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EUGENE LEPAGE GIVES TANLAC FULL CREDIT

Stomach Trouble Vanishes and Montreal Man Gains 14 Lbs. on 4 Bottles.

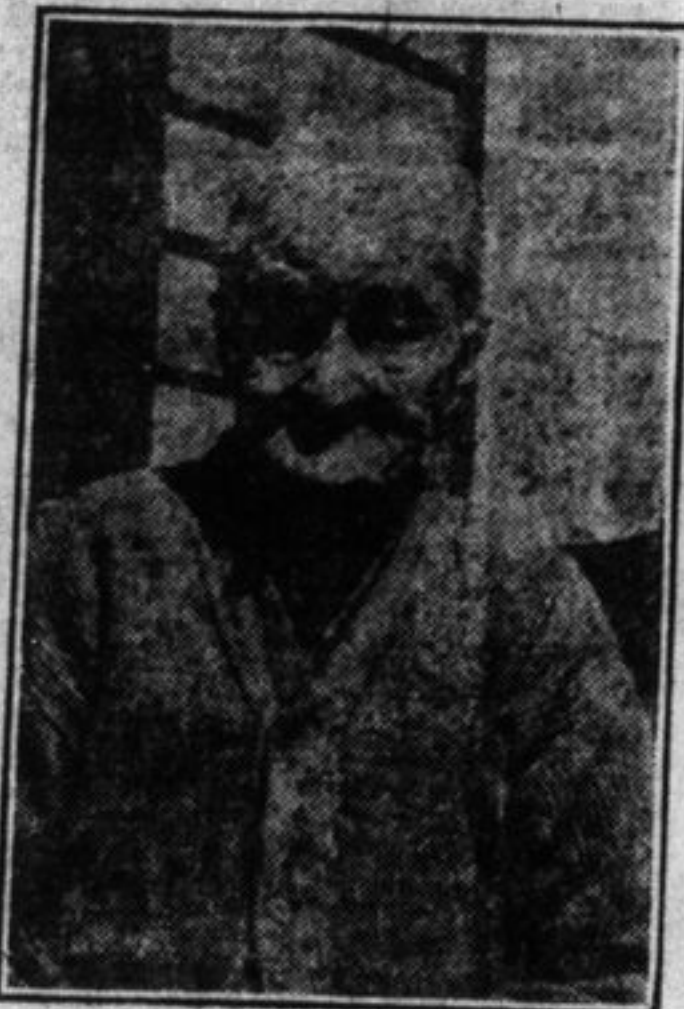
"Since I began taking this wonderful Tanlac, I seem to be getting younger every day. I have gained 14 lbs. on four bottles and everybody speaks about how well I look." The above statement was made by Eugene Lepage, proprietor Prince of Wales barber shop, Montreal, Canada, one of the most exclusive tontorial parlors in this city. Mr. Lepage further said: "Stomach trouble had almost completely wrecked my health. I was a mere shadow of my former self and so run-down and nervous I thought I would have to give up my work. "Tanlac soon had me eating everything, sleeping like a log at night and feeling as fine as one could ask to feel. My only regret is that I did not learn about Tanlac long before I did." Tanlac is for sale by all good druggists. Accept no substitute. Over 40 million bottles sold.



EUGENE LEPAGE Tanlac Vegetable Pills for constipation; made and recommended by the manufacturers of Tanlac.

OLD MEMORIES

Mrs. Rickey, Millhaven, recalls the Days of 1837.



MRS. HORACE RICKEY

"I remember when the Horse Dragoons went through here to a bit of a scrimmage they had with the Fenians at Niagara in 1837." History itself seemed to be speaking through the faded accents of Mrs. Horace Rickey as she sat in her sunny room that looks out on the sparkling Bay of Quinte at Millhaven, and tried to recall memories of ninety years ago for the Whig.

"All the men from around here went for soldiers in the volunteers to garrison Kingston. My father drove a load of them down in his wagon. The Indians from Teyondanaga (Deseronto) were fighting for us that time. We used to say that one Indian fighter was worth half a dozen British. They took a ship and sent it, all on fire, over the falls. When the Americans that owned it came next morning it was gone. Those were bad times."

Faint echoes of that far-off, passionate clash of opposing ideals of government and political temperament. After the Rebellion her father, George Cunningham, drew for himself and his family a grant of 300 acres in the west, where Goderich, Ont., now stands. But Mr. Cunningham preferred not to venture into that distant wilderness and so forfeited the grant.

Her father seems to have led an adventurous life, and Mrs. Rickey's conversation reverted several times to his experiences. He had fought in many engagements both by land and sea. In one of the latter, a block-part of the rigging, perhaps—had fallen and cracked his skull. But the surgeons extracted the fragments of bone and replaced them with a silver plate—surely a marvel of surgery in those rough days. The interviewer unfortunately missed the sense of the good lady's further description of this sea fight. It had something to do with "red hot chain that set on fire everything it touched," and "they captured lots of ships." Could it have been at Trafalgar that her immediate ancestor so nearly lost his life along with his tarry pig-tail? She couldn't say. He was once a prisoner-of-war—doubtless in France—and suffered desperate hardships. In the madness of long continued starvation and abuse, one of their number pricked a vein and wrote in blood a letter to the effect that fifty or more of them were planning to break free and ravage the countryside, murdering and burning as they went until they themselves were killed. This note was thrown over the wall, but fell into the hands of a guard. The sequel sounds unlikely, in view of the rigorous punishment we would meet out to similarly bloody minded prisoners in our own day. Every attempt was made to placate these men and they were always afterwards treated with consideration by their alarmed guards.

When her father came out to a position in the navy yard at Point Frederick, Kingston consisted of three log shanties, one a blacksmith shop, another a storage shed and the third a general store, which was also dwelling and tavern. This, at least, is the tradition, which might not bear too close historical investigation. When her father retired from the naval establishment he was granted quite a good pension of twenty-five cents a day for life.

Mrs. Rickey used to attend the Kingston market with poultry before the present City Buildings were erected, but all she could remember about the old Market House was that it was much smaller. She failed to recall having seen Lord Sydenham, but tried to piece together again a story about Lord Durham, who preceded him by several years.

One never ceased to marvel while listening to her. This venerable lady had herself sold fat pullets in the streets of the capital of Canada when that capital was Kingston. Imagination played about the bowed figure which still shows many signs of the sturdiness that linked it with events nearly a century old. She was able to make her way without difficulty to the porch and arranged herself for the above photograph. Her age will be ninety-five next month.

Report a Heavy Frost. Smith's Falls, Sept. 25.—A very heavy frost spread over this vicinity Tuesday night and many farmers from this district report that the corn, though not destroyed was badly bitten, the ears having been turned up.

To keep the meringue on your pies from falling, add a quarter of a teaspoonful of baking powder.

G. M. BEBEE DEAD.

He Passed Away at Vennachar Aged Seventy Years.

Denbigh, Sept. 23.—H. D. Bryan, who was again for a few weeks a welcome guest of Mr. and Mrs. C. Stein, and A. Wienecke, who during that time had a pleasant visit with his parents and other relatives at his old home have returned to Rochester, N.Y.

P. Stein, C. P. Stein, F. Warlido and M. Schwager, enjoyed a pleasant motor trip to Ottawa and the last few days of this year's Ottawa exhibition, and H. Warlido and C. Wienecke took some pleasure out of the Renfrew fair. The Denbigh school fair was held yesterday, and in spite of the unpleasant weather in the forenoon, was fairly well attended.

Miss E. Klemm who enjoyed an extended visit with her parents and other relatives here has returned to Cleveland, Ohio, to resume her former occupation. Her father, Otto Klemm, Sr., also left for Cleveland, to enjoy a pleasant visit.

Miss Margaret Adam left for North Bay to attend the Normal school there. Misses Anna and Madeline Stein, Cloyne, accompanied by William McCausland enjoyed Sunday and Monday with relatives and friends here. Miss Hazel Hentchel, Toronto, is a welcome guest of her mothers, Mrs. A. Kleine.

G. W. Bebee one of our oldest and most esteemed citizens passed peacefully away after a long and painful illness at his home, in Vennachar, on the 14th inst., at the age of seventy years and six months. The funeral, which was attended by a large number of sympathizing friends, was held on the 16th inst. at the Vennachar church and cemetery, Rev. C. A. Scott, officiating.

A DISASTROUS FIRE.

Did Much Damage At The Ore Chimney Mines.

Northbrook, Sept. 24.—Fire broke out Wednesday morning in the home of S. G. Both, at the Ore Chimney mines, destroying the fine double house but by the ready assistance of Northbrook fire fighters the adjoining homes and mills were saved. Mrs. S. G. Both was alone at the time and no idea of how it originated is known. Mr. and Mrs. John Both lived in half of the house but were in Denbigh, while S. G. Both is in the States. Many attended the school fair, picnic and shooting match at Filinton, Wednesday, enjoying them all.

James Rosenplot and Miss R. Thompson attended Denbigh fair, Monday. Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Buck-

WEIRD! MYSTERIOUS! EXCITING! Learn to Read the Future. IS fortune coming your way? ... HOW TO READ YOUR TEA CUP. LIPTON'S YELLOW LABEL TEA



LIFE

We are born; we laugh; we weep; We love; we droop; we die! Ah! wherefore do we laugh or weep? Why do we live or die? Who knows that secret deep? Alas, not I! Why doth the violet spring Unseen by human eye? Why do the radiant seasons bring Sweet thoughts that quickly fly? Why do our fond hearts cling To things that die? We toil—through pain and wrong; We fight—and fly; We love; we lose; and then, ere long, Stone-dead we lie. O, life! in all thy song "Endure and—die!" —Bryan Waller Procter.

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SPECIALS FOR SATURDAY

- Assorted Chocolates, soft and hard. Our own make, lb. 35c. Cream Carmel, with or without nuts, lb. 39c. Fresh Peppermint Humbugs 25c. Peanut Bars 6 for 25c. Almond Bars 3 for 25c. Cream Fudge, lb. 39c.

Superior Ice Cream Parlor Phone 648. 204 Princess Street



Modern Chivalry

Chivalry is not dead. It has been expressed through the large sums of life insurance in force in Canada.

Nearly four billion dollars of protection now exists for women and children, and many homes will be saved through this form of "chivalry". Children will be provided with food, clothing and education, homes will cease to be broken up; because the great work of life insurance is to extend love and care for women and children far beyond the life of the Breadwinner.

If you have not sufficient life insurance, why not consult the nearest life insurance representative to-day?

—Life Insurance Service



The Love that never Dies

Isn't it about time the two Chicago murders were asking for a pardon? In a few years airplanes will cease to be considered hardships.

Sprigs of fresh mint sprinkled with powdered sugar are delicious with iced tea. Four cups of flour are equivalent on one pound.

To keep the meringue on your pies from falling, add a quarter of a teaspoonful of baking powder.