

TWO MISTAKES

Ethel hurried into the wide lobby and turned to the row of elevators marked: "No stop below main floor." She was so tired that she sighed with relief as she leaned against the iron cage. Her hair was dishevelled, her hat was a bit awry, and the powder that had beautified her face in the morning was gone. Shopping leaves traces, and shopping and sightseeing combined leave havoc, but this was the last item on her list of things to be seen and thrills to be felt before she left her cousin Nell's charming flat for her own home back in Minnesota. Household duties had kept Nell at home that day and Ethel had adventured for herself. To tell the truth, although she had dutifully followed the tracks of other city visitors and rapped from an institute to museum, from park to park, to public library, to stockyard, to Ghetto, to the board of trade, and all the other places that one is supposed to see when in a city, she had reached the last—this famous building from whose top floor she could look down hundreds of feet and which was the favorite jumping off place of would-be suicides. Ethel very properly shivered as she hurried out the elevator door and crossed the aisle to the circling row of big pillars. She was a very tender-hearted girl and pretty. Besides she belonged to the charitable guild back home. But she wondered when the last unfortunate had leaped and the next unfortunate would linger sadly beside that iron railing. She involuntarily drew back from the railing. The downward vista was so very sheer and vast. She was a bit dizzy, and she was very glad of the barring iron railing. Why, one might go over before one thought! And then she felt her heart quiver. On the other side of the chasm stood a tall, morose young man. He was leaning over the railing, his arms clasped hard. Ethel shivered. She looked around. Except a shabby old man who wandered aimlessly past, she and the present man were the only persons present. Fascinated by the possible imminence of a tragedy she watched the young man until finally the intensity of her gaze drew his eyes in return. He looked up, met her eyes and started. She half-drew into the shadow of the big pillar. Ethel tried to think what she should do. Furtively she looked around the pillar at him. It was a nice-looking young fellow. She wondered pitifully what his trouble was. Out of work and discouraged likely. Still, he was fairly well dressed. But he might be bravely keeping up appearances. Then he again encountered her gaze. His scowl deepened and his folded arms began to separate. One long, thin, white hand tapped nervously against the iron railing. Ethel was frantic. She looked around. Why, in the name of all that was prudent, didn't some one stay around this terrible place and so prevent such happenings? No elevator was at the top. She could hear the cables creaking, but the clang of their doors sounded far below. Ethel felt a strangling impulse to scream. She swayed the least bit and

then pulled herself together. Don't the elevators ever come to the top floor any more? She'd tell the janitor or the manager or the newspaper place just what she thought of such a place. Why, it was a positive temptation to kill one's self! She herself in looking over the spiked top of the railing to the floor far below couldn't help wondering how it would seem to go whirling round and round in the air. An elevator whizzed its way to the top, the door clanged open, the conductor stuck his head out. No one seemed ready to go down. He banged the door shut and the car shot from sight before Ethel could collect her wits and reach it. But now she prepared for its return. Instinctively she felt that the man would not jump while conscious of her scrutiny. Very carefully she let her packages slip to the floor. They might interfere with her speed. Furtively she looked across and the man quickly averted his gaze. Her heart thumped. He glanced again at her and then he rested one hand on a projecting iron scroll. Ethel's eyes grew big with horror, but from somewhere the shabby old man had reappeared and he paused by the tall figure. The hand dropped from the iron railing. There was a brief interchange of words. The young fellow nodded sullenly. Perhaps the old man was warning him of the dizziness sometimes resulting from prolonged gazing. From below the elevator creaked up. She eyed the shabby old man calculatingly. But he would be no match for that tall athletic figure, Ethel thought. Besides he was now circling the other side of the enclosed space. The young man again laid a hand on the out-jutting scroll. He was posing himself to leap, she was sure. She choked back a sob; her own hands gripped frantically at the railing. And then some one grasped her from behind, jerked her back. "No you don't!" said some one. "What do you mean?" sputtered Ethel, squirming in a strong hold. "Let me go. Help!" She stretched around and looked into the face of the shabby old man. "We don't allow people to kill themselves here," he said, crossly. "Good Lord! I'll be dead of nervous prostration before they get that iron guard built. Now see here, miss, maybe you've got troubles and maybe you just think you have." "Trouble!" shrilly. "Why, what do you mean? Why, there's a man on the other side who was getting ready to jump. If you'd had any sense—" "Not me!" said the tall young man, who had run swiftly around to aid. "Say, you don't mean—" "Yes, I do," snapped Ethel. She faced him with furiously red cheeks. "Haven't you been hanging over 'Washing you'?" he protested. "And trying to tell somebody to get near you without startling you." "So was I you," stammered Ethel incoherently. "And I didn't dare call to the elevator man." "You laid all your packages down," he accused her, "and you tried to hide behind that pillar." "You looked so sad!" she retorted. "Me?" surprised. "I have a toothache! The dentist on the floor below is busy, so I strolled up here." "I certainly will have nervous prostration," declared the shabby old man, wearily, as he ambled away. "Oh, well, I don't care," said the forlorn young man an hour later. "I can get acquainted with your cousin's husband to-morrow seeing we work in the same building. And he will ask me out. I'll ask him to ask me out. Can't you stay over these three days? You haven't seen the canal."

THE LATEST TIDINGS

PRESENTED IN THE BRIEFEST POSSIBLE FORM. The Whig's Daily Condensation of the News of the World From Telegraph Service and Newspaper Changes. The death in the sinking of the steamer *Montro* at Norfolk, Va., is fixed at forty. The War Office will not tolerate the Canadian rifle sights at Bialoy this year. There may be no Bialoy tennis from Canada this year owing to the new regulations. Dealing with the vacant high commissioner'ship, "Canada," suggests the name of Sir Wilfrid Laurier. Lanark county council has increased the salary of its treasurer, John Code, from \$1,200 to \$1,600. Montreal, Le Bevoir, says Sir Hugh Graham is censor for all people read in the Montreal English evening papers. The total dominion expenditures for the current fiscal year is expected to be about \$183,000,000, and the total revenue about \$170,000,000. Captain J. D. Peysons, of the wrecked steamer *Acadian*, said that mysterious currents of Thunder Bay played havoc with steamers on the day of the great wreck. Indianaapolis Ind., Jan. 31.—That Samuel Gompers, president of the American Federation of Labor, was "gloriously drunk" at the Seattle convention of the federation, was the charge made by Duncan McDonald of Illinois, at the convention of the United Mine Workers of America, yesterday. During the prolonged cheers, "lar," "clanderer" were hurled at McDonald by Gompers, who sat on the platform. "I am glad Mr. Gompers is here, so I can say what I want to," said McDonald in beginning his reply to the speech made by Mr. Gompers. Declared Gompers Was Drunk Indianapolis Ind., Jan. 31.—That Samuel Gompers, president of the American Federation of Labor, was "gloriously drunk" at the Seattle convention of the federation, was the charge made by Duncan McDonald of Illinois, at the convention of the United Mine Workers of America, yesterday. 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An order appointed a committee to administer the estate of James Cummings of Belleville, a man over 70 years of age, was made by Chief Justice J. M. Meredith at Osgoode hall. He has a considerable estate, consisting mostly of houses in Belleville, the value of which is computed at \$45,377. The band of brigands who looted and burned Li Yuan Chow murdered a French Jesuit missionary named Riches, and captured two others. Fathers Allain and de la Taille, and are holding them for ransom. The fourth missionary, Father Gilbert, escaped. A French gunboat has sailed from Shanghai for the scene. Hungarian women are revolting against the regulation issued by Field-Marshal Baron Feteke forbidding them to appear at military balls and similar functions in slit skirts. They refused en masse to attend a ball at Budapest Military Casino and the function was consequently postponed. MADE GRAND JURORS WEEP Georgia Convicts Tell Stories of Hellish Treatment. Atlanta, Ga., Jan. 31.—Following stories of barbarous treatment told the grand jury yesterday by eight convicts, indictments were returned against Foreman Clyde Thompson. The four officials who have charge of the convicts of Atlanta and Fulton counties. The convicts described the Atlanta camps as "perfect hells." They swore that prisoners were stripped naked and whipped with rawhide and that bodies were raw and the blood was streaming. In this condition it was alleged, the men were chained to walls and refused medical attention. The convicts also alleged instruments of torture were used to punish prisoners. The food furnished the prisoners was characterized as "rotten" and "unfit for human beings," and in telling of the bathing facilities for the convicts, one of the men said: "This is a shameful feature of the system. The tub in which we bathe is nothing more than half a barrel in which a dozen men have to bathe in the same water." "The judge said he was sending me to the penitentiary, but in reality he sent me to hell," declared James Brannen, one of the eight prisoners who were brought before the grand jury. Foreman Thompson was indicted for shooting a chained convict because the latter refused to remove his clothes for a flogging. According to the evidence, when the convict refused, Thompson, without a word, shot him. James Brannen, a convict, who saw the shooting, cried "That's murder!" For that remark he was stripped naked and flogged until his body was almost cut to pieces. Some of the grand jurors wept as the stories of brutality were told.

FIREMEN WERE INJURED

In Rescuing Girls From New York Blaze New York, Jan. 31.—Eleven firemen were injured being probably fatally, twelve hundred young women were driven from the home for working girls and a quarter million dollars damage was done when a fire bursted a block early this morning. The firemen were all hurt or burned in assisting to rescue the girls. About Martello Towers In answer to an enquiry on the question regarding the Martello towers about Kingston. "The name is derived from Martello Point in Corsica. In 1794 the English under Lord Hood supported the Corsican insurgents and a small round tower near Corsica withstood their fierce cannonade. The strong resistance shown by this tower led to one of a similar nature being erected at the southern and eastern shores of England, in connection with the coast defenses. The style of this harbor fortification was carried to this country afterwards by the English. Nowadays it is considered that this style of fortification is obsolete." Declared Gompers Was Drunk Indianapolis Ind., Jan. 31.—That Samuel Gompers, president of the American Federation of Labor, was "gloriously drunk" at the Seattle convention of the federation, was the charge made by Duncan McDonald of Illinois, at the convention of the United Mine Workers of America, yesterday. During the prolonged cheers, "lar," "clanderer" were hurled at McDonald by Gompers, who sat on the platform. "I am glad Mr. Gompers is here, so I can say what I want to," said McDonald in beginning his reply to the speech made by Mr. Gompers. The Quebec legislative council received a petition from Messrs. Nicols and Macdonald, Montreal Mail, asking for immunity for witnesses, and on the motion of Hon. Mr. Perceux it was decided to grant the immunity asked. While having some dental work done in Dr. McLean's office at Welland J. H. Burgar, police magistrate, who has been in poor health, fainted, and was unconscious for over ten minutes. He is in a very dangerous condition. The storm of November 9th is having an effect on ship architecture and building. Both in Canadian and American yards many vessels are being built, and everyone is being more strongly constructed than those turned out in recent years. An order appointed a committee to administer the estate of James Cummings of Belleville, a man over 70 years of age, was made by Chief Justice J. M. Meredith at Osgoode hall. He has a considerable estate, consisting mostly of houses in Belleville, the value of which is computed at \$45,377. The band of brigands who looted and burned Li Yuan Chow murdered a French Jesuit missionary named Riches, and captured two others. Fathers Allain and de la Taille, and are holding them for ransom. The fourth missionary, Father Gilbert, escaped. A French gunboat has sailed from Shanghai for the scene. Hungarian women are revolting against the regulation issued by Field-Marshal Baron Feteke forbidding them to appear at military balls and similar functions in slit skirts. They refused en masse to attend a ball at Budapest Military Casino and the function was consequently postponed.

4 DAYS MORE 4

BUT Four Days, Monday, Tuesday, Wednesday and Thursday Remain of our Second Annual Sacrifice Sale. The Greatest Sale ever held in Kingston. Our \$45,000 (Forty-Five Thousand) stock has been moving rapidly. The weather, although very unfavorable, did not make any difference in our trade. Our store has been more than busy since the opening of our sale. Remember only 4 Days' longer to take advantage of our Sacrifice Prices. Here's a few of our Specials:

- Men's Pants: Reg. \$4 and \$5, Sacrifice Price \$1.98. 150 pairs pants, ranging from \$2 up to \$2.75. Sacrifice Price \$1.39. Ask to see our special 93c pants. Biggest value ever shown in Canada. Boys' Overcoats, finest assortment ever shown at sacrifice prices.
Men's Suits: Tweeds, worsteds, very latest patterns, ranging from \$16.50 to \$20. Sacrifice price \$9.48. Reg. \$10.00, Sacrifice Price \$4.98. Ask to see our Special Men's Blue Serge Suit for \$13.98. Biggest value ever shown in the city. 36 Children's Coats, ranging from \$3.50 to \$5. Sacrifice Price \$1.98.300 Men's Hats: Derbys and Softs, ranging from \$2 to \$2.25. Sacrifice price .98c. OVERALLS: Big heavy weight, sold everywhere \$1 and \$1.25. Sacrifice Price .77c. BOYS' SUITS: D. B. Bloomer pants, in tweeds, worsteds and blue serges, reg. \$8.50. Sacrifice Price \$3.88. Boys' Bloomer Pants, reg. \$1.50 and \$1.75. Sacrifice Price .89c.

Our Furnishing Departments gives great opportunity for Big Savings. Remember our Boot and Shoe Sale for Men, Ladies and Children. Finest assortment in the city at Sacrifice Prices. Now is the time while it lasts to save cents and dollars.

Louis Abramson 336 Princess. The Up-Town Clothier Look for the Big Red Sign.

The Skin Troubles of Childhood

School Records Show Much Time Lost From Eczema. Chafing and skin irritation, whether from changing temperature, rough winds, strong soap or the action of the clothing, naturally develop into eczema, spread over the body and defy ordinary treatments. Most doctors do not give much attention to skin diseases, and consequently it is necessary for parents to select some treatment which has proven a cure for such ailments. If records of cures count for anything, then you can turn to Dr. Chase's Ointment with fullest assurance that in this you will have the means of controlling itching skin diseases. By affording prompt relief from the terrible itching, Dr. Chase's Ointment puts an end to suffering and removes the cause of scratching. As the fires of eczema die away the ointment sets up a process of healing and brings about thorough and lasting cure. As a treatment for the skin troubles of children nothing has ever proven so satisfactory as Dr. Chase's ointment.

Thomas Copley Telephone 987 Drop a card to 11 Pine street when wanting anything done in the carpentry line. Estimates given on all kinds of repairs and new work; also hardwood floors of all kinds. All orders will receive prompt attention. Shop of Queen Street.

For Sale Must be sold by February 1, 1914. Three brick houses in the best of location, near Queen's University; open plumbing and the latest improvements, bringing a rental of \$540.00 per year for \$5,000.00. House on Queen street, near Clergy, \$2,950.00.

HORACE F. NORMAN Real Estate and General Insurance. 177 WELLINGTON ST.

Coughs and Colds Forerun Sickness and should have immediate efficient treatment with SCOTT'S EMULSION because physical power is reduced or the cold would not exist. Drugged pills and alcoholic syrups are crutches, not remedies, but SCOTT'S Emulsion drives out the cold, warms the body by enriching the blood, and strengthens the lungs. Nothing equals or compares with Scott's Emulsion in building the forces to prevent bronchitis, grippe or pneumonia. Avoid Alcoholic Substitutes.

FROM THE COUNTRYSIDE

WHAT WHIG CORRESPONDENTS HAVE TO TELL News From Villages and Farms Throughout the Adjoining Counties—Rural Events, and Movements of the People. Phillipsville Notes. Phillipsville, Jan. 31.—Cheese-box heading is coming into the mill. At J. V. Phelps' auction sale, cows sold as high as \$85, and some registered young stock as high as \$140. Mrs. William Smith and Mrs. H. Ingersoll, Harlem, were the guests of Miss L. M. Blackburn on Tuesday last. Miss Halperny, Easton Corners, is visiting at the home of her uncle, A. Williams, for a few weeks. Roy Willows is still very poorly; he has been in poor health for the past year. George Burt and wife drove to Gananoque on Friday. Reports From Forfar Forfar, Jan. 31.—On Saturday, in the person of Myles Lockwood, there passed away one of Leeds county's greatest and most popular residents. He ceased was in his eightieth year, and had been in good health until about three weeks ago, when he was stricken with heart trouble. Traffic is somewhat handicapped by the bad condition of the Scholes west of Chaffey's Locks. Freight trains from the east turn at Brockville junction and back to the sinkholes, exchange loads. Charles Gutteridge has been seriously ill for some time, but is steadily recovering. Fall River Briefs Fall River, Jan. 31.—A Gray made a business trip to Sharbot Lake, Friday. J. Armstrong has gone to the shanty at Mountain Grove. Thomas Duffy is hauling hay. Lumestood Gray has returned home after spending the past week at home. Miss Conroy spent Sunday at home. Miss Tom Gray has come to spend some time at Pictou Hill. Mabely Visitors, Mr. and Mrs. D. Kirkham, at J. Kirkham's; William Munro and mother at A. Gray's; Mr. and Mrs. John Palmer, Thomas Palmer and son Harold, at William Palmer's; Mr. and Mrs. A. Gray, at W. Hestley's; B. Hustin, and Mr. and Mrs. T. Burker and family at E. Gray's. At Washburn's Corners Washburn's Corners, Jan. 31.—A Washburn's firm is in this vicinity buying poultry. Revival services at So-

KEPHALDOL

BIDS PAIN DEFIANCE This remedy, new to Canada, though well known in Great Britain and on the Continent, brings to all who are "tos" on the thorny bed of pain a means of speedy and grateful relief. Kephaldol offers the sufferer from Lumbago, Sciatica, or Rheumatism quick relief, certain cure, even when the case is of long standing. No more is it necessary to endure the agony, enforced immobility, back-aching and exhaustion of Lumbago attacks, the torture of Sciatica-ridden limbs, the cramping grip of Rheumatism. Kephaldol is not only safe and natural remedy, but is an exceptionally prompt-acting cure. Kephaldol may be taken without fear. There is nothing in it to give rise to bad after-effects—nothing to injure the heart or other organs. Thousands of letters from medical men testify to the wonderful power of Kephaldol to dispel pain and banish agonizing disease. Get a 50c package of Kephaldol tablets yourself and experience these benefits. Kephaldol Limited, 31 L'Abatte St., Montreal.

PHYSICIANS ENDORSE VINOL

To Create Strength and for Pulmonary Troubles. Run-down, debilitated people, those who need strength, or who suffer from chronic coughs, colds or bronchitis, may find help in these letters. Dr. C. L. Dreese, Goshen, N.Y., says: "In cases where the curative influence of cod liver oil is needed, I prescribe Vinol, which I find to be far more palatable and efficacious than other cod liver preparations. It is a worthy cod liver preparation in which a physician may have every confidence." Dr. L. B. Boicelle, of Thomsville, Ga., says: "I have used Vinol in my family and in my general practice with the most satisfactory results. It is exceedingly beneficial to those afflicted with bronchial or pulmonary troubles, and to create strength." Dr. W. N. Rand, of Evans Mills, N.Y., says: "I want to say that I have used and prescribed Vinol in my practice and it will do all you claim for it and more." We return your money if Vinol fails to help you. Geo. W. Mahood, druggist, Kingston, Ont.

A Novel Soup Thermometer

You need never talk to me again of the crudities of New York waiters after an experience I had in Chicago last month," said a Broadwayite. "I was in a German restaurant well known in the Loop district of the Illinois metropolis, and I had, oddly enough, an Irish waiter. I started dinner with a thick German soup. When it came it was cold. "This soup is so cold it's not fit to eat," I said to the waiter. He cocked his head on one side and started at it in a most perplexed fashion, as though he had never had a complaint about cold soup in his experience. Then he suddenly shoved out his thumb and stuck it in my soup plate. "Sure an' ye're right now. It is cold," he remarked, as he withdrew the soup taster and started toward the kitchen with the plate.

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