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Some bargains on Furniture (slightly damaged).

All the remaining stock which was in our store during the rebuilding.

Will be sold at a great reduction for Cash only.

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THE LEADING UNDERTAKER

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15 MARKET STREET, KINGSTON, Fire, Life, Accident, Marine Insurance.

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Highest Education at Lowest Cost. Twenty-sixth year. Fall term begins August 20th.

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Specials for Thursdays and Saturdays

Cream Puffs, Cream Rolls, Choc. Eclipse, Charlotte Russe, Swiss Rolls

J. J. Lackie's

168 Princess St.

Xmas. Suggestions

Everything in Footwear

Hockey Boots

Moccasins, Overgaiters

Ladies' Evening Slippers

Men's Slippers, Overshoes, Rubbers

Children's Slippers, Ladies' Slippers

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Valises

The Best Hockey Boots

\$1.50 to \$3

Sawyer Shoe Store

CONTAINS NO ALUM

MAGIC BAKING POWDER

COSTS NO MORE THAN THE ORDINARY KINDS

MADE IN CANADA

F. W. GILLETT CO. LTD. TORONTO, ONT.

SHOE REPAIRING.

I have installed the Good-Year Welt Machine System for all kinds of Shoe Repairing. Call and give me a trial.

ROBERT PAYNTER, 209 Princess Street.

Electric Restorer for Men

Phosphoric restores every nerve in the body and vitality. Promotes energy and all-around weakness averted at once. Phosphoric will make you a new man. Price \$1 a box, or two for \$2. Mailed to any address. The Scotch Drug Co., St. Catharines, Ont.

For sale at Mahood's drug store.

TEA! TEA! TEA!

From the Finest Tea Gardens of Ceylon, unopened, and of the finest flavor, Green and Black at 25c per pound.

ANDREW MACLEAN'S, Ontario Street.

Worle's Phosphodine

Worle's Phosphodine is a Great English Remedy for all ailments connected with the blood system. It is a blood purifier, and restores the vitality of the system. It is a blood purifier, and restores the vitality of the system. It is a blood purifier, and restores the vitality of the system.

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The Ideal Beverages:

ALE STOUT LAGER

John Labatt

JAMES McPARLAND, Agent, 339-341 King Street East.

Jenkin's Dressing Gowns and House Coats

All our Coats are made to our order in London, England, from the very best available patterns. We import them direct, and can sell them at about wholesale prices. There is a decided improvement in the style of Coats this year over last. Come in and see them.

UMBRELLAS.

Many people want to buy a choice Umbrella for \$1.00. We have it with trimmed ebony handles. If \$1.50 is your price, we can show you something much better.

At \$2.00 you can buy excellent taffeta with taped border and exceedingly choice handles. From \$2.50 to \$5.00 we can show something to astonish you in Solid Silver, Hand-etched Handles. All these lines we have in Men's and Ladies'. All will agree an Umbrella makes a very useful gift.

E. P. JENKINS, Clothing Co.

HER THROAT WAS CUT

KNIFE WOUNDS CAUSED THE DEATH OF MRS. LOVE.

Dead Woman's Husband Declares His Innocence—No Marks of Blood Found on Any of His Clothing.

Flesherton, Dec. 15.—That Mrs. Henry Love died from knife wounds in the throat which cut her windpipe, was the announcement made Saturday afternoon, by one of the doctors, following the post-mortem examination which took five hours to make. The report of the physicians, which will be officially given at the inquest, definitely settles one of the questions in connection with the murder, according to the doctor the instrument which caused her death was a knife, which, if it was a pocket knife, must have been larger than the ordinary. There were four stabs in the throat all about an inch wide. One completely severed the windpipe.

"From your examination would you think that the wounds were inflicted while she was standing up or lying down," he was asked.

"I would think that it was when she was lying down. They have that appearance."

"The murdered woman's husband said: 'I haven't the least idea she had any enemies and had never had any trouble with anybody that I know of. The last time I saw her was about 8 o'clock on Tuesday morning when I came into the house to get my coat and kissed her good-bye. My boy left the house about twenty minutes to nine and she was in the kitchen then. I have read of many murders, but never witnessed one, that is, I have never heard of one as brutal as this one. I haven't the least idea who did it. I only know that I am innocent. People who know me will know I couldn't have done it.'

"What would I do it for?" he asked with a peculiar eloquence all his own. "My wife and I have never had any trouble. I tell you that I don't think that I have ever gone out of the house more than once or twice in twenty-two years. We have been married without kissing her good-bye, and those were times when there was company in the house."

According to Constable Cook, Love's father knows nothing of what his son has said, except, perhaps, for a few minor details. Cook said that Love came to him Saturday morning, without the officer saying anything, and showed him the suit of clothes that Love said he wore the night the murder is alleged to have taken place.

"He asked me to look at the n and see, for myself that there was no blood on them," said Cook, "and there was not. He asked me if he had committed the murder, wouldn't there have been blood on the clothes, and I said I would think so. He asked if he had dragged his wife's body into the cellar wouldn't there have been blood or dirt on his clothes and I said there certainly would."

What Made Him Angry.

Did you ever hear the story about the fishman—Pat, by name—who applied at the wharf for work as a stevedore? Well, if you have you won't need to read this one.

He was, I should say, only four and a half feet in height, and when he applied for a job the boss was dubious.

"We're loading 300-pound anvils into that steamer," he said, "and a little runt like yourself couldn't handle 'em."

"Try me," said Pat. And the boss put him to work.

Pat hoisted the anvils aboard all right. The cargo was nearly all stowed in the hold when the boss heard a splash. He ran to the rail and looking over saw Pat struggling in the water.

"Throw me a rope!" he yelled, as he went under. He came up, called for a rope and went under again. Again he rose to the surface.

"If you don't throw me a rope," he spluttered angrily, "I'm going to drop this anvil!"

Carnegie's Daughter.

Miss Margaret Carnegie, the only daughter of the famous millionaire philanthropist—who, though his colossal fortune was amassed in America, spends most of his time nowadays in his native Scotland—is by way of becoming a twentieth-century Baroness Burdett-Coutts.

Giving money away has long been Andrew Carnegie's absorbing hobby, and the hobby has been shared by Mrs. Carnegie.

Whenever it has been possible, Miss Margaret Carnegie has been permitted to take part in the good deeds done by her parents.

"Miss" as she is always called by the people about Skibo Castle, is not of course, to inherit anything like the whole of her father's remaining millions, for Mr. Carnegie hopes to disperse much more before he dies in gifts for the public benefit. But Miss Carnegie will probably have a very handsome "dot" some day, for all that. Besides she is a bonny girl.

NOTWITHSTANDING THE ABUSE

of coffee by the cereal substitute people, coffee is still the breakfast favorite of millions of sensible people.

Seal Brand

is the finest coffee that can be procured.

CHASE & SANBORN MONTREAL

CRUSADE AGAINST GAMBLING.

The Enormity of the Evil Demands Attention.

Rev. John Webster reopened his crusade against the gambling evil, on Sunday evening, in his sermon on that subject, in Brook Street Methodist church. He drew attention to the fact that the silence of the church as to this subject hitherto, had been due to the fact of an unawakened conscience as to the enormity of the evil.

"We must admit," he said, "that gambling has become one of the most terrible curses of the twentieth century and it cannot be denied that it has greatly increased within the last few decades. If I am not greatly mistaken, church members and philanthropists and moral reformers have aided and abetted schemes for raising money which if not actually gambling are closely allied to it, and in this way have led many an innocent youth into the gambler's highway to ruin. I need not particularise as to these schemes."

Mr. Webster reviewed the different kinds of gambling centres and likened them to a tiger's den where a man entering must expect to be stripped of everything.

Said he: "Men will talk of science in gambling. It is utterly folly to even talk of game in a gambling resort. You may search a jew's bank for gold, a brick yard for a snow ball, but in the names of common sense don't expect to win more than once or twice at a gambler's table, for with mathematical certainty you will lose in the end. The gambling parasite clutches the hard-earned dollar that should buy bread for the hungry and clothes for the naked." He pointed out the religious reasons for gambling being wrong apart from its terrible effects.

Mr. Webster gave as the radical cure for the evil home influence of the proper kind. Home teachings, home atmosphere and training were the best remedy for the evil.

PLEMES, FEATHERS, BRAINS AND BRAUN.

"What is this contribution upon which we are asked to vote today? It is big in figures. Is it as big otherwise as it ought to be? I ask every honorable member of this house; you give British three Dreadnoughts, to be paid for by Canada, but to be equipped, manned and maintained by England. Oh, did I say manned by England? I must qualify that statement. In justice to my right hon. friend (Mr. Borden) I must qualify it, because he told us he had secured from the imperial authorities the privilege of having Canadian officers serve on these ships. Oh, ye Tory jingoes! Is that the amount of the sacrifice you are prepared to make? You are ready to furnish admirals, commodores, captains, officers of all grades, plumes, feathers, and gold lace, but you leave it to England—to old England—to supply the bone and sinew. You say that these ships shall bear Canadian names. That will be the only thing Canadian about them. You hire somebody to do your work. You are ready to do anything except the fighting. Is that sir, the true policy, the Canadian policy?"—Sir Wilfrid Laurier in the Commons.

River Property Sold.

Styvesant Lodge, on Cherry Island, formerly owned by Mr. Easton, of Brooklyn, is reported sold to Nathan Straus, of New York, who owns the lower end of Cherry Island. Mr. Straus will erect a large boathouse for his yacht Sisselana.

L. L. Raymond, manager of the Marston House, who has purchased the property and house owned by G. T. Hafferty, of Pittsburgh, is fixing it up and will use it as an annex to his hotel.

The Walton cottage, formerly under the management of the Messrs. Walton and for the last two seasons managed by Mr. Blackwell, has been leased for a number of years by Mr. and Mrs. Weston Fall, who will run it in connection with the New Walton. With this addition they will be able to take care of 150 guests.

Michael McNally, of Cherry Valley, died suddenly at the Hotel Quinte, Picton, on Wednesday. He left his former home in Athol to come to the House of Providence, Kingston, to spend the winter, and was staying over night at the Quinte. His remains were interred at Cherry Valley. Three brothers and one sister, all of Athol, survive.

Thomas Burke, formerly of Picton, died at Utica, N.Y., on Dec. 5th. He was sixty-one years of age. His remains were interred at Picton.

Hiram F. Beahm, market clerk, Picton, died on Sunday, aged fifty-six. He was afflicted with chronic bronchitis.

E. B. Wellman, farmer, shot his fifty-year-old wife and then committed suicide.—Jealousy was the cause.

THE SPORT REVIEW

HAMILTON ALERTS EXCELLED FROM THE O.R.F.U.

Because of the Way They Roughed Things Up With the 'ret Toronto'—The Playing Rules to be Revisited.

At the annual meeting of the O.R.F.U. in Toronto, on Saturday afternoon, it was decided after a long discussion and on a vote of 11 to 3 to expel the Hamilton Alerts, winners of the Dominion championship, owing to that team's strenuous work on the part of referees some time ago. The opinion of the delegates was that the Alerts must be disciplined.

It was decided to assess all senior clubs \$100 each instead of \$25, as has been the custom in the past. This fund is to be devoted toward the general expenses of the union.

A motion was adopted to compel all senior clubs to put up a bond of \$500 before the season commences, that they would complete their championship schedule.

An amendment to raise the protest fee from \$25 to \$100 was withdrawn.

It was moved that action be taken to remove ambiguities in the playing rules by the addition of interpretation notes, and thereby eliminate many causes of protest. The motion was adopted and the committee will appoint a committee to take the matter up at once and bring it before the Canadian Union at its annual meeting in Toronto in January.

Walsh Will Not Play.

A Winnipeg despatch says: The Victoria Hockey Club, of British Columbia, will be minus the services of "Dubble" Kerr and "Marty" Walsh this year.

Kerr stated to-day that he had not regained his health sufficiently to undergo strenuous hockey, such as he would encounter at the coast. After his recent attack of pneumonia, he thinks it advisable to retire. When Kerr was convalescing about a month ago, Lester Patrick offered him a trip to California to recuperate, but he did not take advantage of the offer, engaged in Kerr is the authority for the statement that "Marty" Walsh will not play the game this year with any of the clubs. The latter is still travelling out of Edmonton, and states that the job is too good to lose.

Hockeyists Awaiting.

The local hockeyists, who were looking forward to getting on the ice this present week, will now have to lay down their skates and wait. Last week the management of the covered rink was busily engaged in making ice, but unfortunately the mild spell came, and all the ice has now disappeared. On Saturday morning the box office opened for the sale of tickets and lockers and a very good number bought tickets in advance.

Frontenacs To Practice.

The Frontenacs will hold another practice in the armouries on Monday evening, commencing at 9.30 o'clock. Every young hockeyist should turn out, as his presence will encourage the team considerably.

Schooner Missing.

Washington, Dec. 15.—The revenue cutter Mackinac was ordered to-day to rush from Sault Ste. Marie to the northern islands of Lake Michigan in search of the long-overdue schooner House Simmons, with a crew of sixteen men.

MIRAGE SEEN IN ALASKA.

Phantom City Was Swathed Always in Light.

One of the most interesting stories of a mirage is that told in Alaska, concerning a city seen in the sky. The first account of this "City of Silences," says a writer in the New York Sun, was told by a man named Willoughby. He was a miner in California, and went to Alaska, where he settled in the vicinity of Muir Glacier.

When Willoughby first went to Alaska natives told him that at certain times of the year when the days were longest and the atmospheric conditions right, they saw suspended in the heavens a town with streets, houses, and many different kinds of buildings. So impressed was he that he engaged the Indians to take him to the place where the city could be seen and in their canoes travelled to the spot.

After several attempts Willoughby at length saw this "Silent City," as the natives called it. He said that the atmosphere was so clear that mountains many miles away seemed near, and that as he gazed the outlines of a city gradually assumed shape, and building after building came to view. He distinctly saw tall office buildings, churches and spires, houses, and every indication that the city was inhabited, but though he saw it several times he could not detect a human being.

A halo of light seemed to cover all. As he gazed the vision faded and gradually receded. So convinced was he that he was looking at the mirage of an actual city that he made records to show that he had been on the exact spot where the picture in the sky could be seen.

Willoughby told his story in 1888 or thereabouts. Since then several persons have said that they saw the mirage. In every instance the mirage was surrounded by a halo of light which poured a soft glow on roof and walls.

Died in California.

Riverside, Cal., Dec. 15.—William Duncan Barclay, general manager of the Canadian Northern railway, died here on Monday. Mr. Barclay was sixty-one years old. He came here three weeks ago with his family for his health.

Mrs. Love's funeral at Ceylon was very largely attended on Sunday and the floor of the Grange hall sagged under the enormous weight of the crowd, causing panic.

British sea 10th may resign as the result of friction with Hon. Winston Churchill.

Weather Probabilities:

Toronto, Ont., Dec. 16th, 10 a.m.—Ottawa Valley and Upper St. Lawrence—Southerly winds colder; Tuesday, north-west winds and cold.

Steacy's Daily Xmas Shopping List of Suggestions

What 25c Will Buy

Dainty Lace Collars with Jabots, "Princess Pat" a novelty bow. Good quality elastic and fancy belts, three pretty handkerchiefs in a gift package.

Pretty linen embroidered and lace edged doilies. Good quality woolen gloves, Special quality all wool ribbed hose. Fancy brilliant brooches. Silk and wool coat scarfs. A tea apron. A wool fascinator. A few French Mechlin bows boxed.

What 50c Will Buy

Beautiful neckwear. Black silk hose. Men's silk Sox. Ladies' and gentlemen's best quality wool gloves. Gift towels of every description. Doilies, dresser covers, table linen; etc. Hand-embroidered handkerchiefs. Pure silk knitted tie. Aviation caps.

Best quality elastic and silk belts, etc., etc.

These are but a few. Come and see the rest at

STEACY'S

"The Christmas Store."

DELIGHTFUL DINNERS

Are all the more enjoyable because of the richness of the service in which the china is an important feature.

We enhance the pleasure of the table by providing exquisite Chinaware.

You will be interested in our extensive display.

ROBERTSON'S, LIMITED

Open Every Night Until Christmas.

All Real Men Drink **Keefe's** SPECIAL EXTRA MILD STOUT

IT'S a fine, old, mellow stout—that is as rich and nourishing, as fresh cream—yet won't make you bilious because it's extra mild.

ORDER A CASE FROM YOUR DEALER.

E. BEAUPRE, LOCAL DISTRIBUTOR, 'PHONE 313.

PHOTOS.

Make a very suitable Xmas Present.

Come in now before the rush.

The Cooke Studio

244 Princess St.

Christmas cameras can be bought much more satisfactorily at THE "BEST" DRUG STORE.

In a collision between freight trains at Nelles Corners, Fireman Locke, of St. Thomas, was killed and eight persons were injured.

The British railway strike was brought to a peaceful conclusion.

THE "BEST" DRUG STORE.