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Patrons and Automobile Owners, attention please! We handle the best grades of lubricating oils "Veedol" and "Polaris" also Model T Ford oil. All kinds of automobile accessories kept in stock. Repairs promptly attended to. Storage by the day, week or month.

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Early Colds

Cannot withstand the Hicky-Dover Combination. Doyer's Cold Breakers will quickly break up the worst head-cold and get it out of the system, and a few doses of Hicky's Speedy Cure will loosen up the tightest chest cold or cough.

The tremendous sale of these splendid remedies testifies as to their wonderful curing properties. 25c each. Only at

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The Popular Drug Store Open Sundays

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We Maintain the Highest Standard of quality in Sight Testing, Lens Making and Eye Glass fitting. Our Charges are moderate Our work is guaranteed

KEELEY Jr., M. O. D. O. OPTOMETRIST AND OPTICIAN, 524 Princess Street, 2 doors above the Open House.



YOUR DREAMS

Of Apparel Correct in Style, Exclusive in Fabric

Perfect in fit and tailoring, such as is possible when only done by master craftsmen, will come true in

"Fashion Craft Clothes"

We want you to see for yourself the reason why the best dressed men are wearing them; why they are more than satisfied and why we believe you would like to wear them.

Prices are all moderate, from \$15 to \$25.

E. P. Jenkins Clothing Company

Thirty Canadian officers are doing their bit with the Royal Navy in the North Sea. These young men are graduates of the Naval College at Halifax.

A Son of the Regiment

He Was Adopted From the Battlefield.

By F. A. MITCHEL

In the summer of 1870 a lady was sitting on the piazza of a chateau on the eastern border of France, half reclining in an easy chair, her feet on a luxurious rug. A nurse was trundling a baby on the lawn, where the lady could keep her child under her eye.

Suddenly a distant boom broke in upon her peaceful surroundings. In the country at that time in France one did not get news very promptly, but from the capital had come disquieting rumors. This first low growl from the dogs of war spoke volumes. Mme. Cherbolez paled. In a twinkling it was revealed to her that at any moment she might be in the midst of tramping men, or, worse, on a battlefield.

A gardener who was trimming some plants, hearing the sound, stopped and listened.

"What do you think it is, Pierre?" called Madame, knowing only too well without asking. "I think it is the Prussians, madame. Last evening I heard at the store that they were advancing—a great army."

"We must prepare to move. Call all the servants, that we may begin packing such articles as we may take away."

The packing commenced, but was never finished. Not an hour had elapsed when two armies began to fire shot and shell at each other, the Cherbolez chateau being midway between them. When the firing began Madame was in the chateau superintending the packing, the nurse was still trundling the baby. Madame never left her home alive, and as for the others, they were shot down or borne down by tramping men.

When the Prussians, after capturing the French capital, marched back to Germany a distant relative of Mme. Cherbolez, or rather, of her husband, who was killed in the war, Gustav Cherbolez, claimed the estate. It was known that Mme. Cherbolez was dead. Her body had been found in the ruined old chateau. What had become of the body of her only child no one knew. Caught between two opposing armies, there was no expectation that it had survived. Bodies of dead Frenchmen and Germans had been thrown into trenches dug on the Cherbolez grounds. Quite likely the body of little Armand Cherbolez, who had been her prospective heir to the property, had been treated like other mangled remains.

Gustav Cherbolez was granted possession of the property by the courts. He repaired the chateau and went there to live. He was a good manager, and in the course of ten or fifteen years had largely increased the value of his estate. When his daughter Fanchette was ready to be introduced to the world as a young lady her parents gave a fete champetre on the grounds of the chateau. On the very spot where little Armand had been trundled, on that summer day when the French and Germans fought, there Mlle. Fanchette danced.

Then came the matter of providing the heiress—for she was an only child and would inherit a fine estate—with a husband. Like all men who have accumulated property by careful management, M. Cherbolez was bent on adding to it by every possible means. Neighbors of his, the De la Tours, possessed wealth, and their only son, Jules, would inherit it. M. Cherbolez visited M. de la Tour and proposed a marriage between their children.

An arrangement was made by which Jules and Fanchette were betrothed.

The Cherbolez estate was on the frontier, and French troops were stationed in the neighborhood. Among them was a young lieutenant named Victor Martin. He and Fanchette met at a ball given by the officers of his regiment, and he was afterward invited to the chateau. It was soon after Fanchette's betrothal to young De la Tour that these meetings occurred and resulted in an attachment between her and Victor Martin.

Had it not been for this meeting with the young soldier Fanchette might have

SOLDIERS ARE NEEDING

more Zam-Buk. They are asking for it in their letters home. They say that nothing takes the place of Zam-Buk for cuts, burns, blisters, sores, etc.

Pte. J. R. Smith of the "Princess Pats" writes: "Tell my friends, if they want to help me, to send some Zam-Buk. We find it very useful indeed, and we can't get too much of it."

Pte. Johnson, writing home, says: "Mrs. — has offered to send me a rug. Ask her to send some Zam-Buk instead. It will be of more use here than all the rugs in creation."

Nothing ends pain and heals so quickly as Zam-Buk, and being germicidal, if applied to a wound as soon as sustained, prevents all danger of blood-poisoning. The soldier who carries a box of Zam-Buk in his pocket will be saved much needless suffering. Don't let your friends go without.

All druggists, or Zam-Buk Co., Toronto, 90c. box, 3 for \$1.25.

married De la Tour without any qualms. But now all was changed. She and he had been brought together at their betrothal, and she had found him much improved. But he was not Victor Martin. Unfortunately for the lovers, Victor had neither family nor fortune. He was a fine fellow and, notwithstanding that in his childhood he had not associated with persons of birth, seemed to be to the manner born. He stood high with his companions in arms, and a bright future was before him. It was understood that he had a claim of some sort on the government, but of this he never spoke, being, it was supposed, sensitive about it. It was known, however, that he received his appointment to the military school at St. Cyr as a recognition of some service or incident.

Fanchette kept the attachment between her and Victor Martin from her parents for awhile because it would avail nothing to reveal it. It gradually became known, but so long as it did not interfere with the marriage that had been arranged for her it was not considered of great importance. Women in France were not expected to get through their girlhood without being heart touched, and after marriage they might indulge in sentiment so long as it was only sentiment. De la Tour came to know that he had a rival, but it did not trouble him, for he had given his fiancée several rings already.

When it came to a settlement of the date of the wedding between Mlle. Fanchette and the young man's father called upon his notary to look into the title to the landed property of M. Cherbolez, which consisted almost entirely of a tract of land on which the chateau stood. De la Tour did not care to marry his son to a girl who was heir prospective to this property unless her father's title to it was clear. The notary reported that he had traced the title back for 200 years, and the birth and death of every successive owner had been properly attested except the death of Armand Cherbolez, who had perished on the battlefield at the opening of the Franco-Prussian war. But his client need give himself no concern on this account, for it was impossible that a baby could have survived such an experience. Besides, if the child were alive he would doubtless have been heard from.

De la Tour was not satisfied. While he had no doubt his solicitor was right and while he permitted the wedding preparations to proceed, he found it impossible to divest himself of a fear that at some future time a claimant to the estate would come forward. Of course he would have to establish his claim, but De la Tour did not relish giving his daughter in exchange for a lawsuit. This fear, having got into his head, was keeping him awake nights. He determined to make an effort to discover if Armand Cherbolez was alive. He was aware that by making the matter public he might raise up a fraudulent claimant. Therefore he went to work secretly. He employed a detective agency to investigate the case for him.

At a council held by several detectives it was concluded that if the baby had been taken from the battlefield it had been done either by some one attached to the chateau or by a soldier, French or German. Three detectives were therefore put on the work, one to search among citizens, another to investigate the French army and a third to deal with German military records. The person detailed to examine into the French army soon reported that the One Hundred and Seventy-fourth regiment of the line had adopted a child during the Franco-Prussian war. That child had remained with the regiment, had enlisted in the drum corps and had remained with his foster father until he was sixteen years old. Here the records ceased. The corps had so changed that the "son of the regiment" was remembered by none of its present members.

The searcher sought for some of the discharged members of the One Hundred and Seventy-fourth and found in the Hotel des Invalides an old man who said that he was present when, after the battle of Gravelotte, a soldier brought into the regimental lines a baby that had been found lying on its face on the grass at the foot of a tree. Blood was flowing from a wound on its cheek, which appeared to have been caused by a bayonet thrust. It was quite a deep wound, and at the time the soldier left the regiment, which was when the boy was ten years old, its scar remained.

All this was reported to M. de la Tour, and when he had received it he at once made an excuse to put off the wedding. For this he had several reasons. First and foremost, the battle of Gravelotte was fought partly on the Cherbolez estate; second, De la Tour had noticed on Lieutenant Martin's cheek a scar. Third, De la Tour had learned from the young officer himself that he was a foundling, and his name of Martin was not his real name. His real name was not known to him.

One day Fanchette was notified by her father that the match between her and young De la Tour had been broken off. Much surprised, and at the same time delighted, she asked the cause. For reply, her father told her that he desired that she should marry Lieutenant Martin. She long harnessed into her father's arms and hugged him.

When Martin came again Fanchette told him that a proposal for her hand would not be unacceptable to her father. Astonished, the young man went at once to M. Cherbolez. As soon as his formal proposal was accepted, he asked:

"Why, monsieur, do you give your daughter to one who has no fortune? Indeed, who does not know his parents? And now that you know this I am prepared to hear you recall your gift."

"You were found as a baby on the battlefield of Gravelotte, were you not?"

"I was."

"The extreme left wing of the French line at that battle was on these grounds."

"That I did not know." "You were adopted by the One Hundred and Seventy-fourth regiment of the line and received your appointment to the military school of St. Cyr at the united request of the officers of that regiment."

"In this you are correct." "That scar on your cheek came from a wound that was received shortly before you were picked up on the battlefield."

"So I was told." "When the battle opened you were being trundled on that lawn out there. Your mother was killed, probably by a shell or cannon ball. In this house, your name is Armand Cherbolez, and you are the rightful heir to this estate. By consenting to your marriage with Fanchette I am enabled to keep this property for her. You are not indebted to me, but to M. de la Tour, who hunted up your record."

VAST ARMY FOR RUSSIA

TO RAISE FORTY MILLION MEN IN TEN YEARS.

Is the Dream of One General—Russia Does Not Intend to Be Caught Napping Again.

New York, Oct. 26.—John L. Baiderson, war critic and correspondent, in a despatch to the Sun from London says: "Russia does not intend to be caught napping again. While the Allies in the west are talking about 'the war that shall end war' and the millennium to be ushered in by the peace conference, the Bear That Walks Like a Man dreams of developing an army great enough to dwarf all the hosts now contending in Europe put together."

There has come under my notice a semi-official memorandum on the needs of the future Russian army, prepared in Petrograd by Gen. A. P. Skugarevski. His figures, soberly presented and all backed up by rows of figures based on population, national wealth and experiences of the present war, are such as to stagger the imagination. If Russia fights again in ten years, Gen. Skugarevski's memorandum indicates that in his opinion her war strength will be approximately as follows:

- 300,000 officers.
2,000,000 to 30,000,000 infantry.
1,000,000 to 2,000,000 cavalry.
5,000,000 artillery.
1,000,000 sappers, electricians, technical experts of all kinds.
5,000,000 for duties in the rear, transport, railways, hospitals, etc.
10,000 cannon.
1,000,000 machine guns.
About 100,000 motor cars, armored cars for fighting, lorries and light cars.
About 50,000 aeroplanes.
1,000 dirigibles.

HOTELS MUST ERECT THE STANDARD SIGNS

They Are Given Until the End of This Week to Do It.

Toronto, Oct. 26.—"We are giving holders of standard hotel licenses until the end of the week to put up standard hotel signs on their premises, and if they do not comply with instructions there will be trouble," declared Chief License Inspector Burroughs this morning following a visit to the Ontario Board of license commissioners. "We find that many hotelmen are disregarding this requirement," continued Mr. Burroughs. "When the signs were doing \$40,000 worth of business under the old license act they were very careful to observe the law, but as under standard hotel licenses they are doing a much reduced business, many are negligent and indifferent."

WOULD GIVE POWER TO THE COUNCILS

Of Municipalities to Prosecute Where Food Prices Are Exorbitant.

Ottawa, Oct. 25.—Extension of powers of municipalities, enabling them to investigate local conditions, dealing with the cost of living, and to prosecute where prices are unreasonably enhanced, is proposed by a sub-committee of the Cabinet dealing with the question. Its recommendations will likely be framed this week.

At the same time it is probable that the Government itself will institute investigation into the cold storage question. Direct regulation of prices by Government officers is unlikely.

LIQUOR REVENUE GROWS.

Receipts Increase in Face of Prohibition's Spread.

Ottawa, Oct. 25.—Despite the spread of the prohibition movement in Canada there seems to be as much spirit as ever consumed in the Dominion. The Island Revenue statement for September shows a total revenue of \$2,123,812, as against \$1,954,199 for the same month of a year ago.

It hurts some folks more to be lied about than to lie about others.

Hair Coming Out?

Dandruff causes a feverish irritation of the scalp, the hair roots shrink, loosen and then the hair comes out fast. To stop falling hair at once and rid the scalp of every particle of dandruff, get a 25-cent bottle of Danderine at any drug store, pour a little into your hand and rub it into the scalp. After a few applications the hair stops coming out and you can't find any dandruff.

Probs: Fair and cooler on Friday.

Quality First - Always

At The Woman's Store!

Everything is fairly priced. Nothing is lowered in price to boost the sale of an article at the expense of a customer's satisfaction, after the sale is made. We look beyond the transaction of today and view the results that the transaction will accomplish in the future.

A wise old Oriental proverb says "Nine-storied terraces rise by a gradual accumulation of bricks." We are building this business gradually, believing that final cost is always more important than the first.

Tomorrow Double Stamps

The last Friday of October makes tomorrow one of the biggest bargain days of the month.

YOU SAVE 10% ON ALL CASH PURCHASES, and besides have the choice of the greatest and best assorted stock of dry goods and ready-to-wear in Kingston. Come tomorrow.

STEACY'S

Jump from Bed in Morning and Drink Hot Water

Tells why everyone should drink hot water each morning before breakfast.

Why is man and woman, half the time, feeling nervous, despondent, worried; some days headachy, dull and unstrung; some days really incapacitated by illness.

If we all would practice inside bathing, what a gratifying change there would take place. Instead of thousands of half-sick, anaemic-looking souls with pasty, muddied complexions we should see crowds of happy, healthy, rosy-cheeked people everywhere. The reason is that the human system does not rid itself each day of all the waste which it accumulates under our present mode of living. For every ounce of food and drink taken into the system nearly an ounce of waste material must be carried off, else it ferments and forms ptomaine-like poisons which are absorb-

ed into the blood. Just as necessary as it is to clean the ashes from the furnace each day, before the fire will burn bright and hot, so we must each morning clear the inside organs of the previous day's accumulation of indigestible waste and body toxins. Men and women, whether sick or well, are advised to drink each morning before breakfast, a glass of real hot water with a teaspoonful of limestone phosphate in it, as a harmless means of washing out of the stomach, liver, kidneys and bowels the indigestible material, waste, sour bile and toxins; thus cleansing, sweetening and purifying the entire alimentary canal before putting more food into the stomach.

Millions of people who had their turn at constipation, bilious attacks, acid stomach, nervous days and sleepless nights have become real cranks about the morning inside-bath. A quarter pound of limestone phosphate will not cost much at the drug store, but is sufficient to demonstrate to anyone its cleansing, sweetening and refreshing effect upon the system.

PREMIER BORDEN AS GUEST

Of the New York Canadian Club on November 30th. Ottawa, Oct. 26.—Sir Robert L. Borden, Prime Minister of Canada, has accepted an invitation from, and will be the guest of honor at a dinner of the Canadian Club, of New York to be held at the Hotel Biltmore on Monday evening, November 29th.

Lady Borden will accompany him. The Canadian Club of New York is acting as an auxiliary to the Canadian Patriotic Relief Fund in taking care of the families of soldiers who have enlisted in Canadian battalions from New York City and State.

SAYS SHE MADE ADVANCES.

Detroit Broker Denies Making Love to Divorcee, Who is Settling. Detroit, Oct. 25.—Grading Helen Washburn Cowan, Chicago cabaret dancer, who has instituted a \$25,000 breach of promise suit against him, as "an adventuress who seeks sensational publicity," and declaring the charges she has made are without foundation, Arnold Zunstein, Detroit realty broker, produced several letters to show Mrs. Cowan had taken the initiative in the affair ever since he met her in a Detroit cafe last February.

Davies' Smoked Haddie Fillets 18c, Smoked Finnan Haddie 15c, Smoked Ciscos 18c, Oysters Solid Meat Measure 35c pint, The Wm Davies' Co. Ltd. Phone 597

Dominion Fish Co. Bulk Oysters Phone 530

Downeys Garage Open Day and Night, Repair Work of all kinds and Washing, Cars Stored at Reasonable Rates, Cars for Hire, Gasoline, Oils and Greases Always on Hand, We Store Furniture, George Downey, Prop. 126 Queen Street, Phone 554

NEW METHOD Cleaning, Pressing and Repairing, M. F. PATTON, Prop. 119 SYDENHAM STREET, Near Princess St. Phone 514

After an illness of ten days, the death occurred in Ottawa of Miss Mary Margaret (Dollie) Murphy, at the residence of her husband.