

**Prince George Hotel**  
**TORONTO**  
 In Centre of Shopping and Business District.  
 250 Rooms—100 with Private Baths  
 EUROPEAN AND AMERICAN PLAN  
 A la Carte Restaurant  
 SAM H. THOMPSON, PROP.

LOOK FOR THIS GIRL.



When you ask for Sageine see that this girl's picture is on the label. This is a guarantee of quality and excellence. Sageine is the world's foremost hair tonic. Sageine is so good we guarantee every bottle and if you are not satisfied that Sageine is the best scalp cleaner, dandruff eradicator and hair beautifier you have ever used, we will refund your money as cheerfully as we take it. W. W. Gibson is sole agent in Kingston, Ont., for Sageine, so be sure to go to W. W. Gibson's drug store; other stores don't have it—only 50c a large bottle. Don't forget the name.

**A CURE FOR DRUNKENNESS WITHIN THE REACH OF ALL**

That Alcoholism is a disease is now recognized by Science. No man in his senses brings disgrace and ruin on himself and family through choice. Alcure stops the craving for drink, builds up the system, steadies the nerves. It is guaranteed to cure or benefit or money refunded after a fair trial. Alcure No. 1 can be given secretly by any wife or mother wanting to restore a dear one to health and usefulness. Alcure No. 2 is the voluntary treatment. Can be had at our store only \$1.00 per box. Ask for our Free Booklet about Alcure. T. H. Sargent, Druggist, 186 Prince Street, Kingston.

The Ideal Beverages:  
**ALE STOUT LAGER**  
 John Labatt

**GRANDMA USED SAGE TEA TO DARKEN HAIR**

Mix the Sulphur With It to Restore Color, Gloss, Thickness. Common garden sage brewed in a heavy tea with sulphur and alcohol added, will turn gray, streaked and faded hair beautifully dark and luxuriant; remove every bit of dandruff, stop scalp itching and falling hair. Just a few applications will prove a revelation if your hair is fading, gray or dry scraggly and thin. Mixing the Sage Tea and Sulphur recipe at home though, is troublesome. An easier way is to get the ready to use tonic, costing about 50 cents a large bottle, at drug stores, known as "Wright's Sage and Sulphur Hair Remedy," thus avoiding a lot of fuss. While wispy, gray, faded hair is not sinful, we all desire to retain our youthful appearance and attractiveness. By darkening your hair with Wright's Sage and Sulphur, no one can tell, because it does it so naturally, so evenly. You just dampen a sponge or soft brush with it and draw this through your hair, taking one small strand at a time; by morning all gray hairs have disappeared. After another application or two your hair becomes beautifully dark, glossy, soft and luxuriant. Agent, George W. Mahood.

**The Man On Watch**

There's nothing like being ready to die, remarks the Lampman who tells about a constable who passed away this week. This constable was great on details, and several days before he died made all arrangements even selecting his pall-bearers, as he was very particular about the men who should carry him to the vault.

Sydenham ward, where the elite of the town dwell is not much on education, judging by the fact that this section cannot nominate a school trustee. Someone will have to go around at election time and stick a pin in the ratepayers' list there. It is not long since a criticism was made of two Roberts and one William for going the rounds in a hack and doing a little nominating in each ward. The Lampman would recommend that this committee of three get busy again.

The Lampman would hardly think that the "fifty-first regiments of this division would care to leave old Battlefield heights and camp in the wilderness at Potawatomie where the black flies make a meal of both men and horses. When playing at soldier, the regiments might as well do so in pleasant places, and not in a forlorn and sandy district away from civilization.

The Lampman has tried in vain to secure a valid reason for young women going about the streets wearing fur coats and ballroom waists, with neck and chest exposed to the biting weather. The only reason given is the favorite "because." If it is mild enough to go about with bare necks and shoulders, then no fur coat is needed. This is something the Kingston Women's club might discuss with profit.

Town Councillor Hoag must have a short memory or he would have told Tantalizing Christopher that he was not the only one to talk one way in council and vote the other. He should have reminded "Christy" that only last June, he switched on the road paving question, giving as the reason Principal Grant's old declaration that a man was an ass who would not change his mind when shown he was wrong.

When town councillors arise to orate on awning by-laws, they should first enquire as to what the word "awning" means, and having done so, they should not create a panic by declaring that any overhanging structure on a street is an awning. The dictionary defines the word as "a canvas shelter." That's what an awning is, so a portico will not pass as one. It would not be a bad idea to have a dictionary or copy of the dictionary, so that they will not get stuck with the "heavy" language from the Victoria ward representatives.

According to the health act, doctors must report whooping cough cases, but in Kingston they don't do it, judging by the fact that no cases are announced from week to week. Just these are quite a number whooping in the town. It can be heard even in the street cars, and it is here that children oftentimes catch the ailment.

The Lampman does not think that the Strathcona bequest to Queen's was what it should have been. It should have been half a million, instead of a hundred thousand. The scriptural saying seems to be only too true with regard to those who have little: "Unto him that hath shall be given." The man with much gets more, while the man with little gets little added to his paltry substance.

Town Councillor Harrison's idea of teaching the school children something about the history of Kingston is right, the Lampman says. There is a good deal to learn about this old town, and it is better to acquaint the children with the part Kingston has played in Canadian affairs, rather than giving them instruction about Timbuctoo or even about the eastern countries through which Councillor Harrison travelled.

It's wonderful the number of people who will attend the auctions and rummage through second-hand stores for furniture a century old or more. The love of the antique is a craft with them. And yet some of these curious hunters express surprise to the Lampman that a man should relish antique cheese, even to Limburger.

If there was no lodge, the Lampman agrees that a jail in Kingston would hardly be needed, but as lodges have to be put in some place, they might as well be in a jail as anywhere else, so long as there is a regularly attending physician. But the Lampman would not turn these unpromising grounds into a house of horrors. He has referred to this matter before. The first reform needed in the Frigate jail is to clothe the inmates like human beings and not like criminals, which they are not, for if all the boys were put in jail, Kingston would receive a shock, they could all be seen in jail garments running lawn mowers or shovelling snow at Court Place.

The Lampman reads with interest Kingston's Dooly's little essay on "Davy's Day," and was reminded that while doctors in general hold advertising to be unprofessional, some of the saw-bones do not seem to think it best etiquette to use the methods of the politician and manipulate for operations and then "whack up" the fees. The Lampman has also heard of ministers not so far away being in league with backed-up and what people to send couples to them to be married, and paying a commission therefor.

**THE TOWN WATCHMAN.**  
 The first baby is always a bowing success, from some point of view.

**DR. WILLIAMS' PINK PILLS MAKE WOMEN WELL**

Just because she is a woman there are times when every woman needs help and strength in the form of a blood-building tonic.

To thousands of girls and women Dr. Williams' Pink Pills have proved a blessing because they enrich the blood, give strength and restore tone to the aching nerves. The anemic girl who is languid and pale; the wife whose back feels like bending; the matron whose health fails as she reaches middle age—for all such sufferers, Dr. Williams' Pink Pills are invaluable, because ill health in woman is usually caused by poor blood or insufficient blood. These pills have cured thousands of others, why not you? Mrs. D. M. Morine, Wallbrook, N. S., says: "It is impossible for me to say too much in praise of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. I have been a great sufferer from those troubles that make the life of so many women an almost constant misery. Pains in the back and side racked and tortured me. My nerves seemed to give out, and at times I could do no housework, and only women who have similarly suffered know what I endured. I tried medicine after medicine without any benefit, and was finally persuaded to try Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. Soon after starting the pills I found an improvement, and as I continued their use my health and strength returned, and I now feel as well as ever I did in my life, and I am relying on my experience merely in the hope that it may lead some other suffering woman to renewed health. I may add that my mother suffered from rheumatism so badly that she had to use a crutch and Dr. Williams' Pink Pills completely restored her to her usual good health."

Always get the genuine pills with the full name, "Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People" on the wrapper around each box. If your dealer does not keep them the pills will be sent post paid at 50c a box of six boxes for \$2.50, by writing The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

**THE STRANGER AT CHURCH**

Visit to the First Congregational Revives Old Memories

The Stranger's visit to the First Congregational church revived memories of the times when Dr. S. N. Jackson was minister, and which church in the eighties saw its best days. It was a happy company of congenial people who worshipped in that edifice thirty years ago. For a small congregation it represented a good deal of wealth, and at that time it had the finest Sunday School hall in Kingston. "Tom" Savage, long since departed, and the Meek sisters led in the musical service, and there was "Bob" Harvey at the organ, which was located between the two front doors of the edifice. The Stranger used to think Dr. Jackson an ideal minister, for he never kept his congregation idling in their pews while a dry sermon of three quarters of an hour's duration was inflicted upon them. He would say all he wished to say and draw a strong lesson in fifteen minutes, and he was a deeply-read and cultured man too.

The Congregational people were very active members of one of the most active churches in Kingston. The dear-old pastor, who ministered to that flock, was last summer called into the presence of the Most High, and was buried with a heavy heart. The Stranger heard of the passing of this old friend of bygone years.

Since Dr. Jackson left for another sphere of labor, the First Congregational church has passed through dark days, suffering a loss of some of its staunchest members in the natural course of events. Congregationalism had grown up-town and again on the north-east end when B. W. Robertson took the notion to plant another church on Charles street and call it Calvary. At one time it looked as if the mother church in Kingston would not survive, but the source of the other two Congregational churches stood the strain and kept its head above water. Today it has one of the most energetic pastors in Kingston a young man whose sermons are thoughtful and forceful, and who has gathered together a band of workers.

The stranger recalls the burning of the First Congregational Church about twenty-four years ago. The fire occurred on a Sunday at noon, and to this day The Stranger can see the late W. M. Drennan, who was then major, working like a Trojan helping to haul home. He wore a fur coat and was shivering through. The present remodelled edifice was the result of that fire, a wing being added on each side and the choir loft being transferred behind the pulpit.

The Stranger has a warm spot in his heart for the First Congregational church for here many of his old-time friends worshipped in the faith of their fathers. He noted very few of them in their places now. Another generation has arisen.

It's all right to be busy, but some people are too busy to attend to their own business. A girl can generally dampen a young man's ardor by throwing him snowballs.

None are so blind as those who profess to see our faults.



**MATERIAL NOT ECONOMIZED IN THE NEW EVENING WRAPS**

It is easy to imagine what yards and yards of beautiful silk went in to the making of this wrap for wear over dancing frocks. The silk is a peculiarly lustrous opalescent weave in the Kinnet tartan effect, and the colors are peacock blue, ivory, pale rose, saffron and gold. The wrap extends to voluminous width at the hips, the folds of silk being drawn around and upward to the front in a clever but indescribable fashion to give a clinging effect at the knee. The wrap accompanies a lace dancing frock matched by buttoned strap slippers.

**ONE DOSE RELIEVES A COLD--NO QUININE**

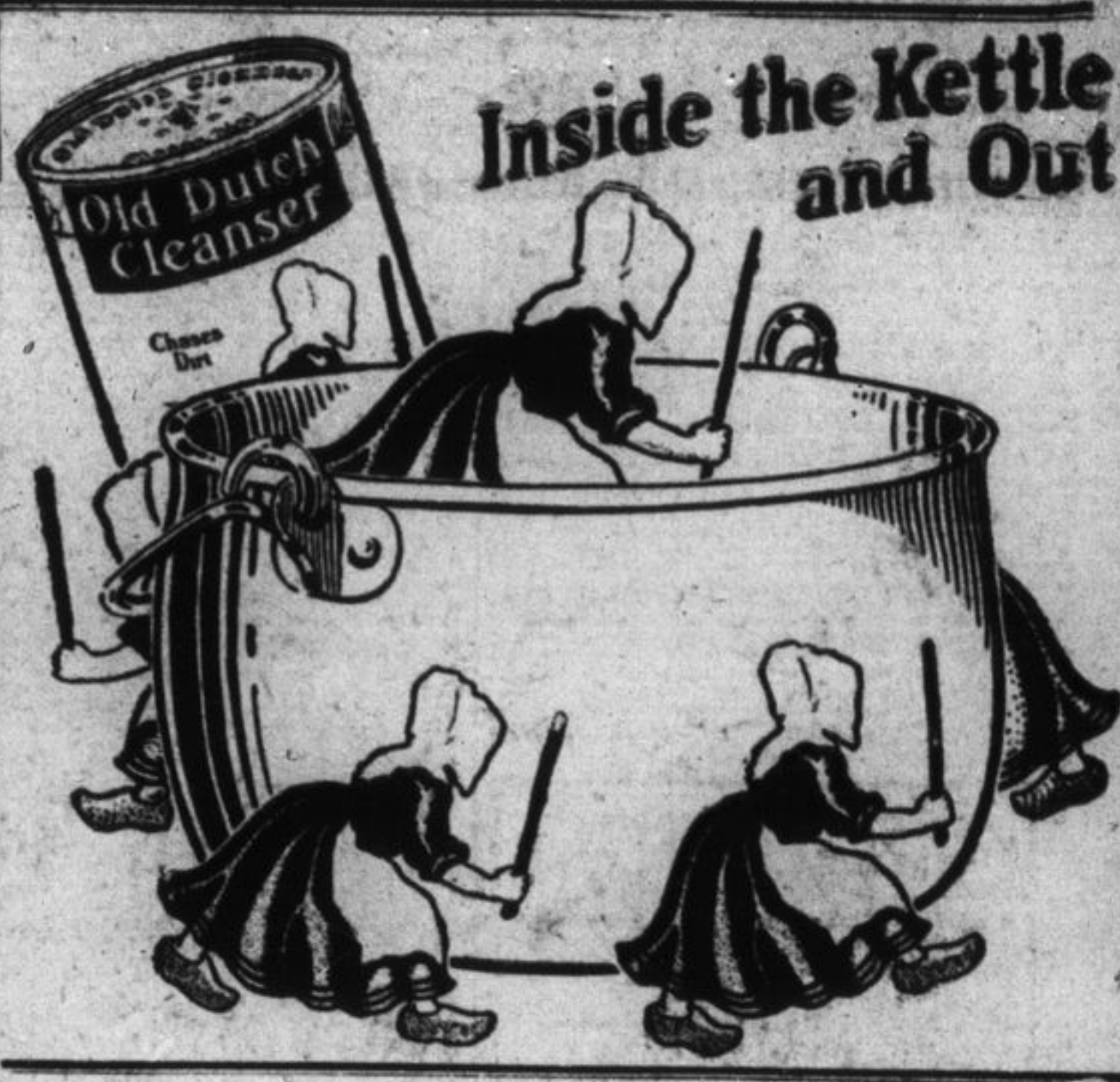
"Pape's Cold Compound" makes you feel fine at once--Don't stay stuffed-up! Take it now

Relief comes instantly. A dose taken every two hours until three doses are taken will end gripe misery and break up a severe cold either in the head, chest, body or limbs. It promptly opens clogged-up nostrils and air passages in the head, stops nasty discharge or nose running, relieves sick headache, dullness, feverishness, sore throat, sneezing, soreness and stiffness. Don't stay stuffed-up! Quit blowing and snuffing! Ease your throbbing head! Nothing else in the world gives such prompt relief as "Pape's Cold Compound," which costs only 25 cents at any drug store. It acts without assistance, tastes nice, causes no inconvenience. Be sure you get the genuine.

**COMMENTS BY ZACCHEUS.**

Who Pays His Compliments to "The Stranger in the Church."  
 A—A little of everything.  
 B—Blending what is new with what is true.  
 C—Caring not so much to please as to persuade.  
 D—Distraction is good, but life is earnest.  
 E—Evil is rampant, all thoughtful men admit.  
 F—"Flood of folly" overflowing the land.  
 G—Greed insatiable for freedom in conduct, speech, manner, dress, amusement on the rampage.  
 H—However much these may offend against reason, religion, right.  
 I—Indifference, irreverence, indelicate delat.  
 K—Kingdom of God a myth; ditto hell.  
 L—Light up, oh; Faith Divine, thy glowing torch in the minds of men.  
 M—Melt and dispel, oh, Morning Star of Hope, the clouds dimming our spiritual vision.  
 N—Needful law of love, 'no breathing in our soul the purifying fire that will consume what is evil in us and inflame our spirit with nobler motives!  
 O—Our old friend Cresset ate omelets of humming birds.  
 P—Purse, we suppose, not permitting him to indulge in bigger hen fruit.  
 Q—Quite probable we will all eat crow very soon, unless Eulias finds a speedy solution to high living problem.  
 R—Redmond and Lord Carson may yet come to terms; first gem of the sea would have everything to gain.  
 S—Some pig that which made an ugly bulldog sue for peace. Grit in grunter!  
 T—"The Stranger" is an old-fm'er, you can see.  
 U—Uncompromising, yet fair and most gracious where he can.  
 V—Very interesting his weekly contributions. He and the "Lampman" make a capital team.  
 W—Well, really, Lord Ashburne is not very complimentary to his own when he can praise German at the expense of English.  
 X—Xcellent, sir, how would "Le doux parler de France" suit you? Loveliest lips just adore it!  
 Y—Ye trv, won't you?  
 ZACCHEUS.

Who a man is in pursuit of happiness it gives him the chase of a lifetime. Many a man is cast in the shade because he stands in his own light.



**Inside the Kettle and Out**

Why Are Your Neighbors So Happy?  
 Because the Wife Bought An **EDDY'S WASHBOARD**.  
 And Now—Wash day is a joke.  
 All kinds of Washboards for all kinds of people.

**"Eat More Bread"**

Of course you should "eat more bread"—and less meat—but be sure your "bread" contains all the body-building material in the whole wheat prepared in digestible form. The only "bread" that fulfils all these requirements is

**SHREDDED WHEAT**

It is made in Canada of Canadian whole wheat steam-cooked, shredded and baked. It is a natural, elemental food and is not treated or compounded with anything. Its purity, cleanliness and food value stand unchallenged, being endorsed by the highest health and dietetic authorities in Canada and the United States.

Always heat the Biscuit in oven to restore crispness. Two Shredded Wheat Biscuits with hot milk or cream will supply all the energy needed for a half day's work. Try Toasted Triscuit, the Shredded Wheat wafer, for luncheon, with butter, cheese or marmalade.

**The Canadian Shredded Wheat Company, Limited**

Niagara Falls, Ont.  
 Toronto Office: 49 Wellington St. East



**Convincing to Ladies—This Oven Test!**

So that you may use less flour, we do what a home cook would do if she were in our place. From every shipment of wheat delivered at our mills we take a ten pound sample. We grind this into flour. Bread is baked from the flour. We find that some samples make more bread and better bread than others. So we keep the shipment from which the more and better bread comes. The others we sell. You save money by using flour that bears this name. And you get better bread.

**PURITY**

"More Bread and Better Bread" and "Better Pastry Too"