

# OPERATION WAS NOT NECESSARY

## "Fruit-a-lives" Restored Her To Perfect Health

156 PAPERNAU AVE., MONTREAL.

"For three years, I suffered great pain in the lower part of my body, with swelling or bloating. I saw a specialist who said I must undergo an operation. I refused.

I heard about "Fruit-a-lives" so decided to try it.

The first box gave great relief; and I continued the treatment. Now my health is excellent—I am free of pain—and I give "Fruit-a-lives" my warmest thanks."

Mrs. F. GAREAU.  
50c. a box, 6 for \$2.50, trial size 25c.  
At all dealers or sent postpaid by Fruit-a-lives Limited, Ottawa.

**SORE THROAT**

IS A COMMON ILLNESS WHICH UNLESS CHECKED IN THE EARLY STAGES LEADS TO SERIOUS CONDITIONS. COUGH OR COLD MAY BE TREATED BEFORE IT IS OVERCOME. BUT IF TREATED AT ONCE MUCH RECOVERY IS MADE. THIS OIL MAY BE AVOIDED. AN OLD AND TRUSTED REMEDY IS FOUND IN

**DR. THOMAS' ECLECTIC OIL**

GRAND TRUNK RAILWAY SYSTEM

**AGENCY FOR ALL STEAMSHIP LINES**

Special attention given your family or friends going to or returning from the Old Country.

For information and rates apply to J. P. HANLEY, C.P. and T. A. G.Y. Ry., Kingston, Ontario. Open day and night.

# A Bad Case

## Eczema All Over His Body—His Legs—His Arms Covered

John Clark of Brookville, N. B., crowds a story of great suffering into a few words.

"I was tormented beyond words. I could not sleep. You could not put a pin on my whole body. I tried several doctors. They said it was eczema. Three dollar bottles of D. D. D. I used. I have not had a sore for five months."

Each week we are selecting a letter from some Canadian sufferer to show what can be done to itching, burning skin disease by the clear, purifying liquid wash, D. D. D.

Stop that itch today. You are not asked to use D. D. D. for weeks before you receive results. If you don't get relief from the very first bottle we hand your money back. \$1.00 a bottle. Try D. D. D. 50c. per bottle.

**D. D. D.**

THE Lotion for Skin Disease

Mahoon's Drug Store, Kingston

# DRIVE AWAY HEADACHE

## Rub Musterole on Forehead and Temples

A headache remedies without the dangers of "headache medicine." Relieves headache and that miserable feeling from colds or congestion. And it acts at once! Musterole is a clean, white ointment, made with oil of mustard. Better than a mustard plaster and does not blister. Used only externally, and no way can it affect stomach and heart, as some internal medicines do.

Excellent for sore throat, bronchitis, croup, stiff neck, asthma, neuritis, congestion, pleurisy, rheumatism, lumbago, all pains and aches of the back or joints, sprains, sore muscles, bruises, chilblains, frostbit feet, colds of the chest (it often prevents pneumonia).

**MUSTEROLE**

WATER-PROOF PASTES

# To Look Young

is a valuable asset to women in business, social and private life. Nothing helps so much as a good digestion. Poor elimination causes one to look sickly and faded.

**BEECHAM'S PILLS**

sweeten the stomach, stimulate the liver, promote elimination. This helps purify the blood, improve the complexion, bring the roses back to the cheeks. To look and feel young—Beecham's Pills

# Will Help You

Sold Everywhere in Canada. In boxes, 25c., 50c.

Largest Sale of any Medicine in the World.

# DIPLOMATIC CAREERS

## YOUNG MEN TRAINED TO SERVE THEIR COUNTRY.

Changes in Social Conditions Have Had an Effect Upon This Important Branch of British National Life, and Canadians Are Now Commencing to Take an Interest in Possibilities of Diplomacy.

CHANGES in social conditions are reflected in two different items in a recent issue of the Saturday Review, a weekly Tory journal in London.

On the one hand, it reports that many able young men have left the diplomatic service since the war, to take private positions where the financial rewards and prospects of advance to responsible posts are greater.

In its financial section, the same paper says that many "Public school" boys, corresponding to boys from private schools, have an enthusiastic desire to enter "the manufacturing interests of the automobile or motorcycle trades."

The Foreign Office has always been one of the "sacred" institutions in Great Britain. Other branches of the civil service have been more or less democratized, but the Foreign Office has remained a preserve of the "upper classes."

Whether this practice has led to good results or not is a moot point. The Saturday Review, like the Morning Post, would probably say "yes."

There is a large body of opinion that looks upon the British diplomatic service as one made up of exceptionally good men, bred in a tradition of public service, even if "aristocratic."

On the other hand, there are numerous critics in Britain who claim that, despite many good individual men, the foreign service is demoralized by a number of pompous and snobbish inefficient who get there and remain there merely because they "come of a good family."

Labor men often say the Foreign Office is one of the first they will "clean out" when they come to power.

What about the Canadian foreign service? There is a Department of External Affairs, but apart from a few posts at Ottawa and another few in London and Paris, we have nothing corresponding to a diplomatic service. The Washington Embassy is finally established, it will mark a development.

Canada has trade agents in a number of countries throughout the world, but in spite of the close relation often said to exist between business and diplomacy there are such things as distinct diplomatic functions and a diplomatic service.

Advocates of complete British nationhood for Canada advance as one of their arguments the fact that we would then have Canadian Ambassadors in all the leading capitals of the world. Such a foreign service, they would not only give Canada a prominent position of her own to watch and further her interests, but it would also open up another career for young Canadians in the service of their country.

Meanwhile the Saturday Review says the British Foreign Office now does not offer many inducements. Its difficulties and disadvantages are described. Its candidates after they have left school, must generally be coached at home by special subjects, and then they must go abroad to learn "languages, men and things."

This is an expensive schooling. For at least two or three years after others are beginning to draw salaries as soldiers, or sailors or city clerks, the candidate for diplomacy is still being prepared for an examination which, if he passes, is supposed to show his fitness to represent Britain in an official capacity abroad.

When he is admitted to the Foreign Office, either in Whitehall or at an Embassy or a Legation, his remuneration is still "abominably shabby."

All these drawbacks would be tolerable, however, if there were a clear road to the top. "The prospect ought to be an ambassador's post somewhere about the age of 50 or 55." But one ambassadorship after another is "snatched from the diplomatic service and given to politicians, not all of them successful ones, or to others who—without the least offence—may be classed as outsiders."

Three of the great embassies are now filled "by such gentlemen."

It is evident that the Saturday Review refers, among others, to Sir Auckland Geddes at Washington and Lord D'Abernon at Berlin.

"As things are at present," says the Saturday Review, "the diplomatic service is, and rightly is, discontented and dissatisfied. As regards salary, it is swamped by the state; as regards promotion, it is rough-handed by persons necessarily unacquainted with the traditions or usages of diplomacy."

Supporters of the Government's appointments of Geddes and D'Abernon say that the new world of to-day needs a different diplomatic handling, and that the "traditions and usages" of diplomacy must give way to more modern methods. Both Geddes and D'Abernon, particularly the latter, have had experience in big administrative posts. It is executive ability, plus a knowledge of economics as well as of human relations, which the Government's advocates say, are now needed.

No Cause to Grumble. Doctor—"Now, you've no need to grumble about my bill. It's not as big as it might have been." Patient—"Neither was I as bad as I might have been."

A well known resident of Cardinal for the past twenty-four years, passed away on Saturday at St. Vincent's de Paul hospital, Brookville, in the person of John J. Robertson.

At the Methodist parsonage, Brookville, on Wednesday, Rev. G. W. McCall united in marriage Miss Ethel Running, Lansdowne, to Sally Abound, a merchant at Athens.

# UNDERGROUND LONDON.

## Many Wonders May Be Seen Beneath the Streets.

A man may spend the whole of his life in London and yet never set eyes on that wonderful underground city which stretches its maze under the "Babylon of bricks" with which he is familiar.

He has, in fact, without realizing it, been walking over a buried city, with its network of scores of miles of streets.

And yet this silent subterranean London may be explored by anyone who will take the trouble to get the necessary permission.

We descend to London's underground beneath the Holborn Viaduct and find ourselves in a well-lighted vaulted passage, with a well-paved floor and walls faced with white bricks. Beside us run the pipes of the gas and water companies, troughs containing the wire of the Electric Lighting Company, and the telegraph wires of the General Post Office. Overhead run the pneumatic tubes through which the written telegrams are blown from the district offices to St. Martin's-le-Grand.

As we wander on we find passages branching off to right and left, each labelled with the name of the street above it. Thus, walking westward along Fleet Street, we see Shoe Lane leading off to our right, Whitefriars and Bouverie streets to our left, and so on; each familiar London street having its duplicate in our subterranean city, and each house above having its corresponding number below.

At intervals we find shafts communicating with the upper world, admitting light and air; and through them we hear the tramp of feet and the rattle of wheels.

Now we hear the muffled rush of a train beneath our feet; again through a grating we see a busy station far below us.

If we wish to carry our exploration farther we must equip ourselves in a rough frock, sea-boots, and a sou'wester. With candle in hand, let us descend into the dark depths beneath Farringdon street, and make our first acquaintance with the historic Fleet river, which once flowed through green fields from the heights of Hampstead.

Now we find ourselves in a vaulted channel four yards high, through which the waters of the Fleet river flow swiftly towards the Thames. As we proceed the sound of falling water grows loud in the ear, and soon we are looking on a cascade which pours its waters with a roar into those of the Fleet. A waterfall beneath the hurrying traffic of Ludgate Circus!

But the most remarkable part of underground London still remains to be seen—the great, far-spreading system of sewers. The sewers of London are so long that, in a straight line, they would stretch from Liverpool to Rome.

These sewers have a capacity so enormous that they will carry away daily the contents of a lake as large as Hyde Park and three and a quarter diameters over twelve feet; their fall ranges from two feet to fifty feet in the mile.

Nor have we yet exhausted the wonders of hidden London. Deep below the city run hundreds of miles of enormous gas and water mains; and in between, at different levels, is the most wonderful network of underground railways in the world.

There are wine vaults which contain thousands of casks of wine. Beneath St. Paul's Cathedral there is a spacious, well-equipped restaurant; and this is but one of many underground eating houses, where here are bakeries which daylight over eaters.

Near the Strand you may have a tip in an underground by lane which Severus may have plunged seventeen centuries ago.

Sudden Growth of Wales. Writing in the Welsh Outlook, Mr. Kyrle Fletcher recalls how recent is the industrial growth of Wales.

"When one thinks of the small number of the original inhabitants, and the constant stream of thousands of emigrants from Ireland, Somerset, and other neighboring English counties," he says, "one would have expected in the natural order of events that the Welsh language would have died out long ago, and yet Welsh sentiment and Welsh institutions are so firmly rooted in the hearts of this people."

"In point of time the development of Wales in industry began very late. But little more than a century ago South Wales was a country of sheep farms high up in the hills, with small towns at the mouths of the rivers, the largest of which contained only about two thousand inhabitants. Today, between Pontypool and Ammanford, there are between twenty and thirty main valleys, with complicated systems of towns, railways, collieries, and ironworks, all in rows. On the once lonely hill tops, where the shepherd watched his sheep, are now rows of tall chimney stacks going westward from the district of Mid-Monmouth to Mid-Carmarthen."

"One point has struck me forcibly from reading the Welsh periodicals of sixty or seventy years ago—the brains of Wales in those days were not to be found in the pleasant rural districts of Wales, but in the hills with the miners and steel workers, and so it will be, I venture to think, in the future, when the young men and women of industrial Wales wake up to their great advantages."

A large colony of beavers has settled on a farm near Duart, Ont.

**CHAMBERLAIN'S**

## They Make You Feel Good

Health and happiness go hand-in-hand. Half your troubles will disappear when your stomach and liver have been restored to normal condition by a few doses of Chamberlain's Tablets.

Take a Tablet to-night. You'll be glad you did.

**TABLETS 25¢**

# E. P. JENKINS CO.

**REMOVING TO**

## 136 Princess St.

(Formerly occupied by Kingston Mattress Co.)

Store Closed From Wednesday Night Until Settled in Our New Store.

# WATCH THE PAPERS FOR KINGSTON'S GREATEST SALE

## FIND HOLINESS IN FOREST

Buddhist Seekers After High Knowledge Let Themselves Be Absorbed in World of Nature.

The gods were believed to love the high forests on the mountain slopes, and there doubtless they were worshipped, even as today; every traveler must be struck by the secluded beauty of the ancient groves where, in the far East, the most famous temples are reared. We may gather from a story in the Upanishads how Satyaka, the cowherd, learned from his solitary communing with the wilds some lessons of the unity of man with nature. His guru, struck by the luminous gaze of the lad, questioned him, "You shun like one who knows God; who, then, has taught you?" and was answered "with a radiant smile: "Not man."

Even in these early days the seeker after knowledge withdrew into the forest or sought refuge in the mountain fastnesses, and in Brahmanic times we are told that contemplation was practiced "in a place apart, pure, delightful by its sounds, its waters and its bowers, full of shelters and caves." By this means man might himself be absorbed in the world of nature, and so in the divine.

Sakyamuni, the Buddha, trained in the Brahmanic school, adopted this discipline of meditation in the presence of nature into the practice of the religion he founded. All the important recorded events of his life are associated with the works of nature. He received the truth eternal under the Bodhi tree and under it he entered Nirvana; his favorite retreats were the Deer forest, the Bamboo grove, the Vulture peak, and he and his immediate followers accepted nothing from covet ravages of greater value than a grove or a garden plot wherein to set up their rustic shelters of leaves. To them "the body itself was but a hut in the wilderness, a flimsy shelter made by tying together the grasses that grew around. When they fell apart, they were again resolved into the original waste." Their aim was to become at heart a wild creature "blissed with the forest sense of things," as one of them sang, and united with nature. This union, the Buddha taught, both by precept and practice, was to be obtained by meditation in solitude.—Hamilton Bell in Asia Magazine.

Fresh Eggs 36 Cents. Tillsonburg, Feb. 23.—Eggs took another four-cent drop yesterday, and as a result local grocery stores are retailing freshly fresh eggs at thirty-six cents a dozen, with evidence of a further decline before the week ends.

This is getting to be a noisy old world. About the only place a man can find rest and quiet nowadays is in the store of a merchant who does not advertise.

Japan has announced willingness to consider disarmament, but with her proverbial politeness insists that the other nations should be first to disarm.

## Will Feed Children

Berlin, Feb. 23.—The German government will include in the budget for the current year an appropriation of 50,000,000 marks for feeding under-nourished children. The distribution of the funds will be in conjunction with the proposed extension of child-feeding throughout

## Germany by the American Food Relief authorities.

Clark Wiltsce celebrated his eighty-fourth birthday on Sunday last at the home of his grand-daughter, Mrs. F. Y. Hollingsworth, Athens, with whom he resides. Police Magistrate Craig, Arnprior, will receive a salary of \$500 in lieu of fees, all of which he will be required to turn over to the town treasury.

## A new municipal order in Paris requires that men riding in tramcars or buses shall give up their seats to expected mothers or woman bearing children in arms.

**"The Tobacco of Quality"**

**Everybody Smokes OLD CHUM**

It has that mellow richness that appeals to every smoker.



# Retiring Business Sale

**OF BOOTS AND SHOES \$1.00 DAY THURSDAY**

Women's Boots—small sizes 2½ to 4.

Women's Oxfords and Pumps—small sizes 2½ to 4.

Misses' Boots—mostly sizes 2.

Women's Velvet and Wrep Pumps—small sizes.

Women's Kid and Patent Pumps—nearly all sizes.

Children's Overshoes—a few pairs.

Infants' Gunmetal Pumps—sizes 4 to 10½.

Infants' Hurlbet and Pillow Welt—sizes 2½ to 4.

Child's and Misses' White Canvas Boots—sizes 5 to 1½.

Men's, Boys' and Youths' Canvas Boots, with leather soles and heels.

Men's, Boys' and Youths' with heavy rubber soles and heels.

Ladies' White Canvas Boots, Oxfords and Pumps.

A few Telescopes left over, \$1.00 each.

Sale Starts 9 O'clock. **\$1.00 DAY THURSDAY**

## H. JENNINGS KING STREET