

THE DOG NOISANCE IN KINGSTON

The By-Law, Saying That Dogs Shall Not Run At Large Is Not Enforced--What Whig Reporters Found

Kingston has a by-law respecting dogs, but it is not enforced. If any one doubts the truth of this statement, just listen to this, Section No. 1 of By-law No. 28 of the Revised By-laws of the City of Kingston: "It shall not be lawful for dogs to run at large in the said city."

Yet every hour of the day, owned dogs, unowned dogs, curs and mongrels tear about the streets making a nuisance of themselves.

According to the city assessor, W. S. Gordon, the number of dogs reported to him by owners last year was 744; number of bitches, 94. The tax on a dog is \$1 a year; on a bitch \$3. It is impossible to get a record of the true number of dogs in Kingston, for the reason that a certain number of owners resort to various means of avoiding the tax. Some of these send their dogs out of the city, to Portsmouth, for instance, when the city assessment is being made. There is no doubt Kingston has nearer 1,000 dogs than 744.

More About the By-law

When dogs attack people, the police magistrate is "to issue an order in writing to the occupant of the



"ROVER."—THERE ARE MANY OF THEM.

house in which the dog is kept to kill, confine, or remove such dog out of the city immediately on receipt of such order, and such occupant shall forthwith obey said order."

"No person shall fasten or tie any kettle or other article to the tail of any dog and turn such dog at large, or any dog keep or harbor any dog in any part of the market place, No. 1 during the hours appointed for the said market to be kept open."

"No person shall set on or encourage dogs to fight or aid or assist in so doing."

Whig Reporters "Dogging"

In order to size up the situation, reporters of the Whig set out on Thursday afternoon and visited several sections of the city.

One Whig scribe made a complete tour of Ontario and King street from end to end, and on these two streets he noticed about twenty-five dogs, and out of the number only two were accompanied by their owners. The remainder simply ran wild, here and there, and everywhere, barking at passersby, at rigs, and at other dogs.

On Ontario street, between Brock and Tete de Pont barracks, over a dozen canines were found. The first couple noticed were racing up and down the street at a terrific rate of speed, much to the annoyance of people on the sidewalks. One dog was sitting out in front of a store behaving himself. At the barracks, a big dog was found to be guarding the main entrance, when the Whig man came along, but he soon ran out to bark at a passing vehicle.

King street appeared to be a very popular street for dogs. There were "barkers" were found in front of the Whig office, monopolizing the walk and creating quite a nuisance to people who wanted to read the newspaper bulletin and to others going into the office to purchase papers. At the corner of Clarence and King streets there were no less than five dogs, and here there was a regular canine "carnival."

"What do you think of the city allowing dogs to run around this way?" the Whig man asked of a prominent citizen who was standing on the corner.

"I think it is a disgrace," he replied. "I'm very fond of dogs if they are kept in check, but I don't think it is right to allow a lot of useless curs to run the streets like this."

Dogs Everywhere

The Whig man passed on, and reaching the residential portion of King street, he again encountered a number of dogs. Some barked at him, others snarled, but he was not molested. One very small dog ran out of a yard and barked, but soon made up with the reporter when the latter patted him on the head. The reporter thought he was taking a great chance, but the dog evidently decided to be good.

Evidently, Thursday is not "dog day" on Barris street, for travelling from King street to Princess on this thoroughfare, but one dog was noticed, and he was making off the street as fast as possible. The dog was near Chalmers church, and was heading out along Barris street for all he was worth, going home for an early supper, no doubt.

On Division street quite a noisy band of "disturbers" were encountered. Corner groceries appeared to be a favorite resort for them.

Boys were found playing with a couple of dogs, but the rest were running up and down the street, and none of them appeared to have an owner in sight.

On Johnson street, a very interesting "scram" between two dogs was witnessed. The fight started on the sidewalk and was continued on the roadway.

A little chap, perhaps eight years

of age, was one of the spectators, and the Whig undertook to get his opinion on dogs.

"I like dogs," he said, "and I think we should have all we can get and let them all run around the city. I think it would be great fun to see them, and we boys would have a great time, you bet."

"Some fight that, eh?" said the youngest to the reporter, as a parting shot.

On Bagot street two dogs were found monopolizing the sidewalks. Dogs appear to be always blocking the walk, and a citizen passing was heard to remark, "My, it is a shame to allow these dogs to run away around in this way."

On William street, one dog was found amusing himself by chasing a cat. He came out second best in the contest.

In the Business Section

Another of the Whig men was also "dogging" on Thursday afternoon, and he, observant as usual, took a stroll in the business section. Nearly every place he went it was dog, dog, dog, and as is of course, the habit of the canines, their conduct,

taking them as a whole, was anything but desirable.

The "poor dumb brutes" certainly cannot testify in their own defence, but in Kingston the average dog on the street (for these are so many owners) is convicted of being a public nuisance. Many of his antics are unpardonable. He is everywhere where he should not be, hanging around the front of stores, running among the crowds on the walks, in and out of laneways, on the street narrowly missing being put out of business a score of times a day by buggies, drays and automobiles, and how often the dog takes the street car track as the arena of his capers?

As the newspaper man "took stock" of the block on King street between Brock and Clarence streets, he counted seven dogs or pups at one time. Another "lean-looking specimen, the breed of which was somewhat of a puzzle, was running along the walk towards Brock street. It frightened a couple of young children waiting outside one of the stores, and gave a man reading the Whig bulletin quite a shock as it brushed past him, for he made a remark to the effect that "You might as well kill a man as to frighten him to death." At the Brock street corner a black spaniel, which appeared to be more of a house dog, was waiting for its owner.

On Clarence street, as the scribe stopped to speak to Constable Nicholas Timmerman, who was faithfully "beating" his beat, two dogs were seen squirming in front of the post office. From all appearances one of them at least was a "tramp," and was "nosy" around to see what he could pick up in the "meat cats." A glance up the street towards Bagot street was a little different. With the exception of one "puppy," sitting on the steps of a house to which he appeared to belong, the thoroughfare was free. But on Wellington street, walking towards Princess, there was another array of the perpetrators of the dog nuisance. At Waldron's two or three were "nosy" around, but across the street a lady, who apparently did not wish her pet should mingle with the "common herd" of his kind, had a rather pretty cocker spaniel on a chain. Another of the same class rounded Kinross and d'Esterre's corner as the Whig man turned in the "main aisle" of the business section. This little dog, one of those low-set, short-legged breed, which wore a blanket to protect his wee hide from the cold, was carrying a folded newspaper in his mouth.

Princess street and the intersecting blocks all the way up to Division street gave abundant evidence of the dog nuisance. There were dozens of them, and most of them looked as if they were accustomed to fit in, as someone has said: "Anywhere I hang my hat is home, sweet home to me." Children and even adults are constantly in danger of being bitten by many of these curs, for it is against this class, and not the property cared for canine that the "campaign" is waged at this time.

The lobby of the opera house had an attraction for a "squad" of the dogs hanging around that section about 3:30 o'clock. But a bull terrier, who looked as if he had cultivated his fighting teeth, "putted in." And the others became pretty scarce. St. Andrew's church front appeared to be an assembling place for the dogs of that neighborhood, for a number are constantly seen "now-woing" around there.

The reporter drifted into one of the hotels a little later, and a citizen whom he met in the lobby there was up in arms about a dog, which made a grocery store on Princess street his "hang-out." This dog, which those in the neighborhood state is a "tramp," nipped the hand of this man's child, and the father declared that the canine's days are numbered, for he intends to prevent others from

being bitten by the "brute," as he termed it.

The Whig spoke to a number of people regarding this dog nuisance, which has reached the limit in Kingston. They were all of one mind. Something should be done to rid the city of the dogs allowed to roam the streets without "guardians."

Up in Williamsville

A visit to Williamsville revealed the fact that there are dogs galore in that vicinity. There was hardly a block which the Whig reporter inspected that he did not see a dog. In many cases the dogs were digging on private lawns.

On going up Brock street, from the corner of King to Nelson street, the Whig scribe counted no less than nineteen canines. The dogs were, with a few exceptions, of different breeds. They ranged from a St. Bernard to a fox terrier.

The dogs in Williamsville are reported to be very snappy. One letter carrier reported to the Whig that there is one animal residing on Albert street, which has a great fashion of grabbing people by the legs. Other canines are reported to be great "night hawks." One student, who is studying "into the small hours of the morning," threatens to shoot the animal which keeps howling all night long.

For some days a dog which makes daily visits to the corner of Princess and Division streets has attracted a great deal of attention. One resident, who has been placing a pall out at the door for the milk-man, has been wondering how it was that the vendor was giving such short measure. It was not until recently that she found that a dog was daily taking a milk drink from the pail.

SHAREHOLDERS IN TIMES

Northcott Holds 221,000 Preference and 110,000 Ordinary

London, March 20.—In view of the widespread attention aroused by the reduction of the price of the Times newspaper to a penny, the following list of the principal shareholders will be read with interest. The preference shareholders of £10,000 and up are A. F. Walter, £40,000; Sir John Elphinstone, Bart., £30,000; H. Anholme and G. A. Sutton, £25,500 each; Lord Northcliffe, £21,000.

The ordinary shareholders include Lord Northcliffe, £110,004; executors of A. F. Walter estate, £85,000; F. Graham, £53,375; Geoffrey Mauchlane, £50,000; Pomeroy Burton (Daily Mail), £43,816; John Walker, £14,500; A. Caird (Daily Mail), £700.

The Times Publishing company has an issued capital of £750,000, divided into 320,000 preference shares and 430,000 ordinary shares, all of one pound denomination.

Running Slack

Signs are not wanting that, although the provincial government continues to do good work, as in the introduction of the compensation bill, there is a gradual slackening of the reins, a relaxation of the high tension which kept all things moving, as it were, towards the golden year. Whether it be a loosening of discipline or of accuracy of methods, or the slipshod methods of overconfidence or contempt that comes with familiarity, all governments seem to tread the same path. It was hoped that the Whitney government would be different, but there are signs which are evident enough. When a government does things which it would not tolerate for a moment if it were in opposition instead of in power, it is time for it to consider its ways.

It only takes a turnover of a few per cent., two or three in a hundred, to upset the strongest government. It may seem to the voters that two or three per cent. of the voters should hold the government in the hollow of their hands. It seems so incredible that governments pay no attention to them and gradually come to devote their consideration to their own professed supporters. Then the incredible thing happens. When a government is in opposition, it is time for it to consider its ways.

Lack of Dogs Here

Taking everything into consideration the northern section of the city included within the limits of Rideau street to Catherine street, thence along Montreal street to Russell street, and in Division street, is to be congratulated upon the lack of dogs of curish nature. To tell the truth the streets included within the above-named boundaries contain but few dogs of any kind, and for the most part when seen by a Whig reporter on Thursday afternoon they were chiefly of the brown and black rocker spaniel type. With but a few exceptions the dogs seen roaming about the streets were canines that looked to be pets, and not of that barking and vicious species. The ugliest and most vicious-looking animal encountered when on this trip was to be seen on Russell street. The next nearest approach to "surliness" was a dog in the vicinity of Russell and Stanley streets, which has been guilty of a couple of offences during the past month or so, and when the Whig reporter questioned a few of the residents in this neighborhood they all expressed the opinion that they would like to have the dog either removed from the locality or destroyed.

Among Montreal street, particularly near Raglan Road, a few dogs had a bad habit of running after horses and creating quite a disturbance by their barking. If all sections of the city were as free of vicious dogs as this mentioned above there can be no kick coming. A wonderful change has certainly been made in that locality, and the Whig reporter was given an opportunity to understand by some of those persons he interviewed that for the past year the dog nuisance has abated considerably.

LORE OF THE SEA

Old Portuguese Book Gives Odd Advice to Sailors

Some remarkable advice to seafarers is given in an old Portuguese book, published for the guidance of marines. Amongst other things it deals with the rights of captains to assault sailors, and the methods in which the attacks are to be legally met.

The sailor is advised to bear calmly any verbal abuse that an irritably skipper may hurl at him, but if words passed to blows he was to run away into the bows and firmly take his stand beside the anchor chain.

Should an infuriated master, armed with a belaying pin or other lethal weapon, chase him to his strong-hold, the marine was to slip round to the farther side of the chain. Should he still be pursued, he was to call his messmates to witness that the master had broken the rules by circumventing the chain.

Then, at last he was to defend himself—and let us hope he would do it well! On little matters of discipline are set out, and they show a noble effort to make the punishment fit the crime.

The ship's clerk, a privileged person who acted as bookkeeper, purser and cargo-master, was liable to be branded in the forehead, to lose his right hand, and to forfeit all his property if he made a wrong entry in the ship's book or connived at such an entry.

A seaman who fell asleep on his watch was only put on a diet of bread and water, unless the offence was committed in hostile waters. In that case he must be stripped naked, flogged by his messmates and ducked thrice in the sea.

If he were an officer, however, he would only lose all food except his bread, and have a pail of water flung over him from the head downwards.

Notice

We, the undersigned, hereby agree to sell a package of five standard size 5c. boxes of Silver Tip Silent matches for twenty cents. Quality guaranteed.

Charles Saunders, J. Purdy, C. H. Pickering, D. B. Gage & Son, J. A. Lemmon, J. H. B. Gage, Robert McPherson, E. S. Sward, M. Nolan and W. R. Marshall.

Hospital for Consumptives

Sydney, C. B., March 20.—The establishment of a hospital for the care of tubercular patients was decided upon by a joint expenditure commission representing the incorporated city and towns and the municipalities of Cape Breton.

The death occurred at Lyd, March 7th, of Kezia Purvis, widow of the late James Easton, Stone's Corner. The deceased was the daughter of the late Peter Purvis, of Yonge Mills, a pioneer of that section. She was born there sixty-five years ago.

A chance to buy, Weese's sale.

MAY CLOSE THE RAIS

On Saturday, Afternoon—What Hanna Has in View

Toronto, March 19.—It is understood that Hon. W. J. Hanna contemplates making a number of vital changes in the Liquor License act during the present session of the legislature.

One is said to be the closing of bars on Saturday afternoons. Another move equally important is the establishment of a central Ontario commission to deal with all licenses and have the issuing of licenses removed from political influence so far as possible.

Mr. Hanna has been urged to put the latter policy in force for some time but there has been strong opposition on the part of a large number of his supporters in the house.

He is a wise man who, when desiring to purchase a home, a horse, a piano or any other article, places a small want ad. in the Whig. Then he can make his choice from many offers and thus, at small cost, help himself to a good bargain. Try it next time.

Edward Burke, a native of New York, died at Croyhan, N.Y., as the result of an accident. The body was taken, on Saturday last, to New-boys for interment.

Note bargains! All over aprons, 50c; white blouses, 50c; corset covers, 25c; cotton hose, two pairs 25c. Nutton's sale.

Mrs. Jacob Dorman, Kitley town-ship, is dead, after a month's illness. A husband, five sons and three daughters survive.

One of the pioneers of Renfrew died on Friday, when Arsene Gauthier passed away, aged eighty-seven.

For the Thin and Bloodless!

The thin and bloodless, with pale cheeks, white lips and frail, angular physique, of this community have been much interested in the reports of physicians and others concerning the effectiveness of the treatment for increasing the red and white corpuscles of the blood, thus adding color and vigour with its accompanying vigor to the depleted system. A gain of from 9 to 50 pounds is not at all unusual when the treatment is regularly used for several months, while the color improves almost from the beginning. For home use, this action is in the form of three-grain hypo-nuclease tablets, put up in sealed packets with directions for home use. Its action is assimilation and absorption of the food eaten very promptly.

The Monroe Doctrine

From President Monroe's Message to Congress, Dec. 2, 1823.

In the discussion to which this interest has given rise, and in the arrangements by which they may terminate, the occasion has been deemed proper for asserting, as a principle in which rights and interests of the United States are involved, that the American continents by the free and independent condition which they have assumed and maintain, are subjects for future colonization by any European power.

We owe it, therefore, to candor and to the amicable relations existing between the United States and those powers to declare that we should consider any attempt on their part to extend their system to any portion of this hemisphere as dangerous to our peace and safety. With the existing colonies or dependencies of any European power we have not interfered and shall not interfere. But with the governments who have declared their independence and maintained it, and whose independence we have, on great consideration, as well as on just principles, acknowledged, we could not view any interposition for the purpose of oppressing them or controlling in any other manner their destiny by any European power in any other light than as the manifestation of an unfriendly disposition toward the United States.

Zam-Buk Does Cure Piles

Mrs. C. Hanson, wife of the proprietor of the Commercial Hotel, Poplar, B.C., suffered from piles, for do it well! After doctor after doctor was tried, and they were all vain. Finally, she was cured by Zam-Buk, and had an operation. Twelve months afterwards she was as bad again. She says: "One day I read about Zam-Buk and thought I would try it. The first one or two boxes gave me more ease than anything else I had tried, so I went on with the treatment. In a short time I began to feel altogether different and better. And I saw that Zam-Buk was going to cure me. Well, I went on using it, and by the time I had used six boxes I was delighted to find myself entirely cured."

If you suffer from this painful ailment, or from eczema, ulcers or any skin disease, don't waste time. Try Zam-Buk. 50c, all druggists and stores.

Look Out for "Moon Blinks"

Sleeping in the moonlight, in the tropics is attended, so it is said, with danger. There is an affliction called "moon blinks," which has been traced to the reflected light of the moon. It is caused by the polarization of reflected light. This has no connection with the one-time popular superstition that sleeping in the moonlight caused insanity whence came the name "lunacy." One scientific publication concludes that the bad effect observed in bats, exposed to the rays of the moon may produce sickness in humans.—Popular Mechanic.

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Princess St.

Kingston's Only Exclusive Ready-to-Wear Store.

T. J. O'CONNOR, Manager. Phone 532.

DEPORTS HIS JAP WIFE

Government Separates American and Japanese Woman

Tacoma, Wa., March 20.—Falling in an appeal to Washington, Mrs. Sado McDaniels, Japanese wife of an American surgeon in the Orient, was deported yesterday on the Japanese steamship Canada.

When Mrs. McDaniels arrived a month ago she was denied admission because she had no passport. She engaged an attorney and appealed the case to Washington.

She was married seven years ago to Dr. J. E. McDaniels, then assistant in a hospital at Manila, now surgeon on a government ship.

"During sale!" "Just a Wearying for You" or "I Love You Truly," by Carrie Jacobs Bond, 15c. sheet. Dutton's, opposite opera house.

Meddlesome people are agents of dis-sension and trouble.

Big Bargain Day Saturday At The Sacrifice Sale

BOYS' DEPT.

A large assortment of Boys' Blue Serge Suits with bloomer pants, sizes 25 to 33. Regular \$8.50, Saturday \$3.58

Boys' Tweed Suits with bloomer pants, regular \$6.50, Saturday \$2.98

See Our 93c Men's Working Pants, Reg. \$1.50 and \$1.75

MEN'S DEPT.

Men's Suits, latest styles, in tweeds, all shades, Regular \$15, Saturday \$6.89

Men's Blue Serge Suits made by the best manufacturer in Canada. Regular \$15.00, Saturday \$7.98

Special Men's Rain-coats, worth \$8.00, for \$4.78

Worth \$12.00, for \$6.98

FURNISHING DEPT.

20 dozen Men's Fine Shirts, soft fronts, worth \$1. Special Saturday 37c

BOOTS AND SHOES

Ladies' Gun Metal Patent and Tan Shoes, button or lace, regular \$5.00, Sat. spec. \$3.28

Reg. \$3.50, Saturday special \$1.98

Men's Gun Metal Patent and Tan Boots in button or lace, regular \$5, Sat. special \$2.98

Regular \$3.50, Saturday special \$1.98

Louis Abramson

330 Princess St. The Uptown Clothier.

"Look For the Big Red Sign"

YOU PAY LESS HERE

The Suit House MENDELS The Coat House

GET READY FOR EASTER

COME NOW AND MAKE YOUR SELECTIONS WHILE THE ASSORTMENTS ARE COMPLETE. A PLEASURE TO SHOW YOU.

SPRING SUITS, COATS AND DRESSES

IN ENDLESS VARIETY. EVERY NEW STYLE IS HERE. SUITS PRICED FROM \$10.00 TO \$50.00. NO TWO GARMENTS ALIKE—INDIVIDUAL STYLE GUARANTEED.

Special Saturday and Monday

In order to make the suit department a place of interest for every lady in the city, we will place on sale for Saturday and Monday only.

\$14.95 65--High Class Suits--65 \$14.95

Each Exclusive Models—No Two Alike Each

Fine black and light and dark navy serges, fancy tweeds, brocades, basket weaves, fine checks, etc., etc. All sizes, 15 yrs. to 44 bust measure. High-class tailoring with best of silk and satin linings. Very special at your choice \$14.95

Special 49c Sale--20 Doz. Overall Aprons

Hemstitched edges, light and dark colors in neat stripes and dots, regular 75c. x

20 Dozen Underskirts

Black sateen and grey and white striped gingham, deep knife pleated flounces, all sizes, regular 75c.

Special Corset Snaps

75 pairs, regular \$1.00 P. C. Corsets, all sizes, at a pair 69c.

Our Millinery Department

Is now in full swing, crowded daily with satisfied buyers. New York and Paris models; moderately priced; plain figures; one price

See Our Windows

132-134 MENDELS Princess St.

Kingston's Only Exclusive Ready-to-Wear Store.

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