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Those Who Rely on the great home remedy which has proved its power to relieve safely and speedily the minor ailments arising from defective or irregular action of the organs of digestion, find themselves spared hours of suffering and able to ward off the attacks of serious sickness. BEECHAM'S PILLS never disappoint those who take them. They help the digestion, stimulate the liver, clear the kidneys and regulate the bowels. By purifying the blood they increase cheerfulness and create confidence. As actions depend on health and strength, those who know Beecham's Pills Enjoy Life

Easy & Practical Home Dress Making Lessons Prepared Especially For This Newspaper by Pictorial Review

A NEW BATHING SUIT. To make this suit requires: 1 yard 36-inch material at \$2.50 per yard. 1 yard lining 36 inches wide..... 15c. The pieces of the pattern are laid on the open material right side up, with the exception of the skirt, back, collar and shield. These, with the belt also, are laid on a fold of the goods. The bloomers are attached to an under-body of heavy muslin, and this is easily made by taking up the dart in front, as indicated; then closing the under-arm and shoulder seams. Finish edges with narrow hems. Now, after taking up the darts in the bloomers, turn under extension at right front edge on slot perforations. Close leg and center seams, the latter from upper edge in back to extension in front. Bring the "T" perforation at upper edge to center-back seam and tack. Hem the lower edge of the bloomers and insert elastic, after which the bloomers are ready to sew to the underbody. Begin the blouse by sewing the sleeve to front and back as notched. Close the under-arm seams, hem the right side of the front, creating a deep fold; then lap right front on left, centers even. Remember that the large "O" perforations indicate center-front. The lower edges are now stitched together, after which the cowboy collar is added to the neck, after corresponding small "o" perforations in collar and back of the waist have been brought together to see that the collar is properly adjusted. Close the cuff seam and add to the sleeve, as indicated. The seam in the back of the skirt is now closed, the hem is turned under at the bottom, the pleats pressed into place and the skirt sewed to the waist. With the adjustment of the belt, the suit is finished, except for the addition of the buttons.

Freckles Don't Hide Them With a Veil; Remove Them With the Othine Prescription. This prescription for the removal of freckles was written by a prominent physician and is usually so successful in removing freckles and giving a clear, beautiful complexion that it is sold by Geo. W. Mahood under guarantee to refund the money if it fails. Don't hide your freckles under a veil; get an ounce of othine and remove them. Even the first few applications should show a wonderful improvement, some of the lighter freckles vanishing entirely. Be sure to ask Geo. W. Mahood for the double strength othine; it is this that is sold on the money-back guarantee.

Above Patterns Can be Obtained from Newman & Shaw, Princess Street

SECRET SERVICE BEING THE HAPPENINGS OF A NIGHT IN RICHMOND IN THE SPRING OF 1865 THE PLAY BY WILLIAM GILLETTE; BY CYRUS TOWNSEND BRADY ILLUSTRATIONS BY EDGAR BERT SMITH COPYRIGHT 1912 BY DODD, MEAD AND COMPANY

CHAPTER V. The Unfaithful Servant. But Mrs. Varney was not allowed to indulge in either her bitter retrospect or her dread anticipations very long. Her reverie was interrupted by the subdued trampling of heavy feet upon the floor of the back porch. The long drawing room extended across the house, and had porches at front and back, to which access was had through long French windows. The sound was so sudden and so unexpected that she dropped the jacket on the couch and turned to the window. The sound of low, husked voices came to her, and the next moment a tall, fine-looking young man of rather distinguished appearance entered the room. He was not in uniform, but wore the customary full-skirted frock coat of the period, and carried his big black hat in his hand. For the rest, he was a very keen, sharp-eyed man, whose movements were quick and stealthy, and whose quick, comprehensive glance seemed to take in not only Mrs. Varney, but everything in the room. Through the windows and the far door soldiers could be seen at the entrance of this newcomer in this unceremonious manner. "Mr. Arrelsford!" she exclaimed haughtily.

In two or three quick steps Mr. Benton Arrelsford of the Confederate secret service was by her side. Although she was alone, through habit and excessive caution he lowered his voice when he spoke to her. "Your pardon, Mrs. Varney," he said, with just a shade too much of the peremptory for perfect breeding. "I was compelled to enter without ceremony. You will understand when I tell you why." "And those men—" said Mrs. Varney, pointing to the back windows and the far door. "What have we done that we should be—" "They are on guard." "On guard?" exclaimed the woman, greatly surprised and equally resentful. "Yes, ma'am; and I am very much afraid we shall be compelled to put you to a little inconvenience; temporarily, I assure you, but necessary." He glanced about cautiously and pointed to the door across the hall. "Is there anybody in that room, Mrs. Varney?" "Yes, a number of ladies sewing for the hospital; they expect to stay all night."

"Very good," said Arrelsford. "Will you kindly come a little farther away? I would not have them overhear by any possibility." The possibility of anyone overhearing their conversation, but if Mr. Arrelsford ever erred it was not through lack of caution. Still more astonished, Mrs. Varney followed him. They stopped by the fireplace. "One of our servants has got himself into trouble, Mrs. Varney, and we're compelled to have him watched," he began. "Watched by a squad of soldiers?" "It is well not to neglect any precaution, ma'am." "And what kind of trouble, pray?" asked the woman. "Very serious, I am sorry to say. At least that is the way it looks now. You've got an old white-haired butler here."

"You mean Jonas?" "I believe that's his name," said Arrelsford. "And you suspect him of something?" Mr. Arrelsford lowered his voice still further and assumed an air of great importance. "We don't merely suspect him; we know what he has done." "And what has he done, sir?" "He has been down to Libby prison under pretense of selling things to the Yankees we've got in there, and he now has on his person a written communication from one of them which he intends to deliver to some Yankee spy or agent, here in Richmond." Mrs. Varney gasped in astonishment at this tremendous charge, which was made in Arrelsford's most impressive manner. "I don't believe it," she said at last. "He has been in the family for years; he wouldn't dare." Arrelsford shook his head. "I am afraid it is true," he said. "Very well," said Mrs. Varney decidedly, apparently not at all convinced. "I will send for the man. Let us see."

She reached out her hand to the bell-rope hanging from the wall, but Mr. Arrelsford caught her arm, evidently to her great indignation. "No, no!" he said quickly, "not yet. We have got to get that paper, and if he's alarmed he will destroy it, and we must have it. It will give us the clue to one of their cursed plots. They have been right close on this town for months, trying to break down our defenses and get in on us. This is some rascally game they are at to weaken us from the inside. Two weeks ago we got word from our secret agents that we keep over there in the Yankee lines, telling us that two brothers, Lewis and Henry Dumont—"

"The Dumonts of West Virginia?" interrupted Mrs. Varney, who was now keenly attentive to all that was said. "The very same." "Why, their father is a general in the Yankee army?" "Yes; and they are in the federal secret service, and they are the boldest, most desperately determined men in the whole Yankee army. They've already done us more harm than an army corps."

us a clue. If not, I'll make the nigger tell. Damn him, I'll shoot it out of him. How quickly can you get at him from that door, corporal?" "In no time at all, sir. It's through a hallway and across the dining room. He is in the pantry." "Well," said Arrelsford, "take two men and—"

"Wait," said Mrs. Varney; "I still doubt your story, but I am glad to help. Why don't you keep your men out of sight and let me send for him here, and then—"

Arrelsford thought a moment. "That may be the better plan," he admitted. "Get him in here and while you are talking to him, they can seize him from behind. He won't be able to do a thing. Do you hear, corporal?" "Yes, sir." "Keep your men out of sight; get them back there in the hall, and while we're making him talk, send a man down each side and pin him. Hold him here, and then—"

The corporal raised his hand in salute and left the room. The men disappeared from the windows, and the back porch looked as empty as before. The whole discussion and the movements of the men had been practically noiseless. "Now, Mr. Arrelsford, are you ready?" "Yes, ma'am." Mrs. Varney rang the bell on the instant. The two watched each other intently, and in a moment old Martha appeared at the door. "Did you all ring, ma'am?" "Yes," said Mrs. Varney. "I want some one to send to the hospital." "Luther? He's too small, I don't want a boy." "Well, den, Jonas—"

"Yes, Jonas will do; tell him to come in here immediately." "Yas'm." "Perhaps you had better sit down, Mrs. Varney," said Arrelsford; "and if you will permit me, I will stand back by the front window yonder." "That will be just as well," said Mrs. Varney, seating herself near the table, while Arrelsford, making no effort at concealment, stepped over to the window. Old Jonas entered the door just as they had placed themselves. He bowed low before Mrs. Varney, entirely unsuspecting of anything out of the ordinary until his eye fell on the tall form of Arrelsford. He glanced furtively at the man for a moment, stiffened imperceptibly, but, as there was nothing else to do, came on.

"Jonas," said Mrs. Varney, her voice low and level in spite of her agitation. "Yes'm." "Have you any idea why I sent for you?" "Ah, hehd you was gwine send me to de hospice, ma'am." "Oh, then Martha told you," said Mrs. Varney. While the little dialogue was taking place, Mr. Arrelsford had made a signal, and the corporal and two men had entered the room silently, and now swiftly advanced to the side of the still unobserving negro. "She didn't exactly say what you—"

he began. The next instant the two men fell upon him. He might have made some struggle, although it would have been useless. The windows were instantly filled with men, and an order would have called them into the room. He was an old man; and the two soldiers that seized him were young. He was too surprised to fight, and stood as helpless as a lamb about to be slaughtered. His face fairly gray with sudden terror. The corporal flung open the butler's faded livery coat, and for the moment Jonas, menaced now by a search, and knowing what the result would be, struggled furiously, but the men soon mastered him, and the corporal, continuing his search, presently drew from an inside pocket a small folded paper.

"Jonas, Jonas!" said Mrs. Varney, in bitter disappointment; "how could you?" "I told you so," said Mr. Arrelsford truthfully, triumphantly, and most aggravatingly under the circumstances, taking the folded paper. "Corporal," he added, "while I read this, see if he has got anything more."

Zamboni the best remedy for sunburn, rashes, eczema, etc. A skin food.

THE SHINE OF THE TIMES "COBRA" BOOT POLISH Thousands will be glad to know they can buy "Cobra" Polish in Canada, as they were in the habit of using them at home, and are now being sold by the following:

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SPECIALITIES: FITS, NERVE, SKIN, BLOOD, KIDNEY, GENITO-URINARY, Chronic and Complicated Diseases

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WOMAN SICK FOR YEARS Wants Other Women to Know How She was Finally Restored to Health.

Hammond, Ont. - "I am passing through the Change of Life and for two years had hot flushes very bad, headaches, soreness in the back of head, was constipated, and had weak, nervous feelings. The doctor who attended me for a number of years did not help me, but I have been entirely relieved of the above symptoms by Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, Blood Purifier and Liver Pills, and give you permission to publish my testimonial."

Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, made from native roots and herbs, contains no narcotic or harmful drugs, and to-day holds the record of being the most successful remedy for female ailments we know of, and thousands of voluntary testimonials on file in the Pinkham laboratory at Lynn, Mass., seem to prove this fact. Every suffering woman owes it to herself to give Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound a trial.

Every Meal Brought Agony But Since Taking "Little Digesters" He Can Eat Heartily From Osgoode Station, Ont., comes a story of five years of suffering from Indigestion and Dyspepsia—five years of factoring in vain—then "Little Digesters" and complete cure. Mr. R. H. Ralph tells the story—his own story—thus: "I have been a sufferer from Indigestion and Stomach Trouble for five years. I had treatment from several doctors. I did not find a cure until I began using "Little Digesters". I can hardly describe how much I suffered at times. Every meal brought with it more or less agony and I seemed to have a complete distaste for food. I had almost begun to think my case incurable when I came across an advertisement in the papers about "Little Digesters". I decided to give them a trial. I am very thankful that I did so for I had not been taking them long when I found them helping me. I can now eat heartily and no longer feel pain and discomfort after eating."