

Summer Sale

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Ralph Spencer, THE TAILOR 520 Princess Street Opposite St. Andrew's.

7673

During the past year this vast number of people have had their films developed at Best's. This makes it clear where most people have their films developed and the results obtained show that it makes no difference what film is used. We get good prints from any film providing any care has been taken in exposing the roll. We ourselves sell no less than six different brands of film—the best on the market. Do not forget this when you need supplies or finishing.

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The Quality of Our Hats is Never Down

The prices are. Goodness considered. The very latest 'blocks' of the season—exclusive styles worn by men who follow the mandates of Fashion. And wish to be correct. Hats for \$1.00. Hats for \$1.25. Hats for \$1.50.

All Hats at Half Price

Summer Flannel Trousers, in White and Stripes, \$4.50 quality, for \$3.25. Summer Vests, half price.

E. P. Jenkins' CLOTHING CO.

STORIES OF ANIMALS

WERE WRITTEN BY KINGSTON SCHOOL CHILDREN.

They Were Sent In For Competition By the Boys and Girls—The Career of "Kitty Gray."

By Kitty Gray in Central School. Kitty Gray had led a most unhappy life ever since her eyes were opened. She had been taken from her mother and given to a boy who was very unkind. Poor little Kitty! It would have been better for her if she had died before she was old enough to know what suffering meant!

One day when she had been chased round the yard by a dog till she could run no more, Kitty Gray slipped through a hole in a hedge, and found herself in a beautiful park. She did not stop to look about her for fear that the dreadful dog was still following her. She scrambled up the nearest tree and crouched down on a limb close to the trunk. Then, not seeing the dog, she nestled comfortably against the tree trunk and tried to get her breath.

The leafy tree was shady and cool, and Kitty was hot and tired after her long chase, so she was soon fast asleep. Suddenly a voice below startled her wide awake. "Some girls were standing beneath her in the largest tree was saying to a little one, in a blue dress, 'Tight there, don't you see? That little gray kitty all cuddled up in that hollow? There! She's awake now. Come, kitty! kitty!'"

Kitty Gray trembled and crowded close to the limb. She had never listened to love people! How could she? "Why, the poor little thing's afraid; and see, her ear is scratched and bleeding. Oh, who could have hurt such a dear kitty?"

The voice was so gentle that Kitty Gray almost purred in spite of herself, but just then the large girl raised her hand toward the tree. Instantly Kitty sprang up and arched her furry back. "My she's afraid!" was all Kitty heard till she was almost asleep again. Again the soft voice made her open eyes. There stood the girl alone, with a saucer of milk in her hand, "Come pussy," she coaxed. "I won't hurt you." And though Kitty was still too frightened to come down she set the saucer in the grass and went away.

Kitty Gray looked down at the milk. It looked so good and she was so hungry. Nobody was in sight. Down she slipped sliding down the rough bark of the tree cautiously, step by step, she reached the saucer and thrust her pink nose into the rich milk. When the saucer was licked quite clean Kitty Gray sat down like a tidy pussy, to wash her face and paws, and while she was busy she heard the soft voice again, and almost before she knew what had happened—she was held against a warm loving arm, and tenderly stroked. And that was the last of Kitty Gray's unhappiness.

Here is an original little story by a boy in the senior first at the Orphan's Home school. It is called "The Cruel Man." A horse lived with his master who was very cruel. One day the horse was drawing a cart of hay to the barn for the man. A practical way of helping to save the horse from "cruel usage."

A little horse story comes from a little girl in the Central school, showing that the girls as well as the boys look out for the kind treatment of the domestic animals. She says: "One day I was going down the street with my friend Ivy. I saw a poor old horse drawing a big cart of coal, and the driver was whipping the horse so much that I could not bear it and I went up to the driver and said: 'Please don't whip that horse. If you were drawing that cart and I were to lash you with that whip, what would you do?' 'I know it would hurt,' he said, so he did not use the whip any more."

Here is a plea for the birds, put in by a pupil of the Orphan's Home school: "Perhaps the best friends that we have are the birds. Why? Because they work every day in the fields, destroying the insects that prey upon the tender plants on which human lives depend. Have we any other friends that will work hard for us, just for their board? No, indeed, you cannot place your eye on any who will do this except the birds, which are being killed by men and boys in large numbers. The birds are willing to work for us if only they are allowed to live. Why do not people try more to protect these faithful friends? The birds are needed more every year for as people increase and more land is cleared the insects increase. Why should not the birds be allowed to increase also?"

A little boy in the same school tells of a boy going to school one morning who "saw a squirrel run into a hole in the path." He had the cruel thought of pouring water into the hole to force the poor squirrel out. He found a bucket beside a maple tree and began to pour water into the hole, when he heard the squirrel trying to get out. Just then he heard a voice behind him and saw an old man with long white locks, who asked him what he had in there. When he told him a little old man said: "When I was a little boy like you I was doing that very trick, and an old man like me came along and told me that it was wrong to hurt God's creatures. That was fifty years ago, but I have not forgotten what the old man said, that God made that little squirrel, and life is as sweet to him as it is to you. Now I want you to bear this in mind, so that you will not try to hurt God's creatures." A little boy in the junior third class says about the country horse: "You should not whip your horse, but when you get to the end of the field you should give him a rest. You should not drive your horse too fast. When there is nice green grass you should turn him out to eat it. If your horse runs away you should never whip him. Never give him dusty

hay, which would give him disease. Keep him clean and do not cut off his tail, because then he cannot brush away the flies.

Another story is about a very ingenious horse, told by a paper in Frontenac school: "I will tell you about a horse who lived on a farm, named Béjais. In the farm yard there is a pump with a trough in front of it from which all the animals drink. Without anyone teaching her, Béjais learned how to work this pump. One day she wanted a drink, but the pump was empty. What did she do but take the pump handle in her mouth and work it up and down with her head till she had drawn enough water for herself. Pretty smart for a horse, isn't it?"

Another, from Louise school, tells of an act of kindness towards fowls: "A farmer going to market had some chickens cooped up in a small box—most likely he had driven a long distance with them. They had nothing to eat or drink. A gentleman seeing this cruelty, stepped up and asked him to get them some water, which the farmer willingly did. This farmer was careless and did not think. Now, if all did something like that, we should be doing a great deal for the Humane Society."—"VERBUM SAP."

THE WHIG'S JUMBLE

A Lot of Short Items Run in Together.

Weese's last sale to-night. "Witch hazel cream," Gibson's. White Rose flour for all purposes. Mrs. Harry Travers, Nanapan, has gone to camp at Glen Island for a month.

"Peroxide bath soap," 2 for 25c. Gibson's Red Cross Drug Store. Kenneth Church has opened a fruit store in the koss block, Picton.

William Swaine, piano tuner. Orders received at McAuley's, Phone 564.

"Rubber gloves" at Gibson's. L. Calnan, Picton, is recovering nicely from his recent operation for appendicitis.

Ladies' up-to-date dressmaking. Terms moderate. Miss A. Keys, 43 Colborne street. "Rubber gloves" at Gibson's.

Rev. W. J. Wood of the First Methodist church, Picton, is proving a popular preacher.

"Kingston depot" for Nordheimer pianos, Kirkpatrick's Art Store. See ad. elsewhere.

"Vanishing cream" at Gibson's. Harry Cleminson has resigned his position as road commissioner for Prince Edward county.

Weese wind-up auction to-night. H. Cunningham, piano tuner, 21 King street. Leave orders at McAuley's book store.

Frederick Newman intends occupying his house on King street, Picton, recently purchased from W. V. Pettit about October 1st.

"Ice cream bricks," Gibson's. The contractors for the Picton armory, Pigott & Healy, have finished their work and the building has been turned over to the government.

"Fresh caramels" at Gibson's. The Hogg & Little Seed Co., Picton, have taken a ten years' lease of the property now occupied by them and owned by Richard Hadden.

"Ice cream bricks," Gibson's. Weese wind-up auction to-night. John Maher, Picton, one of the most highly respected young men, was united in marriage on July 27th, to Miss Edith Orser, one of Trenton's fair daughters.

"Rubber sponges" at Gibson's. Arthur Phases, Bloomfield, has beaten the record for home-grown sweet corn. On the market on Saturday last he was offering a quantity of early white Malakoff.

Piano for sale at Weese's auction to-night. "Nyal's foot powder" works like magic. Gibson's.

While trolling near Thompson's Point, Reuben I. Way, Picton, succeeded in landing a thirty-four pound mascalonge. This is the biggest fish that has been caught in the bay this season.

"Witch hazel cream," Gibson's. J. H. Boulter, M. D., and wife and son left on Monday for their home in Detroit, after spending a month with Mr. and Mrs. W. Boulter, his father and mother, at their beautiful home on the Bay of Quinte. Harry enjoyed his reunion amongst his old friends.

Weese farewell sale to-night. "Witch hazel cream," Gibson's. Thomas C. Wilson, Wellington, died very suddenly on July 21st, aged sixty-six years. Mr. Wilson had been for the past few years a resident of Wellington, having moved there from his farm in Gerow Gore, Hallowell, where he had resided for many years.

Week-end sweets at Gibson's Red Cross Drug Store. Fresh McConkey's Choice of Royal ty sweets.

Fresh Huyler's delicious sweets. Fresh Nyal's sweets. Fresh Fry's English sweets.

Mrs. Alexander Scott, formerly Margaret C. Cole, was born in the township of Athol, seventy-years and three months ago. Most of her life was spent on the farm in her native township. Leaving Athol the family located on a smaller farm in Talbot street where the home was for thirteen years. For about nine months the family residence has been on Catharine street, Picton. Her marriage took place over fifty years ago. She died on Friday evening, July 24th.

Family Re-union. On Saturday last a remarkable family gathering took place at the home of J. E. Huff, Chisholm, when five of the members of his family met almost by chance, as no invitations were given. The combined ages of the three sisters and two brothers total three hundred and eighty-two years. The following comprised the group: Mrs. Lydia Leavens, aged eighty-three; Mrs. Hannah Haskins, of Medicine Hat, Alta., aged eighty; Smith Huff, of Toronto, aged seventy-seven; Mrs. Mary Champside, of Niles' Corners, aged seventy-five; and J. E. Huff, aged sixty-seven. Another sister, Mrs. Lucy Clark, of Lang, Sask., also survives out of a family of eight.

"Red Rose Cream" at Gibson's.

WHEN A LITTLE GIRL

MISS YORKE VISITED IN KINGSTON A GREAT DEAL.

Home of Dr. C. K. Robinson in Tamworth Has Been Besieged by the Curious—Miss Yorke Was Very Popular With Everyone in the Village.

(By Staff Reporter.) Tamworth, Aug. 1st.—Every eye in the village has been set towards the big white house "on the hill," the home of Dr. C. K. Robinson, the young doctor, in whose cellar the dead body of Miss Blanche Yorke was found Tuesday night. All week there has been thronged with people and the doctor's house has been the centre of attraction. At all hours of the day and night people have been noticed walking up and fro in front of the house sizing up the surroundings. Many have also been noticed walking around the house in order to get a better view.

The house is set back some distance from the street. There is a fine lawn, and a cement walk running into the front door. The building itself is a typical farm house. There is a double-decked portico on one side while on the other side there is a platform with a pump in the centre of it.

Up till Thursday night there was no sign in the front window. "Dr. C. K. Robinson," now, however, who has disappeared, relatives of the missing doctor having removed it when they were looking over some of his belongings. All the doors have been locked, and the place has every appearance of being deserted. Several old packing cases, and some cordwood sticks are piled up near the back door.

One lone and lonesome looking cat was found sitting on the platform of the house when a Whig representative went to see the house yesterday. Several old packing cases were questioned, but it is altogether likely that the cat belonged to the missing doctor. The poor little thing was crouched in among some vines running along the platform, but scampered off like a shot when the reporter stopped near the door. As regards some person said the cat belonged to the young doctor, who is now being sought by the provincial police.

Much interest, of course, has been centred in the cellar of the house where the body of Miss Yorke was found. The body was buried at the rear of the house. The cellar is divided into three compartments. The first, known as the furnace room, is situated at the front of the house. Next to it is the "fruit cellar," and back of it is a good sized space for the storing of coal and wood. It is in this latter place the body was buried. Many of the people who visited the house out of curiosity wanted to see the spot in the cellar where the body was found, but they have been disappointed. The back door leading to the cellar has been locked, ever since the body was removed. Before that a constable stood guard on the door.

Tamworth has not yet been able to settle down to its normal condition. Since July 9th in the morning after Miss Yorke suddenly disappeared the village has been in a great state of excitement. Very little business has been done. The Yorke case has been in the limelight continually.

"It has kind business in this place," one traveller remarked to the Whig. "All week I have been trying to do some business here, but it has been hard to drum up any. I guess I'll have to make my next jump, and then come back to the place later on."

Miss Yorke Popular. "She was a fine girl, always had a smile, and I guess that is how she came to be given the nick-name, 'Happy'."

It was the way in which one resident of the village explained to a Whig representative when he made enquiries about the young woman. The Whig man was all over the village, and he failed to hear anything but warm words of praise for Miss Yorke. Everybody appeared to like her. Although her home was a mile and a quarter from the village, she spent a good deal of her time in the village, and in this way got acquainted.

Blanche Yorke was born on a farm, and as a school girl was rugged and healthy. Life in the open air was responsible for this. Good health made her jovial and happy, and thus it was that she had many friends. When a little girl she visited in Kingston a great deal, but of late years she had not been in Kingston a great deal. Leaving school she took up the trade of dressmaking and liked the work. She had worked for many people in and around Tamworth and during the last few weeks many tributes have been paid to her worth.

STITT CLAIMS SOLD. A Former Renfrewite Sells Valuable Holdings.

Renfrew, Aug. 1.—Word has been received that the gold claims in which J. I. Stitt, formerly of Renfrew, now of Hallowell, had a fourth share, have realized over \$100,000. The deal was purchased this week and the gold pan of these claims have quickened interest somewhat around neighboring centres. Mr. Stitt has eleven other claims as yet being explored.

New Power Vehicle. Popular Mechanics. The latest addition to the family of motor-driven vehicles is the auto-ped. This machine has the carrying platform below the wheel axles, and is designed to be ridden while standing upright on one or both feet, the control being in the steering pillar. The engine, 2 1/2-horsepower, is built in the front wheel, and the steering pillow is below, serving also as the gasoline supply tank. The working parts are entirely closed, making them dust-proof, and there are no pedals or cranks about the machine, which will maintain, so the inventor claims, an average speed of twenty miles per hour, over country roads, with a consumption of gasoline of but one gallon to the hundred miles.

THE LATE W. H. BREVOORT

Who Died at Griffin, Que., on 17th of July.

The death of William H. Brevoort which occurred Friday, July 17th, removed from Griffin, Que., one of that town's best known and most highly respected residents. Nearly all of his life was spent in that vicinity. For a number of years he taught school and afterwards engaged in agricultural pursuits. He was the son of the late Hiram Brevoort and his wife, Nancy Gunn Brevoort. He was a staunch conservative, and in religion a Methodist. He was much devoted to that body and for twenty-five years was recording steward of the Georgetown circuit. Mr. Brevoort was twice married. His second wife was Annie Isabelle Woods, youngest daughter of the late Luke Woods, Kingston, formerly fort adjutant of the Royal Canadian rifles, to whom the sympathy of a large number of friends goes out in her bereavement. Mr. Brevoort's illness which was attended with severe pain, lasted a month, until at the last, he peacefully slept away. Besides his wife he leaves a son, H. A. Brevoort, florist, Margot, Que., also two brothers, James Gunn Brevoort, and George Young Brevoort, both of Stanstead. He was buried with Masonic honors on Sunday, 19th inst. An unusually large number of relatives and friends gathered at his late home to pay their last tribute of respect to one they in life esteemed and in death mourned. The remains were taken to the church, followed by a large number of relatives and friends, where Rev. G. W. Fisher conducted the funeral services, and spoke with much feeling and great sympathy to those assembled. The remains were taken to the cemetery at Beebe, Que.

Ganaoquo Personal. Ganaoquo, Aug. 1.—Mrs. Moore, of Parry Sound district, is in town for a visit with her mother, Mrs. William Carpenter, Charles street north. Miss Lena McNeil, 747 Leas, is spending a few days in town, guest of Miss Florence Abbott, S. 5th street. Mrs. Thomas Scott and children, Victoria avenue, are spending a few weeks with relatives in Kingston. Miss F. Sheets, who has been holidaying with relatives in Brockville, returned home yesterday.

Saturday bargains at Gibson's Red Cross Drug Store: 25c. Regent tooth paste, 15c. 25c. Regent Baby Cough Syrup, 15c. 25c. Syrup Figs, 15c. 25c. Kidney Pill, 15c. 50c. Talcum Powder, 35c. 50c. Kidney Pill for 40c. 25c. Croup and Cold Tablet, 20c. 25c. Liver Pill, 2 for 25c. A bookkeeper who just celebrated his eightieth birthday in Hamburg, Germany, has been with the same firm for sixty years.

A Board of Trade is being formed in Wellington.

PURE RICH BLOOD PREVENTS DISEASE. Bad blood is responsible for more ailments than anything else. It causes catarrh, dyspepsia, rheumatism, weak, tired, languid feelings and worse troubles. Hood's Sarsaparilla has been wonderfully successful in purifying and enriching the blood, removing scrofula and other humors, and building up the whole system. Take it—give it to all the family so as to avoid illness. Get it today.

10c. TRADE MARK KING FLY-KILLER

Neat, Effective Light, Durable. The Wire Netting which is securely fastened to a neat wood handle is practically invisible; the air passes perfectly between the strands, and the stroke to dispatch the fly is delivered surely and effectively. Kills without crushing and does not soil the most delicate fabrics or injure the highest polish. These Fly Killers are a wonder, equally effective in the hands of children or adults. Ask for and see that you get these brands. Grocers, druggists, hardware keep them. DO NOT TAKE SUBSTITUTES.

10c. TRADE MARK SWAT-STICKA FLY-KILLER

5c. J. A. HENDRY Wholesale Agent for the Dominion of Canada

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Wood's Phosphodina. The Great English Remedy. Tones and invigorates the whole nervous system. Makes new blood in old veins. Cures nervous debility, loss of energy, palpitation of the heart, falling memory. Price \$1 per box, six for \$5. One will please six will cure. Sold by all druggists or mailed in plain pkg. on receipt of price. New pamphlet mailed free. Write Wood's Medicine Co., Toronto, Ont. (General Agents)

PROBS.—Sunday, generally fair and warm. TONIGHT At Steacy's SOMETHING FOR THE MEN Summer Underwear A clean-up sale of odd lines, Balbriggan, Porous Knit and Stetson's Nainsook garments. Regular prices 40c to 50c. To-night at 25c. Table Oilcloth on Sale Many patterns to choose from; 45 inch. 25c Quality at 12 1/2c. See the New Arrivals in Ladies' Neckwear Just to hand this morning, some very dainty pieces, from 25c to 75c. Steacy's

ROYAL DOULTON We have just opened a large consignment of this celebrated maker's goods. Hundreds of new odd fancy pieces, the very latest productions. Don't fail to see these, whether you wish to purchase or not. ROBERTSON'S, LIMITED China Cut Glass, Etc.

Special Announcement 20% Discount Off All Electric Fixtures Until August 1st Now is ur opportunity for bargains—New designs just received. H. W. Newman Electric Co. Phone 441. Home 1376. 79 Princess Street.

Men and Boys' Shoe Store Keep cool, wear our Oxford Shoes. Price from \$3.50 to \$5.00. We carry a stock of hand-made French Kip, long and short boots, the KINGS of working boots. Bring your old boots for repairs. We lead in that branch. Phone 1246. JOHNSTON THE PRACTICAL SHOE-MAN 70 BROCK ST.