toronto, have returned home, having visited at A. Rickey's. Mr. Pugh has returned home, having visited his son, in Montreal. Mrs. Robinson and little daughter, city, are visiting her mother, Mrs. Cherry. Mr. Warmington, who has been engaged for the past two months in Picton, has returned home. Miss Lorane Grange, of Peterboro, has returned home, having visited her aunt, Mrs. R. Grey. Miss Irene Stanton has returned home, having visited her sister, Mrs. S. Saunders, city. Miss Alice Norman is visiting at her sister's, Mrs. W. Hunter, Cushendall. Miss L. Smith, also Miss A. Maclamae, spent Sunday at R. Smith's. The roads are now in a very heavy condition. The camp of J. Pigeon has been tampered with and the guilty parties are being looked for.

Cheese brought 13½c. in Brockville on Thursday.

MAN BREAKS DOWN

A Strasburg, Pa., man, Martin B. Burkhart, has just had a remarkable experience. Some months ago he noticed his health failing and in spite of all he could do, soon found himself in that condition which everyone dreads—"general breakdown."

In a letter he says: "It seemed as if my health was ruined and I never would be strong again. Various other medicines did me no good, but I began to take Vinol and it has done me a wonderful amount of good. I am now as well as I ever was, have gained twelve pounds, my appetite is good, I sleep soundly, and feel like a new man. All credit is due to Vinol."

He is only one of many thousands who have been built up to health by our delicious cod liver and iron preparation without oil. All who are broken in health, run-down, weak and nervous, should profit by his experience and regain their health by the use of Vinol. We guarantee that it will build you up and make you strong—your money is given back if it does not. Mahood's Drug Store, Kingston, Ont.

LIME FOR SALE

DRURY'S Coal and Wood Yard

'Phone 443. 235 Wellington St.

THE CLUB HOTEL

WELLINGTON STREET, (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 theatre.

Charges are moderate. Special rates by the week.

F. M. THOMPSON, Proprietor.

REMOVAL NOTICE

Owing to rebuilding, Myers' Meat Market has removed to 115 Brock Street, near Peters' Flour Store.

Mr. Myers will be pleased to meet all old customers and new ones with the same courtesy as at the old stand.

H. J. MYERS

115 Brock St. 'Phone 570.

Your orders will be filled satisfactorily if you deal there at P. WALSH'S, 55-57 Barrack Street.

Real Estate Snaps

SOLID BRICK HOUSE, twelve rooms, drive house, motor garage, good cellar, between two and three acres of land, outbuildings and modern improvements, one and one-half miles from the city, all at $2,000

BRICK VENEER HOUSE, Toronto Street, 8 rooms, with two extra full lots, good barn and poultry house, or to rent $1,700

FRAME HOUSE, 6 rooms, on York Street $950

FRAME COTTAGE, six rooms, all improvements, and barns, Elm Street .. $1,250

FRAME HOUSE, six rooms, large lot and stable on Alfred Street $1,000

HOUSES for Sale and to Rent in all parts of the City.

Norman & Webb

Real Estate, Life, Fire, Live Stock and General Insurance.

171 1-2 WELLINGTON ST

'Phone 730.

GOODS SOLD ON TIME.

New Spring Goods now in and sold on the Easy Payment Plan.

Dry Goods
Men's, and Boys' Suits
Ladies' Suits
House Furnishings
Boots and Shoes
Jewelry, Etc.

Come in and see these Goods, or drop us a card and we will send the goods to your house.

Joseph Abramsky

283 PRINCESS STREET,

Next Princess Theatre.