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A SURE, SAFE AND SIMPLE REMEDY FOR ALL THE COMMON AFFLICTIONS OF MAN AND BEAST.
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It is a sure cure for all cases of rheumatism, neuralgia, sciatica, lumbago, headache, toothache, earache, neuralgia of the face, and all other forms of neuralgia.
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It is a sure cure for all cases of skin diseases, such as eczema, psoriasis, and all other forms of dermatitis.
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It is a sure cure for all cases of headache, and all other forms of nerve pain.
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For grown-ups or children. Safe, sure and efficient. Small dose means economy and does not upset the stomach. At all dealers, 30c, 60c and \$1.50.
Brew This Fine Spring Tonic Yourself
Brew a cup of this gentle and effective remedy and take it before going to bed, three times a week, for a while.
CELERY KING
It will purify the blood, make you feel vigorous and healthy at a cost of only a few cents. Give it to the children, too. All druggists have Celery King, large packages, 30c and 60c.

Piles
are usually due to straining when constipated.
Nujol being a lubricant keeps the food waste soft and therefore prevents straining. Doctors prescribe Nujol because it not only soothes the suffering, piles but relieves the irritation, brings comfort and helps to remove them.
Nujol is a lubricant - not a medicine or laxative - so cannot grip. Try it today.
Nujol
For Constipation

"THE GREAT WAR AS I SAW IT."

By Canon F. G. Scott, C.M.G., D.S.O., of Quebec, Senior Chaplain of the First Canadian Division.

We left for Florence on Saturday, November 3rd. The ladies of the Leave Club came to see us off, and after a delightful trip in brilliant sunshine, we arrived at our destination at seven in the evening. On our journey we passed many trains filled with poor refugees, who were crowded together in third-class carriages. As the Austrian and German armies advanced in the North the people in the villages were given a quarter of an hour in which to decide whether they would stay or go. They were warned, however that if they stayed, and the Italians ever tried to retake the towns they would all be put to death. I was told by some officers of a British hospital in Turin, who had had to leave the Italian front in a hurry, that it was a sad sight to see the inhabitants of the town fleeing down the roads from the advancing enemy. Old and infirm people dragged themselves along. Parents lost their children and children lost their parents, and people took with them only the things which they could carry on their persons. Florence was crowded with these unfortunates, who were lying out at night in the squares and being tended by the citizens. There was a great crowd at the station when we arrived, and a number of Italian soldiers who spoke English gathered round our party and told us that the war was over and that the soldiers would not fight any more. Our men, however, were equal to the occasion, and told them that we were going to keep on fighting no matter what the Italians did, and that there could be no peace until we had a decisive victory. The whole city was astir, and many Italian regiments were congregated there. I told the men before we sought for accommodation in the crowded town, how important it was that we should show a determined face at this time.

An Eloquent Speech.
On the following afternoon, which was Sunday, I had a curious experience. The Y.M.C.A. officer and I were going off to see the great church of Santa Croce, which is the Italian Westminster Abbey, many great Italians having been buried there. As we passed down the street my friend went into a shop to buy some chocolates. While I was waiting, I heard the stirring notes of the Marseillaise, and looking round I saw a band coming up the street followed by three Italian flags, a number of soldiers, and a rabble of men, women, and children. I called to my companion to come out quickly and salute the Italian colours. As they passed, we stood on the curb and saluted with strict military precision. In fact we saluted so well that the delighted members of the procession grabbed us by the hand and finally dragged us into their midst, others clapping their hands and shouting "Viva l'Inghilterra." I was separated from my companion by the rabble and called over to him and asked him what it was. He said, "I think it is a Socialist demonstration." This rather dismayed me, but I turned to one of the people by my side and asked him in French what the crowd was. He told me it was the society for finishing the war, so I called out to my friend, "It's all right, Captain, it is the society for finishing the war. I have wanted to join that society for some time." I saw at once that the procession was an attempt to pull the Italians together and rouse them to a supreme effort to resist the enemy and save Italy. The crowd was so enthusiastic about the presence of representatives of the British Army, that they finally caught us by the legs and carried us on their shoulders through the streets. It was an amusing incident. I could not help thinking that the crowd were the descendants of the men who had burnt Savonarola at the stake. My friend, who had no sense of humour, shouted over to me, "I hate being made a fool of like this." I told him not to be rude as it was helping on the cause of the Allies. Finally, overcome by our struggles, the men let us down, and we were pushed along in the crowd to the square in front of the Hotel Minerva. Here the leaders of the procession invited us into the hotel and we were taken upstairs to the front room out of which opened a balcony overlooking the square. A young Italian officer, who had been a lawyer before the war and had lost both his eyes, went on to the balcony and made a most impassioned appeal to his countrymen. The crowd in the square was now very dense and received his speech with great enthusiasm. When it was over one of the officers of "the society for finishing the war," came and urged me to address the crowd. I was so pleased to find that my French was better understood in Italy than in any place except England, that I asked my friend if I should speak to them in French. He looked at me very sourly, for he had not quite got back his equanimity, and said curtly: "You had better not." Then I said, "I will talk to them in Italian." I shall never forget the look of dismay which passed over his countenance, but I told him it was helping on the cause of the Allies. I went out on the balcony, and the people seeing the British uniform and probably mistaking me for a general, at once began to cheer. I took off my cap, waved it in the air and shouted at the top of my voice, "Viva l'Italia!" It was the only speech they wanted.

The Visit Ends.
Two days afterwards, accompanied to the station by an admiring crowd and three ladies carrying the Italian flag, we bade farewell to Florence and started on our return journey. We spent the afternoon at Pisa, and after a night's journey arrived at Turin in the morning. Our men got out of the train and were making their way to the station when they were met by the British R.T.O., a very large officer who wore an eyeglass. He brought them quickly to attention by calling out, "Who are you?" They told him they were Canadians on leave, and I, fearing bloodshed, went up to the officer and explained who they were and why they had come. He told me there had been a revolution in Turin that summer and relations between the British and Italians were very much strained, owing to the action of German agents. He said he had been living on the top of a volcano for three months, and was afraid to allow any large body of troops to go about the town lest there might be trouble. He assured him that our men would behave with great circumspection. He then took me to the rest-billets, near the station, not later than ten o'clock. I asked if he could not make it eleven because I knew that the men wanted to go to the theatre. He agreed to this and asked me to tell them that roll would be called in the rest-billets at eleven o'clock. I halted the men and said, "Boys, roll will be called in the rest-billets tonight at eleven o'clock sharp." Whether it was or not we never knew, for none of us were there to hear. The men went to the theatres and the various hotels afterwards. No trouble ensued and when we left on the following afternoon the R.T.O. was most friendly and gave us a hearty send-off, no doubt feeling too relieved at our departure to make any inquiries.

Although we had had a most delightful trip I was really thankful we were at last setting our faces towards the north. We got to Paris next morning, and before we left the station I told the men that every one of them had to take it upon myself to extend their leave as I thought their presence in Italy was beneficial to the cause, but I asked them to show their gratitude by not failing to return all together. That night my intense satisfaction that they all turned up at the station at seven o'clock, and we started for Calais. We arrived there the next morning and in the afternoon left for the front.

Back at the Front.
We arrived at Poperinghe that night at six o'clock. It was dark and



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also in packets of ten

The Best 15¢ Cigarette

It was neither too long nor too short. The crowd repeated the words, and then shouted, "Viva l'Inghilterra!" and the band actually struck up "God Save the King" and followed it by "Rule Britannia, Britannia Rules the Waves." I wished at the time she had ruled under them as well. I went back to the room and officers were so delighted with my short and pithy speech that they invited me to dine with them that night and bring two officers with me. When we got down to the square, the mob crowded round us and shook hands with us, and I was afraid that some of the ladies were going to embrace us. I think people thought we were part of the advance guard that had been sent from France to the assistance of Italy.
That night three of us attended the dinner given by the officers of "the society for finishing the war," in a very fine restaurant. The Deputy for Florence, who had been one of the members of the Government, which had declared war on Austria was present, and I sat by the side of an alderman of the city. Opposite to me was an English lady, who acted as an interpreter. At the close of the dinner the Deputy rose and made a very eloquent speech, welcoming us to Italy and saying how much Italians appreciated the fact that England was one of her Allies. I replied in English, which was translated by our fair interpreter, and told them how glad we were to be with them and that we had come, some of our men seven thousand miles, as a voluntary army to fight not only for the British Empire but for something even bigger than that, for our common civilization, and that the war had made the Allies one family. I said that our men were determined to fight to the bitter end, for we could have no true peace until we had a decisive victory. Then I added that if our Division were sent to Italy we should all come with great pleasure, knowing that the Italians were comrades and warm friends. I thought too, during my speech, that a dugout in Florence would be worth two in Bully-Grenay. The party seemed very pleased with my remarks and we all exchanged visiting cards and separated good friends. The whole affair was very amusing, and when the Italians pushed back the enemy in 1918, I used to tell the men, amid roars of laughter, that nothing but my modesty prevented my saying who it was that had saved Italy, that no one would ever hear from my lips the name of the man who, when Italy was lying prostrate at the feet of the advancing foe, shouted into her dying ear the startling words: "Vive l'Italia!" and set her on her feet.

CHAMBERLAIN'S
If Your Liver is Torpid
Perhaps all you require is a few doses of Chamberlain's Tablets. They reach the seat of your ailment and quickly banish the feeling of despondency which frequently has its origin in a lazy liver. Their action is mild, gentle and soothing yet the effect is certain.
Take a Tablet to-night.
TABLETS 25¢

LATE MRS. BYRON GORDON
The Funeral Took Place at Glenval on Monday.
Glenval, May 1.—The whole community were shocked when it became known early on Friday morning, April 28th, that Edith Leonard, wife of Byron Gordon, had died of tetanus. Deceased had been ill only a few days, her sickness having developed as a result of stepping on a rusty nail. Besides her husband and two sons Leonard and Roy she leaves to mourn her aged parents in Kingston, one sister, Kingston, and a brother in Mitchellville, Iowa. A consistent member of the Methodist church and of the Ladies Aid, her place will be long vacant. The funeral, which was held at her late home on Monday morning, was largely attended. Rev. Mr. Puttonham was assisted in the service by Rev. Mr. Calvert, Inverary, and Rev. Mr. Blacklock, pastor of the Presbyterian church here. The pall-bearers were old school mates, namely, G. Irwin, G. Topliffe, Edwin Clark, S. A. B. Clark, H. C. Orser and J. O. Ellerbeck.

Wisdom is common sense.
HEARTBURN A SEVERE CASE
Many people are troubled with heartburn who really do not realize just what it is.
In cases of this trouble there is a gnawing and burning pain in the stomach attended by disturbed appetite. It is generally caused by great acidity of the stomach, and whenever too much food is taken, it is liable to ferment, and becomes extremely sour, causing heartburn. In such cases vomiting often occurs, and what is thrown up is sour and sometimes bitter.
The one way to get rid of heartburn is to keep your liver active by using

MILBURN'S LAXA-LIVER PILLS
and you will have no heartburn or other liver troubles such as constipation, jaundice, water brash, floating specks before the eyes, coated tongue, foul breath, etc.
Miss Agnes Cutting, Shallow Lake, Ont., writes:—"I have had heartburn for a long time. There were gnawing and burning pains in my stomach, and then when I vomited there was a sour and bitter taste. I used two vials of Milburn's Laxa-Liver Pills, and they have cleared me of my heartburn. I don't think they can be beaten by any other medicine." Price, 25c. a vial at all dealers, or mailed direct on receipt of price to the T. Milburn Co., Limited, Toronto, Ont.

GRAND TRUNK RAILWAY SYSTEM
A change will be made in Passenger Train Schedules on SUNDAY, APRIL 30th, 1922.
Standard Time, not so-called Daylight Saving Time, will continue to be used for schedules of all trains on the Grand Trunk Railway System.
For particulars apply to J. P. Hanley, C.E. and T.A., G.T. Ry., Kingston, Ontario.

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May 15/June 12/July 10 Minnedosa
May 19/June 16/July 14 Montross
July 7/Aug. 4 Montclair
Montreal—Glasgow
May 6/June 3/July 1 Metagama
May 13/June 10/July 8 Scotia
May 20/June 17/July 15 Tunisian
May 27/June 24/July 22 Corsican
Montreal—Southampton—Antwerp
May 7/June 4/July 2
May 14/June 11/July 9
May 21/June 18/July 16
June 7/July 4/Aug. 2 Minnedosa
Montreal—Southampton—Glasgow
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June 22
MONTREAL—HAVANA—KINGSTON
May 16/June 13

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Large bodies of Irish republican army's irregular troops seized the city hall, Bank of Ireland, St. Canice's cathedral and Kilkenny castle and workhouse at Kilkenny.

A nightingale won't sing in a cage.