

The Man On Watch

It is not looked upon as fair in a fight any more than is the drawing of a knife. The man who drew the finger of a fellow-farmer got off easy when the judge fined him \$30 and costs. For cutting a man with a knife nearly as badly, the Lampman has seen a man sent to prison by a Kingston court. Probably the culprit in the \$30 fine case had been reading Ralph Connor's "Man From Glenarry," in which is told the story of the French-Canadian riverman who was expert with his feet as well as his teeth in fights with the Glenarry Scotchmen.

The lady from London, England, who discoursed here a week ago on the temperance question, informed her audience, the Lampman is told, that she saw a surprising amount of drunkenness on the streets of Canadian cities, and deplored the fact that there were so many women to be seen carrying bottles of liquor in baskets. The Lampman does not think the latter charge should be made a score against Canada, for "rush-the-can" is not a Canadian habit, but was introduced years ago by those of merry England's surplus population that crossed the Atlantic to find a new home on this side.

It is just ten years ago since Ex-Town Councillor Meek succeeded in getting the council to appoint a permanent auditor, so that an audit of the town financial business would be made before the money was paid out. Previous to that, the audit was made after the year's business was completed. In municipal work, the treasurer is not the only one on whom a tab has to be kept. There are the mayor and the councilmen who may authorize a treasurer to pay out money that should not be paid. The town auditor keeps tab on everything day by day. This is the modern system, as opposed to that of locking the stable door after the horse has been stolen. If Kingston had had a permanent auditor twenty-five years ago, it would have been thousands of dollars ahead today, for a lot of irregular things were done in years long past for which the town officials were not responsible, but those at the council board.

When did land at Kingston Junction become worth \$1,000 an acre? This is something the Lampman would like to know. He notices that the town council proposes to buy land outside the town limits for \$14,000. Instead of purchasing outside the town, the Lampman would advise the council to pick up some better sites within the limits, of which there are a number.

It seems strange to the Lampman that the minister of militia would not allow the firemen of Cobourg the use of the drill hall up there for a ball. Down here in Kingston, the drill hall is used for all kinds of affairs, from poultry shows to badminton, a gentle game for ladies and very mild gentlemen. However, if the Kingston fire brigade was to ask for the use of the drill hall for a dance, Col. Sam would no doubt tell them that dancing was only for military people, who have so much spare time, and that they had better stay in their stations and play dominoes and checkers while waiting for fires.

According to the report of the Kingston Medical Society, the members were not unanimous on the question of fee-splitting and having their names kept out of print when they received a call along with the ambulance. Even doctors like a rake-off. The Lampman wonders if the medical profession ever rub it into one another when they make mistakes in diagnosis, and treat a patient for appendicitis when he

hasn't it or for typhoid fever when pleurisy is the ailment.

Of course it is the women who create social distinctions and cliques in churches and everywhere else. Those Anglican clerics who have preached about it this week have not enunciated anything new. Whoever, asks the Lampman, heard of a man—that is a real one—who could not hobnob with all classes of people, eat with them, drink with them, smoke with them, and make them feel that they were really human? But the women will not do that with their inferior sisters. No, sirree!

The Lampman is told that since the new assessment levy took effect here on the first of January, Kingston has the highest average water rate in the province. He low rates are the lowest of course. What will the Utilities Commission have to say for itself if it allows this increase in rates to continue when there is no reason under the sun for it? If the rates remain, the people will express themselves at the polls next January.

The other day a tradesman remarked to the Lampman: "There is the first man I know who played poker and saved his money." He referred to an old townsmen who is now very saving, even to penuriousness. When this old poker player bought a new hat some time ago, his friends commented upon the fact.

The Stranger At Church

The Stranger attended St. Andrew's kirk last Lord's day to hear the Rev. Dr. Alfred Gandier, principal of Knox College, Toronto, and he found him the same earnest, eloquent and vigorous preacher as he was after his college days at Queen's in the eighties. But what a change in St. Andrew's! Few there were in the pews that the Stranger saw thirty years ago when he paid occasional visits to the old kirk in the last days of Dr. Smith's pastorate and the first of Dr. Mackie's. Among the survivors of those days the Stranger recognized John McIntyre, K. C., William G. Craig, the Ireland and the Minnes brothers, and the Nettle brothers, who were then in their knee breeches. But the rest of the old kirk stock had disappeared as completely as mist does before the morning sun. The Stranger remembered that it was a Scotch Presbyterian congregation and looked about for a company of old worshippers with the mark of the land of the heather upon them, but as in other Kingston churches another congregation had arisen. In fact, they say that St. Andrew's is fast losing its purple complexion and turning green. A proof of this lies in the fact that it sent all the way to Ireland for a minister, who showed a very canny nature by hiring himself to Scotland to find a bride.

If St. Andrew's keeps on, the Stranger sees a ritual adopted there some day. It is doing very well with its choral "Amen" responses. The Stranger understands that St. Andrew's was the first church in Kingston to garb its choir, but it overlooked its sexton. On making inquiry, the Stranger was told that the reason the sexton was not gowned was because he bore such a striking resemblance to the predecessor of the present minister, and it was deemed advisable to not gown or adorn him with the Geneva bands. In the eighties, Chalmers used to claim that it had the most unique sexton in the land, for he wore a Prince Albert coat and had the grandest curls hanging down over his ears.

In the very front pew last Sabbath morning was one of the oldest men of the district. The Stranger was told the name of the man was Robert McKay, in his ninety-first year, and who appears as smart as many men of sixty-five. No doubt he worshipped in the old kirk when the late Dr. Machar, one of the kirk's earlier preachers.

"Who is the man that shall ascend into the hill of God," was the opening psalm on that bright Sabbath morning, and it brought back memories of old days in the kirk, for so long as the psalms of David in the old English version are sung one will know that Calvinism is still active and church union still afar off.

Principal Gandier's invocation threw about the congregation a sense of deep reverence. God revealed in the sunshine, the snow and the cold was the thought. A feeling invocation has a good deal to do with the impression a service makes upon a congregation, and likewise has a good deal to do with the impression a minister makes. In this case, even the casual observer must have felt that the man in the pulpit had a message worth heeding.

Personal service and self-sacrifice seems to be the topic upon which the majority of the big preachers dwell nowadays. Dr. Gandier declared that there was never a time in the history of the world when men and women were more called upon to render personal service in the cause of Christianity than now, and the call for this personal service is responded to everywhere. It is done right here before our eyes in humble homes, though we may not notice it.

It was a pity that St. Andrew's was seized with the craze for a church auditorium of amphitheatre style over a quarter of a century ago, and that it did not build along the architectural lines of the Church of Scotland. St. Andrew's managed through Dr. Mackie's efforts to install a pulpit of old design, but that is all that it has to commend itself to those who love to see a Scotch church interior as well as exterior. There must have been some faulty architectural designing when it was necessary to construct a box-shaped skylight in the centre of the ceiling. St. Andrew's saved a relic of old days in the golden figure of the dove which is perched on top of the organ.

It was a happy little gathering that afterwards assembled to greet the preacher, who with most enthusiasm. Among those present were Professor and Mrs. P. O. Willhoft, Mr. and Mrs. Halloway Waddell, Mr. and Mrs. E. H. Penno, Mrs. W. F. Nickle, Mr. and Mrs. George Graham, (Frankford), Miss Mildred Jones, Miss Nan Paterson, Miss Helen Duff, Miss Rose Rogers, Miss Kathleen Carruthers, Miss Evelyn Ross, (Montreal), Miss Sara Willis, Miss Cartwright, Miss Marie Carruthers, Miss Dorothy Carruthers, Miss Mabel Brownfield, Miss Lillian Kirkpatrick, Miss Marjorie Brownfield, Miss Lillian Kirkpatrick, Miss Phyllis Short, Miss Helen Short, Miss Phyllis Knight, Miss Honor Tett, Miss Sibbal and Hampton, Miss Ruth Martin, Miss Mamie Anglin, Miss Susie Anglin, Miss Lillian Mundell, Miss Drew-Brooke, and Messrs. Ernest Gildersteeve, Layng, Ferguson, John Aird, Frank Ryan, Kenneth Mundell, Rex Calvin, Dick Elmer, Herbert Steacy, Jack Hamman, Bartlett Dalton, E. Van Leslie, L. P. Guttman, Percy Lyman and Gordon Smith.

Told In Twilight

(Continued from page 2.)
Badminton on Wednesday was well attended by the members and several strangers were noticed. Among the number were Col. and Mrs. Henri Panet, Professor and Mrs. Iva Martin, Major and Mrs. Hill, Captain and Mrs. Maurice Plummer, Professor and Mrs. P. G. C. Campbell, Captain and Mrs. W. G. Hagarty, Mr. and Mrs. E. H. Penno, Major and Mrs. S. P. Laybourn, Mrs. F. Strange, Mrs. J. Campbell, Mrs. L. D. D. Hemming, Mrs. Frederick Brownfield, Mrs. J. P. Gildersteeve, Mrs. R. E. Kent, Mrs. Jerome Taylor, Mrs. Saunders, Mrs. Edward Newman, Mrs. Douglas Young, Mrs. C. Bennett, Mrs. Walter Henry, (Lachine), Miss Sarah Willis, Miss Bessie Smythe, Miss Loretta Swift, Miss Marie Carruthers, Miss Mamie Garrett, Miss Charlie Short, Miss Dorothy Carruthers, Miss Aileen Rogers, Miss Madge Dawson, Miss Kathleen Carruthers, Miss Evelyn Ross, (Montreal), Miss Doris Kent, Miss Nora Macneue, Miss Hilda Kent, Miss Rose Rogers, Miss Mabel Brownfield, Miss Lillian Kirkpatrick, Miss Marjorie Brownfield, Captain Constantine, Captain H. E. Boak, Captain Melden, Messrs. McRea, E. V. Leslie, Carruthers, H. Lafferty and Benson.

The weekly meeting of the Skating Club was held on Wednesday evening. The attendance was not as large as usual, but was most enthusiastic. Among those present were Professor and Mrs. P. O. Willhoft, Mr. and Mrs. Halloway Waddell, Mr. and Mrs. E. H. Penno, Mrs. W. F. Nickle, Mr. and Mrs. George Graham, (Frankford), Miss Mildred Jones, Miss Nan Paterson, Miss Helen Duff, Miss Rose Rogers, Miss Kathleen Carruthers, Miss Evelyn Ross, (Montreal), Miss Sara Willis, Miss Cartwright, Miss Marie Carruthers, Miss Dorothy Carruthers, Miss Mabel Brownfield, Miss Lillian Kirkpatrick, Miss Marjorie Brownfield, Miss Lillian Kirkpatrick, Miss Phyllis Short, Miss Helen Short, Miss Phyllis Knight, Miss Honor Tett, Miss Sibbal and Hampton, Miss Ruth Martin, Miss Mamie Anglin, Miss Susie Anglin, Miss Lillian Mundell, Miss Drew-Brooke, and Messrs. Ernest Gildersteeve, Layng, Ferguson, John Aird, Frank Ryan, Kenneth Mundell, Rex Calvin, Dick Elmer, Herbert Steacy, Jack Hamman, Bartlett Dalton, E. Van Leslie, L. P. Guttman, Percy Lyman and Gordon Smith.

At the curling tea on Wednesday afternoon, Miss Ada Birch and her rink were hostesses. Mrs. E. J. Young presided at the tea tray. Several tables of bridge had been arranged and there was a good afternoon dance. Among those noticed were: Mrs. H. Tandy, Mrs. A. Strachan, Mrs. J. M. Campbell, Mrs. H. L. Ashley, Mrs. James Higgins, Mrs. James Hamilton, Mrs. D. M. Fraser, Mrs. Grant, (Perth) Mrs. Alexander Macphail, Mrs. P. E. Frideaux, Mrs. Bernard Browne, Miss Martha Smith, Miss Lillian Mowat, Miss Helen Fraser, Miss Cartwright, Miss Lettice Tandy, Miss Edith Folger, Miss Mabel Dalton, Miss Marion Redden and Miss Jean Craig.

Mrs. T. D. Hemming, Kingston street, was hostess at an interesting bridge of four tables on Thursday afternoon in honor of Mrs. C. Nelles of Toronto, and Mrs. C. W. Drury of Montreal. Later in the afternoon a few more friends dropped in for a cup of tea. Mrs. P. G. C. Campbell was in charge of the tea, Miss Mabel Brownfield the coffee, and they were assisted by Miss Phyllis Short and Miss Grace Hemming.

Among those who went out to the Asylum ball from town on Wednesday evening were Mr. and Mrs. George McKay, Mr. and Mrs. F. Harcourt, Miss Nellie Macneue, Miss Hilda Kent, Miss Doris Kent, Miss Lillian Slater, Miss Jessie Slater, Miss Pearl Oldrieve, Miss Kathleen Ryan,

Baby's Own Tablets Cure Sickly Babies

If your baby is sickly, if his little stomach is out of order or his bowels need regulating, no other medicine will have such prompt or beneficial effect as Baby's Own Tablets. Thousands of other mothers use no other medicine for their little ones. Concerning them Mrs. John G. Crockett, Glenhrie, N.S., writes: "I have used Baby's Own Tablets for stomach trouble, vomiting and constipation, and in every instance they have proved successful. I would use no other medicine for my little ones." The Tablets are sold by medicine dealers or by mail at 25c. a box from the Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

Cheque for One Cent.
Ottawa, Feb. 21.—Recently the state of New Jersey gave an acting governor a cheque for two cents, the smallest cheque by the state, but this record is beaten in Ottawa. Miss Ostrom, of this city, had a savings account in a branch of the post office savings department. She closed her account a short time ago, and it was found that she was credited with the sum of one cent, for which the department sent her a cheque.

NEWS FROM WILKIE, SASK.
Lots of Prairie Wolves Are Roaming About.
Wilkie, Sask., Feb. 14.—The weather here had been extremely cold lately, the thermometer registering around fifty-three degrees below zero. Prospects for another good crop look good. The most of the farmers have nearly all their wheat land prepared, and it now has a good coat of snow that will furnish plenty of moisture to start it in good shape. Business has been pretty quiet since holiday time, but is looking up again. Wilkie real estate is firm, and looks good to the investor. Farm lands sell from \$25 to \$28 an acre for cash.

The new skating rink is being well patronized, the ice being in first class shape, and the town band has been furnishing excellent music. The new flour mill erected late last fall is doing a good business, and the farmers of the district appreciate the fact that it is turning out the best of flour. The cold weather has started the prairie wolves to howl. They are quite numerous this winter around here.

A Portsmouth Joke
"That Portsmouth girl has pretty hair," remarked a young man.
"Yes," said the Portsmouth philosopher, "and she has some at home that is even prettier."

Children are dissatisfied with the behavior of their parents quite as often as parents are dissatisfied with the behavior of their children. Poor rule which does not work both ways. A house of mirth is one in which the wife laughs at all her husband's stale jokes.

Miss Bessie Robertson, Professor Baker, Messrs. Irvington Fisher, George Gillispie, W. Kent Macneue, Leslie Smith, Sherman Hill, Dr. Maccausland and Neil Black.

Mrs. C. N. Perreau was hostess at supper on Thursday night, after the minstrel show at the R. M. C.

The patronesses of the junior year dance which is to be held in Grant hall on Tuesday, will include Mrs. W. T. Goodwin, Mrs. Alexander Macphail, Mrs. J. G. Connell, Mrs. McNeill and Mrs. A. H. B. Williamson. Mr. Roger Clarke has returned from Ottawa, where he has been for the past two weeks.

Miss Evelyn Ross, of Montreal, is the guest of Miss Kathleen Carruthers, Sydenham street. Miss Madeline Hanson, of Montreal, is the guest of Mrs. Frederic Brownfield, Wellington street. Mr. Boverbank came back to town this week, after spending some time in England.

Mr. Van der Smissen, Miss Dorothy Van der Smissen, and Miss Jephcott, of Toronto, were in town this week for the minstrel show and dance at the R. M. C.

Mrs. S. J. Clarke and her daughter, Miss Margaret, of Baillif, Alta., are the guests of Mrs. J. Nicolle, Barrie street, for a few days.

Col. E. Walter and Mrs. Rathburn, of Deseronto, were the guests of Mrs. Henri Panet for a few days this week.

Mrs. C. Nelles, of Toronto, came to town on Wednesday to visit Miss Macdonald, Sydenham street. Mrs. C. W. Drury, of Montreal, who has been in town for some time, has been spending the last few days with Mrs. James Macparland, King street, and expects to return home on Monday.

Miss Mildred Macmorine returned to Toronto the end of this week after spending ten days with her sister, Mrs. Alexander Macphail, Clergy street.

Mrs. R. C. Carter, West street, and Mrs. Ernest Cunningham left on Thursday for a three months' trip abroad. Mrs. Hansard Ho- was unable to go at the last moment but Miss Louise Cunningham of Toronto joined the party instead. Mr. and Mrs. Leggett have returned to Montreal after having spent the last couple of months in town. Mrs. Pemberton is expected from Toronto in a few days to visit her daughter, Mrs. P. C. Stevenson Brock street.

Old friends and new friends unite in saying

Red Rose Tea "is good tea"

ORIGINAL GENUINE Instantaneous Lunch. Invigorating. The Food-Drink for All Ages—Highly Nutritious and Convenient Rich milk, with malted grain extract, in powder form—dissolves in water—more healthful than tea or coffee. Used in training athletes. The best diet for Infants, Growing Children, Invalids, and the Aged. It agrees with the weakest digestion. Ask for "HORLICK'S"—All Chemists, Hotels, Cafes and Stores. Don't travel without it. Also keep it at home. A lunch in a minute. In Lunch Tablet form, also, ready to eat. Convenient—nutritious.

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is perfect health; but to enjoy good health it is necessary first to get rid of the minor ailments caused by defective or irregular action of the stomach, liver, kidneys and bowels, ailments which spoil life, dull pleasure, and make all sufferers feel tired or good for nothing.

BEECHAM'S PILLS

(The Largest Sale of Any Medicine in the World) have proved themselves to be the best corrective or preventive of these troubles. They insure better feelings and those who rely upon them soon find themselves so brisk and strong they are better able to work and enjoy life. For that reason alone, Beecham's Pills are

Each and Every 5—Pound Package of Redpath

Extra Granulated Sugar contains 5 pounds full weight of Canada's finest sugar, at its best. Ask your grocer for the Redpath 5—Pound Package.

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It Didn't Take Mutt Long to Show Jeff What He Thought About It

